

PAW 1181

Chapter 1181: Robbery on the Road

Afternoon.

On the way back to Zhen Shui County.

The road in front was a secluded dirt road in poor conditions. It was between high grasses and full of potholes.

Inside the Land Rover.

Jiang Fangfang looked up. "Drive slower."

"Yes, Mayor Jiang." Chen Xiaomei slowed down.

"The road in front is bumpy." Jiang Fangfang helped Dong Xuebing up. "Can you take it?"

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. "Thank you for your concern, Mayor Jiang. I am fine. These injuries are nothing."

Jiang Fangfang looked at him and said. "You had suffered seven to eight fractures. How can it be nothing?"

Dong Xuebing felt Jiang Fangfang's concern for him and did not stop her from helping him.

A few moments later. The three cars traveled on the small bumpy road. Zhang Feng, driving in front, was forced to slow down. The second car Old Wang was driving felt his car would break apart. He felt the car's undercarriage scraped against the uneven road. Only Dong Xuebing's Land Rover could travel on this road normally. It only moved up and down slightly because of its suspension.

One minute....

Three minutes....

Five minutes....

The three cars got further from the City and entered the neighboring County's jurisdiction. This place is about a twenty-minute drive from Zhen Shui County.

Beep... beep... beep....

Suddenly, they heard car honks.

It was Zhang Feng sounding his car honk.

A while later, Dong Xuebing felt the car slowing down and came to a stop. He looked up and saw a vehicle blocking the road.

Beep... beep... beep....

Chen Xiaomei also sounded her honk.

Jiang Fangfang asked. "What is it?"

Chen Xiaomei looked in front. "There's a vehicle blocking the road?"

Zhang Feng pressed the honk for a while, but the car did not move. He and Yan Yizhi got out of the car. Old Wang also got out. A tractor had stopped and blocked the road. A few men were sitting on the tractor, and two were standing in front. Some were holding metal spades, and some were holding hoes. They looked at the three cars quietly and continued to smoke.

Zhang Feng shouted. "Hey!"

Those few men looked at him and did not say anything.

Zhang Feng got mad. "Hey! I am talking to you! Move your tractor!"

Those men pretended not to hear him and continued to ignore him.

Yan Yizhi shouted. "What are you all doing? How can you all block the road?"

A middle-aged man looked at them and walked over slowly. He should be the leader of those men. "The tractor had broken down, and we can do nothing. Go by another road."

Yan Yizhi said. "How can the tractor break down on the road?"

Old Wang added. "This road is the only road. How can we turn around?"

There were no other roads. If they want to get past the tractor, they must reverse and make a big detour. It's fine if it was only them. But Mayor Jiang and Mayor Dong were with them. Moreover, they need to send Mayor Dong to the hospital. His injuries might worsen if he travels through the bumpy road again.

Old Wang frowned. "Are you all doing this on purpose?"

The middle-aged village shrugged his shoulders. "Didn't I tell you the tractor had broken down? What can we do? Oh, how about you all giving us money? We will find someone to fix it."

Money?

Fix the tractor?

These people are extorting money.

Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and the rest heard this and knew what these villagers were up to. Such incidents frequently occur near poor villages. Dong Xuebing encountered a similar incident in Yan Tai County. But the situation improved after the City cracked down on these people a year later.

Zhang Feng knew how to handle these hooligans. You must be more aggressive than them. "Don't you all recognize these are Zhen Shui County Party Committee's leaders' cars?!"

That middle-aged village replied without hesitation. "I don't know anything about Zhen Shui County. I have not been there."

Zhang Feng looked at him. "Are you finding trouble with us? Do you want me to call your Mayor Li now?"

That villager smacked his lips and leaned against the tractor. The other villagers were chatting and joking among themselves.

Chen Xiaomei got out of the car. "I will take a look."

Zhang Feng was furious and took out his phone to call their County's Mayor, Li. He is Party Secretary Meng's secretary and has interacted with the neighboring Counties' leaders. Mayor Jiang is in one of the cars behind him, and Mayor Li should take action. But he called twice, and Mayor Li did not answer. Mayor Li's secretary also did not answer.

Zhang Feng thought they were in a meeting and tried calling this County's Public Security Deputy Chief.

The Deputy Chief did not answer too.

Are they all in a meeting?

Did something happen in their County?

Yan Yizhi asked. "What happened?"

"No one is answering." Zhang Feng looked terrible.

Chen Xiaomei heard what happened and returned to the car. "Mayor Jiang, some villagers are collecting fees from the cars traveling along this road. They refuse to let us pass, and none of the County leaders answered Secretary Zhang's calls."

Jiang Fangfang took out her phone and dialed a number.

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

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

No one answered.

That middle-aged villager looked at Zhang Feng and Yan Yizhi. "Are you all done with your calls? If you are done, pay us the repair fees. It's not a lot. 10,000 RMB is enough."

Zhang Feng looked at him coldly. "Are you all trying to rob us?"

Yan Yizhi shouted. "Your tractor does not even cost 10,000 RMB!"

The other villagers shouted and swore at them.

"Shut up!"

"Are you all paying us or not?"

"Don't think of getting past us with paying us the repair fees!"

The middle-aged man waved, and the other villagers stopped. He said. "That car at the back looks expensive, and I don't think 10,000 RMB is a lot to you all. Give us the money, and we will send the tractor for repairs. We will not bother you all once we get the money. Haha...."

Yan Yizhi shouted. "Don't even think about it!"

Zhang Feng added. "You all dare to block the leaders' cars?!"

The middle-aged villager scoffed. "We are not robbing you all and are only asking for repair fees. You can continue your way, and we can repair our tractor. This is a win-win situation."

Although the Land Rover is the last car, Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang can hear them.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes and felt something was wrong. He had worked at the grassroots level for a long time and knows how these people think. Most people who do such things are local villagers whose only aim is to get money. They knew which cars to stop and will not stop people who might get them into trouble. Most of these people are smart and alert. However, these villagers were different. They were too open and did not react when they saw these were Zhen Shui County Party Committee's cars. They also said nothing when they saw Secretary Zhang calling their Mayor. Most people usually demand a few hundred or one thousand RMB at most. But they demanded 10,000 RMB. Most people will not bring so much cash with them.

"Mayor Jiang." Dong Xuebing looked at her.

Jiang Fangfang nodded. "Something is wrong, right?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "They seemed to be targeting us."

"It's unconfirmed." Jiang Fangfang's expression remained calm. "But it is possible."

Zhang Feng and Yan Yizhi continued to argue with the villagers. They were furious.

Anyone, who encountered a tractor blocking the road and getting extorted 10,000 RMB, would be angry.

These people are too much!

They cannot give them the money!

Where would Mayor Jiang stand if they gave in and gave them the money? A County Mayor, Deputy Mayor, two Finance Department Chiefs, and a County Party Secretary's secretary, paying some villagers to use the road is a laughing stock.

They must not and cannot pay these villagers.

Zhang Feng tried calling the local leaders again, but no one answered. He stared at the villagers and called the police.

Someone answered.

"Hello, police?" Zhang Feng said. "I am from Zhen Shui County Party Committee. Some people are blocking Nan Shi Road and demanding money from us. Send someone here to settle this."

Zhang Feng ended the call, and the villagers were furious.

"You dare to call the police?!"

"You are asking for it!"

"We are not going to let you all off!"

Ding... ding... dang... dang.... The villagers started hitting the tractor with their spades and hoes.

The middle-aged villager ordered the other villagers to surround Zhang Feng, Yan Yizhi, and Old Wang. One of the villagers ran off and started shouting. A few moments later, almost a dozen villagers rushed out. All of them were youngsters with weapons like spades and hoes. They immediately surrounded the three cars.

Zhen Shui County peoples were shocked.

Not only Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang noticed something was off, but even Chen Xiaomei, Yan Yizhi and the rest also noticed it.

They had called the police, and they dared to call more villagers. This was planned, and they were waiting for them.

Chapter 1182: Surrounded

The atmosphere became tense.

Almost twenty villagers surrounded them, and their numbers were several times more than Zhen Shui County's people.

Yan Yizhi and Zhang Feng exchanged looks. They did not say anything and retreated to the cars with Old Wang. The other party had more people, and all of them were tall and strong youngsters. Zhen Shui County has three men, two women, and an injured.

"What are you all trying to do?"

"What do you think? How dare you call the police?"

"Are you trying to create trouble? Do you know who is in the car?"

"Who cares! Who is refusing to pay for the repair fees now? You are asking for it!"

The villagers moved closer as Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and Old Wang retreated.

Inside the car.

Jiang Fangfang looked at them and was about to leave the car.

Dong Xuebing quickly pulls her. His arm was fractured, and this movement was painful. "Mayor Jiang."

"Don't move." Jiang Fangfang stopped.

Dong Xuebing caught his breath and said. "Don't go out. You cannot risk it. They were targeting us and were waiting here for us. They don't know you because you met us after we left the hospital. No one saw you."

Chen Xiaomei quickly got into the car and said. "Are you saying the City plans this?"

Jiang Fangfang slowly said. "The City will not do this."

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. "I guess it is Wei Lin or some leaders I met. Anyway, they are here for me."

Chen Xiaomei replied angrily. "This is too much!"

Dong Xuebing added. "They are trying to repay us for what we had done to them."

Jiang Fangfang immediately said. "Old Chen, ask Old Yan, Xiao Zhang, and Old Wang to get into the car!"

Chen Xiaomei shouted to them. Zhang Feng heard her and ran towards the Land Rover. Zhang Feng entered the front passenger seat, and Yan Yizhi entered the rear passenger seat with Jiang Fangfang

and Dong Xuebing. Old Wang got into the small space behind the seats. The Land Rover is bigger than a lot of luxurious cars. Although it does not have three rows of seats, it is big enough to fit one person.

“Are these people crazy?”

“What should we do now, Mayor Jiang?”

“I called the police but think the local police will not be coming. These people are targeting us. No wonder their County’s leaders are not answering my calls.”

“They are too bold. Don’t they know Mayor Jiang is in the car?”

“Mayor Jiang’s car joined us later, and they thought it was only a few of us. That’s why they arranged for them to find trouble with us. These people have no regard for the law!”

Zhang Feng, Yan Yizhi, and the rest were angry.

Dong Xuebing felt it should be Wei Lin behind these villagers. This old bastard is taking revenge on them. But he did not know Mayor Jiang had joined them, or he will not dare to do this. If anything happens to Dong Xuebing, he can get a scapegoat. But if anything happened to Jiang Fangfang, it would become a political incident.

Wei Lin did not expect this.

Dong Xuebing will not let Mayor Jiang get harmed.

The villagers surrounded the Land Rover after they got into the car. They were pressing their faces against the windows shouting at them.

“Get out!”

“Stop hiding!”

“You dare to call the police but don’t dare to face us?!”

Bam... bam... bam.... The villagers hit the car and windows.

They were pushing the Land Rover violently, making it sway.

“Sit tight.” Jiang Fangfang remained calm. This is her character, and her calmness assured the rest.

“Secretary Zhang.”

“What is it, Mayor Jiang?”

“How far are we from our County?”

“We are around 15 to 20 minutes away.”

“Ok. Call our County and ask them to send people here immediately.”

Zhang Feng quickly took out his phone. He stumbled a few times due to nervousness. Yan Yizhi, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest were nervous too. Almost twenty people surrounded them and could be killed if everyone punched them each. Although the person behind the villagers only wanted to scare them, these villagers did not know. They do not know where the boundaries are, and might hit them.

The villagers were screaming and shouting at them outside the car.

Zhang Feng finally got through to the County.

“Hello, Secretary Meng.”

“Xiao Zhang? Are you all back?”

“Not yet. Something happened here.”

“What happened?”

Zhang Feng quickly explained. “Someone from the City might have planned this. We were blocked on the roads on our way back. A tractor blocked the road and demanded repair fees from us. They wanted 10,000 RMB. I tried calling the local leaders, but none of them answered. We are trapped in our car, surrounded by villagers with weapons.”

Meng Rui was furious. “What? Mayor Jiang is with you all?”

“Yes. Mayor Jiang is here.” Zhang Feng told Meng Rui what had happened and their location.

It’s fine if Mayor Jiang was not with them. But she is with them and surrounded by angry villagers. The situation is different.

Meng Rui was furious. This is a challenge to Zhen Shui County! Someone from the City had planned this and ordered the local authorities not to help. How can this person stoop so low? Does he think Zhen Shui County is a pushover?!

“Protect Mayor Jiang. I will contact Public Security!”

“It might be too late.”

“Hang on no matter what. You must protect Mayor Jiang and Mayor Dong’s safety at all costs!”

Meng Rui called the County’s Party Secretary after hanging up. As expected, no one answered. Meng Rui hung up and called the Secretary of the Political and Legal Committee and Public Security Bureau Chief, Chu Peng. “Old Chu, send all available policemen immediately!”

“What happened, Secretary Meng?” Chu Peng was shocked.

“Don’t ask. I will tell you on our way! Do it now!”

Chapter 1183: Uproar within the County

Afternoon.

Zhen Shui County.

“Eh, I think something major happened within the County.”

“I heard about it too. What happened?”

“I don’t know. But Secretary Meng is furious.”

“Yes. A few police cars were dispatched, and Chief Chu had gone out too.”

“Shhh.... Lower your voice. I heard Mayor Jiang and Mayor Dong’s cars were surrounded.”

“What? How can this happen? Who dares to surround Mayor Jiang’s car? What do they want?”

“I think they are trying to extort money, but I feel there’s more to it.”

“No wonder the County Leaders are furious. Where are they surrounded, and what’s the situation now?”

“I heard this from a friend from the Police. The situation is not good. Almost twenty villagers had surrounded Mayor Jiang and the rest with weapons.”

“Ah, this is not good.”

“If the villagers start to attack Mayor Jiang and Mayor Dong... and smash their cars....”

“Someone should have planned this. Who would dare to surround a County Mayor’s car?”

Within minutes, many Zhen Shui County government staff heard about this. They were furious. Too many things happened in the past two days. First, Mayor Dong had gotten 50 million RMB from the Central Government, and everyone was excited. But the 50 million RMB turned out to be 5 million RMB, and everyone was frustrated. After that, Mayor Dong was pushed off a building and almost died while trying to get back the money from the City. He got back the money with one million RMB extra from the City. He and Mayor Jiang were surrounded by villagers now.

Ups and downs....

Many staff could not take it.

But intelligent people know this incident is caused by money. The leaders who went to the City to get back the money were surrounded. This is a challenge to Zhen Shui County and is a warning to them. The fund had united the Meng and Jiang fractions. Everyone was furious when they heard something happen to Mayor Jiang and Mayor Dong. This incident is no longer about Mayor Jiang and Mayor Dong. The City had robbed their funds, almost killed their Executive Deputy Mayor, and now surrounded them.

This is too much.

The City is unreasonable!

Yao Cui got anxious when she heard it. She immediately called Dong Xuebing, but no one answered. She called Yan Yizhi instead.

“Secretary Yao.”

“How is everyone, Chief Yan?”

“We are in the car, surrounded by villagers.”

Bam! Bam! Bam! Yao Cui could hear the villagers hitting the car.

Yao Cui said. “Secretary Meng is on the way with our people. Hang on!”

“Ok. I will hang up first.” Yan Yizhi hung up the call.

Yao Cui thought for a while and rushed to the County Government to borrow a car. She is going too.

County Public Security Bureau.

County Party Secretary’s car sped into the compound.

“Secretary Meng.” Political and Legal Committee secretary Chu Peng walked over.

Meng Rui waved to him. “Get in. Is everything ready?”

“Yes.” Chu Peng knew this was an emergency and signaled to the police officers before getting into the car.

The car drove out of the Public Security Bureau.

Four police cars followed. All the police officers looked severe as they heard what had happened.

“Secretary Meng, I will contact the local Public Security Bureau.”

“Contact them? We are faster if we go there ourselves.”

The neighboring county and Zhen Shui County were not on good terms. But no matter how bad their relationship was, they should not allow such an incident. Villagers in your territory surrounded Mayor Jiang, and she was in danger, but they were not answering any calls. They purposely did this and wanted to use this incident to suck up to someone from the City. Maybe those villagers were arranged by them to make things difficult for Zhen Shui County.

Mei He City.

Inside a house courtyard.

Wei Lin crossed his legs and drank tea under a grapevine stand. He kept looking toward the west, waiting for a call.

Ring... ring... ring.... His phone rang.

Wei Lin looked at the number and answered. “Hello, Xiao Li?”

Xiao Li asked. “Chief Wei, the higher-ups asked me to check with you. Who are in that group of people?”

Wei Lin replied. "Didn't I tell you? It's only Dong Xuebing and a few Zhen Shui County staff."

Xiao Li hesitated. "Are you sure Mayor Jiang is not with them? Her meeting had ended, and she should be returning now."

Wei Lin interrupted. "Yes. It's only Dong Xuebing and a few of his staff. Why do you ask?"

"Our County received a few calls. One was Mayor Jiang's mobile number, and Zhen Shui County seemed to be in uproar. I heard even Secretary Meng was alarmed."

Wei Lin frowned. "Maybe they had called Mayor Jiang for help, and that's why she called. Don't worry. I will not get you all in trouble. It's just a small favor for me."

Xiao Li knows Wei Lin is close to his leaders and did not say anything.

"Oh...." Wei Lin asked. "How is the situation there? Did they use that road?"

"I think so. I had instructed my men, but I am unsure about the situation now."

Wei Lin nodded. "Thank your leader for me. Just make things difficult for them, and don't go overboard." He only wanted to make life difficult for Dong Xuebing as revenge, and he felt this incident would not cause any harm if it were not blown out of proportion.

"Ok. I will inform the leaders."

"Ok. Call me when you receive any news."

"All right. I am hanging up."

Xiao Li thought to himself. We also know we must not go overboard. Even if Mayor Jiang is not with them, an Executive Deputy County Mayor will cause trouble. They can only pretend not to know about this incident. They did Wei Lin this favor because his leaders are close with him, and their County is not on good terms with Zhen Shui County. Or else they would not help.

Chapter 1184: Got angry because of a woman

Outskirts.

Along a minor road.

The weather was not very good these days, and it started getting foggy again.

A black Land Rover was surrounded by a group of men armed with poles and farming tools. They were shouting and hitting the car.

"Get out!"

"You are arrogant earlier! Come out now!"

"Go on! Call the County Leaders!"

"Are you all going to pay for the repair fees?"

"Hide in the car? We are going to smash your car!"

Inside the car.

They had been hiding inside the car for a few minutes.

Zhen Shui County people looked at the angry mob outside and did not say anything. They could only wait for the Police.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

The Police have not arrived.

Zhen Shui County's backup is not here yet, and the local police car did not appear.

It's about ten minutes."

"Why are the police not here yet?"

"Mayor Jiang, we cannot wait any longer."

A villager got mad at Zhang Feng's stare and spat at him.

Spat!

The thick phlegm hit the windows, and it was gross.

Zhang Feng cursed. Yan Yizhi and Old Wang were furious.

"You dare to scold us?"

"These people are too arrogant!"

A few villagers started to push the Land Rover, making it sway.

Chen Xiaomei felt the car shake and gasped. "Ah...."

Zhang Feng and Old Wang were not sitting properly and almost hit their head.

Compared to them, Dong Xuebing was not so lucky. He was severely injured and could not move. He could not hold on to the seats to protect himself. When the villagers pushed the car hard, his body moved towards the left, and he hit his head against the window. He inhaled deeply from the pain. His head was injured and painful when he hit the wound.

"Mayor Dong!"

"Mayor Dong!"

Dong Xuebing moved his right hand with difficulty to indicate he was fine.

Chen Xiaomei was furious. "These bastards."

Yan Yizhi took a deep breath. "Why are our people not here yet?"

The villagers laughed when they saw Dong Xuebing hit his head, and they started to shake the car again.

This time, Jiang Fangfang held Dong Xuebing's head to protect him. "Be careful."

The car shook again. Jiang Fangfang and Dong Xuebing almost fell off their seats and hit the car door. Dong Xuebing braced himself for the impact but felt no pain. He turned back and saw Jiang Fangfang use her hand to protect him. But the impact hurt the back of her hand.

“Mayor Jiang.” Dong Xuebing looked at her.

Jiang Fangfang replied. “I am fine.”

Old Wang said. “We cannot continue like this.”

Zhang Feng said. “These people are becoming more aggressive. If they continue to push the car, they might flip it.”

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and said. “Try to drive through them, Old Chen.”

Chen Xiaomei was shocked. “Drive through them? But we are surrounded by them.”

“They will move once you start the engine. Just knock them if they do not move. They asked for it if we ran over them. Who asked them to try to rob us?”

Zhang Feng agreed with Dong Xuebing. “That’s right. Drive through them.”

Jiang Fangfang closed her eyes. “I disagree.”

Zhang Feng smacked his lips. “Mayor Jiang, this is an emergency. We must protect you. We cannot allow them to continue shaking our car.”

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. “What if someone is killed?”

Zhang Feng kept quiet. That’s right. Although the villagers were trying to extort money from them, they would be at fault if they killed someone. The Land Rover is big and heavy. The villagers might be dragged under the vehicle if they drive forward.

Dong Xuebing said. “Try starting the engine first.”

Chen Xiaomei started the engine, and the engine roared.

The villagers were surprised, and a few took a step back.

But the middle-aged villager laughed. “Don’t be afraid of them! They don’t dare to drive off. They are trying to scare us.”

The other villagers heard him and continued to surround the car.

Chen Xiaomei pressed the honk, and the villagers refused to move. Instead, they got more aggressive.

“They are not scared.”

“What should we do now?”

“Mayor Jiang! Mayor Dong!”

Dong Xuebing does not know what to do because of his injuries. He could not even sit properly, let alone get out of the car.

What should he do?

How is he going to get out of this situation?

Everyone looked at Jiang Fangfang.

Jiang Fangfang opened her eyes slowly. "Give them the repair fees."

"Ah? Give them the money? But..." Zhang Feng and Yan Yizhi refused to accept this. It would hurt their ego if they gave the villagers money.

Jiang Fangfang said calmly. "Give them the money, and we will settle the score later."

Zhang Feng looked at her. "But... that will...."

Jiang Fangfang interrupted. "You all should know about Mayor Dong's condition. He suffered fractures all over his body, and he could not move. His condition will worsen if this carries on. We must bring him to the hospital as soon as possible. Since we can settle this problem with money, give it to them." She took out her wallet. "I have 2,000 RMB."

Dong Xuebing said. "Mayor Jiang."

"Don't say anything." Jiang Fangfang said. "Just follow my orders."

Yan Yizhi sighed. "Let's see how much we have. I have 1,000 RMB."

"I got 400 RMB." Chen Xiaomei said embarrassedly.

Dong Xuebing disagreed with Jiang Fangfang's decision but had to follow her because she was her leader. He said to Chen Xiaomei. "My wallet and phone are with you. I got money inside."

Chen Xiaomei took out Dong Xuebing's wallet and saw two bundles of cash. One bundle is 10,000 RMB.

Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and Old Wang looked at Dong Xuebing.

This guy brings so much cash with him.

Chen Xiaomei took out a bundle of notes. She hesitated because she was afraid of winding down the window.

"Give it to me." Yan Yizhi took the money from her.

The villagers quieted down when they saw the stack of money.

Yan Yizhi waved the money at the people outside. "This is the repair fee. Step back, and I will throw it to you."

The middle-aged villager laughed. "Hand it over!"

Yan Yizhi said. "Move back first!"

The middle-aged villager stared at him. "Just hand it over!"

Yan Yizhi saw the other villagers staring at him, and he winded down the window slightly. He dared not wind down the window entirely and only opened a gap big enough for his hand to stick out. He threw the 10,000 RMB out of the window. When he was about to close the window, a villager stuck a pole through the gap and prevented him from winding the window up.

“What are you doing?” Yan Yizhi shouted.

The atmosphere became tense again.

The leader of the villagers picked up the money and counted it. He nodded and was interrupted by a young villager when he was about to say something.

“They still have 10,000 RMB!”

“Huh? They still have 10,000 RMB?”

“Yes! I saw it in that black bag.”

“I saw it too. They still have another stack of money.”

The leader smiled and walked closer. “The repair fee was 10,000 RMB, but it has increased to 20,000 now.”

All the villagers’ eyes lit up. They could only get 100 RMB at most when they extorted money from other drivers in the past. After all, the people living in the area were poor. But this time, they might get 20,000 RMB.

Yan Yizhi was furious. “You all!”

Jiang Fangfang calmly said. “Give it to them.”

“Mayor Jiang, they....”

“I said give them.”

Chen Xiaomei clenched his teeth and looked at Dong Xuebing. She saw him nodding and took out the other bundle of cash. She gave it to Yan Yizhi, and he threw it out of the window.

“That’s more like it.”

“You all should have given us the money earlier.”

A younger villager picked up the money and started counting.

Yan Yizhi coldly said. “Can you move the tractor now?”

The middle-aged villager looked at him. “Who do you think you are? Who are you to order us?”

Yan Yizhi suppressed his anger. “We had given you money. What else do you want?”

“You dare to shout at us?” The middle-aged villager spat at Yan Yizhi. The thick phlegm flew through the window gap. “F**k you!”

The spit flew past Yan Yizhi and landed on Jiang Fangfang’s suit, sitting in the middle of the rear passenger seat.

Everyone in the car was shocked.

Dong Xuebing was shocked. He took a deep breath, and his expression changed.

“Old Chen.” Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes.

Chen Xiaomei looked at him. “Ah?”

Dong Xuebing said coldly. “Help me out of the car.”

“Ah? What?”

“Help me out of the car!”

Dong Xuebing could tolerate it if he were alone. After all, he was injured. But Mayor Jiang was with him, and someone spat on her. He will not tolerate this. He doesn’t care about his injuries now.

Chapter 1185: Seeking death!

Inside the car.

Everyone was quiet.

Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, Old Wang, and the rest were furious when they saw the thick phlegm on Mayor Jiang’s suit. This was too insulting!

Spitting on their Mayor?

Spitting on a female Mayor?

Nothing is more humiliating than this!

“Old Chen!” Dong Xuebing shouted at Chen Xiaomei again.

Chen Xiaomei quickly said. “Why do you want to get out? There are too many of them!”

Dong Xuebing looked out of the window and reached for the door. He was going to open the door and get out himself.

Jiang Fangfang quickly pulled him. “What are you doing?”

Yan Yizhi also got a shock. “You must not go out, Mayor Dong!”

Dong Xuebing replied usually, but he was emitting a cold aura. “I will be back in a while.”

Old Wang felt Dong Xuebing was seeking his death and tried to persuade him. “You can’t fight all of them. Bear with it, Mayor Dong. Your body....”

Bear with it?

Dong Xuebing could not stand it anymore!

Did they think they could escape after insulting Jiang Fangfang? Is that possible?

Everyone could tell Mayor Dong was furious. But they have been to the hospital, and Chen Xiaomei and Yan Yizhi saw him falling from the third floor. They also saw the hospital’s report. Dong Xuebing had suffered fractures all over his body. How can he get out of the car in this condition? He could not even stand or walk!

“Where are you going? You are not allowed to go out!” Jiang Fangfang said and turned to the rest. “Who can give me a piece of tissue?”

“I have....” Chen Xiaomei took a piece of tissue from her pocket and gave it to her.

Jiang Fangfang wiped her suit expressionlessly and threw it out of the window. She stared at that middle-aged villager. "Can you move the tractor now?"

The middle-aged villager looked at her and smiled. "You have guts."

The villagers were in a good mood after getting the money and started cheering.

"All right! I will let you all off because of you." The middle-aged villager looked at his watch and felt it was time for them to leave. He laughed and waved. "Let's go!"

"Let's go!"

"Move the car!"

"Go home!"

Although Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and the rest were furious, they were relieved to see the villagers leaving.

But Dong Xuebing did not think like them. He looked at the stain on Jiang Fangfang's clothes and looked outside. He shouted at the villagers. "Do you think you all can come and go as you wish? Don't even think about it!"

Everyone was shocked!

"Eh? What did he say?"

"He doesn't allow us to leave?"

"Haha.... Who is this guy?"

"Oh, I want to see what he can do to us!"

"He dares to challenge us in this situation?"

The villagers, who were prepared to leave, returned. They were joking and laughing at Dong Xuebing.

Jiang Fangfang frowned. "Mayor Dong!"

Yan Yizhi was speechless. "Mayor Dong, you...."

No one expected Dong Xuebing to say this. He was making matters worse.

The villagers were leaving after getting the money, but they are not leaving now!

Dong Xuebing ignored them and looked at Chen Xiaomei. "Count the number of people outside for me, Old Chen."

"You...."

"Just count!"

"Huh? All right. 1... 3... 5...." Chen Xiaomei started counting. "There's 18 of them!"

Dong Xuebing nodded and reached for the door with difficulty. He opened the door and pushed it open!

“Mayor Dong!”

“Mayor Dong!”

“Ah! Don’t open the door!”

Jiang Fangfang quickly grabbed Dong Xuebing. “Come back!”

Dong Xuebing turned to Jiang Fangfang and said. “Give me five minutes.”

Chen Xiaomei was anxious. “What are you doing?”

They felt Dong Xuebing was seeking his death. What can he do with a body full of injuries? Moreover, he will be facing 18 villagers with weapons. He will be killed if they attack him! Even the skinniest, Chen Xiaomei, is stronger than Mayor Dong now! At least she can stand properly! Mayor Dong cannot even stand on his own!

“Stop!”

“Come back!”

Dong Xuebing ignored them and looked at Jiang Fangfang.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. “What are you thinking? There are almost twenty of them outside. Stay in the car and wait.”

“Mayor Jiang.”

“I am ordering you to remain in the car. This is an order.” Jiang Fangfang said calmly. But her tone was firm.

Dong Xuebing ignored her and got out of the car.

Jiang Fangfang’s expression changed, and she tried to pull him back.

“Dong Xuebing!”

Dong Xuebing’s expression changed when his feet touched the ground. He was in pain but supported himself against the car with one hand. His other hand is cast, and he cannot even move a finger. When he left, he had changed out of the hospital gown and was wearing his clothes. His clothes were cut open for his cast and bandages. Most of his injuries were exposed. The bandages on his head and arms, the casts on his arm and legs.

The villagers were amused when they saw him.

The middle-aged leader laughed. He did not notice Dong Xuebing’s injuries when they surrounded the car. He did not expect someone like him to dare to stop them! Are you mad? Did you hit your head?

A villager looked at Dong Xuebing. “Are you the one who stopped us from leaving?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “I wanted to ignore you all initially. But I got no choice. You all are seeking death, and I will fulfill your wishes!” He looked around and smiled. “There’s 18 of you all? All right. Don’t even think of running away!”

“Oh, you are boastful!”

“Hahaha... is he telling a joke?”

“Go and check your brains, young man!”

“I want to see how you are going to stop us!”

“You are covered in a cast. Do you have multiple fractures? Don’t push yourself too hard. You are making us laugh!”

“I am going over. Try stopping any one of us!” A villager walked over with a pole. He is tall and strong, and he stands in front of Dong Xuebing.

Everyone in the car was anxious!

Yan Yizhi shouted. “Stop!”

Chen Xiaomei shouted. “Be careful, Mayor Dong!”

Chapter 1186: The Non-human Dong Xuebing!

Everything happened fast.

All the villagers laughed at Dong Xuebing.

Zhen Shui County’s people were shouting at Dong Xuebing, asking him to be careful.

But none of them understood Dong Xuebing. They don’t know what he is capable of or what he has done. Yes, he had fractures all over his body and had difficulties moving. Even standing is painful for him. There’s no difference between him and a paralyzed person. However, he is Dong Xuebing! The god of plagues! No one can escape, even if all his bones were crushed!

“Mayor Dong!”

“Come back!”

“Drag him back! Quick!”

Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and the rest were scared to leave the vehicle. But Mayor Jiang ordered them, and they must obey. They got out of the car.

It was too late.

That tall and strong villager swung his pole at Dong Xuebing. “I shall see how you are going to stop us!”

The pole was going to hit Dong Xuebing!

“Ah!”

“Mayor Dong!”

“He is Zhen Shui County’s Executive Deputy Mayor!”

The villager ignored their cries, but he still held back. He swung the pole towards Dong Xuebing to scare him and hoped to see him embarrass himself. But that villager was naïve. Anyone from Fen Zhou City would not go near the god of plagues when he has this expression.

The pole was about to hit Dong Xuebing, and he smiled.

He tolerated the pain and looked at that villager. He reached out slowly with his bandaged hand, and that villager's pole appeared in his hand. It was too fast, and he pushed the pole into that shocked villager's mouth!

Puuuu....

Blood and pieces of smashed teeth flew out of that villager's mouth!

The villager screamed in pain and covered his mouth.

Dong Xuebing twisted the pole in the villager's mouth, and more blood gushed.

That villager collapsed in pain, and blood flowed from his mouth!

This was not the end. Dong Xuebing pulled the pole out of his mouth and swung it with his weak, heavily bandaged arm. Bam! He hit that villager's knee, and blood started to soak through his pants. The villager's leg was broken! Dong Xuebing lowered that pole calmly and used it as a walking stick.

Everyone was stunned.

"Old Gao!"

"Brother Gao!"

"Brother Gao!"

It happened too fast, and no one could stop Dong Xuebing.

"Bastard!"

"You are seeking your death!"

"Go! Kill him!"

Yan Yizhi and the rest were still shouting at Dong Xuebing. "Come back, Mayor Dong! Quick!"

Dong Xuebing was unfazed by the 17 villagers rushing toward him. He asked calmly. "Who was the one who spat at Mayor Jiang?"

Jiang Fangfang shouted. "I am fine. Come back now!"

"I am not fine!" Dong Xuebing replied.

A young man reached Dong Xuebing, and he kicked him.

Dong Xuebing did not look at that young man. He leaned against the car and swung the pole. The pole landed on that young man's temple.

That young man's eyes rolled back, and he fainted.

"Xiao Liu!"

“Xiao Liu!”

All the villagers were furious!

“Bastard!”

“Kill him!”

Dong Xuebing asked slowly. “Who spat earlier?”

No one replied, and three villagers rushed forward. One was holding a pole, and the others were holding hoes.

A villager behind them reminded. “Be careful!”

“He cannot move! Hit him from a distance!”

“That’s right. Your hoes are longer!”

Two villagers had collapsed, and the rest got more careful.

However, these warnings and strategies were meaningless to Dong Xuebing. He glanced at the two villagers with hoes, trying to attack him from a distance, and he blocked one of the hoes. Dong! The young villager’s hoe hit Dong Xuebing’s pole, and Dong Xuebing pushed against it while tolerating the pain in his wrist. That villager’s hoe shifted towards his side and hit the other villager’s thigh!

“Ah!”

Blood spurt out of that villager’s leg!

Dong Xuebing pressed the hoe with his pole, pushing the sharp edge a few centimeters more into that man’s thigh. It was so deep that it almost penetrated his thigh!

That villager fainted from the pain.

The young villager panicked. “It’s not me!”

Before he could say anything else, Dong Xuebing’s pole flicked a hoe up from the ground, and the sharp edge pierced that young villager’s ass. He screamed and fell back on his ass, pushing the hoe deeper. He fainted from the pain immediately, and blood flowed from his wound, forming a puddle.

The villager with the pole was shocked. He stopped and dared not move.

Dong Xuebing looked at the villagers and asked again. “Who spat at Mayor Jiang?”

The middle-aged villager was furious as he looked at his fellow villagers covered in blood. His eyes turned red. “F**k! Kill him!”

Everyone rushed forward.

The remaining villagers immediately surrounded Dong Xuebing. Luckily, he was leaning against the car and not surrounded.

“Kill him!”

“F**k!”

“We need revenge for our people!”

Most villagers were mad, and some turned pale after seeing the blood. Dong Xuebing remained calm as if these people were no threat to him.

Five to six villagers swung their weapons at Dong Xuebing.

Chen Xiaomei screamed. “Watch out!”

“Hurry and dodge!” Old Wang shouted.

Dong Xuebing did not dodge as he could not move his legs. It was painful to stand, let alone move. He also did not need to move away. He narrowed his eyes and flicked a fist-size stone up with his pole. The stone hit a villager’s leg, and he tripped. He dropped his pole and fell towards Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing pushed the other end of his pole against that villager’s chest. The other villagers’ weapons landed on that villager’s back.

The other villagers saw it, but the hoes were heavy. They could not stop or avoid hitting their fellow villager.

“Arrgh....” That villager screamed in pain.

The back of that villager, which Dong Xuebing used as a shield, suffered deep cuts.

When the villagers were shocked, Dong Xuebing swung his pole at them twice. He hit a villager’s face first, and that villager spat out a mouthful of crushed teeth and blood before collapsing onto the ground. His second blow hit another villager in his jaw. That villager’s mouth twisted, and his lower jaw smashed to his right side. Dong Xuebing saw two other villagers reaching him from the corner of his eyes, and he repeated the same actions. He pulled back his pole at an unbelievable speed and stabbed it toward the villagers. Thud! Thud! The pole was pushed into those two villagers’ mouths.

One collapsed almost immediately after the pole hit the back of his throat, and the other spat out a mouthful of crushed teeth. He covered his mouth in shock, and Dong Xuebing’s next blow landed on his head, knocking him out.

Dong Xuebing’s attacks were too fast for the rest to see clearly, and no one could dodge them.

One villager....

Three villagers....

Five villagers....

The villagers were knocked out one by one.

“Fight it out with him!”

“Go! He can only move one hand!”

“That’s right. He cannot last too long! Kill him!”

The remaining villagers continued to rush forward. They were going to tear Dong Xuebing apart!

Dong Xuebing had a calm expression as he continued to swing his pole. His pole was moving so fast that no one could see it.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

The blows landed on a few villagers' heads.

Blood flowed out of their heads.

The villagers whom Dong Xuebing hit fainted immediately.

Dong Xuebing looked up, and only the villagers' leader remained. Everyone else had collapsed. He wanted to attack Dong Xuebing with everyone else, but he was too shocked to move when he saw the rest get beaten to the ground. He was rooted to the ground.

Dong Xuebing looked around. "You are the only one left. If I remember correctly, you are the one who spat at Mayor Jiang."

Even an idiot can tell Dong Xuebing is not an ordinary person now.

F**k! We shot ourselves in our feet today! This guy is a monster!

But it was too late. Dong Xuebing had swung his pole, and it landed on that middle-aged villager's leg. He fell, and Dong Xuebing limped towards him, using the pole as a walking stick. He limped to that villager and pushed the pole into his mouth!

Puuu!

That villager's mouth was filled with blood.

"I said earlier. None of you can escape today!" Dong Xuebing twisted the pole. "Try spitting at us now. Go ahead and try."

The middle-aged villager looked at Dong Xuebing. He was terrified.

What is wrong with this guy? He is not a human!

How can someone covered in severe injuries take down 18 of them with one hand?

What the hell is wrong with this guy?

Chapter 1187: Could not hide anymore!

Afternoon.

The small road became quiet.

More than a dozen men were lying on the bloody ground. Some of them had fainted, and the rest were groaning in pain. Although this was a quiet road, some vehicles still travel on it. A truck and a car drove up and saw almost twenty men on the ground. They immediately braked and turned back. They thought it might be a gang clash and did not want to get involved.

In front of the Land Rover.

The villagers lay on the ground around Dong Xuebing because he did not move an inch.

Dong Xuebing stood in the middle, and he looked terrifying. He was expressionless, as if he had not done anything. He looked at that middle-aged villager, who had the end of the pole in his mouth and lifted the pole upwards.

“Tell me.”

“Huh....”

“Who sent you all?”

“No.... no....”

“Don’t try to hoodwink me. Why would you all stop our cars if no one sent you?”

“Huh.... No....”

“I think you still have not learned your lesson.”

Dong Xuebing waved the pole he was holding.

The middle-aged villager shuddered when he saw Dong Xuebing would hit him again.

But Jiang Fangfang interrupted. “Mayor Dong.”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and remembered he was the County’s Executive Deputy Mayor and not from the Public Security Bureau. He should not be interrogating anyone. He looked at the villager and did not ask anymore. “I wanted to ignore you all, but you all forced me. It’s fine if you all block the road. But you all surrounded our cars and spat at Mayor Jiang.”

Dong Xuebing had knocked off almost all of that middle-aged villager’s teeth. He could not speak properly. “I am sorry. I am blinking, and I did not recognize you.”

“You are not blind. I think you recognize us.”

“Absolutely not! I don’t know you.” The villager refused to admit it.

A few of the fainted villagers woke up. But they could not move because of their injuries. They pretended to have fainted and dared not get up. If Dong Xuebing could knock them out, he could do so the second time.

Dong Xuebing threw the pole away and looked at the villager.

The middle-aged villager got scared and looked at Jiang Fangfang, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest. He said. “Sorry! I am sorry! Please let us off!” He took the twenty thousand RMB from his pocket and placed them on the ground. “All the money is here.”

Only a thug can deal with a thug. This middle-aged villager and the other villagers were arrogant and mocking them earlier. But now, they were scared and cowering because of Dong Xuebing.

This guy, covered in bandages and cast, had easily beaten down eighteen men. Who can fight him?

These villagers regretted finding trouble with Dong Xuebing. They would never believe anyone could fight so well if they did not experience it themselves. The other people addressed this guy as Mayor Dong. Is he a government leader? They regretted coming and provoking such a scary person.

Dong Xuebing did not pity them. They asked for it.

These people have no regard for the law and do not have brains. They thought nothing would happen to them because someone in their County asked them to do this. The person who ordered them will never admit it, and they will become the scapegoats.

Dong Xuebing looked at the middle-aged villager. "Can you move?"

"Huh? Yes...."

"Move the tractor."

"Yes... yes... yes.... I will move it now."

"Come back after you are done, and call the ambulance for your men."

The middle-aged villager was scared of Dong Xuebing. He got up slowly and drove the tractor aside. But he did not return to Dong Xuebing. Instead, he called for ambulances on the tractor.

Dong Xuebing looked at the villager and limped back to the car. He looked at Mayor Jiang and the rest. "Are we going back now, or wait?"

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. "Wait."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing leaned against the car in pain. He was in pain because of the movements earlier.

Sigh.... I used too much strength.

One second....

Three seconds....

Five seconds....

No one said a word.

Dong Xuebing felt awkward and said something. "Sis Chen. Can you help me light a cigarette?"

"....." Chen Xiaomei was still in shock.

"Sis Chen?"

"Ah? You called me?"

"Can you help me light a cigarette? I cannot move my hands."

"Huh? Ok...." Chen Xiaomei reached for Dong Xuebing's bag and saw the blood on the ground. She felt nauseous and turned aside to puke.

Zhang Feng also felt gross. He did not puke, but he looked pale.

Old Wang helped Chen Xiaomei remove Dong Xuebing's cigarettes from his back.

Chen Xiaomei, Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and Old Wang were stunned when Dong Xuebing fought with those villagers. When the villagers got beaten down one by one, their jaws dropped.

Three minutes....

Eighteen men were knocked out....

They were speechless.

They had met good fighters before but had not met anyone as good as Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing could only move one hand and could not move his legs, but he could fight off eighteen men easily.

They blushed when they remembered they had tried to stop Dong Xuebing from getting out of the car.

How... how is this possible?

Isn't Mayor Dong a civil servant?

Why is he such a good fighter?

Old Wang lit a cigarette for Dong Xuebing and placed it between his lips. Dong Xuebing took a few puffs and noticed the rest were still looking at him. He looked at the villagers on the ground and knew he had stood out too much today. How is he going to find an excuse for this?

Chen Xiaomei stopped puking and asked timidly. "Mayor Dong, you...."

Zhang Feng and Yan Yizhi looked at Dong Xuebing. That's right. What is going on?

Everyone thought Dong Xuebing was a weak administrative government leader. He is less than 60 kg and shorter than 1.8 meters. His job is also desk-bound. He does not look like he is strong. But he managed to fight off almost twenty men easily.

This....

Dong Xuebing explained. "Oh, I worked in the Public Security Bureau previously."

Chen Xiaomei, Yan Yizhi, and the rest were speechless. What has Public Security Bureau has to do with this? Even if you are from the special forces, you have fractures all over your body! An ordinary person might not even move an inch with your injuries. You could fight with your injuries and win against so many people.

This is not about whether you worked in the Public Security Bureau. You are a monster!

At this moment, they started to suspect that Mayor Dong had fallen off the building purposely.

Dong Xuebing's combat skill is out of this world, and how can he be pushed off the building with a light push from Chief Wei Lin? Even ten Wei Lin could not push Dong Xuebing off his feet. They might not even touch him.

Dong Xuebing and Wei Lin are not on the same level.

Zhang Feng and Yan Yizhi's eyes sparked.

Dong Xuebing is too scary if this is true. He had risked his life to get back the money for the County from the City Finance Department.

But what if he died from that fall?

What if he became paralyzed?

They do not know if this is true, but Dong Xuebing is no longer the friendly Mayor Dong they know.

Dong Xuebing did not continue on this topic, and they did not ask anymore.

Jiang Fangfang thought for a while and said to Dong Xuebing. "Thanks for everything."

Everyone knew why Mayor Jiang thanked Dong Xuebing. He did not move when he was scolded, extorted money, and knocked his head against the glass earlier. But when the villager spat on Mayor Jiang, he got out of the car without thinking.

Chapter 1188: Try beating up someone with these injuries!

Along a secluded small road.

"Thank you, Mayor Dong."

"How are you feeling? You looked pale."

"Yes. I am feeling unwell after moving so much earlier."

"Huh? You should lie down for a while. I will help you into the car."

"Thank you. I am at my limits."

Dong Xuebing did not force himself. Chen Xiaomei and Yan Yizhi helped him into the car and let him lie in the backseat.

Jiang Fangfang said. "The cast on your leg is broken."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's fine. I can make another cast after we are back in our County."

Jiang Fangfang said. "Leave the rest to me. Rest well."

Dong Xuebing said. "It's fine, Mayor Jiang. I will be fine after some rest."

Police sirens got nearer.

Zhen Shui County's policemen arrived.

"Are we there yet?"

"Yes. We are nearby."

"Eh, there are a few cars in front."

"I see people too."

The County Party Secretary Meng Rui and Public Security Bureau Chief Chu Peng looked anxiously.

"There is blood on the ground, Secretary Meng."

"Oh no! People are lying on the ground."

"Drive faster!"

The policemen, Yao Cui and Office Director Ma Bing, had caught up with the police cars and saw the scene.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat. They knew something terrible had happened.

Mayor Jiang, Chief Yan, and the rest were surrounded by almost twenty villagers when they called the County for help. Now, there's blood on the ground, and a few people lay on the ground motionless. Their first thought was Mayor Jiang, Mayor Dong, and the rest were attacked and seriously injured.

Yao Cui turned pale. "Director Ma, faster!"

Ma Bing was not looking good too. He panicked. "Shit... shit.... This is serious...."

A County Mayor was attacked, and they don't know if she is injured or dead.

The Mayor is the County's number two. Can there be anything more severe than this?

"How dare they attack them?"

"Are Mayor Jiang and the rest alright?"

"Stop talking and call for an ambulance."

The policemen were furious. That is their County's Mayor!

The police cars sped over and stopped around the scene. Secretary Meng and Chief Chu got out of their cars immediately. Yao Cui and the rest of the policemen also ran over.

"Mayor Jiang!"

"Mayor Jiang!"

Everyone's first reaction was to look at the people on the ground. They wanted to see if Jiang Fangfang or Dong Xuebing were among them. Surprisingly, they did not recognize any of the people on the ground.

Huh?

Where... where are they?

Jiang Fangfang, Chen Xiaomei, and the rest exited one of the cars.

"Mayor Jiang!"

"Are you all right?"

"Err... Old Yan, is everything ok?"

"Secretary Zhang, are you all hurt?"

Everyone was shocked when they saw Jiang Fangfang and the others in clean clothes without any signs of being attacked.

Jiang Fangfang walked over to Meng Rui and the policemen.

Jiang Fangfang nodded to Meng Rui and Chu Peng.

Meng Rui asked. "Are you all right?"

"I am fine." Jiang Fangfang calmly replied. "We are uninjured."

Meng Rui was relieved. "Great." He looked at the people on the ground. "Are these the villagers who attacked you all?"

Jiang Fangfang nodded.

Yao Cui walked over quickly. "Chief Chen, where's Mayor Dong?"

Chen Xiaomei pointed to that car. "Mayor Dong is fine, but he is still injured."

Dong Xuebing saw what happened outside and sat up slowly. He wanted to escape the car, but Chen Xiaomei quickly stopped him. He sat in the car and greeted the people outside. "Secretary Meng, Chief Chu. Oh, Xiao Yao and Old Ma are here too."

Everyone was relieved when they saw Dong Xuebing was fine.

Luckily everyone is fine. They got a fright when they saw the blood on the ground.

Suddenly, they realized a problem. What happened to these villagers?

Infighting?

Impossible.

Suddenly, police sirens sounded.

Two police cars from the local police station stopped in front of them. The first to get out of the car was the Police Chief, Leng Gang, followed by the other officers.

They were shocked by the scene.

This....

What happened?

The policemen from both sides stared at each other.

Zhen Shui County's policemen stared at the local policemen angrily.

Leng Gang took a deep breath and said. "We received a report that someone is extorting money on this road, and I am here to check. Why are you all...."

Meng Rui looked at him and sarcastically said. "You all are here in time."

Leng Gang ignored Meng Rui and did not ask who they were. He turned to the middle-aged villager standing next to the tractor.

The middle-aged villager saw Leng Gang, and he almost cried with joy. "Chief Leng, they...."

Leng Gang stared at him. "It's you all again! How many times have we all caught you? Why are you extorting money again?"

"It's a misunderstanding."

"Shut up! Bring him back!"

Two policemen walked over to arrest him.

The middle-aged man looked nervous, but he was relieved. He knew Leng Gang was trying to protect him.

Leng Gang looked at the villagers on the ground and turned to the Zhen Shui County's officers. "We are busy today and have arrived here late. But you are not our County's officers, and I don't recall any joint operations today." He checked a fainted villager's injuries and said. "He is seriously injured. How can you all do this to them? What are you all trying to do?" He did not expect Zhen Shui County officers beat up these villagers in his County.

A Zhen Shui County official said. "We did these to them? We arrived one minute before you all. Stop accusing us!"

Leng Gang looked at that officer. "You all did not beat up these villagers? Who is it then?"

Another Public Security Bureau leader said. "Stop staring at us! You all arrived more than half an hour after receiving the report. Who are you to question us?"

"These people had stopped our County Government's cars to extort money. What are you all doing?" Another leader added. All Zhen Shui County officers held higher ranks than Leng Gang. Their counties were at odds for years, and the officers knew each other.

"Chief Leng, shouldn't you give us an explanation for today's incident?"

Leng Gang replied. "I can take responsibility for what happened today, as it happened in our jurisdiction. Our County will deal with these people, but you all should not beat up these people! How can police officers use unnecessary force on these villagers?" He was worried when he came because this incident involved Zhen Shui County's leaders, and he arrived very late. However, he saw the villagers were seriously injured and dared to question Zhen Shui County's officers. After all, police officers are not allowed to beat up other people.

Zhen Shui County's Public Security Bureau laughed.

We had hit those villagers? We also want to know what happened.

The middle-aged villager, who was escorted to the police car, wiped the blood on his mouth. He said to Leng Gang. "Chief Leng.... It's.... it's not them."

"What? It's not them?"

The villager looked towards the Land Rover and dared not say another word.

Zhen Shui County's people were curious too. These villagers were on the ground when they arrived. What happened?

At least twenty to thirty people are needed to beat up so many, and Zhen Shui County is on bad terms with the neighboring County. Who helped Mayor Jiang?

Meng Rui ignored Leng Gang and looked at his secretary, Zhang Feng. "Xiao Zhang, what happened to these people?"

Zhang Feng replied. "It was Mayor Dong."

Chu Peng blinked. "Mayor Dong? What happened to Mayor Dong?"

Yan Yizhi interrupted. "It was Mayor Dong who subdued them in self-defense."

Meng Rui, Chu Peng, Leng Gang, and the rest were stunned.

"Mayor Dong did this?"

"Yes."

"He did this by himself? Alone?"

"Err... yes."

"He subdued almost twenty people by himself?"

"Err... yes."

Meng Rui glanced at Dong Xuebing, wrapped in bandages and cast. He got mad and said to Zhang Feng. "Show me how you can beat up someone with those injuries!"

Everyone knows Mayor Dong got seriously injured when he tried to get back the money for the County. He suffered fractures all over his body and looked at his weak body now. He could not even land a blow on someone, let alone beat up almost twenty men."

Zhang Feng could not explain. He could not do anything with those injuries, but Mayor Dong could. "It's true, Secretary Meng."

Meng Rui and Chu Peng did not believe him and looked at Jiang Fangfang.

Jiang Fangfang hesitated for a second and nodded. "Xiao Dong subdued them with one hand. His right hand's injuries are not serious, and he can still move."

They might not believe Zhang Feng, but the Mayor would not lie.

It's Dong Xuebing!

Mayor Dong did this!

Everyone was shocked.

One hand....

Almost twenty men....

WTF?

How good are your combat skills?

Chapter 1189: Criticism!

Afternoon, after 3 pm.

Four ambulances arrived.

The doctors and nurses realized they needed more ambulances when they saw the scene. They quickly attended to the injured. It was like a warzone, and they were shocked by the injuries. The assailant had knocked out the villagers' teeth, smashed their faces, broke their legs, etc. The injuries were horrifying but not life-threatening.

Leng Gang walked over and asked. "How is it?"

A doctor replied. "We rendered first-aid."

Leng Gang asked. "Are there any serious injuries?"

The doctor replied. "None of their injuries are life-threatening, but they must be warded for months."

All the villagers woke up when the doctors treated them. They saw the police and started crying for help.

"Murder!"

"My leg!"

"How can he do this to us?"

"Chief Leng, you must arrest them!"

"It's that guy in the car! He was the one who hit us!"

An officer beside Leng Gang refused to believe. "Are you all sure it is that guy?"

A villager cried. "It's him! Our tractor broke down on the road, and they insisted we move it. We did not move the tractor, and that man started beating us."

"Yes! You must arrest him!"

"My leg! Look what he had done to my leg!"

These villagers started to act like victims.

Dong Xuebing was amused and did not say anything. He supported himself against the car and got out slowly. Chen Xiaomei and Yao Cui saw him and quickly went over to help him.

The villagers, complaining to the police officers, shut up when they saw Dong Xuebing leave the car.

This was too shocking.

Almost twenty men were too frightened to make a sound after being stared at by someone with fractures all over his body.

Dong Xuebing said slowly. "What did you all say?"

"....." The villagers looked at Dong Xuebing. They were terrified and dared not say a word.

No one doubted Mayor Jiang and Zhang Feng's words after they saw these villagers' reactions.

It was Dong Xuebing who did this to them!

Dong Xuebing had subdued these villagers with one hand!

Most of the people there were police officers who undergo training yearly. All of them can fight and have met good fighters. But none of them had met or heard of anyone who could fight against so many people with Dong Xuebing's injuries.

The doctors and nurses were shocked too. They could not understand what had happened. When they saw Dong Xuebing, a nurse said. "You are injured too. Please get into the ambulance."

Zhang Feng was speechless as he thought to himself. Mayor Dong does not need the ambulance. His injured body is better than most people's. Why does he need to visit the hospital?

Leng Gang and Zhen Shui County's police officers looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing smiled at that nurse. "Thank you. I am fine."

Meng Rui looked at Dong Xuebing. "Are you sure, Mayor Dong?"

"Thank you, Secretary Meng. I am fine. Sorry to make you and Chief Chu travel so far."

Meng Rui replied. "We are concerned for Mayor Jiang and your safety."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I will not allow anything to happen to Mayor Jiang."

Dong Xuebing sounded boastful, but Yan Yizhi, Zhang Feng, and the rest knew he was telling the truth.

Chu Peng looked at Dong Xuebing. "Mayor Dong.... Did you subdue these people?"

Dong Xuebing nodded and explained. "Yes. These villagers purposely blocked the road with the tractor and extorted money from us. They surrounded us and started hitting our cars, scolding us when we refused to pay them. In the end, they snatched twenty thousand RMB from us." He pointed to the two stacks of money on the ground. "The money is there."

A villager shouted. "You hit us first!"

Dong Xuebing stared at him. "I dare you to repeat what you said."

That villager kept quiet and hurried the nurse to help him into the ambulance.

Chen Xiaomei added angrily. "They are too much. They refused to leave after taking our money and even spat at Mayor Jiang!"

Spat at Mayor Jiang?

Meng Rui's face changed.

All Zhen Shui County's officers were furious.

Chen Xiaomei continued. "Mayor Dong got out of the car after that but did not attack those villagers. The villagers surrounded Mayor Dong and attacked him with their weapons!"

Yan Yizhi added. "Mayor Dong was defending himself."

Zhang Feng said. "Yes. It was dangerous. All of us might be injured if Mayor Dong did not retaliate."

Mayor Jiang?

Jiang Fangfang? Mayor Jiang?

Leng Gang and his officers' expressions changed when they heard Mayor Jiang. They had heard of Mayor Jiang and had seen her. But they thought Mayor Jiang was here with Zhen Shui County's officers. They knew this incident had become troublesome after hearing what happened.

Leng Gang looked at Dong Xuebing. He had to gain an advantage. "You must be Zhen Shui County's, Mayor Dong. I am Leng Gang."

Dong Xuebing looked at him. "Police station Chief?"

"Yes." Leng Gang said. "Even if they had attacked you first and you acted in self-defense, you had seriously injured them. They pose no threat to you with your combat skills. This changed everything."

Chen Xiaomei got mad. "You are accusing us!"

Yan Yizhi stared at Leng Gang coldly. "Where were you all when the incident happened? Why are you trying to accuse us before the investigation is over? What is the meaning of this?"

Not only Zhen Shui County's Executive Deputy County Mayor, Dong Xuebing, is there. The County's Party Secretary, Mayor, Political and Legal Secretary, and many leaders are there. But a small Police Station Chief dares to speak to them in this manner. Someone powerful must be backing him.

Leng Gang started arguing with Chen Xiaomei and the rest.

Dong Xuebing waved to Chen Xiaomei and the rest. He looked at Leng Gang and smiled. "You all did not appear until more than half an hour after we called. Now, we feel accused. Your name is Leng Gang, right? I will remember you. I considered compensating their medical fees, but I changed my mind. You all will settle their medical fees yourselves. I suspect your police station is in cahoots with these villagers to extort our money. These villagers will give your police station some extortion money, and you will pretend not to receive any reports. Am I right?"

Leng Gang was furious. "What did you say?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Oh, no wonder your police officers arrive so late. The local Police Station Chief is deaf."

Leng Gang shouted. "You will take responsibility for what you said! You are accusing us!"

"Haha... you are getting mad." Dong Xuebing continued. "Yes, I am accusing you, and I had subdued these people. Go ahead and arrest me! Hurry up. You are my grandson if you don't arrest me today!"

Leng Gang was shocked by Dong Xuebing's reaction. "You dare to scold me?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "You said so much to push the blame onto us. Go on. Arrest us! Hurry up!" He was good at arguing. "Hurry. Why are you standing there? Do you want to be my grandson?"

Leng Gang and his officers' faces turned green.

Arrest him? How are they going to arrest him? He is the County's Executive Deputy Mayor!

Leng Gang said those things because he wanted Zhen Shui County not to blow this incident up. After all, an Executive County Mayor injuring almost twenty villagers will affect their reputation.

He thought Dong Xuebing would be scared, but the latter did not care. He even challenged Leng Gang to arrest him. Leng Gang could not arrest him because he did not want to blow up this incident.

Their County would be implicated if Leng Gang arrested Dong Xuebing.

All the local police station officers kept quiet. They were furious, but they could not do anything.

Zhen Shui County's people looked at them and knew Leng Gang was not Mayor Dong's match. Leng Gang has more political wisdom than Dong Xuebing. But Dong Xuebing behaved like a hooligan despite his position.

Meng Rui said. "Mayor Jiang and I are going to settle some issues. Can you handle this incident, Mayor Dong? Can your body take it?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Sure. I am fine."

"Mayor Jiang." Meng Rui said. "Let's go to the County."

"Ok." Jiang Fangfang nodded and got into a car with Meng Rui.

Everyone knew Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang would not let this matter rest. They can't be bothered by a small Police Station Chief, and Leng Gang cannot make decisions. He is not on the same level. Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang are going to the local County to question them. The local villagers surrounded Zhen Shui County's Mayor, and the police are not doing anything. This warrants an explanation from the County's top leaders.

Leng Gang saw them leaving, and he got nervous.

Chapter 1190: Are you Superman?

Afternoon.

At the incident scene.

Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang left. The ambulances left, and the Political and Legal Committee Secretary Chu Peng and a few of his officers followed. Secretary Meng had ordered them to follow the injured to prevent the neighboring County's people from covering up this incident. Only a few Zhen Shui County leaders and local police officers remain. Dong Xuebing held the highest rank among them.

Yao Cui pushed a wheelchair over. "Mayor Dong."

"Thank you." Chen Xiaomei helped Dong Xuebing into the wheelchair.

"Mayor Dong. What should we do now?" A Zhen Shui County's Public Security Bureau officer walked over. After hearing what Dong Xuebing did, these Public Security Bureau officers treated him respectfully.

Secretary Meng had asked Dong Xuebing to take charge of the scene, and the latter did not hold back. Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang will handle the neighboring County's Leaders, and he must protect the scene from gathering evidence. "Thank you. Secure that tractor and take pictures of the road tracks. Get a few officers to lift fingerprints. Those villagers had left their handprints on my car. This is evidence of them surrounding us. Protect the scene, and don't let anyone destroy the evidence."

Everyone was surprised. How did Mayor Dong know about the Public Security Bureau's procedures better than them?

"Yes!"

"We will do it immediately."

"Yes, Mayor Dong!"

Leng Gang overheard them and walked over with his officers angrily. "This is our station's territory. We should be protecting the scene instead of you all."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I have reasons to suspect your officers' abilities from their carefree attitude. Do you all know how to lift fingerprints?"

Leng Gang was furious with Dong Xuebing's remarks.

They did not respect Zhen Shui County, and Dong Xuebing did not hold back against him. "I wonder how did you become a Police Station Chief. Stop obstructing us and go away."

Zhen Shui County's officers were amused.

Two hours later.

City. Wei Lin's house.

Wei Lin had been waiting for news after the villagers stopped Dong Xuebing. He was in a good mood until dinner time. He did not receive any updates on this incident and called to ask. However, no one answered.

Huh?

What are those people doing?

Dong Xuebing and the rest should have left. How come there are no updates? Did something happen?

Wei Lin got restless and worried.

The phone finally rang a while later.

Wei Lin looked at the number and answered it immediately. "Hello, Xiao Li. How is it?"

"Are you trying to get us in trouble, Chief Wei?" A young man said angrily.

Wei Lin was confused. "What do you mean? When did I get you all in trouble? Tell me, what happened?"

"You told us there's only an Executive Deputy County Mayor." That young man said. "Zhen Shui County's Mayor was among them!"

"What? That's impossible."

"Impossible? Zhen Shui County's Party Secretary came with their Police Officers!"

Did Jiang Fangfang meet with Dong Xuebing on his way back? Wei Lin's heart skipped a beat, but he remained calm. "It should be fine even if Mayor Jiang was there. Did something happen? What did you all do? Did you all attack them?"

The young man replied. "Yes. We fought."

Wei Lin exploded. "Why? Didn't I tell you not to attack them? You all only have to scare them and let them go."

"We did not start the fight."

"What do you mean?"

"It was Zhen Shui County's people who attacked us first."

Wei Lin asked anxiously. "There are only a few people, and they have women with them. Why would they attack you all?"

"It was Dong Xuebing who started. Chief Wei, why didn't you tell us about Dong Xuebing's combat skills? He...."

"His combat skills? What combat skills?"

"He beat up eighteen villagers by himself."

Wei Lin was dumbfounded. "What, eighteen villagers? He is seriously injured. Even if he is not injured, he cannot beat up eighteen villagers."

"He is seriously injured, but his right hand's injuries are not serious. He subdued eighteen men with one hand and not taking a single step! Those villagers are hospitalized with fractures and loss of blood! This incident had blown up, and Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang came to our County Party Committee to question our leaders. I think the City Government is aware of this incident now."

"With one hand?"

"Yes."

Wei Lin took a deep breath. "How did your County handle it?"

"What else can we do? Police Station Chief Leng Gang is suspended, and those villagers, who surrounded them, were charged with extortion."

"What about Dong Xuebing?"

"They returned to Zhen Shui County. The evidence showed he was defending himself. Although he had used excessive force, he did not need to bear any responsibility."

Wei Lin knows everything will be fine if no one is injured. But Dong Xuebing retaliated and beat up those villagers. It changed everything.

Why did this happen?

Why is Dong Xuebing so powerful?

Night.

Zhen Shui County.

Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, Dong Xuebing, and the rest returned to the County.

News of them being attacked had spread. The government staff were concerned about this incident.

This incident could not be covered up.

The seriously injured Mayor Dong gone berserk!

He beat up almost twenty villagers with one hand.

This felt unreal, and it sounded like a fairytale.

Everyone knows Dong Xuebing's injuries' seriousness, and their impression of him changed.

Skinny and weak?

Friendly and nice?

These are fake impressions Dong Xuebing gave.

Beating up eighteen armed villagers with those injuries.... Are you Superman?