

PAW 1171

Chapter 1171: Murder!

Ten meters....

Five meters....

One meter....

Thud!

Dong Xuebing landed on the concrete ground!

Everyone, along the Finance Department's third floor, was stunned!

"Ah!"

"No!"

"Mayor Dong!"

"Mayor Dong!"

"Ah! He fell downstairs!"

It was too fast, and no one could react in time. They saw Wei Lin, Chief Wei, push Dong Xuebing out of the windows!

Wei Lin was stunned!

The Finance Department staff members were stunned!

Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and Yao Cui were shocked beyond words!

They heard a loud thud, and Chen Xiaomei was the first to scream. "Murder! Chief Wei had killed someone!"

Killed someone?

I murdered someone?!

Wei Lin almost vomited blood!

WTF! Can you stop shouting nonsense? When did I murder anyone?

Wei Lin swore he only tried to get past Dong Xuebing and pushed him lightly. He did not use strength and had touched his arm lightly. He did not expect this Zhen Shui County Executive Deputy Mayor to lose his balance and stagger towards the window. He smashed the glass panel with his head and fell out of the window. But there's a window still. He could stop himself from falling with one hand. This....

F**k!

This is too much of a coincidence!

Chen Xiaomei was still screaming. "Murder!"

Wei Lin panicked. "I did not push him! I did not push him!"

Yao Cui's tears welled up in her eyes. "You did not push him? Then how did Mayor Dong fall out of the window?!"

Wei Lin argued. "How do I know?! He slipped and fell!" He turned to the Finance Department staff members. "You all saw it, right?! I did not push him!"

Wei Lin started to argue for himself. Murder?! He will never admit it. The penalty for murder is death!

Zhen Shui County's staff, the Finance Department staff members, and the two security guards looked at Chief Wei without saying anything. They don't dare to testify for him. It might be fine if they speak up for Chief Wei on other matters. After all, he is their leader. But he had killed a County Executive Deputy Mayor now! They dared not testify for him, and many people saw what happened!

Testify for him?!

They cannot testify for him!

Wei Lin's face changed when he saw his subordinates keeping quiet. F**k! How am I going to clear my name?!

I did not push him!

I had only touched him lightly!

Wei Lin tried to explain. "I..."

Chen Xiaomei interrupted him. "Shut up! Hurry and save Mayor Dong!"

Wei Lin replied. "Yes! Yes! Yes! Call the ambulance! Hurry!"

Yan Yizhi and a few Finance Department staff members took out their phones to call for an ambulance!

Yao Cui had turned pale, and her lips were trembling. She walked towards that window and looked down.

"Xuebing!" Yao Cui screamed, and her legs gave way.

Chen Xiaomei quickly helped her and asked. "Secretary Yao? What's wrong?"

Yao Cui screamed. "Blood!"

Chen Xiaomei looked out the window and saw Dong Xuebing lying motionlessly on the ground. Blood was flowing out of his body!

"Mayor Dong!" Chen Xiaomei almost fainted!

Mayor Dong is dead!

Yan Yizhi ended his call and shouted at Wei Lin. "You all are too much! Took away our funds and refused to return, showed us attitude, and even killed our Mayor! What did our County do to you?! Ah?! Tell me! What did our County do?"

Wei Lin shouted. "I did not push him! Stop spewing nonsense!"

Chen Xiaomei did not care about Wei Lin's rank now. She pointed at Wei Lin and scolded him.
"You are too much! This is too much! I will make sure you pay with your life if anything happens to Mayor Dong! We only want to get back the funds given to us by the Central Government! You all refused to return! You all had robbed us already! Do you all still have to kill us?! Do you need to push Mayor Dong out of the window?! You all are sick!"

Wei Lin does not know how to retort! F**k! How the hell did this happen?!

"Hurry and go downstairs!"

"That's right. He might still be alive!"

A staff member said, and everyone ran downstairs.

.....

Outside of the office building.

The Finance Department building.

Many people heard the windows crashing and saw someone falling out. It was lunchtime, and many people went to the cafeteria for lunch. Some who saw Dong Xuebing falling out of the window and landing on the ground were stunned. Some, who did not know what had happened, walked out of the cafeteria to see or open the windows.

"Ah!"

"Blood!"

"Someone had fallen out of the building!"

"Oh my god! Someone is dead!"

"What happened? What happened?"

Some timid staff looked out of the window and were shocked. Two female staff saw Dong Xuebing's body and puked!

It's too gross!

How did someone fall out of the windows?

Two staff ran over.

"Hey! Comrade! Comrade!"

"Can you speak?"

"He is not moving! Call for an ambulance! Quick!"

"I'm sure someone had called. Did he fall from the third floor? I don't think he is going to make it."

Dong Xuebing lay on the ground motionlessly, and blood flowed from his clothes.

More people gathered around Dong Xuebing.

The building windows were full of people.

But the crowd only dared to look from a distance, and only a few dared to go closer.

“How did he fall?”

“Did he jump? That’s impossible.”

“I know this guy. He is a Zhen Shui County leader. He is here to get funds.”

“That’s even more impossible if he is a leader. Was it an accident?”

The Finance Department is in a mess!

Chapter 1172: Chaos!

The Finance Department compound.

Everyone was discussing among themselves.

Such incidents had never happened in their City Finance Department.

“Is that person dead?”

“Why is the ambulance not here yet?”

“Eh, Chief Wei is here!”

“Chief Wei, someone fell from the third floor just now.”

Someone went up to report. Many Finance Department staff walked toward Chief Wei and other staff members to ask what happened.

Wei Lin ignored them and shouted. “Move! Move aside!” He got past the crowd and walked towards Dong Xuebing.

But someone was faster than him.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei ran over.

“Mayor Dong!”

“Mayor Dong!”

Yan Yizhi kneeled beside Dong Xuebing.

Chen Xiaomei was worried and scared. She shouted. “Say something! Please say something!”

Yan Yizhi was about to turn Dong Xuebing’s body to check on his injuries.

But Yao Cui screamed. “No! Don’t touch him! Wait for the ambulance first!”

Yan Yizhi remembered some first aid knowledge. He might cause more injuries or death if he moved Mayor Dong. A broken rib might pierce his heart. He quickly retracts his hands.

“What should we do now?”

“Where is the ambulance?”

“Why is the ambulance not here yet?”

“We just called. It will take at least five minutes.”

Zhen Shui County people were anxious, but they could do nothing.

Wei Lin and a few staff members got nearer and saw Dong Xuebing lying face down motionlessly. Wei Lin’s face turned green. He was anxious and did not want anything to happen to Dong Xuebing.

“Mayor Dong!”

“Can you hear us, Mayor Dong?”

Wei Lin called, but Dong Xuebing did not react. He moved closer and reached out.

Chen Xiaomei was furious. “What are you doing?!”

Yao Cui shouted. “Take your hands away!”

The Finance Department people were stunned. What is going on? Why do they dare to shout at Chief Wei this way?

Something is wrong.

There must be something going on.

Could Chief Wei push this person down from the third floor?

No one is an idiot, and they could guess what happened.

Wei Lin tried to explain. “I... only wanted to check his pulse.” He ignored Chen Xiaomei and the rest and touched Dong Xuebing’s wrist.

*Beat....

*Beat....

Wei Lin shouted. “He still has a pulse!”

Yan Yizhi heard and saw a glimmer of hope.

This means Mayor Dong can still be saved.

“Where’s the ambulance?”

“Eh! The ambulance is here!”

They heard the ambulance’s siren outside, coming into the compound. A few staff members waved to them, and it stopped about ten meters away from Dong Xuebing. A doctor and two nurses got out.

Wei Lin shouted at them. “Why are you all so slow?”

The doctor explained. “We received the call, and we....”

“Shut up!” Wei Lin shouted. “Hurry and save him!”

The doctor nodded. “Which floor did the injured fall?”

Chen Xiaomei interrupted. "He fell from the third floor. Hurry and save Mayor Dong!"

The doctor's expression changed. A Mayor is a government official! He turned to his nurses and ordered them to get the stretcher before running to Dong Xuebing.

Check the pulse....

Feel the body for fractures....

Check the injuries....

The doctor looked up and said. "He is still alive. Please give us some space! Xiao Lui! Bring the stretcher here! Quick! His injuries are serious. We will try to save him on our way to the hospital!"

The nurses came to carry Dong Xuebing.

Yan Yizhi and Yao Cui rushed over to help.

Chen Xiaomei continued to talk to Dong Xuebing. "Mayor Dong! Don't scare us! Please wake up. The doctor is here, and we are bringing you to the hospital. You will recover. Hang on, Mayor Dong!"

Wei Lin took a deep breath and pulled that doctor. He asked softly. "Can he be saved?"

That doctor shook his head. He knows Wei Lin. "We can only try our best. Sigh.... Falling from the third floor.... His injuries are severe."

"Please save him."

"We will do our best."

Dong Xuebing was carried into the ambulance.

The doctor got in and asked. "Who is his family member?"

"I will go!" Chen Xiaomei quickly got into the ambulance.

Yao Cui also got into the ambulance.

When Yan Yizhi tried to get in, he was stopped by the doctor. "There's no more space. You have to go to the hospital yourself."

The ambulance switched on the siren and drove out of the compound.

Wei Lin looked at the ambulance leave. He was feeling anxious and nervous.

Yan Yizhi walked out anxiously and took out his phone. He must report to his higher-ups.

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

"Hello?" Jiang Fangfang answered.

Yan Yizhi quickly said. "Something bad happened to Mayor Dong, Mayor Jiang."

"What happened?" Jiang Fangfang asked. "Calm down first."

Yan Yizhi angrily said. "We came to the City Finance Department to get the fund. They refused to return the funds, and Chief Wei pushed Mayor Dong out of the window!"

“Pushed him out of the windows?!”

“Mayor Dong....”

“How is he? Tell me!”

“He fell from the third floor, and the ambulance took him away. We don’t know if he can be saved.”

“Third floor?!”

“They are too much, Mayor Jiang.”

“Go to the hospital and report his condition to me now. I will go there immediately!”

“Secretary Yao and Old Chen had gone to the hospital in the hospital. I am going over now.”

“Wait!” Jiang Fangfang’s tone turned cold. “Report to the police!”

Yan Yizhi nodded. “I know, Mayor Jiang.”

Yan Yizhi immediately called the police to report a murder case after hanging up.

Zhen Shui County.

County Party Committee building.

Jiang Fangfang shouted after hanging up. “Xiao Na! Prepare the car. We are going to the City now! Hurry!”

Secretary Li Xiaona entered the office. “The city? You have a meeting in the afternoon.”

“Don’t ask so many questions, and prepare the car!” Jiang Fangfang said and called Party Secretary Meng Rui. Ring... ring... ring....

Li Xiaona knew something terrible had happened and did not ask anymore. She left the office and called Old Wang.

The line got through.

“Hello?” Secretary Meng answered.

Jiang Fangfang said. “Mayor Dong fell off a building.”

Meng Rui got a shock. “Fell off a building?! What happened?”

Jiang Fangfang told Meng Rui what happened. Meng Rui was furious and banged his desk. “This is too much!” Dong Xuebing had represented Zhen Shui County to ask for the return of their funds from the City. But the City Finance Department Chief Wei Lin pushed him off a building! This is disrespecting all Zhen Shui County leaders! He knows this might be an accident, but he was still furious by the City’s attitude! They were angered by the City’s action of stopping their funds.

Now....

Their anger exploded.

They cannot tolerate it any longer.

Jiang Fangfang said. "I will go to the city now."

"How is Mayor Dong?" Secretary Meng asked.

"His injuries are serious, and I don't know if he can be saved."

"Wait for me. We will go together!"

"Ok. I will wait for you downstairs."

Secretary Meng hung up and called his secretary. "Push away all my appointments today! I am going to the City!"

Secretary Zhang Feng was surprised. "This afternoon's meeting...."

"There's no time for any meetings!" Meng Rui replied furiously. He grabbed his bag and rushed out of his office.

Zhang Feng knew something had happened and got nervous.

Mei He City.

Wei Lin paced around his office anxiously. He wanted to call everyone at the scene to match their statements, but it was impossible. There are too many people there. It will make matters worse if he is discovered. He thought for a while and called someone to prepare a car for the hospital.

On the way to the hospital.

Two police cars drove passed him.

Wei Lin turned and saw the police cars entering the Finance Department. Someone had called the police.

Before Wei Lin could react, he received a call from Deputy Mayor Zhao Xu.

"Hello, Mayor Zhao." Wei Lin answered.

Zhao Xu shouted. "Wei Lin! What the hell have you done?"

Wei Lin replied. "I did not push him, Mayor Zhao."

"Many people saw what happened! You still want to deny?"

"I only touched him lightly. I swear I did not push him! You can ask the witnesses. I did not push him and did not expect him to fall out of the windows. I...."

"You don't need to explain!"

"I...."

"You are in deep trouble now!"

"Mayor Zhao...."

“Party Secretary and the Mayor know about this and are furious. They called for an emergency Party Committee for this incident. Good luck.”

“Mayor Zhao, Mayor Zhao, I....”

The line was cut.

Wei Lin tapped his forehead and knew it was the end for him.

The City Party Committee, Finance Department, and Zhen Shui County are in chaos. The City had stopped the funds to Zhen Shui County, and there’s nothing they can do. They are under the City, and there’s no way for them to get the funds back. But Zhen Shui County’s Executive Deputy Mayor has pushed off a building by Chief Wei in the City Finance Department and is in critical condition.

This matter had blown up.

There’s no way to contain it anymore.

Chapter 1173: It’s right for you to feel disgusted!

Afternoon.

Mei He City.

City Third People’s Hospital.

The City’s economy is not much better than Zhen Shui County. The hospital is an old building that was repainted recently. The exterior still looked ok.

The ambulance entered the hospital and stopped outside a building. The door opened, and hospital staff and leaders rushed to check Dong Xuebing’s condition. The City might have informed the hospital, and all the hospital staff were waiting for the ambulance.

“Move!”

“Move aside!”

“Hurry! To the ER!”

“Xiao Lui! Blood pressure and pulse!”

“60, 90.... Pulse 52!”

“Fluid! Contact Director Zhang and Director Sun immediately and prepare for operation!”

“We called them! Director Zhang is not working today! He is on his way and will be here soon!”

A Deputy Hospital Director was in charge. They had received a call from a Health Ministry leader a few minutes earlier to save a patient at all costs. The Health Ministry oversees the hospitals, and the hospital leaders must obey them. They could sense the leader’s anxiety and knew this patient must be important.

ER.

Three doctors rushed in with Dong Xuebing and closed the doors behind them, leaving a doctor outside.

Yao Cui asked. "Doctor, is his life in danger?"

The doctor looked at her. "Are you his family? His wife?"

Yao Cui replied immediately. "No. I am Mayor Dong's secretary."

A nurse came over with a few reports and forms. The doctor looked at them and turned to Chen Xiaomei. "Are you his family member?"

Chen Xiaomei replied. "No."

The doctor said. "Inform his family immediately. We will try to save him, but we need his family member's consent for some procedures." He passed a form to them. 'Critical Condition Notice!'

Yao Cui turned pale. "Critical Condition Notice?!"

The doctor continued. "The patient's condition is critical. Hurry and inform his family members."

Yao Cui's legs gave way, and fell on a chair.

Chen Xiaomei's face changed, but she tried to console Yao Cui. "Don't worry, Secretary Yao. The hospital will issue a 'Critical Condition Notice' for most operations. It's not a big deal. Mayor Dong is blessed, and he will be fine."

Yao Cui started crying. They were not only leaders and secretaries. They were also former classmates and had known each other for several years. Chen Xiaomei saw her crying and hugged her lightly. She wiped her tears and waited outside the ER nervously.

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Minutes felt like hours and days....

Suddenly, footsteps rushed in from the end of the corridor.

Finance Department Chief Wei Lin and two Finance Department leaders arrived. Yan Yizhi was behind them, and he was covered in sweat.

Yan Yizhi shouted. "Old Chen!"

Wei Lin asked. "Where is Mayor Dong?"

A doctor replied. "He is inside."

Chen Xiaomei saw Wei Lin and stood up angrily. "What are you doing here?!"

Yao Cui stopped crying and looked at Wei Lin coldly.

Wei Lin did not argue with them. He does not want anything to happen to Dong Xuebing. He grabbed the doctor and asked about Dong Xuebing's condition.

Someone from the City Government finally arrived!

“Mayor Zhao!”

“You are here, Mayor Zhao.”

Wei Lin walked over.

But Zhao Xu ignored Wei Lin. He approached the doctor outside the ER and asked about Dong Xuebing’s condition.

A middle-aged man, who came with Deputy City Mayor Zhao, looked at Wei Lin and sighed. They seemed to be friends. “Old Wei.”

Wei Lin sighed and did not say anything.

He knows that it is useless to say anything and can only pray for Dong Xuebing’s safety.

The hospital cannot tell the Deputy City Mayor, ‘We will try our best.’ The doctor entered the ER and returned after one minute. He looked at Zhao Xu. “The patient’s condition is critical, but he is strong. He is not in a most critical state now. Director Zhang and Director Qian are operating on him. It will depend on his willpower now!”

Zhao Xu asked. “What is the survival rate?”

The doctor paused for a second. “It’s hard to tell. Maybe around 50%.”

Only 50%? Zhao Xu took a deep breath and looked anxious.

Chen Xiaomei, Yao Cui, and Yan Yizhi overheard and got anxious.

Yan Yizhi patted Chen Xiaomei’s shoulder. “Mayor Dong will be fine. I reported what happened to Mayor Jiang. Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang should arrive later this afternoon.” This will not end nicely if anything happens to Mayor Dong. The County will demand an answer from the City for this incident. But Mayor Dong’s condition is the top priority now.

No one said a word.

The area outside of the operating room is quiet.

Half an hour....

One hour....

Deputy City Mayor Zhao received a call and looked solemn. He seemed to be speaking to the City Mayor. “Yes.... I know.... Yes.... I will report once I get any information. Don’t worry!”

The operating room’s door opened after Zhao Xu hung up.

Everyone looked towards the room!

Two surgeons walked out and took off their masks. A nurse gave them water.

“Doctor!”

“How is he, Doctor?”

“Is Mayor Dong all right?”

Everyone rushed over to the doctor!

That doctor looked tired. "We saved his life, but he is not out of danger. It's hard to tell, and we must observe his condition first."

Zhao Xu was furious. "What do you mean by it's hard to tell?! Just tell us if his life is still in danger!"

The Deputy Hospital Director replied. "Don't be anxious, Mayor Zhao. The patient's life is not in danger."

Zhao Xu looked at him. "That means he is fine?"

The Deputy Hospital Director continued. "He is strong and has survived the most critical period. We need to see when he will wake and his recovery...."

Yao Cui and Chen Xiaomei sighed in relief.

Yan Yizhi and Wei Lin wiped their sweat off their forehead.

They saved Mayor Dong!

Mayor Dong is saved!

Chen Xiaomei asked suddenly. "Will there be any after-effects?"

The Deputy Hospital Director replied. "The patient has suffered multiple fractures. Although his injuries are not life-threatening, we cannot prevent any after-effects. We cannot guarantee he can recover fully."

Zhao Xu paused for a second and said. "Arrange the best ward for him and ensure someone always looks after him!" He took out his phone and walked away. He should be calling the Mayor.

Suddenly, someone shouted from the operating room.

"Director! Director!"

"Director Zhang! He is awake!"

The two doctors and the Deputy Hospital Director were shocked. He is awake?! How can he wake up so fast? He should be in a coma for a few days with his injuries.

They quickly put on their masks and rushed into the operating room.

Yao Cui, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest rushed to the operating room's entrance and looked.

A bed was pushed out after a while. Dong Xuebing lay there and looked pale.

"Xuebing!"

"Mayor Dong!"

"Are you all right, Mayor Dong?"

The doctor quickly says. "The patient cannot speak now. Don't disturb his rest. We are sending him to the ward now!"

Yao Cui's eyes turned red, and started to cry.

Chen Xiaomei could not stop her tears after seeing Dong Xuebing.

Zhao Xu ended his call and walked over to Dong Xuebing. "Rest well, Mayor Dong. You will get well soon."

Wei Lin added. "That's right. The doctors say you are out of danger."

Dong Xuebing ignored them and looked at Yao Cui, Chen Xiaomei, and Yan Yizhi. He gave them an assuring smile. He felt terrible and touched when he saw Yao Cui and Chen Xiaomei crying. He had made them worried.

The bed was pushed away, leaving Zhao Xu and Wei Lin standing there awkwardly.

They did not know Dong Xuebing had planned everything. Everything was a setup.

You all want to make us feel disgusted?!

Fine! It's my turn now!

Dong Xuebing is never afraid of any challenges. Third floor? Falling from this height is painful, but he is used to it. This pain is nothing compared to how many times he was shot in the US!

He felt good about Wei Lin and Zhao Xu's reactions.

Do you all feel disgusted by what happened?

Chapter 1174: What family members are these?

Afternoon.

Along the highway.

The morning fog was almost dispersed. A domestic car is traveling at high speed along the highway.

"Drive faster, Old Wang."

"We will be speeding if I go faster, Secretary Meng."

"Just go faster."

"All right, Secretary Meng, Mayor Jiang."

It was not a good car, and it started shaking when it sped up.

This was Mayor Jiang's car, and Jiang Fangfang and Meng Rui sat behind. Old Wang and Secretary Meng's secretary, Zhang Feng, sat in front. They heard what happened and left for the City Third People's Hospital immediately.

Jiang Fangfang's eyes were shut, and did not say a word.

Meng Rui looked in front coldly. He could no longer hold back his anger. He will explode if the City's Finance Department Chief Wei Lin is in front of him now.

However, Dong Xuebing's condition is their main worry now.

If anything happens to Mayor Dong, this incident will....

Ring... ring... ring.... A phone rang.

Zhen Feng took out his phone and said. "Secretary, it's Finance Department's Old Yan."

Jiang Fangfang opened her eyes suddenly.

Meng Rui extended his hand. "Let me answer."

Zhang Feng accepted the call and passed the phone to Secretary Meng.

"I am Meng Rui!" Secretary Meng answered. "How is Mayor Dong?"

Yan Yizhi replied. "They saved Mayor Dong, Secretary Meng."

"He is saved...." Meng Rui sighed in relief. "Good...."

Jiang Fangfang looked slightly relaxed.

Yan Yizhi continued. "Mayor Dong is awake now but cannot speak due to the anesthesia. The hospital says his condition is temporarily stabilized, but he suffered multiple fractures. It might take more than a few months for him to recover. There is also a risk of infection. They still cannot tell us what will happen in the future. The hospital also asked Mayor Dong's family members to sign some documents."

Meng Rui hesitated for a second. "Go ahead and contact Mayor Dong's family."

Yan Yizhi replied. "I don't have his family members' numbers here."

"All right. I will ask Xiao Zhang to contact his family." Secretary Meng said. "Focus on caring for Mayor Dong. Mayor Jiang and I are reaching."

Meng Rui said after hanging up. "Xiao Dong is temporarily fine."

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "He is lucky."

It could be fatal from falling from the third floor.

Meng Rui returned the phone to his secretary and said. "Call the County for Mayor Dong's family's number and ask them to come over quickly." They should contact Dong Xuebing's family immediately, but he was not in Zhen Shui County. Everything happened too fast, and they had forgotten about it. He was seriously injured, and his family should be around to care for him.

Zhang Feng called Zhen Shui County and got two phone numbers. One was Dong Xuebing's mother's number, and the other was his wife's.

Zhang Feng called Dong Xuebing's mother first. Ring... ring... ring....

A middle-aged woman answered. Her voice is gentle. "Hello, who's that?"

Zhang Feng replied cautiously. "Hello, I am Zhang Feng from Zhen Shui County."

That woman asked. "Zhen Shui County? You must be Xuebing's colleague. What is it?"

Zhang Feng hesitated for a second and said. "Please prepare yourself. Mayor Dong had met an accident. He is seriously injured after falling off a building."

The woman was shocked. "He fell off a building?! Which floor?"

Zhang Feng replied. "Third floor. But don't worry. He is fine and is in the hospital now."

"How serious is his injury?"

“He suffered multiple fractures.”

“What else?”

“The rest are superficial wounds. Oh, he did not injure his spine or neck.”

“Oh, he fell from the third floor.”

“Yes. It happened in the City.”

“What is he doing in the city?”

“Huh? Mayor Dong went to the City to get back the County’s funds.”

Dong Xuebing’s mother asked a few more questions and said, “Ok. I know what happened. Sorry for making you all worry. Tell him to call me when he can move.”

“Eh? Aunty...”

Dong Xuebing’s mother hung up.

Zhang Feng was speechless. He wanted to ask her to come over quickly, but she hung up.

Zhang Feng saw Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang’s expressions from the rearview mirror and called Dong Xuebing’s wife.

“Hello?” A woman answered.

“Hi, are you Mayor Dong’s wife?”

“Yes. Who are you?”

“I am Zhang Feng, from Zhen Shui County. We received news that Mayor Dong had fallen off a building and was injured. His life is not in danger, but he suffered multiple fractures.”

“Fell off a building?”

“Yes.”

“Which floor?”

“Huh? Third floor.”

“How did he fall?”

“We don’t know the details, but someone might have pushed him accidentally. There might be other reasons too.”

“Where did it happen?”

“In the city.”

“What is he doing in the city?”

Zhang Feng almost fainted. Why are Mayor Dong's mother and wife asking these questions, and they don't sound worried or anxious?

"Mayor Dong had gone to the City to get funds."

"The City refused, and someone from the City pushed him off the building? Ok. I get what happened. I am busy now."

Zhang Feng was shocked. "Ah? Err.... Are you coming to visit Mayor Dong?"

"I got no time."

"But Mayor Dong...."

"Didn't you say he is fine? I will go when he is dead."

Xie Huilan hung up.

Zhang Feng looked at his phone speechlessly.

Meng Rui frowned and asked. "Have you informed Mayor Dong's family? When are they coming? Arrange someone to pick them up from the airport."

Zhang Feng replied. "They... they are not coming."

Meng Rui was puzzled. "Not coming? Why are they not coming?"

Zhang Feng repeated what they said. "Mayor Dong's wife says.... She says she will come when Mayor Dong is dead. His mother did not say she would come either."

She will come when he is dead?!

"Did she say this?"

"Err.... Yes."

Jiang Fangfang's brows twitched.

Meng Rui almost cussed.

Old Wang's hands shook, and he almost got into an accident.

Are they his mother and wife?

What family members are these?!

Why are they not anxious about Mayor Dong?

Chapter 1175: Visiting

Evening.

The sky turned dark.

A single ward in the City's Third People's Hospital.

Monitoring devices were beeping by the bedside. Dong Xuebing woke up and opened his eyes slowly. He saw a nurse inserting a needle in his arms.

“Comrade....”

“Ah! You can speak now!”

“Yes. What time is it?”

“It’s after 8 pm now.”

“Wait, and don’t move. I will get the doctor.”

Move? Dong Xuebing could not move now. He could not even speak properly, and his chest was hurting. He could not even breathe properly. Every part of his body hurt, and it was highly uncomfortable. He lowered his head and looked at his body. He was heavily wrapped in bandages and casts. He was happy to see all the bandages and casts. I will make sure you all pay for these.

The nurse went out.

A few doctors entered the ward after a while. They asked Dong Xuebing some questions and started checking on him.

“Hmm.... His recovery is fast.”

“His condition is better than expected.”

“Change the medicine and the IV drip.”

“Should we move back the CT scan?”

“Ok. Let’s observe his condition first. Let the patient rest.”

The doctors ended their discussion and decided on the treatment plan for the next few days. They told Dong Xuebing to rest well and left the ward.

Outside of the ward.

Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang walked over when the doctors came out. Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and Yao Cui were there too. They were waiting for Dong Xuebing to wake up.

“How is it, Doctor?” Meng Rui asked.

The doctor nodded. “His condition has stabilized.”

Jiang Fangfang asked. “Can we visit him now? Will it affect his condition?”

The doctor thought for a second and nodded. “You all can go in now. But try not to speak too long with the patient. He needs to rest.”

“All right.”

Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang entered the ward.

Yan Yizhi, Yao Cui, and the rest followed.

Inside the ward.

Dong Xuebing saw them and said weakly. “Ah, Secretary Meng, Mayor Jiang. Why are you all here?”

Dong Xuebing was wrapped in bandages from head to toe.

Although Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang arrived at the hospital this afternoon, the hospital did not allow anyone to visit Dong Xuebing in the ward. This was their first time seeing Dong Xuebing after his operation.

Meng Rui said. "How can we not visit you after what happened?"

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "How do you feel? Are you still in pain?"

Dong Xuebing tried his best to turn his head to look at them. "I am fine. Thank you for your concern. Sorry to make you two come and visit me."

Jiang Fangfang replied gently. "Glad you are safe."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I am lucky and will not die so easily."

Jiang Fangfang calmly replied. "You are indeed lucky. We heard what happened. The doctor says you landed on your feet, and it absorbed most of the impact. You might be dead if you land at another angle."

Yao Cui, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest were still scared when they thought about it.

Meng Rui said. "You had suffered, Mayor Dong. Just focus on your recovery, and leave the rest to Mayor Jiang and me. Don't worry. We will make them pay for what happened."

Dong Xuebing replied softly. "Thank you, Leader."

Dong Xuebing did not expect Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang to come together. Most of the time, it will be the department leaders or the higher leaders to visit. The County's no. 1 or 2 will appear if it is a severe incident. But this time, Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang put aside their work to visit him. It's rare for both top county leaders to leave the County together. One of them should be around in case of any emergencies. It seemed that the City had angered Zhen Shui County thoroughly.

This incident had blown up.

Dong Xuebing wanted things to blow up when he pretended to fall from the third floor. This is how the government works. No one would care if the incident did not blow up. He wanted to teach the City a lesson and make them return the funds.

Meng Rui knew what to do but did not know Dong Xuebing's fall was planned. It might be planned if it was on the second floor. Falling from the third floor might be fatal, or he might be paralyzed permanently. No one will think Dong Xuebing had done this purposely because no one will risk their lives to get the funds back for the County. Meng Rui could only think Wei Lin pushed Dong Xuebing off the building. He was furious but relieved.

Why?!

Because the ball is in his court.

The City had held the funds, and they had to negotiate with the City for its return.

Negotiation....

Give in....

Compromise....

These are their only options.

But Dong Xuebing's accident allowed them to stand on higher moral grounds and pressure the City.

This is a good fall!

This fall changed everything!

Meng Rui praised Dong Xuebing in his heart. This guy had done well, and the rest was up to them. They also have to see the City's reaction. At this moment, he felt sending Dong Xuebing here was the right move.

They chatted for a while, and it was almost 9 pm.

Jiang Fangfang looked at the time and turned to Meng Rui. "Secretary Meng."

Meng Rui nodded. "All right. We are relieved to see you are fine. We will not disturb you anymore. Rest well and recover quickly."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Thank you, Secretary Meng."

Jiang Fangfang pulled up the blanket and covered him. "Secretary Meng and I will be in the City these two days. We will visit you again tomorrow."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's ok. You all don't have to visit me."

"We must." Jiang Fangfang stood up.

Meng Rui turned to Yao Cui. "Xiao Yao, take care of Mayor Dong."

Yao Cui replied immediately. "Don't worry. I will take care of him."

Chen Xiaomei added. "I will stay here too."

Yan Yizhi was about to speak, but Dong Xuebing interrupted him. "No... Old Chen, Old Yan. You all had accompanied me the whole day and must be tired. Go and rest at a hotel. Xiao Yao, you should go back too. I feel bad for making you all worry today."

"But...."

"There are nurses taking care of me here. It will be fine."

"We got nothing to do too. We should stay to take care of you."

"Just do as you are told. You all are exhausted."

Dong Xuebing felt his chest hurting again and coughed. It made the pain worse, and he turned pale.

Yao Cui got a fright. "All right... we will go back."

Jiang Fangfang said. "Everyone will go back. Stop talking and have a good rest."

They were relieved after Dong Xuebing got better.

A doctor entered the ward. "It's about time for you all to leave. The patient needs to rest."

Meng Rui replied. "Ok. We are leaving now."

The doctor nodded and asked. "Oh, is the patient's family here?"

Jiang Fangfang and Meng Rui exchanged looks and had weird expressions.

"What's wrong? Why are they not here yet?" The doctor frowned and looked at Yan Yizhi. "Didn't I tell you all to inform his family? We need them to sign the documents, and you should inform them about his condition. How are we going to face them if anything happens to him?"

Jiang Fangfang replied. "We had informed them."

Dong Xuebing got shocked. "My family knows about it?"

Please don't.... Dong Xuebing was anxious. If Huilan and his mother knew what happened....

"Yes. They know." Jiang Fangfang replied.

Meng Rui was afraid it was a significant blow to Dong Xuebing. "I asked Xiao Zhang to call your wife and mother on our way here."

Dong Xuebing started sweating. "Please don't ask them to come. I am fine."

Zhang Feng heard it and thought to himself. Don't ask them to come. They did not plan to come in the first place, and your wife asked us to call her when you were dead.

Meng Rui replied. "We had informed them. You can call them and ask when you are better."

Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, and the rest left the ward.

Dong Xuebing was afraid they did not tell him the truth and pressed the alarm to get the nurse. "Sorry to bother you, comrade."

The nurse looked at Dong Xuebing. "What do you need?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Can you walk them out for me and return to the ward afterward?"

The nurse thought for a second and nodded.

Dong Xuebing had planned everything today and was prepared for the chaos. But Yao Cui, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest do not know about his plan. They were scared and shocked. He did not want them to fall sick from worrying about him and did not want them to care for him at the hospital.

Chapter 1176: My wife knows me well

Outside of the hospital.

The crescent moon is barely visible in the cloudy sky.

Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, Yan Yizhi, and the rest left the hospital. Driver Old Wang saw them and opened the car door.

They did not enter the car.

Jiang Fangfang look at Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and Yao Cui. "Thanks for working hard today."

Yan Yizhi quickly replied. "It's our duty."

Jiang Fangfang said slowly. "We only drove a car here, which cannot fit all of us. Get a cab. Secretary Zhang had booked hotel rooms for you all."

Yao Cui hesitated. "I think I will stay. I will not stay in the ward and will wait in the corridor. Mayor Dong's family is not here...."

Jiang Fangfang said. "Let's go. You are Mayor Dong's former classmate and should know him well."

Meng Rui remembered Yao Cui was Dong Xuebing's classmate, and he asked. "Oh, is Mayor Dong not on good terms with his family?"

Yao Cui was surprised. "Not on good terms?"

Meng Rui continued. "His relationship with his wife and mother."

Yao Cui was confused. "No.... errr.... I am not sure."

Meng Rui nodded and did not say more. He got into the car.

Mayor Jiang got into the car. Zhang Feng knew Yan Yizhi and the rest, had gotten some results today and he did not enter the car. He remained at the hospital with Chen Xiaomei and Yao Cui.

The leaders' car left.

Yao Cui asked. "Secretary Zhang, what does Secretary Meng mean? What happened to Mayor Dong's family?"

They were not from the same fraction and seldom interacted except for work matters. But this incident united Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, and the whole County. Zhang Feng and Yao Cui had not clashed before and had gotten closer.

Zhang Feng said. "I called Mayor Dong's family this afternoon. His mother did not say she would come, and his wife.... His wife asked me to inform her when he is dead."

Yao Cui gasped. "Inform her when he is dead?!"

Chen Xiaomei was speechless. What family is this?

Zhang Feng continued. "Anyway, Mayor Dong's family is not coming."

The nurse who was walking them out almost tripped when she heard. She worked at the hospital for years and had met many families. But this was her first time hearing family members say something like this.

After 9 pm.

Single ward.

The nurse returned and looked at Dong Xuebing with sympathy.

Dong Xuebing saw her. "Did they leave?"

The nurse nodded. "Yes. They went back."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing said. "Oh, is my phone damaged from my fall? Can you bring it over? I want to make a few calls to my family."

The nurse did not reply.

“Nurse?” Dong Xuebing called her again.

The nurse replied. “I think you don’t need to call. I overheard them saying your wife and mother are not coming, and they said something nasty.”

“Ah? What did they say?”

“Your wife asked them to contact her when you are dead.”

Dong Xuebing was shocked initially, and then he laughed.

The nurse got angry with him when she saw him laugh. “How can you laugh?”

“You are getting anxious.” This nurse is cute. She pouted when she helped Dong Xuebing get his phone.

A few minutes later, she came back with the phone.

Dong Xuebing said. “I cannot move my hands. Can you help me dial a number? It’s saved in the phone book. Xie Huilan. Pass the phone to me after it gets through.”

The nurse followed the instructions.

Ring... ring... ring.... The line got through.

“Hello.” A woman said. “Are you dead yet?”

The nurse almost exploded with anger. How can you say such things? Your husband is hospitalized, and you are asking if he is dead.

“Wait.” The nurse said and held the phone against Dong Xuebing’s ear. “Here.”

Dong Xuebing said. “Hello, Huilan.”

“In the hospital?” Xie Huilan asked.

“Yes. The nurse helped me call you.

“How are you? How many ribs did you break this time?”

“Huh? I don’t know. My injuries are quite serious, and I almost died.”

“Just die. I am used to it now. This is not your first time, right?”

Dong Xuebing was speechless. “So, you know about it?”

“This is your usual trick. Even our Mum knows what you are up to. Go to the city to ask for money, pretend to be pushed off a building, and blow things up. Haha.... I still have not settled the score with you for going overseas, and you are creating trouble again. I am busy and cannot be bothered with you. Your life and death have got nothing to do with me.”

“Look at you... why are you getting angry again?”

Xie Huilan laughed and ignored him.

"I was forced. Don't be angry. I will apologize when I see you. Err.... Can you help me call Mum? I don't dare to call her."

"Oh, are you embarrassed to call her?"

"Ah... my chest hurts.... I will hang up now. Bye."

Dong Xuebing did not want to hear Huilan scolding him and quickly looked at the nurse.

The nurse quickly hangs up. "Why is your wife like this? I had never met anyone's wife like this."

Dong Xuebing laughed and did not reply.

Dong Xuebing's mother and Xie Huilan worry about him.

But Xie Huilan said those things because they knew him too well.

Other people might be worried sick for him, but Luan Xiaoping and Xie Huilan lived with Dong Xuebing for too long.

Dozens of criminals are not Dong Xuebing's match....

Dozens of armed pirates cannot touch him....

He killed dozens of soldiers....

How can a City Finance Department Chief in the office daily push him off a building?

This is bullshit.

Even a hundred Finance Department Chief is not Dong Xuebing's match.

Also, the third floor?

Those who know Dong Xuebing will know this height will not kill him.

Dong Xuebing had survived an air crash, and that height was a few thousand meters.

Third floor?

Ten meters?

He would not be Dong Xuebing if he died from this height.

Chapter 1177: Apology has arrived

Next day.

6 am. Hospital.

Dong Xuebing woke up, and he reached for the bell with difficulties. He pressed it, and the music sounded.

Six to seven seconds later.

The door opened, and that nurse entered.

"Oh, you are awake."

"Yes. What time is it?"

"6.10 am."

"Do I have other checks and treatments later?"

"Yes. The specialists will come at 7 am, and you will undergo some checks in the morning."

"Ok. Can you help me make a call?"

"Ok. Who are you calling? Your wife?"

"No. It's Xie Jing. Help me look for her number in the phone book."

"I found it. I am calling her now."

"Ok. Help switch to speaker mode, and you can go."

"Ok."

The nurse called, turned on the speaker, and placed the phone by Dong Xuebing's bedside before leaving.

"Hello, Brother-in-law."

"Are you sleeping, Xiao Jing?"

"My Sis's phone call woke me up."

"Oh, Huilan called you?"

"Yes. What happened? My Sis said you are seriously injured."

"I am fine. It's only some fractures, and I am used to it. Oh, what else did Huilan say?"

"She told me you encountered some problems at Mei He City and wanted me to contact Xin Hua Agency's reporters there to pressure the city leaders."

Dong Xuebing smiled to himself. Ah, my wife is still the best. She did not say anything, but she was still concerned about me. He called Xie Jing to ask Xin Hua Agency to pressure the City Leaders. They will not report this news, but this will pressure Mei He City. Xie Huilan knew what he would do and had informed Xie Jing first.

"I will contact my friends, Brother-in-law."

"Thank you. Just pressure them will do and don't need to report it."

"Ok. How are your injuries? Sis does not sound happy."

"I am fine after a few days' rest."

Xie Jing laughed. "Haha.... That's right. It's only on the third floor. That is nothing to you." She knows Dong Xuebing will not die from this height. He might be dead if he was pushed off from the tenth floor.

Morning.

Medical examinations, checks, treatments....

Dong Xuebing could not move and had to go along with the arrangements.

City Party Committee Building.

Zhao Xu arrived at work. Many staff members greeted him, but he ignored them. He entered his office in a bad mood.

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

The phone rang.

Zhao Xu looked at the caller ID and answered. "Mayor."

A man said. "What did the hospital say?"

Zhao Xu replied. "I called earlier, and Zhen Shui County Executive Deputy Mayor is out of danger, but his injuries are serious. He is still undergoing treatment."

"Are Zhen Shui County's Party Secretary and Mayor here?"

"Yes. I heard they arrived yesterday afternoon."

"I received a piece of news earlier."

"What is it?"

"Someone from the Provincial Xin Hua News Agency called to ask about the situation. They said we had stopped a County's fund and pushed someone from the County off a building. They asked if this was true."

Zhao Xu took a deep breath. "Xin Hua News Agency?!"

F**k! How did this catch Xin Hua News Agency's attention?"

The Mayor continued. "This is difficult."

"Finance Department's Old Wei did not handle this well, but I believe it was an accident. He doesn't have the guts to do this."

"Both of us know, but what about the rest? The police have started an investigation. I checked, and many people saw what happened. They said Wei Lin pushed the Zhen Shui County leader, causing him to fall out of the windows. This is a serious matter and cannot be covered up. Old Zhao, do you know what I mean? We will be in trouble if Xin Hua News Agency reports it."

"So, you want to...."

“Try to communicate with Zhen Shui County and settle among ourselves.”

“Alright. I know what to do.”

“Ok. Handle this yourself and do it as fast as possible.”

Morning, 10 am.

City Third People Hospital.

Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, and the rest had arrived to visit Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing was feeling better and could speak without difficulties.

“Do you still have other checks later?”

“I think so. The Hospital arranges it, and I don’t know.”

“It’s fine. Rest well. Mayor Jiang and I will go to the City Party Committee.”

Suddenly, the door opened, and everyone turned towards the door.

Deputy City Mayor Zhao Xu entered with a few staff. Wei Lin followed behind them unwillingly.

Zhao Xu held a fruit basket and smiled at Dong Xuebing. “I am here on behalf of the City, Mayor Dong. Are you feeling better?” He said and put the fruit basket aside.

Dong Xuebing groaned and did not reply. He was chatting with Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang earlier and was looking in pain now.

The nurse taking care of him saw and almost laughed.

Meng Rui, Yan Yizhi, and the rest cleared their throats. They did not expect Dong Xuebing to act so well.

Zhao Xu quickly asks. “Ah, are you in pain?”

Dong Xuebing replied hoarsely. “Try falling from the third floor, and you will know how painful it is.”

The staff, who came with Zhao Xu, frowned but dared not get angry.

Zhao Xu paused for a second and said. “Err... I will get a doctor here.”

“No need.” Dong Xuebing replied. “I was only pushed off the third floor. It’s fine. It is only on the third floor. I will not die.”

Dong Xuebing was being sarcastic. He was targeting Wei Lin and Zhao Xu.

Zhao Xu would have exploded if it was another time. But this situation is different now. He got to bear with it no matter how angry he was. He said. “We know you suffered grievances, Mayor Dong. This incident is an accident, and the City is very concerned. They send me here to settle the issue. You can tell me your requests.”

Dong Xuebing did reply and looked at Wei Lin, who was standing at the back.

Zhao Xu turned to Wei Lin. “Chief Wei, this accident happened at the Finance Department, and you accidentally pushed Mayor Dong. Shouldn’t you apologize?”

Wei Lin clenched his teeth and walked forward. "Sorry."

Wei Lin hates Dong Xuebing but cannot do anything to him.

"Only an apology?" Jiang Fangfang looked at Wei Lin.

Meng Rui added. "Mayor Dong almost died. This incident cannot be settled with an apology."

Wei Lin had met Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang several times before. He got angrier after hearing what they said.

Zhao Xu said. "The City decided to suspend Wei Lin from his duties until the investigation is over before we came."

Suspended?

That's more like it.

Zhen Shui County was satisfied with this outcome.

"The hospital bills too." Zhao Xu looked at Dong Xuebing sincerely. "The accident happened in a government department, and we will pay for all the operation and treatment costs. You don't need to worry about anything. The compensation... I shall decide. 200,000 RMB for your emotional and physical damages. Wei Lin will pay a portion, and the department will pay the rest. What do you think, Mayor Dong?" The compensation for such cases is around 100,000 RMB. Dong Xuebing's neck was not injured, and it will not affect him in the future.

They are giving Dong Xuebing 200,000 RMB now.

This is a considerable amount here.

It's a big amount for others, but the Zhen Shui County people in the ward know Dong Xuebing's Land Rover steering wheel cost more than it.

Dong Xuebing ignored Zhao Xu and said to Yao Cui. "Xiao Yao."

"I am here." Yao Cui walked over and looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing said. "My wallet and bank cards are with you, right? Go to the bank and transfer two million RMB to Chief Wei's account."

Everyone was stunned.

Two million RMB?

It should be Wei Lin compensating him. Why is he giving Chief Wei money?"

"You...." Yao Cui was confused.

Dong Xuebing said. "200,000 RMB, and you can push someone off a building. It's cheap. Where else can you find such deals? Help me give him the compensation money first. I will push Chief Wei off the building when I am in a good mood. I can push him ten times."

Everyone understood what Dong Xuebing meant.

Damn! Who will do such things?

Chen Xiaomei laughed, and Jiang Fangfang smiled.

Wei Lin almost cursed. I apologized. What else do you want?

Zhao Xu was getting frustrated. Why is Dong Xuebing's mouth so wicked? Can't you be nicer?

Moreover, two million RMB?

Do you have so much money?

Zhan Shui County's people do not know if Mayor Dong has twenty million RMB. Still, he definitely can afford two million RMB. His four million RMB Land Rover is still parked outside the City Finance Department. Most of them had also experienced Dong Xuebing's skill in arguing. This guy could argue with the Party Committee members until they were speechless. How can he let these people off lightly?

Chapter 1178: Unforgiving

Single ward.

The situation is tense.

Dong Xuebing knows the situation. He knows Xie Jing had contacted the Xin Hua News Agency here, and that's why the City leaders came so fast. The City is pressured to settle this issue as soon as possible, but it is not urgent.

The ward was quiet for a while.

Zhao Xu said. "Then make it 300,000 RMB."

Dong Xuebing replied unhappily. "Are you belittling me?"

Zhao Xu looked at him. "Then how much compensation is enough to settle this problem?"

He said when everyone thought Dong Xuebing would ask for a large amount, like 500,000 or 600,000 RMB. "Mayor Zhao, I am not an unreasonable person. I had never mentioned anything about compensation. I came to the City to get back our funds. I am here for work and our County's people. I accept my injuries and will not take a cent more than I should. However, the fund is given to Zhen Shui County by the Central Government. Everyone in Zhen Shui County is waiting for this fund. I can break my arm and leg. But how will I face our people if I do not bring back the fund?"

Meng Rui nodded. Well said.

Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest looked at them. They are finally entering the main topic.

Jiang Fangfang added. "Mayor Zhao, our County needs this fund. We must pay our staff, increase people's living standards, develop our economy, and make up our financial deficits. We know the City might have other plans for our County, but the money...."

Dong Xuebing was direct and aggressive.

Jiang Fangfang was different, and she did not make the City look bad. Maybe she does not want to fall out with the City.

Zhao Xu listened and nodded. "We understand your County's plight, and we intend to release the fund bit by bit to you all. Hmm,... it seems like you all needed the fund badly." He had received a call from the City Party Committee and knew Zhen Shui County would want their funds back. He was prepared for this.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Meng Rui.

Meng Rui thought for a while and organized the words in his mind. They want the return of all the remaining funds.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat softly and felt since he had offended the City, it did not matter if he offended one more leader. He said. "Mayor Zhao, our County had a shortfall of 46 million RMB."

"46 million RMB?" Zhao Xu was stunned.

The few leaders who came with Zhao Xu and Wei Lin were shocked.

The City had held back 45 million RMB. How did you come up with 46 million RMB?

One million RMB more?

Where did this one million RMB come from?

Everyone in the ward is smart and quickly understands Dong Xuebing's intentions. He will take back the remaining funds and get one million RMB more from the City.

F**k!

What are you thinking?

Not only Zhao Xu and Wei Lin were shocked, but even Yan Yizhi Chen Xiaomei and the rest were stunned by Dong Xuebing's guts. This is not something one can say out loud. But Dong Xuebing had said it as if nothing had happened. Meng Rui was impressed.

Dong Xuebing did not feel awkward when he said it. He had traveled so far to the City to get back the funds, and the people here gave him a lousy attitude. He was forced to injure himself in the end. He will not get injured in vain and will get back some interest from them. His thinking is different from others, and not many can understand him.

Zhao Xu could not stand it anymore. But he remembered the City Mayor's instructions and Xin Hua News Agency. He suppressed his anger and said. "We will release 30 million RMB and the remaining 15 million RMB a few days later...."

Dong Xuebing looked at him and turned to Yao Cui. "Xiao Yao, this hospital's facilities are not good. Help me arrange a hospital in the Provincial City and transfer me there."

What do you mean? You want to escalate this incident to the Provincial Government?

Zhao Xu was furious. He had tried to settle this issue peacefully as the City Deputy Mayor, but Dong Xuebing did not care.

Zhao Xu stormed out of the ward.

The other city leaders exchanged looks and followed him.

Only Zhen Shui County's leaders remained in the ward.

Meng Rui said. "Mayor Dong, we should not push our luck. It was good enough."

Dong Xuebing replied. "The remaining 45 million RMB are given to us by the Central Government, and we should get it back."

"I am talking about the extra one million RMB."

The ward's door opened again.

A City leader entered. They did not leave the hospital. Zhao Xu had enough of Dong Xuebing and sent someone else to negotiate.

"Mayor Dong." That man said.

Dong Xuebing interrupted him. "Don't say anymore. I want to know whether the money can be deposited into our finance Department's account. I will transfer to County's hospital if the money can reach us within two days. If the money cannot reach us, I will transfer out of this hospital. I will seek treatment in Beijing. I heard their hospitals are good. Ah.... My body is in pain...."

Fine....

Earlier, you want to go to the Province, and now you are going to the Central Government.

That man wants to bash his head against the wall. Are you a civil servant or a hooligan?

Ten minutes later.

Along a hospital corridor.

That leader came out and said. "They insisted on 46 million RMB and refused to give me. He says he will transfer himself to a Beijing hospital if the City does not give his County this amount. He is going to complain us."

Zhao Xu had no choice but to inform the City Mayor.

The Mayor heard and paused for a while. "Give them the money!"

Zhao Xu hesitated and said. "We cannot set this example, Mayor."

"Give it to him!" The Mayor shouted. "This incident had blown up, and we must press it down as soon as possible."

Zhao Xu sighed. "All right. I know." He hung up the phone and turned to his staff. "Go in and tell them the City will send the money to them soon."

The City had wanted to stop Zhen Shui County's fund to ease the City's financial pressure. But they had to return the fund and an additional one million RMB after so much trouble.

What the hell is this?!

This Dong Xuebing is sickening!

He dares to take advantage of the City! How did Zhen Shui County get such a shameless leader?!

Chapter 1179: Discharge

Two days later.

Morning.

Mei He City. Hospital compound/

A nurse is pushing Dong Xuebing in his wheelchair around the hospital garden. He was still covered in bandages, but the bandages were much lesser than two days ago. His patient gown covered most of the bandages, and he looked fatter than before.

“Mayor Dong, are you feeling better?”

“I am feeling better now, but my wounds are itchy.”

“It’s normal. It is itchy because the wounds are healing.”

“I think I can move my legs. Can you help me up and let me take a few steps?”

“No! Your legs are fractured, and you cannot move them for the next few months.”

“My body is strong, and I don’t need a few months to heal. Look, I can lift my right arm now.”

“No! Moving a bit is fine, but your injuries will worsen if you put strength into it.”

“All right.... Haha.... I was joking with you. It’s more comfortable sitting in a wheelchair. I don’t need to walk with you pushing me. Push me around the garden again.”

“You kept ordering me around.”

“Haha.... Thank you for taking care of me these two days.”

“No problem. Hehe.... You become an Executive Deputy County Mayor at such a young age. I must suck up to you. Maybe I might need your help in the future.”

“Sure. But I need to remind you. I am the City’s number one enemy now. Most people are trying to get away from me. You might be implicated if you go near me.”

“Hehe.... I am not scared. Who will find trouble with a small nurse like me?”

A black Land Rover entered the hospital’s compound and stopped before the building.

Dong Xuebing asked the nurse to push him over. Beijing 6666. This is his car.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei got out. They saw Dong Xuebing and walked over.

“Mayor Dong.”

“Why have you all not returned?”

“Not yet. Mayor Jiang is also in the City.”

“Didn’t she say she is going back?”

“Only Party Secretary Meng and Secretary Yao returned. Mayor Jiang's meeting with the City yesterday ended at night. That's why she remained here. We stayed because we wanted to accompany you.”

“Thank you.” Dong Xuebing looked at them. “Oh, did we receive the money?”

Yan Yizhi smiled. “Yes.”

“How much?”

“46 million RMB.”

“Great.”

“Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang said this is all your credit.”

“Haha.... This is everyone's effort and not mine alone.”

“You are modest. We might not even get 10 million RMB without you.”

“All right. Let's not talk about this. We've gotten the fund, and let's prepare to return.”

“Ok. We will inform the hospital to arrange an ambulance to send you.”

“No need. We can go back in our car.”

Upstairs.

Single ward.

Yan Yizhi and Chen Xiaomei helped Dong Xuebing pack his belongings.

The hospital might have received instructions from the City. When they heard Dong Xuebing ask to be discharged, they immediately approved and settled the paperwork. They offered to send him back in an ambulance but were rejected by him. The Third People's Hospital conducted a complete body checkup to prevent his injuries from worsening on his way back. Dong Xuebing is everyone's 'treasure' in the City. If Xin Hua News Agency reported this incident, the City leaders and many others might be fired.

The checkup result is out.

Dong Xuebing's injuries have stabilized, and he needs to rest for a few months.

Noon.

After lunch.

“Old Yan, are you done?”

“Yes. I had packed everything.”

“Thank you. Shall we go?”

“Ok. Please get off the bed slowly.”

The door opened when they were about to leave.

It is Party Secretary Meng's secretary, Zhang Feng. He arrived this morning to settle some issues with the City and send Dong Xuebing back to the County. This was Meng Rui's instruction. Dong Xuebing had done an excellent job for the County, and Meng Rui could not fetch him from the hospital. So, he sent his secretary. A few city leaders and hospital leaders were there to send him off.

"Mayor Dong." That leader said.

"Yes." Dong Xuebing nodded.

"I heard you are returning, and the Leaders ordered us to send you."

"Oh, thank you. Thanks to the City leaders for their concern."

"No problem, as long as you are fine."

"I am feeling better now. Thank you, everyone. Please go back. I know you all are busy, and this is making me feel bad."

"Haha.... Let us walk you out."

Chen Xiaomei pushed Dong Xuebing out of the ward in a wheelchair, and Yan Yizhi and Zhang Feng followed behind.

About twenty people followed them. Those who did not know what happened might think Dong Xuebing is a Central Government top leader. Even the Provincial Government leader does not have so many people sending him out during his discharge from the hospital. But those who knew what happened will know these people can't wait for Dong Xuebing to leave. This guy might cause more trouble for the City. They were here to ensure Dong Xuebing had left the City.

This guy is a 'bomb,' and he is finally leaving.

The City's representative bid Dong Xuebing goodbye and wished him a safe journey. In his heart, he was cursing and wishing never to see him again.

This guy's mouth is wicked and doesn't follow the rules.

He would accuse and use his injuries to threaten others. He even dares to take advantage of the City Government.

Although these people are not high-ranking leaders in the City, they have worked in the government for more than ten years. They had met many people but never met a hooligan government leader like Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 1180: Wei Lin's Tricks

Afternoon.

Along a road in the City's downtown area.

Party Secretary's secretary Zhang Feng drove a small car in front, and a black Land Rover was traveling behind him. Chen Xiaomei was driving, and Yan Yizhi sat beside her. Dong Xuebing sat behind in an awkward position. He had no choice because he suffered fractures all over his body. This time is different from the time he got hurt. He could use REVERSE to recover, and no one could tell he was injured. But everyone saw him falling out of the windows and saw his injuries.

The hospital had diagnosed multiple fractures. Everyone will find it weird if he uses REVERSE to heal his injuries. As such, he can only wait for his injuries to heal slowly.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes to rest. He had asked Yao Cui to return to the County two days ago, and she will cover his duties and report to him. She would also call if she could not decide on some issues.

Everything was going to plan.

They got the fund back, and Dong Xuebing's work proceeded smoothly.

Ah.... I can finally take a break now.

A few minutes later, Chen Xiaomei stopped the car.

"Chief Chen?"

"Secretary Zhang stopped his car."

"He stopped? We have not reached our County."

"Yes. He stopped by the roadside and got out."

Dong Xuebing moved his neck with difficulty and looked in front. He saw Zhang Feng walking over, and Chen Xiaomei also got out.

"What's wrong, Secretary Zhang?"

"Mayor Jiang called and said she will be here soon."

"Eh? Didn't Mayor Jiang return last night?"

"I think she just finished her meeting. She asked us to wait for her."

"All right. I will let Mayor Dong know."

About ten minutes later.

Mayor Jiang's car appeared behind them.

Jiang Fangfang got out of the car and walked towards them. She nodded to them. "You must have waited long. Let's go."

Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest greeted Mayor Jiang and were about to return to their cars. To their surprise, Jiang Fangfang got into the rear passenger seat of the Land Rover. Yan Yizhi asked Chen Xiaomei to drive, and he got into Secretary Zhang's car.

A few moments later, the three cars moved off.

Inside the car.

Dong Xuebing said. "Mayor Jiang."

Jiang Fangfang nodded and asked. "How are you feeling?"

"Not bad. I should recover after a few days' rest." Dong Xuebing replied.

“You had done well this time. We are sorry to you. Getting back the fund is not easy, and you got injured in the process.”

“Don’t say that. It’s my duty.” Dong Xuebing said. “I don’t mind these injuries as long as we get back our funds.”

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. “You might be implicated this time. I attended a meeting in the City earlier, and a few leaders are hostile toward our County. A Building and Construction Bureau Leader even dare to show his unhappiness openly. The City had planned to use the fund for some construction works. I think the Party Committee approved it. But without the funds, they cannot do anything now.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “It’s all my fault.”

Zhan Shui County and the City fell out because of this incident.

“It’s not your fault. Secretary Meng and I knew we would face some pressure to get back the fund, and we are prepared for it. We just felt it was unfair to you. The City will push everything on you because of this incident, and you will face the most pressure.” Dong Xuebing was the one who created this incident. He was also the one who came to get back the funds. He even demanded one million RMB more from the City. The City will hold him responsible for everything. On the other hand, they might not make life too difficult for Zhen Shui County.

Dong Xuebing said. “I am fine.”

Jiang Fangfang said. “You are newly appointed and still have a long way to go. I would not let you come if I knew this would happen.”

“I am fine, and I am used to it.” Dong Xuebing replied honestly.

Chen Xiaomei looked at Dong Xuebing from the rearview mirror. What do you mean by you are used to it?

Dong Xuebing is used to offending others, and those who bear grudges against him might fill up all the seats in a small stadium. He doesn’t care about having a few more enemies.

“Just watch out.” Jiang Fangfang said. “Before I left that day, I noticed Wei Lin looking at you differently. Just be careful of him.”

Looking at me differently?

Is he going to take revenge against me?

Dong Xuebing knew Mayor Jiang would not bring this up for no reason. He knew he had caused Wei Lin to be suspended, and it was normal for him to look at Dong Xuebing differently. Maybe Jiang Fangfang had heard something about his character and warned him. But Dong Xuebing does not overthink it.

Revenge?

Sure. I am waiting for your revenge.

I will show you what I am capable of.

Dong Xuebing had encountered many people during his few years in government service and had never lost.

“Mayor Jiang, I think... Cough... cough....”

Dong Xuebing had been talking since he got into the car. He could not sit or lie down properly with his injuries. His body was in pain, and talking caused him to cough again. His chest hurt when he coughed. He immediately turned pale and started breaking out in cold sweat.

Chen Xiaomei slowed down. “How are you, Mayor Dong?”

Jiang Fangfang took out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat on Dong Xuebing’s forehead.

Dong Xuebing was surprised and quickly stopped her. “Don’t.... Cough.... Cough....”

Jiang Fangfang said slowly. “Stop talking and rest well. We are out of the city and reaching our County soon.”

Dong Xuebing nodded and controlled his breathing to calm his body.

“Chief Chen, have you contacted our County’s hospital?” Jiang Fangfang asked.

Chen Xiaomei replied. “Yes. The hospital had prepared the ward.”

Jiang Fangfang nodded and said. “Ok. We will go to the hospital first. Drive slowly. Mayor Dong’s body cannot take too much movement.”

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes to rest. He felt helpless.

Sigh.... when can these injuries recover?

Let’s wait until this month is over first. No. I will use REVERSE to recover next month. I cannot stand having a body like this. But I got to bear with it this month.

Mei He City.

Inside a quiet yard. A middle-aged man sat beside some grape vines. He is the suspended Finance Department Chief Wei Lin.

Zhen Shui County was not the only party the City was unhappy with. The City was also unhappy with Wei Lin. Although what Dong Xuebing did was a bit extreme, he had reasons to do it, and he almost died. It’s fair for him to demand something. But Wei Lin is different. He was the culprit who caused everything. He pushed Dong Xuebing light, and the City lost the fund and one million RMB.

Will the City let him off?

Impossible! Suspension is only a signal.

Wei Lin does not know if he can survive the City’s wrath or resume his duties. He called his friends in the past two days and could only wait for the City’s orders.

As for Zhen Shui County....

Wei Lin’s face turned cold, and he called his friend at the hospital this afternoon.

“Hello, Chief Wei.”

"Don't call me this, Old Cao."

"Your suspension is temporary. You will be fine after the investigation is over."

"I hope so. Oh, I need to ask you something. Were you at the hospital earlier?"

"Yes. Ah.... Those Zhen Shui County people, especially Executive Deputy Mayor Dong, had finally left. It was a headache, and Mayor Zhao was furious with him. The higher-ups had asked Mayor Zhao to go to the hospital. This incident was suppressed, but who can guarantee it? Having a leader there can also show the City's attitude. But Mayor Zhao fell sick immediately after receiving the instructions, and he went home. Ultimately, the City Government had to send a team there."

A Deputy City Mayor had to fake sick to avoid Dong Xuebing. This showed how difficult he was.

Of course, Zhao Xu was not afraid of Dong Xuebing. He avoided him because he did not want to see his irritating look.

Old Cao was around from the start of the negotiations with Dong Xuebing and knew how Mayor Zhao felt. Nothing good can come out of Dong Xuebing's mouth. His life span would be shortened if he stayed around him. Old Cao would try to avoid him if possible.

"Chief Wei, why are you asking this?"

"When did they leave?"

"Around thirty minutes ago. I think they are out of the City now."

"How many people and who are with him?"

"The two chiefs from Zhen Shui County's Finance Department and a secretary."

"Their Party Secretary and Mayor did not fetch him from the hospital?"

"Zhen Shui County's Party Secretary returned a few days ago, and Mayor Jiang has a meeting this morning. She is not with them, and I did not see her."

"All right. I know."

"Huh? What are you..."

"Nothing."

Dong Xuebing is with his subordinates, and no leaders are around.

Wei Lin hung up and called an old friend.