

PAW 1001

Chapter 1001: Let's bath together

Dong Xuebing woke up and noticed a pair of woman's legs in front of him. He got shocked and looked around. He was still in his hotel room, and Sister Xu was sleeping beside him. Her bathrobe was opened, exposing her bra.

Huh? What's happened again?

I had slept with Sister Xu on a bed again.

Dong Xuebing realized his hand was on Xu Yan's butt and quickly pulled back. He recalled what happened last night. Before falling asleep, he massaged her shoulders, neck, waist, and legs, and she dozed off halfway through the massage.

How did this happen again?

Dong Xuebing had just helped Sister Xu's son and was not so awkward with her. Now, it happened again.

Never mind.

Luckily, they had not done anything.

Dong Xuebing was relieved when he saw he was still wearing his shorts. Nothing happened, or he could not explain it to Sister Xu. He wanted to get up, but some of him still wanted to stay beside her on the bed. He still missed that unforgettable night. It was too good, and he wanted to try it again. He looked at her body and lay beside her again. He reached out slowly and hugged her around her waist.

His movement woke Xu Yan.

"Huh?" Xu Yan opened her eyes and looked around.

Dong Xuebing continued to hug her, and his head was buried in her hair.

"Xiao Dong." Xu Yan touched her forehead. "I fell asleep during the massage last night. The sun is up, and it's 7 am now."

When someone just woke up, their willpower was at its weakest. Dong Xuebing was not thinking straight then and tightened his hug around Xu Yan's waist. He mustered his courage, lifted her head by her chin, and kissed her.

"Huh?"

Xu Yan was surprised, but she did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing did not care. He slipped his hand under her bra and cupped her breast while kissing her.

Xu Yan looked at him without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing got bolder and straddled her. His right hand reached for her lacy underwear.

Xu Yan exhaled. "Let me take a shower first."

“It’s fine.”

Xu Yan rubbed the center of her brows and parted her legs slightly. “Then we got to hurry. I told my son to wake up around 7 to 8 am. I think they are up now.”

“Huh? Are you sure?”

“Just do it.”

“Err.... Then... I am going to do it.”

“Yes.”

Dong Xuebing got more excited after getting Xu Yan’s permission. He immediately stripped her and covered them with the blanket.

Under the blanket.

“Ah.... Slow down....” Xu Yan said.

“Slow? How can I slow down?”

“I am asking you not to be so impatient. I will not run away.”

“Err.... I’m not. It is too dark, and I can’t find the right position.”

“Then get rid of the blanket. Don’t tell me you cannot find the right position in broad daylight?”

“Err.... I get nervous if I see your face now.”

“You are so troublesome. Stop moving. I will do it myself.”

“Oh, then I will lie down.”

“Lie on your back. Ah.... It’s in....”

The blanket starts moving up and down.

The feeling this time was different. Sister Xu was drunk that night, and this was a different feeling. This was the first time they had sex while sober. No words can describe this feeling, and he did not expect her to agree.

The bed creaked, and the blanket kept moving.

Panting and soft moaning can be heard....

About forty minutes later, around 8 am, the blanket stopped moving, and the panting got clearer.

A few seconds later.

Dong Xuebing opened the blanket and hugged the sweaty Sister Xu. He looked at her shyly. After all, she is much older than him.

Xu Yan panted. “What time is it now?”

“Oh, it’s 8.02 now.”

"I told you to hurry up. It's 8 am."

"Sorry. I overlooked the time." Dong Xuebing was also tired.

Xu Yan lay on her back and looked at the ceiling. Her neck was flushed and covered in sweat.

"Hurry. We need to take a shower and get dressed. My son and his friends might have gone to my room to call me. We cannot explain if they come looking for me here."

"We can just don't open the door."

"Just keep what happened between ourselves. We must not let my son know about our relationship. Do you understand?"

"I know."

"Good. Ah... you really did not hold back on me." Xu Yan sat up naked and massaged her thighs. "You almost broke my bones."

Dong Xuebing blushed when he heard this.

Xu Yan smiled. "I was just joking. Hurry up and shower." She got out of bed and entered the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing was still sitting on the bed.

Xu Yan shouted from the bathroom. "Come in. We can shower together. It will be faster."

Chapter 1002: Xiao Dong is going to be punished?

Hotel room.

Dong Xuebing entered the bathroom with Xu Yan. He wanted to soak in the bathtub with her and started to fill it. She saw it and walked to the shower instead. She started washing her hair and did not enter the bathtub. Dong Xuebing saw it and entered the shower area.

"Let's soak in the bathtub for a while."

"My son should be up. Hurry up and wash."

"Huh? Ok. Let's shower together."

"Up to you. Come near. I will give you some space."

"Yes... do you want me to scrub your back?"

"Haha.... Ok. Scrub my back, and I will scrub yours later."

Dong Xuebing was satisfied this morning and did not hope to do anything else in the bathroom. He covered her with the shower gel and washed her back. After that, they switched places, and she scrubbed his back clean.

They finished showering a few minutes later.

Dong Xuebing was wiping his body dry while Xu Yan dried her hair with the hair dryer. He looked at her curvy body, hugged her behind her back, and kissed her lips.

Xu Yan looked at him and did not resist.

Dong Xuebing continued kissing her.

Xu Yan slapped Dong Xuebing's butt lightly. "Enough. Get dressed. It is almost 8.30."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing stopped. "Continue to dry your hair. I will get your clothes for you."

"Help me bring my phone too. I think my son had called earlier."

"Sure." Dong Xuebing got out and grabbed Xu Yan's clothes from the bed. He also took her phone, and there was a missed call. Immediately, the phone rang again. "Sister Xu!"

"Yes. I heard it. Pass me my phone."

"Hello, Chaochao?"

Xu Yan wrapped herself in the towel and answered.

"Mum, are you still sleeping? I had been knocking on your door for ages."

"I had gone out. Since you all are awake, go and have breakfast on level 2. I will look for you later."

"Oh, ok. Is Uncle Dong awake?"

Xu Yan glanced at Dong Xuebing. "I don't know. I will give him a call."

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing after hanging up. "The kids will have breakfast, and I will join them later. I will bring them back to Fen Zhou City after eating. Are you still joining us?"

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. "Since you say this, I will not join you all."

Xu Yan laughed. "I did not say anything. Why are you so sensitive?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "No. Just go back with Chaochao and his friends. I will not send you. My inspection is almost over, and I will be leaving later."

"Ok. Carry on with your work."

"I will call you when I return to the city."

They got dressed, and Xu Yan left. But before she left the room, she asked Dong Xuebing to check if the corridor was empty. He understood what it meant and stuck his head. It was empty, and he signaled to her to go out. She adjusted her clothes and walked quickly to the lift lobby. She turned and smiled at Dong Xuebing before entering the lift.

Dong Xuebing returned to his room after Xu Yan left.

He lay on the bed, thinking about what had happened.

He finally conquered Sister Xu, and she did not seem mad about it.

He grabbed the blanket on Sister Xu's side and smelled it. She smelled nice, and he was addicted to her smell. Her body was too seductive and more open compared to Xie Huilan and Qu Yunxuan.

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

Dong Xuebing's phone rang. It was City Discipline Inspection Deputy Secretary Zhan.

Dong Xuebing quickly sat up and answered. "Hello, Secretary Zhan."

"Xiao Dong." Zhan Guiping asked. "How was the inspection?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "We discovered some issues. I had ordered them to rectify some minor issues."

Zhan Guiping said. "Thanks for your hard work. Secretary He and Chief Xiao have read your report. The only issue is Ma Yang County Tourism Bureau's Deputy Chief Liu Haibin. Xiao Dong.... I am saying this as a friend and not as City Discipline Inspection. I heard you had not handled this well. Liu Haibin was beaten up, and you had barged into the military base."

Dong Xuebing knew Zhan Guiping would bring up this incident. "I did not barge into the military base, Secretary Zhan. One of my friends is involved, and shouldn't this matter be handled by Public Security? How can the military detain those kids? That was the reason why I went to the base."

Zhan Guiping sighed. "But the military base claimed those kids trespassed into the restricted military zone. During the City Party Committee meeting earlier, Liu Guowei, Commander Liu, had raised a complaint against you. He says you had interfered with the local military operations and is very angry."

Dong Xuebing frowned. "Party Committee meeting?"

"Yes. I just returned from the meeting."

"This means I am going to be punished?"

"Not really, because we need to investigate it first. However, you must be prepared to get an internal Party Warning."

"Secretary Zhan, I did nothing wrong."

"I know you are not at fault. Commander Liu Guowei seldom attends the City Party Committee Meetings, and he came today. He even banged tables angrily. Mayor Xie tried to speak up for you, and luckily Mayor Zhong was around. He stopped the matter from blowing up. If they investigate, I think you will receive a punishment. I am calling you to warn you. Don't be caught off guard."

"I know. Thank you, Secretary Zhan."

"Just be careful."

Dong Xuebing looked terrible after hanging up.

Huilan was correct. Liu Guowei was going after him and was using this incident to suppress him.

Dream on!

Do you think it is so easy to punish me?!

You all detained and beat up a few high school kids and still wanted to target me. F**k! You are shameless! Dong Xuebing had lost patience with Liu Haibin and Liu Guowei. They disgust him.

About ten minutes later.

Someone knocked on Dong Xuebing's room.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and saw Luo Haiting, Zhu Zhu, and Fei Fan standing outside.

Luo Haiting seemed anxious. "Director, I heard the City is going to investigate you."

"Let's talk inside." Dong Xuebing invited them into his room. "You all have heard about it?"

Luo Haiting nodded and sounded angry. "I feel the city is being unfair. We are here for an inspection, and how can they punish you for investigating a City Leader's son? They might as well call off this investigation. They are too much."

Zhu Zhu added. "That's right. All you did was only to get back those kids from the military base. How can they investigate you based on that? Commander Liu is abusing his powers to get back at you."

Dong Xuebing felt better after hearing what they say.

However, as the leader of this inspection team, Dong Xuebing, said. "Just keep what you said between ourselves. Do not say this in front of anyone. Just let them investigate me. We continue with our work."

Fei Fan said. "But...."

"Enough." Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "It's just a small matter. You all had been working in the City Discipline Inspection for quite some time. You should know I have been investigated numerous times. I am used to it." He was reprimanded and investigated by the leaders every few months and was still in the government service.

Everyone felt Director Dong was correct. Although he was rash, offended others quickly, and kept creating trouble, he was never punished. Even if he was given a punishment before, it was dismissed after a while.

Dong Xuebing looked at them. "Thank you for your concern. Carry on with your work and get evidence of Liu Haibin's misdeeds. Report to me when you find anything. I will go to Da Feng County first. That will be our next inspection area, and I will meet you all there tomorrow."

"Ok."

"We understand."

Dong Xuebing nodded and asked them to leave.

Dong Xuebing must devise a plan to avoid this punishment and teach Liu Guowei and Liu Haibin a lesson.

You all beaten up my Sister Xu's son and still want to punish me?!

It's not that easy!

Chapter 1003: Banquet

Da Feng County's town.

Dong Xuebing drove his Passat slowly along the road and looked around. He was familiar with this area and had visited Da Feng County several times as the Investment Promotion Agency Chief. He had also clashed with Da Feng County leaders. He snatched their county's investor, beaten up their Investment Promotion Agency leader, and scolded their County Party Secretary. He had caused lots of trouble here and believed the leaders knew him well.

Zhong Xin Road....

Guang Zhang North Road....

Guang Zhang West Road....

Dong Xuebing drove around aimlessly and looks around. He was here unannounced to look for any issues and to catch them off guard. It was the same as what he did in Ma Yang County. However, he was in a bad mood after Secretary Zhan's call. He kept thinking about that incident while looking around.

Dong Xuebing had no intention of finding problems, but problems seemed to have found him.

When Dong Xuebing drove past the main street, firecrackers startled him. He turned towards the sounds and saw a crowd outside a two-stories restaurant. The people standing outside looked like soldiers, and a few wore uniforms. He slowed down and saw the soldiers in uniforms holding high ranks. The parking lots were full of military and government vehicles.

It was a wedding banquet.

It was none of Dong Xuebing's business. But when he was about to drive away, he saw two familiar people.

Liu Guowei....

Liu Haibin....

They were here too.

Liu Guowei was quite noticeable with his bald head. Although Dong Xuebing had never spoken to him, he had seen him at the City Government Building when the latter came for meetings. Liu Haibin was more recognizable, and Dong Xuebing heard he was still in the hospital last night. The bruise on his face was obvious today, but he did not look injured. He was still smiling while talking to Liu Guowei.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes and stopped the car.

Who's a wedding banquet is this?

Did Da Feng County have a high-ranking military official?

Even the City Party Committee member, Liu Guowei, brought their son to attend, and most of the guests were from the military.

Dong Xuebing was deep in thought when a car stopped before him. It was another person he knew.

"Mayor Li." Dong Xuebing smiled.

Li Feng was surprised for a second. "Oh, Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing got out of his car. "I did not expect to meet you here."

Li Feng looked awkward as he went over to shake Dong Xuebing's hand. "I did not expect the Inspection Team's leader to arrive so early. We were told the inspection is tomorrow."

Dong Xuebing replied calmly. "I am here earlier. The Inspection Team will be here tomorrow."

Li Feng was here to attend the wedding banquet. After meeting Dong Xuebing, he weighed the importance and did not enter the restaurant. He stood there and chatted with Dong Xuebing. The people who came with Li Feng also went to Dong Xuebing to greet him.

“Director Dong”

“Nice to meet you, Team Leader Dong.”

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded to these familiar faces.

The people who came with Li Feng were from Da Feng County Government leaders, and Dong Xuebing had met them. They immediately recognized the God of Plagues and were worried. Nothing good will happen when he appears. As a County Investment Promotion Agency Chief, he had turned Da Feng County upside down. Many of the leaders were punished and fired because of him. Now, he is a City Commission for Discipline Inspection leader and the Investigation Team leader. How are they going to survive if he starts creating trouble again?!

Sigh....

The tides had changed.

Li Feng looked at Dong Xuebing and thought to himself. Around one to two years ago, Dong Xuebing was a nobody in front of him. He even assigned him to be a driver. But now, he had been cautious about what he said in front of him. A report from him would get everyone in trouble.

They chatted for a while, and Li Feng asked. “Director Dong, are you here....”

“I was passing by and saw someone holding a banquet.” Dong Xuebing asked. “Who’s wedding, is it?”

Li Feng and Dong Xuebing had a bad relationship in the past and had clashed several times. Although it was some time ago, Li Feng still worried the latter would bear grudges. After all, Dong Xuebing’s status is different now, and Da Feng County will lose if they fall out. “It’s a Military General. He is from Da Feng County and had returned to celebrate his sixtieth birthday.”

Dong Xuebing blinked. “Military General?”

Li Feng moved closer and said softly. “Navy, Deputy Commander.” It was a taboo to talk about high-ranking leaders in public. That’s was he did not mention the name.

Deputy Commander?

Dong Xuebing thought for a second. “Is he still with the military?”

Li Feng nodded. “Yes. Commander Xiong is still on the front lines.”

No wonder many soldiers were here for the celebration, and Liu Guowei and Li Feng also had to attend. Only someone at Commander Xiong can command such respect in the military and local government. Liu Guowei, a Commander of a local military base, does not even qualify to sit at the same table as Commander Xiong. At most, he can only sit at one of the tables outside.

More military vehicles arrived.

All of them were high-ranking officers, and one was a General.

It was crowded, but there were not a lot of people.

This old man should prefer quiet celebrations. Since I am here, should I attend the banquet?

Chapter 1004: Not allowed to enter

Many high-ranking military officers had come to the small Da Feng County for Commander Xiong's birthday banquet. Dozens of military vehicles parked in front of the restaurant and attracted a crowd. The restaurant's door opened, and a young soldier walked out. He stood at the door and started checking the invitation cards.

Li Feng looked at Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, you are...."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I am not invited, and I shall not bother you."

"I think we don't need any invitation cards. I don't have one either." Li Feng showed his hands.

Dong Xuebing smiled to himself. "But I did not prepare any gifts. It's not nice for me to enter."

"I heard before I came." Li Feng explained. "Commander Xiong ordered no one to bring any gifts. Anyone with gifts is not allowed inside."

Dong Xuebing nodded and thought for a second. "Alright. Since I am here, I should go in and wish him a happy birthday. Let's go."

"Okay." Li Feng turned to his men.

Li Feng and Dong Xuebing's relationship improved after a short chat. They walked together towards the restaurant and buried their past. Dong Xuebing was not petty, and Li Feng showed his sincerity. It was a signal, and he decided to let the past go. After all, he had to be gracious in his current position.

Outside of the restaurant.

The group of soldiers entered, and it was Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men's turn.

Commander Xiong's guests should be all from the military. He had not planned for a grand celebration and did not inform the local authorities. That's why the guests here are too few for his position.

The guard looked at them and waited for their invitation card.

A County Government Leader stepped forward and said. "This is Da Feng County Mayor, Mayor Li, and City Discipline Inspection Director Dong. We heard it is Commander Xiong's sixtieth birthday today, and we are here to wish him well."

The guard looked at them emotionlessly. "Do you all have invitation cards?"

The County Government Staff replied awkwardly. "Err... no."

"Sorry." The Guard gestured for them to leave.

The staff said. "Sorry, can you allow us in? We had traveled here to attend the banquet."

The guard did not reply and continued to check the invitation cards of the people behind them.

Li Feng and his men frowned. That guard had embarrassed them, and they had seen a few lower-ranking military officers entering the restaurant earlier. Li Feng is a County Mayor, and his rank is equivalent to a Platoon Commander in the military. Now, he cannot even enter the restaurant.

Dong Xuebing was not surprised as he knew this was the difference between the military and local governments. If it were a local government leader celebrating his birthday, the guard would allow uninvited people with special status to enter. They cannot stop people from entering as it would offend them. The local government focuses on harmony, and that's the difference from the military. The lines are clear in the military, and they do not care what the local government thinks. The guard outside had received an order not to allow anyone without invitations to enter, and he followed it strictly.

The guests outside glanced at Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his staff, who were stopped at the door.

Li Feng was looking terrible. They had come to wish Commander Xiong happy birthday but were stopped at the door. It made them look bad, and he had asked Dong Xuebing to join him earlier. They were stopped, and he had made Dong Xuebing look bad with him. He was also afraid Dong Xuebing would blame him.

Dong Xuebing consoled Li Feng softly. "Mayor Li, I think Commander Xiong is afraid too many people will come. It would be too grand if the local government and surrounding county government leaders came. We just had a major earthquake here, and having such a grand celebration is not good. He should be worried about this."

Li Feng understood the reason and was surprised to see Dong Xuebing not angry. He thought to himself. "When did this guy become so good-tempered? You almost tore down the hotel when you were not allowed to stay there during our Investment promotion fair."

Dong Xuebing was mad, but he did not show his anger. He knew it was useless for him to be angry, and he did not need to barge in.

"So, now...."

"Let's go back."

"Yes."

When Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men were about to leave, they heard someone called Dong Xuebing's name.

"Eh? Isn't this Director Dong? Why are you here?" The voice was loud.

Dong Xuebing turned and saw Liu Haibin. Commander Liu Guowei stood behind him.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Commander Liu." He ignored Liu Haibin. This County Tourism Bureau Deputy Chief was in too low a position for him to answer. Moreover, they had fallen out because of Xu Yan's son's incident. Liu Guowei had demanded Dong Xuebing be punished at the City Party Committee meeting, and there was no need to show him respect.

Liu Haibin looked at Dong Xuebing coldly. His father is the Commander of the local military base, and he is used to bullying others. He was never beaten up and was still furious over this incident.

Before he could teach those kids a lesson, Dong Xuebing had brought them out of the military base. All the hatred turned toward Dong Xuebing. Seeing Dong Xuebing ignoring him made him more furious.

Liu Guowei looked at Dong Xuebing. "Oh, it's you."

Li Feng heard their conversation and knew who they were. He quickly greeted them politely. "Nice to meet you, Commander Liu."

"You are?" Liu Guowei looked at him.

Li Feng quickly introduced himself.

Liu Guowei nodded. "I know you, Mayor Li. Why are you all standing here?"

Dong Xuebing felt Liu Guowei was asking the obvious. He just smiled and did not reply to him.

Li Feng replied awkwardly. "We are here to wish Commander Xiong a happy birthday, but we don't have the invitation card. So...."

"Oh...." Liu Guowei nodded.

Liu Haibin interrupted. "Dad, Uncle Liu, Uncle Chen, and your invitation cards can bring people with them. Uncle Chen and Uncle Liu are here alone. Do you want to ask them if they will bring Mayor Li and his men in? After all, they are from Fen Zhou City too. It's not nice to see them getting stopped outside."

Liu Guowei thought for a second and nodded. "Okay."

Liu Haibin said. "Mayor Li, let's go in with us."

Li Feng thanked him immediately. "Thank you, Commander Liu and Chief Liu."

Liu Haibin added. "But we can only bring four people in. Mayor Li, there are four of you. I am sorry, Director Dong." He tried to embarrass Dong Xuebing by implying only Da Feng County people could enter.

This was slapping Dong Xuebing.

Li Feng and his men's faces changed when they heard this.

Dong Xuebing smiled. He was used to such treatment and knew what Liu Haibin was up to. He was trying to embarrass and create problems between himself and Li Feng. Liu Haibin, Liu Guowei.... I have not settled the score with you all, and you are trying to stir up trouble now....

Dong Xuebing said. "Mayor Li, just enter."

Li Feng and Da Feng County could tell Liu Guowei, and Dong Xuebing were enemies and could tell Liu Haibin's intentions. Li Feng thought for a second and turned to Liu Guowei. "Thank you, Commander Liu, for the offer. But I still have something to discuss with Director Dong. I cannot discuss with him if I attend the banquet. I would have to reject your offer."

Dong Xuebing was slightly surprised.

"Up to you." Liu Guowei looked at Li Feng and did not say anything else.

Liu Haibin stared at Li Feng coldly and walked away with his father.

Li Feng knew he had offended Liu Guowei and was worried. However, he had no choice. He was stuck between Liu Guowei and Dong Xuebing. He would offend Dong Xuebing if he attended the banquet and did not want Liu Guowei either. He thought for a while and decided to stand on Dong Xuebing's side. He had dragged Dong Xuebing to enter with him, and the latter was embarrassed because of him. Secondly, Dong Xuebing's wife is also a City Party Committee member. Although Liu Guowei was of higher rank and more experienced, she had more influence over the local governments. Lastly, it was because of Dong Xuebing. He knew how capable Dong Xuebing was and had offended him twice. He does not want to offend him again.

After serious consideration, Li Feng would rather offend a City Party Committee member than Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 1005: Invitation card's serial number

Outside of the restaurant.

All the guests had entered the restaurant, leaving Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men outside. The soldiers and that guard were looking at them.

"Sorry, Mayor Li." Dong Xuebing apologized because Li Feng had offended a City Party Committee member because of him.

Li Feng waved his hand. "It's fine. We came together, and how can I enter myself?"

Dong Xuebing's impression of Li Feng improved. "Alright. I will treat you to dinner this evening."

Li Feng laughed. "Since we are not welcome, how about we have lunch together?"

"No, we cannot have lunch." Dong Xuebing saw the puzzled look on Li Feng's face and pointed inside. "We are here to attend the banquet. Why should we leave since we are here?"

Li Feng and his men were stunned. Dong Xuebing still wants to enter?!

Dong Xuebing had no intentions of attending the banquet in the first place, as he felt it was unnecessary to waste his time talking to that guard. But it is different now. Liu Guowei and Liu Haibin had embarrassed him, tried to turn Da Feng County's leaders against him, and demanded he is punished for something caused by his son. How can he tolerate these insults?! He must attend the banquet today!

Dong Xuebing walked towards the restaurant.

The guard had been watching Dong Xuebing and raised his hand to stop him. "What are you doing?"

"What do you think I am doing?" Dong Xuebing asked.

The guard said. "Show me your invitation card. You are not allowed to enter without any invitations."

Dong Xuebing had a wrong impression of this guard and frowned. "Who are you to ask me for my invitation card?!"

Dong Xuebing was loud and immediately attracted many people's attention.

Many military officers' faces changed. How dare someone create trouble at Commander Xiong's birthday banquet?!

Some of the officers were armed and immediately became wary of Dong Xuebing.

Li Feng and his men were stunned. They thought the God of Plagues had changed and become gracious earlier. But to their surprise, Dong Xuebing had been suppressing his anger. He is still the God of Plagues and has not changed. Today was Deputy Commander Xiong's birthday banquet, and most of the guests were high-ranking military officers. Even Feng Zhou City Party Secretary came. He had to be polite and respectful here. They could not imagine the consequences of creating trouble here.

However, Dong Xuebing does not care. He was determined to create trouble today.

The guard was furious. "I am Commander Xiong's guard! I received orders to stop anyone without invitations from entering. Is there any problem?!"

Dong Xuebing sneered. "You talk big. I would have thought you were the Commander if you did not tell me you are a guard."

"How dare you!" The guard reached for his gun.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Stop pretending to draw your gun. I had experienced this before. You all are trying to scare me and don't dare to open fire. You picked the wrong person. No one can scare me."

"Director Dong...." Li Feng walked over quickly. "Let's forget it. We can have lunch at another place."

Dong Xuebing's foul temper acted up. "No! I must go in for lunch today."

Li Feng turned to the guard. "Let's talk things out nicely. It's Commander Xiong's banquet today. Why are you drawing your gun? Your temper is quite bad for a young man." He was slightly mad when the guard reached for his gun. He was not concerned for Dong Xuebing's safety, as everyone in Da Feng County knew even ten more guards were no match for him.

The guard shouted. "Who asked you all to create trouble here?!"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am creating trouble here! What can you do?"

An officer walked out of the restaurant. "What's wrong? What happened?"

The guard immediately replied. "Someone is creating trouble here."

That officer seemed to be Deputy Commander Xiong's trusted aide and was not as strict as that guard. He looked at Dong Xuebing and Li Feng. "Hi, it is Commander Xiong's birthday today. Can you all please give me 'face'?"

A Da Feng County Government staff said. "This is Mayor Li and Director Dong."

That officer paused for a second. "Are you Da Feng County's Mayor Li? Commander Xiong did not want to trouble the local government and did not send out invitations. I hope you all can understand." He replied politely and did not bend the rules.

Ring... ring... ring.... Dong Xuebing's phone suddenly rang.

Dong Xuebing looked at the number and stepped aside to answer. "What is it, Huilan?"

Xie Huilan said. "I was busy because of you and had forgotten something important. You are nearby Da Feng County now. Navy Deputy Commander Xiong is celebrating his 60th birthday and sent me the invitation card. He is inviting both of us to attend. I am busy and cannot attend. I wanted to ask you first, but I had forgotten about it. Are you free to attend? If you are busy, it's fine."

"We are invited?!"

"Yes. If you can go, I will give you the invitation card number. Oh, it is today's noon. Can you reach there in time?"

"Haha.... I am here."

"Oh, you are there."

"Yes. But I could not enter without any invitations."

"The invitation card serial number is 002. Just let them know. They should have records."

"Ok. I know."

Dong Xuebing returned after hanging up and saw that guard waiting for him. "I did not bring my invitation card. Serial number 002. Dong Xuebing!"

The guard was stunned.

That officer looked at Dong Xuebing weirdly and checked the guest list. Dong Xuebing's name was on the second line.

Dong Xuebing continued. "These are my friends. Can we enter now?"

The officer had wanted to ask Dong Xuebing for his ID, but he didn't dare to ask. "Yes. Please come in. I'm sorry for what happened."

Before Li Feng and his men could realize what was happening, Dong Xuebing dragged them in.

Chapter 1006: Doubts over the invitation card

Entrance of the restaurant.

Everyone looked at Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men entered the restaurant. Why did they create a scene when they had invitation cards?

After they entered the restaurant, the guard asked. "Political Commissar Yan, that guy's attitude was too much."

That officer looked at the guard. "Shut up and use your brain for once. Do you think he dares to create a scene at Commander Xiong's birthday banquet if he is a nobody? He dares to do it because he knows no one can do anything to him. Be smarter next time. If you are unsure, ask me. Don't try to draw your gun next time. You are only making a fool of yourself."

The guard retorted. "How important can he be?"

“How important? Didn’t you hear his invitation card’s serial number?!”

“Serial number?” The guard paused for a second. “What serial number?”

“002!” The officer patted the guest list and sighed. “This means when Commander Xiong made the guest list, he was the second person to get invited.”

The guard was surprised. “The serial number is according to the guest’s importance?”

“What do you think? You had almost offended someone important.” The officer threw the guest list at the guard. “Look at who the serial numbers 002 and 003 are.”

The guard looked at the list and inhaled deeply. The top 20 were all high-ranking military officers. Some of Commander Xiong’s former subordinates can only be 40th to 50th on the list. Even a Colonel is in 33rd place. That young man was holding serial number 002! Such rankings are essential in China, and people were mindful of who is higher on the invitation list. That guy was the second person Commander Xiong invited and should be someone extraordinary. He should not be as simple as a City Commission for Discipline Inspection leader.

“But.... I could not tell....” The guard tried to explain.

If the officer did not know the invitation cards were sent out according to the guest’s importance, he would think Dong Xuebing was a nobody, like a guard. Of course, Dong Xuebing could have impersonated the name on the list, but the officer did not dare to ask. He would offend Commander Xiong’s second most important person if asked.

“Just be careful next time.” The officer said. “You cannot judge someone based on his looks.”

“Yes, I know.”

“Alright. Carry on with your duties. I am going in.”

Inside the restaurant.

Li Feng asked. “Director Dong, you have the invitation card?”

Their relationship had improved a lot because of the incident earlier, and Dong Xuebing does not want him to misunderstand. “I did not know I was invited. You saw me answering my phone earlier, right? It was my wife. She said Commander Xiong had sent the invitation to our house.

Li Feng nodded.

Dong Xuebing’s wife, Xie Huilan, is a City Party Committee Member. The City Government has no dealings with the military, but she invited. Thinking back, it was not surprising as Liu Guowei was also invited.

The restaurant was decorated to celebrate the happy occasion.

Li Feng laughed. “Let’s find a seat first.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “There are many empty tables there. Let’s go.”

Li Feng knew his position and pointed to a few empty seats at a table. “Let’s sit here.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Ok."

This table was the sixth and was considered further from the main table. Li Feng felt Dong Xuebing and his ranks should sit at the back. The first table was for Commander Xiong and some generals. The second table was for high-ranking military officers. Liu Guowei and his son sat at the third table, and Liu Guowei was a Colonel and a City Party Committee member. Li Feng used him as a benchmark, and Division Chiefs should be seated a few tables away.

This was the situation in China. Ranking and positioning were important. If they sat at the wrong table, they would make a fool of themselves and offend others.

Liu Haibin saw Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men entering the restaurant and turned to his father. "Dad, how did they enter?"

Liu Guowei glanced at the sixth table. "His wife is a Deputy City Mayor. Why can't he enter?"

"He does not have the invitation card." Liu Haibin complained. "How can the guard allow him to enter?"

"Maybe Commander Xiong had invited him. Alright. It is none of your business. Talk lesser and be mindful of your behavior." Liu Guowei said.

"I know." Liu Haibin replied and glanced at Dong Xuebing. He is around twenty-three to twenty-four and became a County Deputy Chief because of his father. He was still immature and liked to bear grudges. That's why he was posted to the Tourism Bureau, a department without authority. If he were suitable to be a government official, he would be at least a deputy chief in the Finance Department.

Liu Guowei seemed to be concerned about this banquet. He scolded his son and continued chatting with the other military officers beside him. He seldom attends the City Party Committee meetings because he focuses on the military. The City Party Committee could not promote or transfer him, and Commander Xiong or the generals and officers at the banquet could decide his promotion. He hopes to be promoted before his retirement. He had demanded the City Party Committee punish Dong Xuebing and had vented his anger. That's why he is not so concerned about him.

Chapter 1007: Making Xiao Dong drunk

A man walked out slowly from the back when all the guests were seated. He walked slowly and steadily and was surrounded by many younger military officers. He walked to the main table, and all the guests stood up to welcome him.

"Commander."

"Sir!"

"We wished you longevity."

Everyone wished Commander Xiong and the restaurant to quiet down.

Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men knew that man was Deputy Commander Xiong. This was their first time seeing him, and he looked like he was in his early fifties. They followed the rest over to the main table. But they stood too far away, and Commander Xiong could not see or hear them.

Commander Xiong seemed to be healthy and had a loud voice. He laughed and said. "Thank you! Thank you!"

"Commander Xiong, please say something to everyone."

"Old Sun, are you trying to embarrass me? Hahaha...."

"Hahaha.... It's your 60th birthday today. You must say something."

The banquet was well prepared. Although it was not a grand event, the restaurant was well-equipped. A restaurant staff immediately handed a microphone to Commander Xiong.

Xiong Liping took the mic and cleared his throat. The guests immediately keep quiet. He laughed. "You all should know me. I am not good at speaking, but Old Sun insisted I say something. Thank you, everyone, for coming to my banquet. I shall not say more. Let's start the banquet. I had not been drinking these few days for today. I want to drink with you all. None of you are allowed to not drink. I know everyone's limits. Don't act in front of me."

Everyone laughed.

"Alright! We will drink with you!"

"That's right. We will not go back until we are drunk!"

Xiong Liping waved his hand, and a junior family member passed a glass of alcohol into his hand. "Here! I shall finish this glass first!"

A middle-aged woman beside grumbled. "Dad, don't drink too much."

Xiong Liping retorted. "I am in a good mood today! Here, I give you all this toast!"

The middle-aged woman and the junior family members were helpless. They knew Commander Xiong's temper and did not stop him.

Commander Xiong had raised his glass, and the guests drank with him.

After that glass of alcohol, the banquet started. The guests returned to their seats and started eating. A while later, the guests at the main table offered a toast to Commander Xiong and his family, followed by the second and third tables. Liu Guowei brought his son along to the main table and wished him well wishes. Xiong Liping should not know Liu Guowei, and he just smiled and nodded. No guests from the fourth table onwards offered toasts because their ranks were not high enough. It's okay for low-ranking officials to offer toasts, but it will be embarrassing if your rank is too low.

Dong Xuebing did not move.

Li Feng knew his place and went to the main table.

"Here, Director Dong. Let's drink." Li Feng raised his glass and smiled.

Dong Xuebing also raised his glass. "Sure. I had caused lots of trouble in Da Feng County in the past. I offer this toast as an apology to you, Mayor Li."

Li Feng quickly replied. "Don't say that. We are just doing our jobs. We are also in the wrong. Let's forget about it."

"Right. Let's forget about it. Cheers."

"Cheers."

They drank from 40 ml glasses and finished all the alcohol.

The ten tables in became small social circles. The guests started chatting among themselves.

"You all are...." An officer asked Dong Xuebing, Li Feng, and his men.

Li Feng replied. "Da Feng County Government, Li Feng."

Dong Xuebing added. "I am from the City Commission for Discipline Inspection."

The officers drank a glass of alcohol with them and did not speak to them again. They were not interested in them as Dong Xuebing and Li Feng was from the local government. Dong Xuebing and Li Feng did not mind and started chatting among themselves.

Dong Xuebing whispered to Li Feng. "We seemed to be unwelcomed here."

Li Feng laughed. "We should not come in the first place. How about we go to another place? I will treat you to something nice."

"Are you free at night?"

"Yes. Let's have dinner together tonight."

The banquet was lively, and Dong Xuebing and Li Feng were outcasted. They were from the local government and were not in the same system as the military. The other guests saw Dong Xuebing arguing with Commander Xiong's guard at the entrance, and the guard almost drew his gun. Dong Xuebing was a troublemaker to them, and no one was willing to talk to him.

Another table.

Liu Haibin was drinking with his friends. His father was a local military base Commander, and he grew up in military family quarters. That's why he knows a lot of military officers and their family members.

"What's wrong, Haibin? You are looking terrible."

"That's right. Who had provoked you? Tell us."

"There's a bruise on your face. Did something happen?"

A few youngsters gathered and started chatting.

Liu Haibing replied angrily. "Don't bring that up. That Dong guy had embarrassed me." He told them what had happened. "How can he do such things? How can he bring those people out from my father's military base and ask the Discipline Inspection to investigate me?! Luckily, my father

demanded the City Party Committee punish him. He is going to get punished. F**k! Want to investigate me?! Let's see who will have the last laugh!"

"Dong? Which Dong? Is he here?" A twenty-something young man asked.

"Yes," Liu Haibin pointed to the sixth table. "That's the guy."

That man frowned. "He is the one who argued with the guard outside."

"This guy is too much. How can he become a Discipline Inspection leader? How old is he?"

"Alright. We cannot let Haibin suffer and not do anything. We must not let him off. Haibin, let us teach him a lesson."

Liu Haibin blinked. "How are we going to teach him a lesson?"

That man laughed. "Let's go. I will show you."

The rest started giggling.

Sixth table.

Dong Xuebing was chatting with Li Feng when he saw Liu Haibin walking toward a group of seven young men. Some were in military uniforms, and some were in civilian clothes. They should be the children of the military officers at the banquet.

Da Feng County leaders and Li Feng looked at them. What are they trying to do?

The leader of the group was Wang Yue. He smiled at Dong Xuebing and said. "You must be Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing looked at him. "Yes. What is it?"

Wang Yue said. "Nothing. Haibin is our childhood friend, and we grew up together in the same neighborhood. I heard you are Haibin's leader, and we are here to drink with you." He grabbed an empty glass and filled it with alcohol. "Cheers!"

Dong Xuebing looked at him and finished his glass of alcohol.

"Let's change to a bigger glass. This glass is too small." Wang Yue waved a waiter over and took a few bigger glasses from him. These glasses were 150 ml glasses. He filled up two glasses and raised one of them. "Here, Director Dong. Thank you for taking care of Haibin. Cheers!"

Dong Xuebing looked at him and finished the 150 ml glass of alcohol. His alcohol tolerance was around 150 ml, and he had reached his limit after this glass.

Another youth stepped forward. "Here, Director Dong. Let me offer you a toast."

Dong Xuebing heard him and was amused. Oh, these people are taking turns making him drunk. Let's see who will be embarrassed.

Wang Yue looked at Dong Xuebing. "What's wrong, Director Dong? Are you not giving 'face' to my brothers?"

Li Feng frowned. "Xuebing had drunk a lot earlier. Let me finish this glass for him."

That youth ignored Li Feng and looked at Dong Xuebing, waiting for him to drink.

Liu Haibing smiled coldly as he looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing pushed Li Feng's hands down. "Mayor Li, I am fine." He turned to the youths. "Are you all sure you all want to drink with me?"

Wang Yue and the rest replied. "Of course."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Alright. Let's drink."

The youths saw the weird expression on Dong Xuebing's face and were puzzled.

Chapter 1008: Are you human?

How high is Dong Xuebing's alcohol tolerance?

Li Feng does not know. Da Feng County leaders do not know. Liu Haibin and these military officers' family members do not know. Dong Xuebing had not drunk with anyone after he was posted to the City. Even when he drank alcohol, he only drank a few glasses and never exceeded his limits. He felt it was unnecessary to go all out. He had not drunk like this for around six months to a year. He got excited when he saw Liu Haibin and his friends trying to make him drunk. Let's see how you are all going to make me drunk.

Dong Xuebing waved to the waiter. "Come and fill our glasses."

The waiter poured a full glass and gave it to Dong Xuebing.

"Xuebing...." Li Feng looked at Dong Xuebing. "You had drunk a lot earlier. Don't overdo it."

"But they are offering me a toast. I got to give them 'face.'" Dong Xuebing smiled.

Liu Haibin laughed. "Great. Let's drink."

Dong Xuebing saw Li Feng was about to say something and kicked him lightly under the table.

Li Feng paused for a second and looked at Dong Xuebing. He did not try to stop him because he understood him well. Although Dong Xuebing was rash, he was not stupid. How can someone who became a Deputy Division Chief, and a City Discipline Inspection leader, at his age be stupid? If he is stupid, then more than 99% of Feng Zhou City leaders are morons.

Clink!

They knocked on their glasses, and both drank 150 ml of alcohol.

Liu Haibin said loudly. "Good. Fill up Director Dong's glass now."

Wang Yue smiled. "Director Dong is a good drinker. Xiao Siao, you should also give him a toast."

"Come, Director Dong. I will drink with you." Xiao Siao picked up the full glass and looked at Dong Xuebing, waiting for him to make a fool of himself.

But Dong Xuebing did not hesitate. He picked up his glass and finished it. He could feel the alcohol rushing to his head. He slowly crossed his legs and patted his body. REVERSE one second! The next moment, he was sober again. However, he pretended to be drunk and swayed his body.

Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest noticed it and got excited.

“Director Dong, let me offer you a toast.” Liu Haibin stepped forward.

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. “I had drunk a lot and am at my limits. My alcohol tolerance is not high.”

Liu Haibin pretended to be mad. “How can you drink with others and don’t drink with me? You are making me look bad. Director Dong, just one more glass.”

Dong Xuebing thought for a second and raised the glass unwillingly. “Alright.”

Dong Xuebing had drunk more than 500 ml of alcohol, including this glass.

Dong Xuebing’s body swayed more, and Liu Haibin and Wang Yue exchanged looks. They immediately filled Dong Xuebing’s glass, and another youth stepped forward.

Dong Xuebing could not reject it and drank another glass.

The commotion was loud and attracted everyone.

Even Commander Xiong noticed them. He laughed. “These young men can drink well.”

A junior member of Commander Xiong’s family said. “I think those seven youths are trying to make that guy drunk. That guy had drunk around 750 ml of alcohol, and the other party had only drunk 150 ml each.”

Commander Xiong laughed. “750 ml.... his alcohol tolerance is better than mine.”

Another junior member added. “They are Political Commissar Wang and Commander Chen’s sons. Why are they trying to make that man drunk?”

Dong Xuebing’s drinking continued while everyone discussed them.

Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the others drank with Dong Xuebing.

One glass....

Three glasses....

Five glasses....

The spectators slowly face changed as Dong Xuebing drank. Very soon, the whole restaurant became quiet. All the guests were looking at them in shock. The waiter, pouring alcohol for them, looked at Dong Xuebing as if he were a monster. Even Li Feng and his men were stunned.

2.5 liters of alcohol!

Dong Xuebing had drunk 2.5 liters of alcohol.

Even Commander Xiong was stunned. He had seen good drinkers, but he had never seen such a good drinker.

Dong Xuebing seemed to be getting soberer as he drank. Compared to earlier, he looked more relaxed and crossed his legs. He turned to the waiter. "Stop looking and fill up our glasses."

The waiter wiped his sweat, and his hands were trembling while he filled Dong Xuebing's glass.

Li Feng took a deep breath. "Xuebing, you had drunk around 2.5 liters. I think it's enough."

Da Feng County Government leaders added. "That's right. Director Dong, you should stop."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "Nah.... How can I refuse when they offer me toast? This will make them feel bad. Eh? Why are you all not toasting with me? Fine. It's my turn now." Dong Xuebing raised his glass in front of Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest. "Here, let's have another toast."

No one replies to him.

Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest were cursing in their hearts. They knew Dong Xuebing had fooled them. F**k! How high is your alcohol tolerance? You can drink 2.5 liters of alcohol and still pretend to be drunk to catch us off guard. You made us think that you will be knocked out with one more glass. But.... We are the ones who got drunk in the end.

Damn!

Dong Xuebing! You are too evil.

Li Feng laughed in his heart as he looked at the pale Liu Haibin and the youths. Director Dong was indeed too evil.

Dong Xuebing blinked. "Come on. I did not reject anyone of you earlier and drank so many glasses. What is this? This is the first time I have offered a toast to you all, and you all are not giving 'face'? How about this? I will drink first, and you will drink a glass each." He turned to the waiter before they could say anything. "Pour seven glasses for me."

Seven glasses?!

Everyone's jaws dropped.

Dong Xuebing looked at them. "Can you all still drink?"

Liu Haibin retorted. "Sure! Let's drink!"

"Good." Dong Xuebing picked up the first glass and drank. Then he picked up the second glass, third, fourth, etc. He did not even rest in between and finished all seven 150 ml glasses of alcohol within two minutes. With the alcohol he drank earlier, he had drank almost 4 liters of alcohol!

Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest were stunned. They did not expect Dong Xuebing can still be sober after drinking so much.

4 liters of alcohol.

F**k! Are you human?!

Chapter 1009: Who is that man?

Banquet.

Dong Xuebing finished seven glasses of Baijiu without stopping, and all the guests were stunned.

“He had drunk almost 4 liters of alcohol....”

“Even if it is plain water, one also cannot drink 4 liters.”

“Who is this guy? How did he drink so much?”

“His alcohol tolerance is ridiculous. Even those professional drinkers cannot drink so much.”

“That’s right. How can someone drink 4 liters of alcohol and not go to the toilet? That guy still looks sober. Is his limit 5 liters?”

“Damn! This is no longer about drinking.”

“I feel tipsy just by looking at him drinking.”

“Wow... This guy is the best drinker I have ever seen.”

All the guests started talking about themselves. Almost all the guests were soldiers or officers. Although they were not allowed to drink alcohol most of the time, they drank a lot when they were allowed to. All of them were good drinkers and would never reject any toast, even when they knew they were drunk. However, they were scared when they saw the amount Dong Xuebing drank. They had lost the courage to drink with him. Have you ever met anyone that drank 4 liters of alcohol within 10 minutes and is still sober?

Impossible.

Other than Dong Xuebing, no one can do that.

Li Feng and his men were worried for Dong Xuebing. They thought Dong Xuebing would vomit and embarrass himself. But now, they realized their worries were unnecessary. Dong Xuebing knew what he was doing. How can he be the God of Plagues if he is not smart? How can these kids win against him? They laughed in their hearts. All of them hated Dong Xuebing when he created trouble in Da Feng County, but it felt good when they saw him dealing with others.

The officers at the main table cheered. “Good!”

Deputy Commander Xiong looked at the empty bottles on Dong Xuebing’s table and said. “Our generation’s time had passed.”

Dong Xuebing looked at Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest. “I finished seven glasses. It’s your turn.”

Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest exchanged looks. Their faces were green. When Dong Xuebing wanted to drink with them, they thought he would be knocked out after drinking seven glasses. That’s why they agreed to drink with them. They realized their alcohol tolerance was nothing compared to Dong Xuebing. They were not on the same level. They had been tricked since they planned to get Dong Xuebing drunk.

Dong Xuebing!

You are too evil!

Liu Haibin was trembling from anger. He was at his limits, and his legs were about to give way. If he drinks one more glass, he will puke. His friends were also at their limits.

Dong Xuebing saw them keeping quiet and said. "Drink up! What's wrong?! You all can't drink anymore?"

Wang Yue was embarrassed and looked around. He saw a young man sitting at the second table. "Brother Zhou, come and help us."

Brother Zhou was their friend and was around their age. He was the best drinker among them, and none of them had seen him drunk.

Brother Zhou quickly refuse. "I had drunk too much and cannot drink anymore."

Brother Zhou's limit was around 1 liter of alcohol, and he dared not drink anymore after that. He was not afraid of drinking with anyone, but when he saw how Dong Xuebing drank, he was scared. He knew he was no match for Dong Xuebing and dared not interfere.

Liu Haibin, Wang Yue, and the rest could not get any help and were worried.

How can they not drink in this situation?

Liu Haibin was furious. He thought they could disgrace Dong Xuebing but ended up falling into a trap. He looked at his father, Liu Guowei, for help.

Liu Guowei doted on his son and waved his hand. "Drinking too much is not good for your body. Haibin, come back."

Liu Haibin started walking back to his table.

But Dong Xuebing will not allow this to happen. You two had caused trouble for me, beat up Sister Xu's son, demanded the City to punish me, and brought your friends to make me drunk. I can ignore you once, but you all kept finding problems with me. F**k, do you think I am a pushover?! You want to escape?! Dream on! You don't even discover my alcohol limits, and you all want to drink with me?! You all asked for this, and it's too late to say anything.

Dong Xuebing said. "Commander Liu, I am not trying to make things difficult. Did I say anything when your son brought his friends over to drink with me? I drank with them without leaving a single drop. This was my first time offering a toast to them, and they agreed. I had finished seven glasses, and you think you can bring them away without drinking? How can you do this? Is this fair for them to walk away after I drink?"

All the guests looked at Liu Guowei. They could tell Liu Haibin had grudges against this young man and brought his friends to make him drunk. In the end, they lost.

Liu Guowei looked terrible. He did not expect Dong Xuebing to retort him in public. He is a City Party Committee member and is Dong Xuebing's leader.

Dong Xuebing did not care what Liu Guowei was thinking and turned to Liu Haibin and the rest. "I had finished the alcohol. You all can choose not to drink. I don't mind, as you all are the ones who are disgracing yourselves. Everyone is watching. There's nothing I can do if you all don't mind disgracing yourselves."

Wang Yue grabbed a glass. "I will drink!" He started drinking, but before he could finish, he started vomiting. He vomited everything he had eaten earlier.

The rest dare not touch the glasses after seeing what happened to Wang Yue.

Wang Yue's father could no longer sit still.

Wang Yue's father is Political Commissar Wang and was seated at the second table. He stood up. "Xiao Yue...."

Wang Yue was still vomiting and looked terrible.

Political Commissar Wang looked at Dong Xuebing. "Young man, do you want me to drink with you?! Ah?! Don't push your luck!"

Dong Xuebing sneered. "Am I pushing my luck?! How did you come to this conclusion?! The seven of them tried to make me drunk, and it became my fault?! What logic is this?!" He did not care who you were or how high your rank was.

Political Commissar Wang was furious.

The family members of the other youths stepped forward. "Young man, you are quite arrogant."

Some military officers stood up and stared at Dong Xuebing coldly. They were waiting for their leaders to say the word and detain Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was fearless. The criminals he killed were more than all the guests at the banquet. How can they scare him?! If he got scared, he would not be Dong Xuebing. He shrugged his shoulders and drank a sip from his glass.

Li Feng quickly gave Dong Xuebing a light push. "Director Dong." He was asking Dong Xuebing not to anger the guests. Almost all the guests were from the military, and they were united.

Dong Xuebing does not care. He had done nothing wrong, and no one could say anything. He looked at Liu Haibin and the rest. "It's your turn to drink. If you can't drink anymore, admit it. Don't let me look down on you all."

The restaurant was tense.

Dong Xuebing's attitude angered the youth's family.

Who is this guy?! How dare a local government leader to create trouble at Commander Xiong's banquet?! He doesn't know his place.

Commander Xiong frowned and asked the person beside him. "Who is this young man?"

"Huh? I don't know."

"I am not sure too. Political Commissar Yan was in charge of the guest. I will ask him."

Political Commissar Yan happened to come in from outside and noticed the tension in the restaurant. He was shocked.

"Xiao Yan." Commander Xiong waved to him. "Who is that guy? Did I invite him?"

Political Commissar Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and said. "He told me his invitation number, and his name is Dong Xuebing."

Commander Xiong's face changed, and he shouted. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?!"

Chapter 1010: Invited to the main table

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?!"

Commander Xiong's words shocked his family members and Political Commissar Yan.

All of them did not expect Xiong Liping to lose his temper suddenly.

Political Commissar Yan replied cautiously. "He did not bring his invitation card and only gave me his serial number. I thought he might be an imposter and did not report to you in time." He was grumbling in his heart. Commander Xiong sent out the invitation cards, yet he did not recognize the person he invited. He also did not ask to be informed when any particular guest arrived. However, Political Commissar Yan is not the Navy's Political Commissar. He was the Political Commissar of one of the units under Commander Xiong, and he dare not retort.

If your leader says you are wrong, you are in the wrong.

That's right. Even if you are correct, you are also in the wrong.

"You..." Deputy Commander Xiong points at Political Commissar Yan.

Political Commissar Yan quickly apologize. "I'm sorry, Commander Xiong."

Commander Xiong did not continue and stood up angrily.

Dong Xuebing was still deadlocked with Liu Haibin, his friends, and their family members. Everyone was targeting him. After all, all of them were from the military and disliked outsiders. Even though they knew it was Liu Haibin and his friends who picked on Dong Xuebing, they still sided with them.

Everyone looked at Commander Xiong when he stood up. They noticed he was looking angry and knew what was going to happen.

Commander Xiong is mad.

He must be angry with Dong Xuebing for disrupting his banquet and forcing Liu Haibin and his friends to drink.

Li Feng noticed Commander Xiong and quickly tapped Dong Xuebing's feet.

The other Da Feng County Government also reminded Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, Commander Xiong...."

Dong Xuebing ignored them. He crossed his legs and continued to look at Liu Haibin and his friends. "Are you all going to drink or not?!"

Li Feng was trembling in his heart. This guy is fearless.

Liu Guowei saw Commander Xiong was mad and felt confident. He shouted at Dong Xuebing. "Xiao Dong! Today is Commander Xiong's banquet! Stop your nonsense!"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I will not stop until they drank. I had drunk seven glasses of alcohol, and Xiao Wang had drunk one glass. There are six more left."

Everyone was speechless and thought to themselves. Can't you see the situation you are in?!

Dong Xuebing does not care about Commander Xiong or whoever is there. He will pay back ten times or a hundred times to whoever tries to mess with him. He had tolerated Liu Haibin and his father, Liu Guowei, for several days. So what if they fall out now?!!

Commander Xiong looked at Dong Xuebing and walked toward him slowly.

“Commander Xiong is coming.” Li Feng reminded. “Xuebing, can you stop targeting these kids?”

Dong Xuebing glanced at Xiong Liping.

Everyone, including Liu Guowei and Li Feng, thought Commander Xiong would scold Dong Xuebing. When Liu Guowei, Liu Haibin, and his friends gloated, Xiong Liping said something that shocked everyone. His expression changed, and he laughed loudly. “Hahaha.... Xuebing! I have finally met you! You are the same as the rumors.”

Dong Xuebing was surprised. “Commander Xiong?”

Xiong Liping patted Dong Xuebing’s shoulder. “I had heard a lot about you. I was the one who sent that navy vessel to Fu Zhou.”

He was referring to the vessel that went to negotiate with the pirates for the hostages.

Dong Xuebing understood what had happened. “Sorry to have caused trouble that time.”

Xiong Liping waved his hand. “What are you talking about? You are the one who helped us. Oh, how is Huilan?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “She is doing well and is acting like a queen at home. She is several months pregnant and refuses to do anything. I got to serve her every day. Hahaha.”

Xiong Liping laughed. “It’s a husband’s duty to take care of his wife. Alright. Stop sitting here. Join me at my table.”

Dong Xuebing rejected the offer politely. “It’s fine. I can sit here.”

“Are you blaming me for not being a good host?!” Xiong Liping laughed. “No one told me you were here, and I thought you did not come. How can I let my prestigious guest sit here? Come with me. I will introduce my son and daughter to you.”

Dong Xuebing did not reject Xiong Liping’s offer anymore.

Xiong Liping dragged Dong Xuebing to the main table and introduced everyone to him. “This is my son, Xiao Fei. Xiao Fei, you must learn from Xuebing. Although he is much younger than you, he is competent. You should learn from him.”

Dong Xuebing replied modestly. “No... no.... you are flattering me. I am not as good as you think.”

Xiong Liping laughed. “Stop being modest. Who else can drink 4 liters of alcohol?”

Xiong Fei immediately knew his father held Dong Xuebing in high regard. His father had introduced the latter to him in front of everyone, which meant a lot. He immediately stood up. “Nice to meet you, Xuebing. My father had mentioned a lot about you, and I had always wanted to meet you.” This was a lie. Because of the confidential military clause, Commander Xiong had never told

him anything about Dong Xuebing. He had only heard of Dong Xuebing's name at home before and did not know who he was.

Dong Xuebing shook Xiong Fei's hand and exchanged pleasantries.

Li Feng and his men were stunned. What is going on?

Liu Guowei, Liu Haibin, and the other soldiers were stunned. Isn't Commander Xiong mad at Dong Xuebing?! Why is he so polite to him?

Liu Guowei's heart went cold. He did not expect Xiong Liping to treat Dong Xuebing so politely.

Many military officers exchanged looks when they saw Deputy Commander Xiong pulling Dong Xuebing to the main table.

Who is this guy?

Why is Commander Xiong treating a local government leader so politely?