PAW 1371

Chapter 1371: Xie Huilan was too captivating

Whispers and discussions continued in the County Party Committee courtyard.

"Didn't expect this."

"Mayor Dong has such good luck."

"Yeah, never thought Mayor Xie and Mayor Dong were a couple."

"Sigh, if I could marry such a beautiful person, I'd willingly live ten years less."

"Give it up, you. Comparing yourself with Mayor Dong, he's got some skills."

Even Meng Rui and Zhang Wanshui were somewhat astonished when Dong Xuebing had such a beautiful and high-ranking wife. Not to mention others, many young leaders felt a bit envious. Comparisons are inevitable in life, and everyone feels a bit inadequate.

Zhang Feng also felt a bit sour. After glancing at Xie Hui Lan and Dong Xuebing, he approached Meng Rui, saying, "Secretary Meng, your wife has arrived."

A car had quietly entered at some point, carrying several women, including Meng Rui's wife and Zhang Wanshui's wife.

Meng Rui nodded, "Let's go."

Zhang Wanshui, Chu Peng, and other County leaders got in the cars.

Seeing this, the following staff members also entered a minibus.

Dong Xuebing couldn't stay longer to talk with Xie Huilan, "I'm leaving now. I need to go for a condolence visit. We'll talk in the evening. I'll give you the house key."

Xie Huilan looked at him, "Condolences for what?"

Dong Xuebing sighed, "A few days ago, a family quarters collapsed, and many people were injured. I'm going down to check on the families and the relocation situation."

Xie Huilan smiled, "Secretary Meng and Secretary Zhang are bringing their families. I will join you. I got nothing to do also."

Dong Xuebing remembered, "You're going?"

"What do you mean? I'm hearing that I'm not very welcome," Xie Huilan teased.

"Oh no, no. We said we'd bring our wives, so that's perfect. I was just worried that it might be inconvenient for you, being pregnant and all. If you can go, that's the best."

"Hehe, let's go then."

"Alright, let's go. Get in my car."

Dong Xuebin told Lui Zhi, "Mayor Lui, my wife is coming with me. Please take care of the comrades from Fen Zhou City. They can go to the guesthouse."

Lui Zhi smiled, "Yes, I'll arrange it."

Dong Xuebing said, "Thanks."

Xie Huilan also informed Liao Yiming and the others.

Finally, Secretary Meng's car led the way out of the courtyard.

Dong Xuebing looked and gestured for Xie Huilan to get in. Seeing that Yao Cui and Ma Bin hadn't moved, he lowered the window and waved, "Xiao Yao, Old Ma, get in."

Yao Cui and Ma Bin quickly got into the Land Rover.

They took the back seats. Once they got in the car, they glanced at Xie Huilan, sitting in the front passenger seat.

Dong Xuebing caught up with the car in front. He smiled as he introduced himself. "Huilan, this is Director Ma Bin, the County Government Office Director. This is Yao Cui, my old classmate from university."

"Mayor Xie."

"Hello, Mayor Xie."

Yao Cui and Ma Bin greeted Xie Huilan.

Turning to Ma Bin, Xie Hui Lan exchanged a few words before turning to Yao Cui, smiling as she shook hands, "My husband has always relied on your care."

Yao Cui waved her hand, "No, it's Mayor Dong who takes care of us."

Xie Huilan smiled, "There's no need for such formalities. You can call me Huilan or Sister Xie, whichever feels less formal."

Yao Cui smiled, "Then I'll call you Sister Xie."

"Sure." Xie Huilan asked Dong Xuebing, "How do you address our old classmate?"

Dong Xuebing said, "Call her Cui Er."

"Can I call you this, too?" Xie Huilan asked Yao Cui.

Yao Cui immediately responded, "Of course, you can call me anything."

The voices of Xie Huilan and Yao Cui chatting could be heard throughout the journey. The two women had endless topics, and Dong Xuebing and Ma Bin couldn't get a word in. Watching Xie Huilan's gestures and demeanor, exuding a solid and dignified aura, Ma Bin also admired Dong Xuebing. To marry such a woman was truly enviable. Ma Bin thought about his wife at home, and a sense of indescribable emotion arose. They were both wives, but why was there such a big difference?

After more than ten minutes, the convoy stopped in the courtyard of the county hospital.

Secretary Meng and Zhang Wanshui got out of the car first.

Dong Xuebing pulled out the key and hurriedly exited the car to the other side, but Ma Bin was quite discerning. He got off first and opened the car door for Xie Huilan, using his hand to shield her as she got out.

"Please be careful."

"Okay, thank you."

"You're welcome."

Without considering that Xie Huilan was a Deputy City Mayor, her identity as Mayor Dong's wife made Ma Bin try to impress her.

Dong Xuebing came up and supported her, "Is it okay?"

"I'm not paralyzed. I can walk by myself, hehe." Xie Huilan said.

"I'm just worried," Dong Xuebing said, still holding her hand.

Xie Huilan withdrew her hand from his and whispered, "There are reporters' cameras over there. You should be careful about your image. Holding me like this wouldn't look appropriate. When the news is broadcast, people might wonder if you visited the injured or for a medical check-up with your wife. This is a political show, and you need to be careful in every aspect. When you wear this official robe and stand on such an occasion, you represent yourself and the County. Do you understand?"

Dong Xuebing smiled bitterly, "It's only been a few minutes since we arrived, and you're already lecturing me. Don't I understand this? I'm just concerned about you."

"When we get home, you will have a chance to care for me when we are home. For now, let me hold your arm." Xie Huilan linked arms with him.

"Okay, okay. I'll listen to you."

"Don't keep smiling. In a hospital setting, a more serious expression is better."

"I'm not smiling. It's more of a wry smile."

"A wry smile is still a smile. Put it away." Xie Huilan always made an effort to share her experience with him. "Sometimes, an inappropriate expression in a particular situation can give your political opponents a chance. If you learn from these experiences only after suffering a loss, it'll be too late, right?"

Reluctantly, Dong Xuebing responded, "Alright, I understand."

Xie Huilan, being older than him and having more experience in age and work, was someone Dong Xuebing deeply respected in matters related to officialdom. He knew everything she said was based on her experience and for his good. However, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but feel a bit helpless. Being lectured by his wife daily was one thing, but dealing with family matters was another. Having a capable wife wasn't always an easy thing.

Glancing at him, Xie Huilan said, "Oh, my little husband seems upset."

Dong Xuebing replied, "I'm not upset at all."

"Alright, your sister Xie won't criticize you anymore." Xie Huilan said.

Seeing that she seemed unhappy, Dong Xuebing hurriedly said, "I'm not upset. Why do you think I am upset? I wouldn't know where to go if you didn't criticize me. You are my guiding light, and I can't find my direction without you criticizing me."

"You brat, always joking."

"Hehe, I'm telling the truth."

"The cameras are here. Stop smiling."

"Okay, let's go over."

Despite the complaints, Dong Xuebing felt extremely fortunate to have Xie Huilan supporting him from behind. The condolence activities began.

Secretary Meng and Zhang Wanshui walked in front, accompanied by their wives.

Xie Huilan, still holding onto Dong Xuebing, followed them into various hospital rooms to express condolences to the families of the injured. They brought flowers and fruits, all well-prepared.

"How is the injury, elder sister?"

"Thank you for the concern. It's much better now."

"We brought you some fruit. Wishing you a speedy recovery."

"Thank you, thank you." The elder sister was moved to tears.

Dong Xuebing felt a bit uneasy, knowing that these people were probably arranged in advance or informed beforehand. Otherwise, why would the tears come so quickly?

The TV crew recorded the entire process.

Dong Xuebing felt it was somewhat fake, but Xie Huilan knew how to grab the limelight. After Secretary Meng expressed condolences, Xie Huilan pulled Dong Xuebin to another bedside, handing over flowers and fruits.

The teenage girl on the bed seemed nervous, likely unprepared for so many County Leaders entering the room at once.

Sitting directly beside the bed, Xie Huilan held the girl's hand with concern, looking at her injured left leg. A touch of compassion appeared in her eyes. After a moment, she turned to a doctor and asked, "How is her leg injury? Will there be any complications in the future?"

The doctor replied, "No, she has already had surgery."

Xie Huilan breathed a sigh of relief, touched the girl's hand, and said, "That's good. Take good care of yourself, and Auntie will come to see you again tomorrow."

The girl's parents, feeling confused, asked, "Leader, who are you?" They didn't recognize Xie Huilan. It was their first time seeing her.

Xie Huilan gently explained to the couple, "I am not a leader. I am Dong Xuebing's wife."

The girl's parents, upon hearing this, became emotional. The woman grabbed Xie Huilan's hand and said, "You are Mayor Dong's wife. Our daughter's life was saved by Mayor Dong when the building collapsed. Mayor Dong saved many people that day. However, he was busy rescuing people, and we never had a chance to thank him. Thank you."

The girl's father also expressed gratitude, pulling Dong Xuebing aside to express their thanks.

This scene was not arranged. It felt more genuine than the condolences from Secretary Meng and Deputy Secretary Zhang. Reporters and TV crews immediately captured this moment, giving Xie Huilan a close-up shot for unknown reasons.

On that evening, after the condolences from Secretary Meng and Deputy Secretary Zhang, the news broadcast also aired the segment where a patient thanked Dong Xuebin and Xie Huilan.

Many ordinary people watched it earnestly.

Many officials and civil servants who were not in the county compound in the afternoon just found out that Mayor Dong's wife had come, and she was unexpectedly beautiful.

There was no way around it.

Xie Huilan's beauty was just too captivating.

Chapter 1372: Husband and wife reunion

Around 7 pm.

County Party Committee Family Quarters Courtyard.

It was already dark when Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan returned home. They had been busy with condolence visits the entire evening, not having time for a meal.

"Are you tired, Huilan?"

"It's okay, hehe."

"You should rest, and I'll prepare dinner."

"No rush. Take a break, too."

"I'm just afraid you and our son will get hungry."

"You're considerate to me. Hehe But remember, don't make it too greasy or spicy."

"Hey, I know that. We will be having only boiled green vegetables tonight."

"Add some meat, or it's not nutritious. Oh, and don't use chicken essence or MSG."

"You're the boss. I've noticed that people who don't know how to work always have a lot to say."

Xie Huilan smiled and sat on the sofa, elegantly dangling her high-heeled shoes. And touched her slightly bulging stomach beneath the white blouse. She picked up the remote control and turned on the TV. The news was showing the recorded footage of their visit in the afternoon. Xie Huilan was shown speaking compassionately to a young girl on a hospital bed. In the footage, she looked beautiful and photogenic. On the other hand, Dong Xuebing was a little lacking. The two didn't seem to match, whether in age or appearance. They didn't look like a married couple at all.

But Dong Xuebing had long grown accustomed to this. Thinking about the admiring gazes his wife received and the envious looks directed at him, his vanity was delighted. Every time he went out with her, he felt exceptionally proud.

Who wouldn't envy him for having such a beautiful wife?

Sometimes, Dong Xuebing felt like he was living a dream and would wake up happy. Not to mention others.

In the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing started to work. The vegetables were just bought when they returned, very fresh.

That night, Secretary Meng and his wife had invited everyone to dinner, planning to go to the guesthouse. Other County Leaders and several officials were probably already there. However, Dong Xuebing said Huilan was pregnant and tired, so the two declined. The main reason was that Dong Xuebing was afraid his wife would suffer. The officialdom was a particular place, and dining etiquette was crucial. If Xie Huilan, representing the Deputy Mayor of Fen Zhou City, went to eat with them, she would sit at the head of the table. Secretary Meng and the others would have to change their way of talking. It would be like a welcoming banquet. But if they attended the dinner tonight, County Mayor Dong's wife, Xie Huilan, would be sitting beside him as his wife. She wouldn't be seated at the head of the table. Dong Xuebing was very protective of his wife, especially during her pregnancy. He didn't want her, a Deputy Mayor, to lower her status and accompany officials only at the Division Chief level. He didn't want her to lose face. So, he declined and went home to reunite with his wife.

One dish

Three dishes

Five dishes

It took more than half an hour.

Dong Xuebing made five dishes and a soup, very sumptuous.

When the dishes were served, Xie Huilan stood up from the sofa smilingly. "Oh, we can't finish all of this."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Eat as much as you want."

"Nowadays, we don't advocate wasting. If there are leftovers, we can eat them tomorrow."

"I don't mind. I'll eat the leftovers tomorrow and cook something new for you and our son."

"My little husband is so sweet." Xie Huilan smiled, beckoning to him. "Come. I will reward you."

"Hehe, here I come." Dong Xuebing put down the plate and approached her.

Smiling, Xie Huilan lowered her head and lightly kissed his eyes. "Thank you, my dear husband."

Dong Xuebing felt delighted, but he said, "You're just good at sweet-talking. You almost got me."

With a smile on her lips, Xie Huilan picked up a bite of food and tasted it. "Hmm, not bad. Why does it feel like my husband's cooking skills have improved so much? It's delicious."

"I've had a breakthrough in my culinary skills recently."

"Oh, I need to eat more tonight."

Dong Xuebing saw through her. Xie Huilan hardly did any household chores. Forget about cooking and cleaning. She hadn't even wiped a table. You could say she was lazy, always maintaining that regal and elegant demeanor. Every time Dong Xuebing finished the chores, he would receive a reward, a thank you, or something similar. Sometimes, she even volunteered to do the housework

and spoke persuasively. Dong Xuebing knew she was only talking and never intended to do any work. He didn't want to let Hui Lan do household chores, but in the end, he did everything himself.

Ah, a good wife.

People can only see the glory. Who knows the efforts behind it, huh? Don't mention anything else. Xie Huilan has been sitting on the sofa with her legs crossed and not caring about anything every time she comes home in the past six months after getting married. Dong Xuebing guessed that only he could tolerate her.

After dinner.

Xie Huilan got up to pick up the plates. "Tonight, I will wash the dishes."

"Come on, you're just talking. I've never seen you do it." Dong Xuebing grumbled. "Leave it. I will do the dishes."

Xie Huilan looked at him, "Never mind, I'll do it."

Seeing that she was severe, Dong Xuebing quickly took the plates from her hands and helped her sit on the sofa. "You're pregnant. How can I let you do the work? I'm serious. Don't mention washing dishes or bowls. I wouldn't even let you wipe a table."

"Hehe, you're so sweet."

"Of course, who will if I don't spoil you?"

In her usual manner, Xie Huilan reclined on the sofa with elegance. Her legs crossed again. "Alright, I have to reward my little husband nicely tonight."

"Really?"

"No, hehe."

"You're just teasing me."

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes and ignored her, turning around to pick up the plates and enter the kitchen. He quickly washed them and put the leftovers in plastic wrap in the refrigerator. However, when he came out again, Xie Huilan unexpectedly changed in the living room. Her trousers and women's blouse were nowhere to be seen. Instead, she was wearing a light gray silk suspender nightgown. Her slender thighs were mostly exposed, and her white shoulders and collarbones were also visible, with deep cleavage. Coupled with the tightly pinned hair on her head, she looked sexy and elegant from top to bottom.

Xie Huilan seemed not to notice him coming out, smiling as she watched the news. "You've been fooling around again a few days ago and got injured trying to save others."

"It's nothing."

"Is the injury serious?"

"It's not a big deal. The news exaggerates everything."

"Really? They seem to be saying the opposite. I think they had played down your injuries."

"Do I look injured to you? It's late. Shouldn't we go to bed?"

"It's only past eight. Is it time to sleep? Sleeping is fine, but your sister Xie has had back pain and discomfort lately. Alas, no one gives me a massage."

"Let me do it."

"Hehe, I didn't tell you to."

"I'm the only one in the house. If you are not talking to me, who are you talking to?" Dong Xuebing sat next to her, and his hands also started to knead her thighs. "You are just telling me indirectly."

Xie Huilan smiled, "My little husband is the best."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "Did you get slightly plump?"

"Yes, I've gained some weight recently. Maybe it'll be better after giving birth."

"Not fat at all. Besides, a little plump is not a problem. Even if you become a big fat lady, I'll still love you."

"Oh, look at you, so sweet. Let me taste if you've applied honey." Xie Huilan tilted her head, smiling, and sensually kissed his lips, "Hmm, it's really sweet."

Dong Xuebing couldn't hold back, and his hands became less obedient, exploring under her skirt to flirt.

"Where are you touching? This is"

"You wanted a massage, right?"

"Not necessary for my butts, okay?"

"It's necessary. You are always sitting. It'll improve your blood circulation."

"You talk more sweetly than you sing. Hehe, take advantage of me, my little husband."

As Dong Xuebing touched and caressed, he also squatted between Xie Huilan's legs, leaned down to kiss her slightly swollen belly, and listened to it for a while. "Why is there no movement?"

"The baby is asleep."

"Well, that's perfect. Shall we"

"You don't hold back with me. I am almost in the last trimester. What if something happens to our son?"

"It won't happen. I also studied medicine. I know what I'm doing."

"Come on, I don't believe you."

"You just said you would reward me tonight. We rarely get to see each other. We should be intimate. Don't worry. I'll take it easy." Dong Xuebing was confident in his powers and knew he could use REVERSE if anything went wrong.

Xie Huilan smiled at him.

Dong Xuebing stood up, bent down, and gently lifted her. "It's settled then. Let's go." They entered the bedroom, and he gently placed her in the bed, undressed himself, and got into bed.

Xie Huilan reached out and held his hand, playing with his fingers one by one. "I'll give you twenty minutes. Take it slow. I won't be at ease if it takes too long."

"Thirty minutes."

"Twenty minutes, no negotiation."

After saying this, Xie Huilan s long, smooth legs hooked around Dong Xuebing's waist. Her expressive crescent-shaped eyes stared at him intently. She sat up, and before Dong Xuebing could finish undressing, she took the initiative, pressing him down. The two rolled to the other side, and Xie Huilan smiled as she extended her tongue, kissing his neck, and her hands roamed through his hair.

"Missed me?"

"Of course I did."

"Hehe, at least you're obedient."

Dong Xuebing couldn't take it anymore. Today, he didn't want to let Hui Lan take the initiative again. He flipped over, pouncing on her, and started their intimate moment.

Xie Huilan s breathing became rapid, breathing on Dong Xuebing's chest.

But even in bed, even with both legs on Dong Xuebing's shoulders, she could still maintain her graceful demeanor, smiling throughout.

Chapter 1373: Good wife

One night passed quickly.

The next morning.

Dong Xuebing was still dreaming under his blanket when, with a sudden movement, he felt a sharp pain on his foot, waking him up.

Ouch!

What the heck?

Dong Xuebing opened his sleepy eyes and looked down. It turned out that his ankle had kicked a black, pointed heel, and the heel happened to scratch the delicate flesh of his foot, leaving a scratch but, thankfully, not drawing blood. Dong Xuebing winced, sat up, and rubbed his foot. Glancing to the side, he saw Xie Huilan still asleep. She had a black high-heeled shoe on her right foot, and the light grey silk nightgown was draped over her arm, the hem wrinkled. Despite this disheveled appearance, she exuded an air of dignity, and even in such a state, she looked graceful and noble, like a sleeping beauty.

So elegant.

She looks beautiful even at a time like this.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing felt somewhat helpless. He realized that the refined mask of his wife, Xie Huilan, was probably something he would never be able to tear off. Perhaps this was the influence of her family. No matter the situation, she always paid attention to her every move. Even when asleep, she maintained a sense of regality.

Childhood education is essential.

I need to educate my children this way in the future.

Dong Xuebing couldn't escape the desire for his son to be successful. When the child was born, it seemed better to let Huilan take care of him. She was undoubtedly more capable than he was. He had to admit that, in terms of refinement, he was miles behind Xie Huilan. Not to mention himself, her cultivation was the most impressive he had ever seen.

Look at the clock.

It's only a little after five, and the day hasn't dawned yet.

Dong Xuebing slept too early yesterday. Since he woke up early, he felt Huilan should sleep more. He didn't want to disturb her rest. Instead, he retrieved several project plans for the family quarters reconstruction from his bag by the bed and read them quietly. These were given to him by Yao Cui yesterday afternoon. The County Government Office newly devised several plans at his request. However, after reading for a while, he was still dissatisfied. Although there wouldn't be a problem with implementing these plans, the emotions of leaders and public servants' families might become troublesome. Without considering them, it would not work. After taking office, he wanted to do his best for his first major task. Otherwise, the trouble would be on him if something went wrong later due to insufficient consideration. He didn't want to lose the political achievements he had just gained.

Flip

Flip

He continued to turn the pages, frowning and shaking his head.

"Umm." Suddenly, Xie Huilan's magnetic voice came from beside him. His wife was awake, elegantly yawning, "What time?"

Dong Xuebing's eyes softened. "It's not even six yet."

Xie Huilan smiled and touched his hand. "So early."

"Yeah. Do you want to nap while I prepare breakfast?"

"I won't sleep anymore. I slept early yesterday, and this sleep was quite comfortable, ah."

Dong Xuebing asked, "Are you leaving today? How many days are you planning to stay this time?"

"About a week. Not sure." Xie Huilan played with his fingers as she spoke. "But I have to conduct research in your county this morning. If it goes quickly, I might visit other counties or the urban area's schools in the afternoon. The schedule isn't fixed yet. We'll see when the time comes."

"You're leaving today?"

"Hehe, I am not here for fun."

"You've only been here for half a day. I miss you."

"I also want to come back. But if I go to other counties, I bring my staff members back to Zhen Shui County daily. People will have opinions. Unless someone picks me up and drops me off, I might consider staying in Zhen Shui County in the evenings."

"I'll pick you up."

"That works, but dont you have to work?"

"I need. It's not far anyway. If not, I can move in with you."

The rare reunion of the couple, Dong Xuebing, didn't want to be apart from her, so naturally, they would stick together.

"Let's talk about it later. Things might change again." Xie Huilan smiled lazily and said, "Help me up, okay?"

Dong Xuebing helped her to sit up.

Xie Huilan smiled and said, "Having a husband is good."

Dong Xuebing laughed, "Am I a husband or a nanny? I have to help you get up. I don't believe you can't get up by yourself every day."

Xie Huilan chuckled, "By the way, what are you looking at?"

Dong Xuebing raised the documents and said with a headache, "Don't mention it. I just took on a deputy command position for the family quarters project. I thought it was an easy political achievement, but it's not that easy."

"Why bother yourself with this?"

"Our county is poor, and we don't have much money. If they give me a billion, it would be easier. I could directly rebuild all the family quarters. There wouldn't be a need to worry about everyone's emotions. But now, the money is insufficient. We must consider both the reconstruction and renovation of the family quarters. Some family quarters may not even be considered. It's a matter of prioritizing who comes first."

"Hehe, let me take a look."

"Okay, help me brainstorm."

Xie Huilan glanced and casually scanned the budget and the aging dormitories. After a few minutes, she said, "Easy, you can build a small family housing complex."

Dong Xuebing asked, "Isn't that the same?"

Xie Huilan smiled and said, "It's different. If you plan and start construction directly, it's not something that can be completed within the year anyway. With this family housing complex project in place, everyone's emotions can stabilize. We can put the resettlement work on hold and deal with it when we have more funds. Also, there's no need to plan which unit's quarters families will move in. Just give them hope and let them feel they can all move into the new community."

Dong Xuebing was stunned for a moment, then slapped his forehead hard. "Hey, why didn't I think of that? Right, this solves it. How come you're so smart? We've struggled with this for days and couldn't figure it out. It turns out my wife is so capable."

Xie Huilan helplessly laughed, "For such a small matter, you need to use your brain? You guys are something. Have you been working in vain for so many years, always focusing on whether there's enough money?"

Dong Xuebing felt a bit embarrassed. "You know me. I haven't done any serious work. I can handle fights and conflicts, but where can I compare to you regarding real work? Alright, I've figured it out. If there's such a thing in the future, I'll ask my wife directly."

Problem solved.

Dong Xuebing felt relieved.

Having a capable wife like Hui Lan was not wrong when he thought about it.

Chapter 1374: Wife, proposal, jealousy

Morning.

In the living room at home, Dong Xuebing prepared breakfast and ate with Xie Huilan.

Just after finishing breakfast, Xie Huilan received a phone call. "Hello, yes, have you all arrived? How's the schedule? Okay, I got it. Wait for me at the entrance."

Dong Xuebing asked, "Are you leaving?"

Xie Huilan smiled, "I need to conduct some research. The car is downstairs."

"What about tonight? Will you come back?" Dong Xuebing didn't want her to leave.

Xie Huilan dabbed the corners of her mouth with a napkin. "In the morning, I'll be researching in your county, and in the afternoon, I might need to visit schools in neighboring counties."

"Then call me when you're done."

"Sure, hehe. Well, I am leaving."

"Wait for me. We will leave together. Let me change my clothes."

"It's not on the way. Don't come out. Today is serious work. It's not good for people to see us being too affectionate. Listen to me."

"Okay, be careful on the stairs. I won't come down. It's almost time. I must quickly organize the family housing complex plan you mentioned."

"You are the Deputy person in charge. Who is the overall person in charge?"

"Jiang Fangfang, the County Mayor."

"You are on her side?"

"Yeah, I aligned myself with her as soon as I arrived."

Xie Huilan reminded him. "You got a rough idea of the plan. Don't write it too well. Leave some room for the Mayor to add."

"Why?"

"Do you want to show off by yourself?"

Dong Xuebing was puzzled. "I am the actual person in charge. If I can do well, I won't just sit back and leave room for mistakes. What kind of logic is this?"

"Even if your Mayor is in command and not responsible for specific affairs, she is still the overall person in charge. You've been in the officialdom for so many years. Haven't you figured out how

things work? Doing things well is necessary, but doing them too well is not good. You'll steal others' limelight. Leave some room for everything. This saying is about dealing with people and work. You don't necessarily have to do more or do it well. Doing it appropriately is enough."

Dong Xuebing said, ""

"Listen to me, okay?"

"Okay, okay, you're right, you're amazing." Dong Xuebing pouted.

Xie Huilan chuckled, "Still not satisfied? I am just telling you the best way to handle things. Your way of working is different from mine. Naturally, there are differences. As long as you take it to heart, it's fine." She looked at her watch, "I have to go. The car is waiting for me."

"I got it. I'll listen to you."

Before leaving, Dong Xuebing squatted before Xie Huilan hugged her waist and pressed his face against her belly. When he felt the baby inside kick him, he suddenly felt joyful. He kissed her belly, reluctant to let his wife go. He has a daughter, and a son is now on the way. He naturally felt a bit pleased.

"I'm leaving too. Going to work now."

In the morning.

Exactly 9 am.

Dong Xuebing arrived at the County Party Committee compound by car. As soon as he exited the car, he saw Chen Xiaomei, the Finance Department Deputy Chief, riding her bike to the county government office.

"Director Chen." Dong Xuebing greeted her.

Chen Xiaomei just noticed him and quickly pushed her bicycle over. "Mayor Dong, good morning."

"Good morning." Dong Xuebing was in a good mood. "Have you had breakfast?"

"Just finished." Chen Xiaomei smiled and blinked. "I watched the news yesterday. Your wife is really beautiful. You're so lucky." Yesterday's news had caused quite a stir, and she had naturally seen it.

Behind him, Pu An also came to work. "Hey, Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing said a few words to Chen Xiaomei, then turned around and smiled, "Secretary Pu."

Pu An pointed at Dong Xuebing, "Hehe, hiding pretty deep, huh? You didn't tell us about such a beautiful wife, did you?"

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "I wanted to introduce her, but she works on the other side of Fenzhou City, too far, and didn't have the chance to come over. I didn't know she was coming yesterday."

Pu An said, "How many days is sister-in-law planning to stay?"

Dong Xuebing said, "She said a week, who knows."

"Then, when she's free, let's have a meal together. I will ask my wife along." Pu An suggested, "Old Jian will come, too. Let's get together."

Dong Xuebing naturally agreed, "Sure, tomorrow it is. Tomorrow, I'll introduce her to you all, but her schedule may not be certain."

Pu An smiled and waved, "Look at your wife's schedule. We can do it anytime." If Dong Xuebing's wife had not been a public servant, Pu An would not have said this. For them, a few leaders agreeing on a time was enough. Still, Dong Xuebing's wife was a City Deputy Mayor and a City Party Committee member. When dealing with his wife, they cannot treat her like other ordinary leaders' family members.

Over there, Jian Xiangrong also arrived at the office. "Mayor Dong is here."

Dong Xuebing turned his head to look, smiling, "Minister Jian, I was just talking about you."

Chen Xiaomei didn't disturb their conversation, bid farewell, and left early. Pu An, Jian Xiangrong, and Dong Xuebing walked toward the office building.

"What's going on?" Jian Xiangrong asked.

Pu An smiled, "I mean, wait for Xuebing's wife to be free. Let's have a meal together, and invite your wife too. Whether the child comes or not doesn't matter."

Jian Xiangrong said, "Okay, you didn't say I was also thinking about it. I just took a glance yesterday and haven't met her yet."

"I'll tell her when I get back."

Their office locations differed, so Pu An and Jian Xiangrong went first. They were on the side building.

When Dong Xuebing was prepared to go upstairs by himself, he turned around and saw Chu Peng's car suddenly entering the compound. He stopped and waited for him for a while.

Political and Legal Committee Secretary Chu Peng soon came in.

"Secretary Chu." Dong Xuebing greeted him with a smile.

"Mayor Dong, why are you in the lobby?" Chu Peng saw him and immediately walked over.

Dong Xuebing said, "I saw your car coming in, so I was waiting to ask about Sister Zeng's condition."

Chu Peng said, "Much better. Although she can't leave bed yet, she speaks quite clearly. The doctor said that she can have the stitches removed after a few more days of rest."

"Oh, that's great."

"Thanks for your help." With his wife out of danger, Chu Peng's mood had become much better these days. "There were many things going on yesterday, and I didn't have time to say hello to your wife. Mayor Xie should be leaving in a few days. See when she has time, and we'll have a meal together. I have to thank you and your wife properly."

"Hey, don't be so polite. It's a small matter."

At the same time, the staff members who saw Mayor Dong coming to work were once again whispering about his wife. Extremely beautiful, high-ranking, with a graceful temperamentalmost every positive adjective that could be used seemed suitable for his wife. Many people who didn't

like Dong Xuebing were highly jealous. They couldn't understand how such a stunning beauty and high-ranking Mayor could marry a Deputy County Mayor whom they perceived as ruthless and unattractive. It was just absurd.

Upstairs, in the office of the Deputy Mayor.

It took Dong Xuebing half an hour to go through the detailed plan that Xie Hulan gave him in the morning. He inputted it into the computer, turned it into a document, and prepared a proposal. Initially, everything was ready, but he suddenly remembered Hulan's words earlier. Helpless, he deliberately deleted a few paragraphs of content.

Well, it's almost done.

Dong Xuebing nodded in satisfaction, took the documents, and went upstairs. He arrived at the door of the county office and knocked.

Knock, knock.

"Come in." It was Secretary Li Xiaona's voice.

Dong Xuebing pushed the door open. "Secretary Li, is Mayor Jiang in?"

"Yes, yes." Li Xiaona quickly got up. "Mayor Jiang just returned a while ago." Yesterday, she and Jiang Fangfang went to the city for official business. They only returned to Zhen Shui County this morning. Although she was not in the county, she knew what happened there. Therefore, she looked at Dong Xuebing with a strange and surprised look. She had also watched the news on the county TV station and saw his wife.

Dong Xuebing pretended to be casual, but he could read the meaning behind these strange looks he encountered today. On the surface, there was nothing wrong, but in his heart, he was secretly delighted. His wife might be lazy, but she knew how to make him look good.

For a man, face was the most important thing.

As for other matters, they were nothing.

Dong Xuebing was in a good mood as he knocked on the door to the inner office. After hearing Jiang Fangfang's "Come in" from inside, Dong Xuebing pushed the door open and closed it behind him.

"Mayor Jiang."

"You're here. Please sit."

"Ah, are you busy?"

"Not really. I just looked at the plan handed up from below, and I am not very satisfied."

"I also looked at their plan. Indeed, it's lacking in some aspects. Many issues haven't been thoroughly considered." Dong Xuebing pulled a plan from his bag, placed it on the table, and pushed it towards her. "I quickly made a plan this morning. I don't know if it'll work. Take a look and see what's missing."

With a faint acknowledgment, she took a look, nodded slightly, and, after spending five minutes reviewing the plan, expressed her satisfaction without much hesitation, "The plan is good. Let's go with it." After that, she lowered her head, took a pen, and made some circles and annotations.

"Include these. I've written them down. After you tidy it up, submit it when it's ready." With the overall person in charge and the second person in charge agreeing to the plan, there shouldn't be any issues. However, according to the procedure, they must still report to the Party committee.

Looking at it, Dong Xuebing saw that the things Mayor Jiang added were indeed what he had just deleted. However, he pretended to realize and said, "These should be added. My negligence. You were careful to notice, or else there would have been problems later." He complimented her with a small gesture.

Quietly, Jiang Fangfang said, "Minor issues, not a big deal. The overall plan's approach is correct. I had an idea, but your plan is better."

Chapter 1375: Returning the clothes

County Government building.

After 9 am.

Everyone started working, and the courtyard became quiet. In Mayor Jiang's office, Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang sat face to face. He felt there was no need for this pretense between him and Jiang Fangfang, but he ultimately followed his wife's wishes. Not only did he allow Mayor Jiang to identify and rectify his mistakes, but he also insisted on having their names signed on the plan. At first, he was reluctant to admit it, but after the matter was handled, he had to admit that Huilan's approach was the smoothest. Sometimes, the closer the relationship, the easier it was to have grievances. The closer the relationship, the more it needed to be maintained.

Sigh.

It turned out his wife was wise. Xie Huilan was only five or six years older than Dong Xuebing. Still, the longer he lived with her, the more he felt he was far inferior to his wife, both in intelligence and emotional intelligence. Fortunately, his combat power and ability to handle emergencies were something Huilan could never surpass, or else he would genuinely be unable to lift his head in front of his wife.

Each has its strengths.

Dong Xuebing consoled himself for a moment.

"Want something to drink?" Jiang Fangfang looked up at him.

"I'll have tea, and I'll do it myself." Dong Xuebing was not polite, got up, found the tea canister, poured some tea, then picked up the water kettle on the table, "Would you like some too?"

"Sure, just a little."

"Alright."

"Thank you."

The room was filled with the fragrance of tea, and the two of them started to drink.

The official matters were discussed, and Jiang Fangfang also naturally changed her attitude. The indifferent face displayed a barely noticeable smile, very subtle, and those unfamiliar with her wouldn't know she was smiling, but those familiar with her knew. Jiang Fangfang had this kind of

indifferent temperament, too light, a slight pull of the corners of her mouth. That was considered a "big" smile from Mayor Jiang, something most people didn't have the privilege to witness.

"Are you feeling alright?"

"I was fine yesterday."

"With your spouse taking care of you, I'm also at ease."

Dong Xuebing thought, when did she take care of me? I am still the one cooking. But he definitely wouldn't say that to Jiang Fangfang as it would be too embarrassing.

"How many days is she staying this time?"

"Probably a week."

"That's not too long. How about this?" Jiang Fangfang said, "I heard your spouse went to the neighboring county for research in the afternoon and will stay there at night. There has been a project in Cheng Gang County in the past two years. Mayor Li Zhixin oversees the construction of a school and building a County Party Committee complex. I'm unsure about the school, but the new County Party Committee complex should have just been completed. We've taken on the family quarters project this time, and you can go there for research."

Dong Xuebing understood that the research was just a formality. Mayor Jiang wanted him to spend more time with his wife. She must have noticed Huilan's pregnancy. Knowing that her coming over was not easy, he said, "No need, Sister Jiang."

"Go, there's nothing much going on here."

Dong Xuebing was moved and didn't want to be sentimental, "Alright."

Jiang Fangfang nodded, "I'll call them to let them know when the time comes."

Dong Xuebing remembered something, "By the way, last time, on our way back, we encountered a robbery. Wasn't it in Cheng Gang County?"

Jiang Fangfang nodded, "That road is in the suburbs of their county."

Dong Xuebing squinted, "Building a school is fine. Why build a County Party Committee complex, too?"

"Their county isn't affluent, slightly better than ours but still limited. Even the office building is old and in disrepair."

"We should consider the actual situation. If the economy is good, it's okay. But the common people can't eat well or dress well. They're considering building a County Party Committee complex, which would cost at least several million RMB, if not more. What's the point of spending that money on?"

Jiang Fangfang said indifferently, "They have their plans."

Dong Xuebing snorted. This guy holds grudges. When they asked for money back from the city, those road-blocking people targeted them from Zhen Shui County. They even spat on Mayor Jiang. In the end, when Mayor Jiang called Mayor Li Zhixin of the neighboring county, there was no response. This caused the crisis that led to Dong Xuebing beaten up by more than twenty villagers to be resolved. This matter was not over yet, and Dong Xuebing remembered it clearly. At

that time, the incident was directed at him. They didn't know that Mayor Jiang was also in the car, and she was implicated. Dong Xuebing felt guilty about this incident and developed a grudge against Cheng Gang County. Sooner or later, they would have to settle the score.

"I'll go after lunch." Dong Xuebing said, "What about the other people on this project?"

"Just you go. Take a look around. There's no need to submit a research report." Jiang Fangfang's implicit meaning was that going for research was unnecessary. It was like giving him time off to accompany his wife.

"Thanks."

"I am assigning you a job. Nothing to thank me for." Jiang Fangfang observed Dong Xuebing and said, "If you want to smoke, go ahead, it won't bother anyone."

Well." Dong Xuebing popped a cigarette into his mouth and started smoking. However, he moved his chair back slightly, afraid of bothering her with the smoke.

Jiang Fangfang was calmly indifferent, reaching for a drawer to take an ashtray and handing it to him. Suddenly, she paused, pulled out a bag from inside, and placed it on the table, saying, "Here."

"Hmm, what's this?"

"It's for you."

Dong Xuebing was puzzled, opened the bag to look, and saw a revealing lace lingerie inside. The color was the same as the one Jiang Fangfang took from his home a few days ago.

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "What are you doing?"

Jiang Fangfang casually said, "I knew your spouse was coming, so I thought the lingerie you brought back last time should be a gift for your wife. I might have been presumptuous, so I'm returning it to you. I wore it twice and washed it, but there might be some washing marks, and the packaging is gone."

Dong Xuebing blushed, "Oh, are you embarrassing me?"

Jiang Fangfang smiled, "No other meaning. The suit was a gift for me, so I kept it."

Dong Xuebing, afraid that Li Xiaona outside might hear, whispered, "It was all gifts for you. I didn't know my wife was coming. She didn't tell me. Why would I buy a set in advance? Besides, I can see her when she returns to Beijing. If I were to buy anything, I would have done it earlier." Sigh Why am I explaining this?"

Jiang Fangfang looked at him, "Really for me?"

Dong Xuebing nodded slightly, feeling it was too ambiguous. He cleared his throat and did not want to explain why he bought lingerie.

Jiang Fangfang thought for a moment, nodded slightly, and slowly reached out to pull the bag back, putting it away in the drawer. She said, "Okay, then. I thought you reserved it for your spouse. After I took it, I was afraid she'd ask you for it, and you couldn't produce it. I was quite anxious, so I went back to get it, especially this morning."

"No. she doesn't know."

"Oh, then I'll continue wearing it."

"Uh, sure."

Chapter 1376: Wife and son were injured

Afternoon.

The wind has picked up, and it's strong.

Woo, woo, woo, like crying.

People coming out of the cafeteria after lunch were swaying in the wind. Fortunately, after this gust of wind, it calmed down a bit, but a lot of dust was still stirred up.

"Mayor Dong."

"Xiao Yao, I was just looking for you."

"The wind is powerful, huh? What's up?"

"I have some business to attend to in Cheng Gang County. I'll be back tomorrow."

"Should I go with you? Otherwise, I'll find a driver from the transport department."

"No need, I can go alone. Contact me anytime if something comes up here."

"Alright, you be careful on the road. It's a strong wind, level five or six today."

"Got it. You go back into the office building. Don't let the wind damage your skin, hehe."

Dong Xuebing, standing in the courtyard, shielded his eyes and turned to the side, trying not to let the blowing sand get into his eyes. He immediately sent Yao Cui, who had just finished eating, back upstairs. He didn't go upstairs but leaned against the wind and went straight into his Land Rover, quickly closing the door. Huff, his hair was already messed up. He opened the visor, looked in the mirror, tidied up a bit, and shook off the sand on his body.

This weather.

It's tough.

Dong Xuebing had only been here for a little over two months and still wasn't used to it. His skin was initially delicate, but after being blown a few times these days, he could feel his skin drying and peeling. The wind in the capital where he used to work and in Fen Zhou City was not small either. There was a gust every month, but the city had good urban planning and greenery. There wasn't much sand in the wind. But Zhen Shui County was different. There were barren mountains around, and many rural roads were not asphalt but flattened sandy roads. When the wind blew, it naturally stirred up dust.

Watching the crowd walking and running into the office building in the strong wind, Dong Xuebing stepped on the accelerator, and the car drove out of the County Party Committee's courtyard.

On the way.

Dong Xuebing called Xie Huilan.

Dialing, his wife answered. "Hello, Xiaobing."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Where are you? Were you caught in the wind?"

"I'm in the car, hehe. Almost caught it," Xie Huilan said.

"Hey, you've already gone to Cheng Gang County, and I was still thinking of going with you guys." Dong Xuebing said, "I'm also going to Cheng Gang County in the afternoon for business."

"What business do you have?"

"Research, just researching a project of theirs."

"Hehe. Can you stay overnight?"

"Sure, no need for arrangements from Cheng Gang County. Let's stay in a hotel together."

"Okay, you book the hotel. We're almost there. We'll research in the afternoon and try to go back early. Send me the hotel address later."

"Alright, that's settled."

"Drive carefully, it's windy."

"I know. You should also be careful not to catch a cold. If it's too windy there, don't bother with the research. What if the child gets sick from the wind?"

"I know what to do, hehe."

"You go ahead with your busy schedule. I'll hang up first."

Shortly after.

A little after 1 p.m.

Dong Xuebing entered the territory of Cheng Gang County, and he didn't know if the wind had stopped or temporarily subsided. The blowing sand wasn't as fierce anymore. Dong Xuebing's tense gaze relaxed, and he lit a cigarette. The visibility improved, and he didn't need to pay much attention to the road.

Suddenly, a figure appeared on the windshield.

It seemed to be a villager sitting on a chair, looking in Dong Xuebing's direction. There was a scar on his face, making him look like a tough character. Dong Xuebing glanced at him and found him somewhat familiar. When the villager saw the Land Rover, his expression changed slightly, becoming fiercer and angrier. However, his actions were the opposite. He retreated into the nearby bushes without moving the chair and didn't come out again.

What's going on here?

Oh, it seems like he's on watch.

Dong Xuebing understood a bit. He was very familiar with this road. It was the same road where he and other officials were surrounded by people when they returned from the city last time. Looking at the villager's leg, it seemed like he was still injured. Considering the scar on his face, Dong Xuebing guessed he was one of the twenty people he fought with last time. He was a lookout to track people. If they saw a suitable car, they would report to someone in the distance, and then the other party would intercept and collect a road fee. If it were a police car or a car that was difficult to handle, he would report and withdraw.

Naturally, Dong Xuebing's Land Rover belonged to the type that couldn't be touched.

They had learned their lesson from the last incident, and no one dared to stop his car again.

Indeed, after Dong Xuebing drove for a while, he saw the figures of about four or five people leaving in the distance. Traces of dragging obstacles on the road left a long mark extending into the bushes. Many villagers looked at the Land Rover with gloomy faces.

Dong Xuebing was a bit annoyed. He deliberately slammed on the brakes, stopping the car.

When the villagers saw this, they didn't glare at him anymore. They hurriedly scattered and fled, disappearing.

"You all still haven't learned your lesson." Dong Xuebing wasn't angry with these villagers but with the leaders of Cheng Gang County.

Despite a Deputy County Mayor being blocked, and villagers even spat on County Mayor Jiang Fangfang, Cheng Gang County did not address this. It continued to allow these people to block roads, rob, and collect road fees. This was a bit too much. But thinking about it, Dong Xuebing also remembered that the leaders of Chengang County deliberately arranged the incident. It was to vent their anger for certain City Leaders. They arranged a series of roadblocks, and afterward, Cheng Gang County's public security did not arrest these villagers. It seemed that they were compensated and treated well by the suspended police station chief after the incident.

Dong Xuebing felt disgusted once again by the actions of the leaders of Cheng Gang County.

Glaring with his eyes for a while, seeing the villagers had run away, Dong Xuebing stepped on the accelerator and drove away. He had to find an opportunity to teach Cheng Gang County a lesson.

Ring, ring, ring, the phone rang.

Dong Xuebing looked at the number and unexpectedly saw Liao Yimin, the Fen Zhou City Education Bureau Director, who came with Xie Huilan for the research. He picked up the phone and said, "Hello, Director Liao."

"Mayor Dong," his voice was urgent.

"What happened?" Dong Xuebing was taken aback.

Liao Yimin immediately said, "Mayor Xie Mayor Xie fell and got injured."

"What?" Dong Xuebing suddenly became anxious. "How did she get injured? Where is she injured?"

"Hurry up and drive faster," Liao Yimin shouted at the driver again. After finishing, he hurriedly said to Dong Xuebing, "Mayor Xie is bleeding a lot below. The the child may not be able to survive. Mayor Dong, you come quickly."

Not able to survive?

The child can't survive?

Hearing this, Dong Xuebing's face turned pale. "Where are you guys?"

"On the way to the hospital again."

"Tell me the address of the hospital. I'll be there immediately."

Hanging up the phone, Dong Xuebing stepped on the gas pedal without hesitation.

Chapter 1377: Mother and son are safe

Wife fell.

They might lose their child.

This news nearly blew Dong Xuebing's mind.

At 2 p.m., Dong Xuebing's Land Rover swiftly entered the Cheng Gang County First People's Hospital compound.

Screech!

The car abruptly stopped.

Leaving behind tire marks.

"How can someone drive like this?"

"Don't know how to look at the road, huh?"

"Who is this person? What if they hit someone?"

Several officials from Cheng Gang County were shouting.

Dong Xuebing's car was parked right next to several county government vehicles. As he got out of the car, he noticed the photographs being taken of the cars in front and the officials airs displayed on the faces of those people. He instantly understood that Huilan's injury had alarmed the leaders of Cheng Gang County, and quite a few people must have come along. Since these people were waiting downstairs, it indicated that someone of much higher rank was upstairs.

"Do I need you to teach me how to drive?" Dong Xuebing was already furious with Cheng Gang County, and now, with Huilan's life hanging in the balance, he was in a state of rage.

One official said angrily, "Say that again, and I'll teach you a lesson."

Dong Xuebing didn't even bother to respond to him. He walked towards the hospital building.

A few officials from Chenggang County continued to scold him. "Having a good car doesn't mean you can do whatever you want."

Dong Xuebing didn't have the time to deal with them. He walked into the hospital lobby. Where is the pregnant lady who was sent here?

The nurse looked at him. Was she sent here by ambulance?

They sent her over by car.

Then you should ask at the Emergency Department.

I am asking you now! Why the hell should I ask the Emergency Department? Dong Xuebing was very agitated.

The nurse was shocked by Dong Xuebings outburst. She hesitated and checked on her PC. Is the patient, Xie Huilan? Who are you to her?

I am her husband. Where is she?

"Then you better hurry to the emergency room on the second floor."

"How is she doing?"

"I can't see from here. They are still in the process of rescuing."

Impatient, Dong Xuebing ran up the stairs. The nurse behind him reminded him, "Not there. It's the side building on the second floor. At the end of the western corridor."

Dong Xuebing immediately changed direction.

Side building.

Second-floor corridor.

As soon as he went up, Dong Xuebing saw a crowd outside the emergency room. All of them were officials and staff from Cheng Gang County, blocking the way.

"Make way," Dong Xuebing shouted.

"Why are you yelling?" a Staff Member frowned.

Without saying a word, Dong Xuebing pushed him aside.

Another official was also pushed, and he angrily said, "Watch where you're going."

"Who do you think you are?" another official scolded, "They are rescuing inside, and you're pushing through."

Cheng Gang County had an uncouth culture, and this applied not only to the ordinary people but also to the leaders. However, their temper could not compare to Dong Xuebing's. Seeing someone blocking his way and staring at him, Dong Xuebing went up. He directly grabbed the collar of that official, throwing him aside. The person took several steps back before stopping and was about to start yelling.

Fen Zhou Citys officials saw Dong Xuebing.

"Mayor Dong!"

"Mayor Dong is here!"

Everyone hurriedly approached him.

Dong Xuebing anxiously asked, "Where's Huilan?"

Liao Yimin was also inside. "Mayor Xie is still being rescued inside, and it's been a while."

"Is she seriously injured or not? Can she be saved?" Dong Xuebing had reached the emergency room door and pushed it hard, but it was locked.

Liao Yimin said, "No external injuries, but she lost a lot of blood."

Everyone else was standing. Only one middle-aged man was sitting there, looking calm. He was Li Zhixin, Cheng Gang County Mayor, about forty years old, with a lot of dense hair. Li Zhixin looked at Dong Xuebing and, knowing that this might be Mayor Xie's family member, stood up and turned to ask staff from Fen Zhou City, "Is this Mayor Xie's family?"

The people from Fen Zhou City ignored him.

Li Zhixin's face darkened. "I'm talking to you."

The person still didn't speak. Another female staff member from Fen Zhou City, who was accompanying them, indifferently said, "He's Mayor Xie's husband."

"Husband? Mayor Dong?" Li Zhixin was puzzled.

Someone from Cheng Gang County recognized him and whispered to Li Zhixin, "Mayor Li, this person is Dong Xuebing, Zhen Shui County Deputy County Mayor."

"Him?" Li Zhixin squinted.

Hearing this, many officials from Cheng Gang County changed their expressions. Dong Xuebing had slapped their faces last time. After the incident with Mayor Jiang, their county had been criticized, and they weren't in a good mood. So, when they heard that Dong Xuebing, who had beaten their county villagers, was here, they all looked at him with disapproval. Cheng Gang County and Zhen Shui County were old adversaries who didn't like each other.

This guy had beaten their county villagers.

How could such a young and disrespectful Deputy County Mayor be Mayor Xie's husband?

Dong Xuebing wasn't bothered by their expressions. He hit the emergency room door and tried to push it open. However, it was locked. He didn't feel at ease without seeing Xie Huilan.

Li Zhixin frowned, blocking him for a moment. "They are currently rescuing inside. Stop knocking. It will affect the doctors. Sit down and calm down for a while."

Dong Xuebing looked at him. "Who are you to tell me?"

"How can you speak like that?" An official said angrily.

People from Fen Zhou City didn't know why, but their eyes towards Li Zhixin and the other officials were not very friendly. Liao Yimin felt the same but said, "This is Mayor Li Zhixin of Cheng Gang County."

Seeing the people's attitude in Fenzhou City, Dong Xuebing knew Huilan's injury wasn't from her falling. Something else must have happened. But he didn't look at Li Zhixin. His thoughts were entirely on his wife. Other matters could be discussed later. What he cared about most was the safety of his wife and child.

One minute

Two minutes

Three minutes

The door to the emergency room suddenly opened.

A doctor and two nurses walked out. "Are the family members here?"

"I am," Dong Xuebing rushed up in a step. "How is Huilan? Is she in life-threatening danger?" His first concern was his wife.

The doctor looked at him and said, "She's fine."

People from Fen Zhou City breathed a sigh of relief, and it seemed the same for those from Cheng Gang County.

Dong Xuebing's back was covered in cold sweat. Only after hearing the doctor's words did he feel relieved. As long as she was fine, he was relieved. However, his worry shifted to the child.

The doctor said, "The child has been temporarily stabilized, but the situation is still uncertain. We need to observe for some time."

Another doctor came out, "Fortunately, they arrived in time. Otherwise, the mother and the child were in danger, especially the child. It was close."

Thank goodness.

Dong Xuebing's legs went weak for a moment. He was afraid of hearing any bad news. He quickly thanked the doctor, Liao Yimin, and the people from Fen Zhou City again for bringing Huilan to the hospital on time.

He was buried in a landslide, attacked by a Siberian tiger, and confronted by dozens of soldiers with guns. During those times, he didn't feel fear. However, when he heard that something happened to his wife and child, a deep sense of fear arose within Dong Xuebing. If Huilan left him, Dong Xuebing couldn't imagine how he would go on in the future.

As long as everything was okay.

Being alive was enough.

Although Dong Xuebing had accumulated seven or eight minutes of remaining time during his hospital stay, most of it had been used during the rescue and surgery. He only had a few minutes left, which wasn't abundant. Moreover, he couldn't be sure whether REVERSE could bring a dead person back to life. So, Dong Xuebing still felt lingering fear. If reversing didn't work, he could not save his child.

"Please make way." The doctor said.

After a moment, several nurses pushed a bed out of the emergency room. On it, Xie Huilan lay pale, still unconscious.

Dong Xuebing hurriedly walked over. "Huilan, Huilan."

"Let's go to the ward first." The doctor instructed the nurses to take them to a single-person ward upstairs. Of course, he recognized Li Zhixin and knew this woman was not ordinary. Naturally, everything was given the green light.

Upstairs.

In the ward.

Except for one nurse, only Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan were inside. The people from Cheng Gang County had gone downstairs after she was out of danger. People from Fenzhou City were waiting outside, not disturbing the couple.

"Huilan, wake up, Huilan." Dong Xuebing was not reassured until he saw her wake up.

"Let the patient rest. She is weak right now, and the child's condition needs to be observed for a while. If you have any concerns, call me." After saying this, the nurse also left.

Dong Xuebing gritted his teeth and decisively placed his hand on Huilan's belly.

One second of REVERSE.

The effect of REVERSE was apparent. Since the child was still in danger, Dong Xuebing didn't want to gamble on his son's safety in the hospital.

He had to ensure the safety of both mother and child.

Xie Huilan's eyelids twitched, waking up.

Dong Xuebing was excited. "Huilan, can you hear me? How do you feel?"

Xie Huilan opened her eyes, looked at him, suddenly tightened her gaze, weakly grasped Dong Xuebing's hand, and asked, "What about the child? Is our child okay?"

Dong Xuebing's eyes reddened. "It's okay. You are both fine."

Xie Huilan stared at him. "Don't lie to me."

Dong Xuebing lowered his head and kissed her fiercely. "Why would I lie to you? The child is fine. Both of you are safe now. Don't worry."

Upon hearing this, Xie Huilan breathed a sigh of relief, reached out with difficulty, touched her belly, and showed a kind smile. "Little one, you scared your mom."

Her wrist was also injured, probably from protecting her belly during the fall. Dong Xuebing quickly said, "Let me see your hand."

Xie Huilan smiled, "As long as the child is fine, it's okay. I am fine."

Chapter 1378: Someone knocked down his wife

Afternoon.

Around 3 o'clock.

Cheng Gang County, the First People's Hospital.

Outside, the wind blew, making the glass shake with a creaking sound.

In the hospital room, Xie Huilan finally fell asleep after confirming that the child was okay. Under the influence of the REVERSE, Huilan's complexion gradually improved, showing some color. Dong Xuebing stayed by her side, tirelessly wiping her face with a towel and assisting the nurse in changing Huilan's bandages. Watching his wife with blood-stained gauze on her hands and some abrasions on her body, Dong Xuebing felt a deep sense of heartache. He would rather bear all these injuries himself. It didn't matter how he was, but his wife had always been delicate. She had never experienced such serious injuries before. He was genuinely distressed, and the anger inside him grew stronger.

With both mother and child safe, Dong Xuebing's mind became clearer.

Just now, Huilan's subordinates gave strange looks to the leaders of Cheng Gang County. Dong Xuebing knew something was wrong. He immediately stood up and walked out of the hospital room.

As the door opened, Liao Yimin and the Fenzhou City Education Bureau people stood in the corridor.

"Mayor Dong."

"Mayor Dong."

"How is it going?"

"Did Mayor Xie wake up?"

A flurry of questions from Fenzhou City people showed their deep concern for Mayor Xie's condition.

Dong Xuebing replied, "She woke up and went back to sleep. Everything is fine."

Liao Yimin, still somewhat frightened, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "Fortunately. I knew Mayor Xie had good fortune, and she will pass this hurdle."

Dong Xuebing expressed his gratitude, "Thank you all for your concern. The child might not have made it if Huilan had arrived later."

"You're too kind. We should do our part."

"Yes, Mayor Dong, please don't be polite."

"It's us who failed to protect Mayor Xie."

These Fenzhou City officials were not willing to take credit for this.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and said, "How did Huilan fall?"

Liao Yimin fell silent, and the other staff members behind him looked slightly annoyed. They glanced around but remained silent.

"What happened? Tell me." Dong Xuebing asked.

Liao Yimin said, "Let's go somewhere else. I'll tell you."

Dong Xuebing felt a sense of unease and agreed.

They found a corner at the end of the corridor where no one was present. With a hesitant expression, they stopped, and Liao Yimin looked at Dong Xuebing.

"Speak, Director Liao," Dong Xuebing urged.

Liao Yimin explained, "We had lunch at Zhen Shui County at noon. Mayor Xie wanted to expedite the research, so she asked Deputy County Mayor Lu to send us off. We came directly to Cheng Gang County, contacted local education officials, and visited their key high school. The high school was newly built a few months ago. Next to it was the newly constructed County Party Committee compound of Cheng Gang County, which was still under construction. Due to the strong wind, the construction was halted today, and the workers were on break. Only Li Zhixin, the County Mayor, and a few leaders were inspecting the construction. After Mayor Xie finished researching the school, she was ready to leave. However, when she came out, she saw Li Zhixin and the others outside the new County Party Committee compound. Since they met, they had to say hello. Mayor Xie started chatting with them."

Dong Xuebing asked, "And then?"

"Then they went inside the compound. Li Zhixin introduced the construction of the compound to Mayor Xie. We didn't go in and were waiting at the entrance," Liao Yimin said, taking a deep sigh. "It's also our fault. If we had followed them in, maybe"

Dong Xuebin squinted, "Huilan was tripped?"

"It wasn't a trip," an official nearby couldn't help interrupting, looking very upset.

Liao Yimin sighed, "At that time, the wind had subsided around three or four levels. It wasn't particularly strong, and if it were, we would have all gotten in the car and not stayed in the compound. Suddenly, there was a gust of strong wind, about six or seven levels, even more. It was a construction site, and the sand immediately started blowing. The leaders of Cheng Gang County were preparing to leave from a distance. But suddenly, some construction materials on the main building of the new County Party Committee compound were blown down by the strong wind. There were two boards and some scattered materials. Without wind, these things would have fallen under the building and not hit anyone. However, with the wind, especially those two boards, they directly slid with the wind toward the leaders of Cheng Gang County. The boards might not be heavy, but with the height of the building and the force of the wind, it would be quite challenging. If hit, even if not fatal, it would cause severe injuries. The boards were sliding horizontally towards them, and there were many falling objects from the construction."

Dong Xuebing's eyes tightened, "Huilan was also below?"

Liao Yimin said, "Mayor Xie was on there, but when the wind blew, she was afraid the wind would make the child catch a cold, so she covered her belly and stepped back. The construction materials should not hit Mayor Xie."

"It didn't hit her," another official said.

Another clerk said, "That's right, I saw it too."

Someone nodded, "Mayor Xie was not even close to the landing point of those boards, about six or seven steps away."

Liao Yimin said, "Yes, but the people from Cheng Gang County were in a dangerous position. The falling objects were blowing in their direction. Then someone shouted something like Quick, getaway, protect Mayor Li,' and the people from Cheng Gang County ran backward. Li Zhixin also ran fast. They were all in a panic. We thought Cheng Gang County people would definitely protect Mayor Xie and come out together, so we didn't go over. Even if we had gone over, it would have been too late. We were at the gate, dozens of meters away. We couldn't make it in time."

Dong Xuebing's face became increasingly stern. "Go on."

Liao Yimin gritted his teeth and cursed, "The wind and sand were too strong, and visibility was very low. These damn people from Cheng Gang County ran to a safe place and kept running even after that. Suddenly, they bumped into Mayor Xie. Over there, the wind was at their backs. Mayor Xie couldn't stand steadily in the first place. In the end, she was knocked down diagonally. We couldn't see the specific situation. It was all sand and dust in the strong wind. When we heard Mayor Xie scream, we were all stunned. We quickly rushed up to rescue her, but when we got there" He

paused, then sorrowfully said, "Mayor Xie was already lying on the ground, protecting her belly. The soil on the ground was slowly turning red with blood."

Dong Xuebing exploded, "People from Cheng Gang County knocked Huilan down."

A staff hesitated, then said, "It might also be that they pushed her out. They thought of running away at that moment, losing all reason."

Liao Yimin asked, "Who saw it?"

"I saw a little, but not clearly," one person said.

"I got sand in my eyes, but judging by how Mayor Xie fell, she might be pushed, not hit. The position doesn't seem right for a collision," someone observant said.

Dong Xuebing's lips were trembling. "Who did it?"

"Don't know."

"We didn't see."

"Yeah, it was chaotic at that time."

"They all ran towards Mayor Xie."

Liao Yimin understood Dong Xuebing's current mood. He was also very angry. "Whether she was pushed or hit, Mayor Xie was injured by them. But the boards also fell when we finally rushed up to rescue her. The people from Cheng Gang County only turned back and saw Mayor Xie, who had fallen and was bleeding. Then, Li Zhixin's secretary shouted that Mayor Xie slipped, directly shirking responsibility. He shamelessly claimed that Mayor Xie accidentally fell by herself. We were furious then, but Mayor Xie fainted from the pain. Blood was flowing underneath her. We didn't have time to argue with them. We quickly lifted Mayor Xie into the car and drove to the hospital." Liao Yimin took a deep breath. "Now, Mayor Xie and the child are out of danger. But this matter is not over. Where can you find people so heartless, even daring to push a pregnant woman aside to save themselves? This is not over!"

"That's right, it's not over."

"Damn, do they think we from Fen Zhou City are easy to bully?"

"Mayor Xie's injuries must not be in vain. We must seek an explanation."

"Mayor Dong, now that you're here, we have someone to rely on. What should we do?"

Initially, these outsiders were at a disadvantage on someone else's turf. Still, now that Dong Xuebing was here, everyone was full of confidence.

What abilities did Dong Xuebing have?

They are clearer than anyone else.

Dong Xuebing didn't speak, but his cold, icy gaze had already told the people from Fen Zhou City that he would not let this matter off.

No wonder they were looking at Cheng Gang County's people differently.

No wonder Huilan, who was usually cautious, would fall like this.

Listening to their words, Dong Xuebing's lungs were about to explode. So, people from Cheng Gang County knocked down Huilan, and at that time, Li Zhixin and others still denied it.

Not far away, a nurse from Huilan's ward came out, looked around, and finally saw Dong Xuebing at the end. "The patient woke up and is looking for you."

Dong Xuebin didn't move but looked at Liao Yimin and others. "You don't need to worry about this matter anymore. It's been a tiring afternoon for you all. Go back and rest."

Liao Yimin said, "But Mayor Xie's"

Dong Xuebing said, "I will handle it. It's just as well that I have an old score with them. I will settle both the old and new scores together." After saying that, he took a step and walked over.

Seeing Dong Xuebing's expression, the nurse couldn't help but shiver. She didn't know what had happened, but why did his expression change so suddenly from calm to this?

The people from Fen Zhou City also exchanged glances. They had seen Dong Xuebin explode more than once before. However, this time, they felt scared. But now, Dong Xuebing's wife and child were almost killed by people from Cheng Gang County. His anger was undoubtedly stronger than they had seen before.

Everyone understood that the people from Cheng Gang County were in trouble.

This matter was not over.

Chapter 1379: You guys are dead

In the hospital.

Dong Xuebing went in, and the nurse followed.

"Could you please step out for a moment?" Dong Xuebing looked at her. "I have something to discuss with my wife."

The nurse's expression froze for a moment. She said, "Oh," a bit startled by Dong Xuebing. "If there's anything, just ring the bell."

He closed the door behind her, took a deep breath, and sat at the bedside. His mind was almost blank, and his blood seemed boiling. It felt like every pore in his body was boiling with anger, unable to stop. He thought of the image of his wife being pushed down in the strong wind, the image of his wife covering her stomach in pain, and the image of Li Zhixin sitting leisurely outside the rescue room. He even thought of the people from Cheng Gang County yelling and scolding at him.

He was furious.

His anger was uncontrollable.

At this moment, Dong Xuebing's rage could not be described in words. It was no longer a simple conflict or political struggle. If it weren't for his wife's good fortune and his child's luck, both mother and child would have been lost. This was a deep-seated hatred, a blood feud.

"What are you thinking?" Xie Huilan woke up, leaning against the bedside and looking at him. Her injuries seemed to be much better now as she could half-sit up, but she still spoke with a slight

interruption as if lacking strength. Dong Xuebing had only used "REVERSE" to restore his wife's stomach, and the other injuries had not been addressed, so recovery would take some time.

"Nothing." Dong Xuebing reached for her hand.

Xie Huilan said, "I heard what Old Liao and the others said."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Who pushed you? Tell me."

Xie Huilan also squeezed his hand. "At that time, the sandstorm was too strong. I couldn't see clearly. I was pushed on the shoulder, and then I fell. After that, I didn't know anything." She paused and continued, "You don't need to worry. Once I am out of the hospital, I will handle it. Right now, I'm just worried about the child. If there are any consequences, even if we save it, there might still be issues after birth."

Dong Xuebing said, "Rest assured, I promise the child won't be affected. Don't forget, I'm a doctor too. Trust me, and don't worry."

There would indeed be aftereffects.

But "REVERSE" had already taken effect, and there would be no issues.

Now, the child in his wife's belly had been restored to the state it was in a day ago, without any injuries.

Xie Huilan nodded slightly. "That's good. Um, where did the people from Cheng Gang County go?"

"I don't know." Dong Xuebing said with a dark expression, "After you were saved, I didn't see them anymore. Think about it, who pushed you back then."

Xie Huilan shook her head. "I can't remember."

"Then they're all involved. Okay, I understand." Dong Xuebing said sternly, "You don't need to worry about it. None of them can escape."

"Wait until I'm discharged. I'll handle it."

"Take good care of yourself, and leave the rest to me."

Whenever Dong Xuebing was about to make trouble or conflict with someone, Xie Huilan would advise him to be mindful of the impact or stay calm. However, this time, Xie Huilan didn't stop him. Cheng Gang County's actions also angered her. Perhaps if she got injured, she wouldn't react this way, but the child was almost lost. Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan would be strange if they didn't get angry as a couple. "Can you handle it?"

Dong Xuebing said, "What do you think?"

Xie Huilan nodded. "Good, you're good at handling such things. I won't argue with you about it."

Dong Xuebing carefully avoided the wound on her hand and kissed the back of her hand. "If I don't ruin their reputation and make them pay, I'll change my surname to theirs!"

Xie Huilan agreed, "There were seven people at that time. County Mayor Li Zhixin, his secretary, and others I don't know. All of them were from the new County Party Committee building project committee and a construction company representative who was inspecting with them."

Dong Xuebing said, "A construction company's leader and six county officials. Okay, I got it."

"A bit tired." Xie Huilan rubbed her eyelids. "I want to take a nap."

"You rest well." Dong Xuebing helped her lie down on the bed. "Take a nap. I'll tell you what happened when you wake up."

"Okay." Xie Huilan closed her eyes.

Dong Xuebing didn't leave. Instead, he sat on the bed, holding his wife's hand. After comforting her to sleep, he got up and left the ward, gently closing the door behind him.

Ring, ring, ring

The phone rang.

Without checking the number, Dong Xuebing answered, "Hello, who is this?"

"It's Jiang Fangfang." It was Mayor Jiang calling, her voice filled with concern. "I heard from Cheng Gang County that your wife fell and got seriously injured."

"Fell?" Dong Xuebing's face turned cold.

"Not a fall?" Jiang Fangfang said, "What exactly happened?"

Dong Xuebing said angrily, "Huilan just escaped from a life-threatening situation, and the child was barely saved. It wasn't a fall. When they escaped from the construction site at the new County Party Committee building, the wind blew some construction materials down. Li Zhixin and a group of officials from Chenggang County ran away, and my wife was hit and knocked down."

There was silence on the other end for a moment. "Are you sure?"

"Very sure," Dong Xuebing said. "Comrades from Fen Zhou City witnessed it."

Jiang Fangfang probably understood and said, "Cheng Gang County reported to the city that your wife fell on her own, causing bleeding."

"That's how they reported it to the city?"

"Yes. Li Zhixin, the County Mayor, reported it."

Fen Zhou City was there for research, so incidents like this had to be reported.

Upon hearing this, Dong Xuebing laughed bitterly out of anger. "What a clean way to shift responsibility." He didn't expect Cheng Gang County to be so despicable from top to bottom.

Jiang Fangfang immediately said, "Wait for me. I'm coming over now."

Dong Xuebing appreciated Jiang Fangfang's good intentions but replied, "Thank you, but you don't need to. This is something I, as a husband and father, can handle."

"What if they insist it has nothing to do with them? How will you handle it?" Jiang Fangfang asked.

"I have witnesses on my side, and I will gather evidence," Dong Xuebing said. There was something he didn't say. Even if there was no evidence, he had his ways to make those bastards die without knowing how.

After hanging up this call, many more calls came in from Pu An, Yao Cui, Jian Xiangrong, Lu Zhi, and others. Everyone knew that County Mayor Dong's wife and child were in trouble.

However, Dong Xuebing didn't say much to them, quickly ending the calls. His gaze turned chilling as he looked towards the not-so-distant new County Party Committee office building, visible from where he stood.

Last time, you intentionally sent villagers to block our way and attack us. I let it go. But this time, you almost killed my wife and child.

Li Zhixin

Cheng Gang County

You're finished. None of you will escape!

Chapter 1380: Hung up a Deputy City Mayor's phone call.

Afternoon.

Cheng Gang County.

In the hospital corridor, after finishing a call, Dong Xuebing coldly stashed his phone into his pocket. He greeted a nurse, asking her to take good care of Huilan. Turning around, Dong Xuebing was about to go downstairs. As he walked, he replayed all the events in his mind. In an instant, he pondered over many things. He had to handle the situation, and various methods were available. However, he considered them too mild. Those were the tactics used for resolving common conflicts. This time was different. The selfish and despicable Cheng Gang County leaders had almost killed his wife and child. He didn't plan to use the usual tricks involving no real consequences. How could he let Cheng Gang County Leaders off the hook so quickly? They had to pay the price, a bloody price.

As for the consequences

To hell with the consequences!

Cheng Gang County arranged the incident where villagers surrounded and spat on Mayor Jiang Fangfang. Now, Huilan and his child were almost killed by several people from Cheng Gang County.

Cheng Gang County

Dong Xuebing had reached his limit.

Now, not even the heavens could stop him!

Just as he was about to descend the stairs, a staff member from the Fenzhou City Education system, holding a mobile phone, rushed up, panting. When he saw Dong Xuebing, he hurriedly said, "Mayor Dong, it's a call from Mei He City. Director Liao asked me to transfer it to you." After that, he said, "Mayor Hua, let me pass the phone to Mayor Dong."

City Mayor Hua

Hua Li, Mei He City Deputy Mayor.

Although he hadn't entered the City Party Committee, he was in charge of education and investment promotion as the Deputy Mayor. Dong Xuebing hadn't met him before, but he had some understanding of the leaders in their city. Though he wasn't clear about the intricacies of the relationships, he could at least call out names and positions. Since he was the Deputy Mayor in

charge of education, it was inevitable that Huilan had coordinated with Hua Li when she came to research. Now that something had happened to her in Cheng Gang County, Dong Xuebing wasn't surprised that Hua Li would call Fen Zhou City people.

The person from Fen Zhou City handed over the phone.

Dong Xuebing took it. "Hello, Mayor Hua."

Hua Li responded, "You're Mayor Dong, the husband of Mayor Xie, right? I just heard the news. I was in a meeting and got the information just a while ago. Luckily, Mayor Xie is stable now, and the child is saved. I'm on my way there now."

"Thank you for your concern, Mayor Hua. I want to know how you are going to resolve this matter."

"What do you mean? How to resolve it?"

"My wife didn't slip."

"Really? Then how did she fall?"

"Li Zhixin and others from Cheng Gang County pushed her down."

Hua Li paused momentarily on the other end and said, "At that time, the wind was strong, and her center of gravity was lost. Mayor Xie, being pregnant, may not have seen the road clearly and tripped. It's normal. We can't be sure it was Director Li and others who collided with her. Besides, I heard a sandstorm all around, making it impossible to see anything. Even if Mayor Xie was knocked down, it was an accident. Nobody could see things clearly in those conditions. Moreover, collisions were inevitable during evacuation, with construction materials falling. It's an unforeseeable accident. I will urge them to investigate the cause of the incident thoroughly."

Upon hearing this, Dong Xuebing's tone also became more serious. "Make it clear, Mayor Hua. I'm not talking about a collision. I'm talking about a push. People from Cheng Gang County pushed my wife."

"How do you know?"

"Huilan told me herself."

"With such low visibility at the time, Mayor Xie probably didn't see clearly," Hua Li directly denied Xie Huilan's testimony.

Dong Xuebing also sensed Hua Li's attitude, and his anger surged. "How do you know my wife didn't see clearly? Even if the visibility was low, my wife is not blind. Whether she was pushed or collided with, she can distinguish. Moreover, the Fen Zhou City officials were watching from a distance. Every one of them is a witness. The posture of being knocked down and being pushed down is completely different. Even if, for the sake of argument, my wife was knocked down by them, this matter is not over. It's not as trivial as you put it. The people from Cheng Gang County not only abandoned a vulnerable pregnant woman but also knocked down my wife, leaving her behind. At the same time, they only cared about saving themselves. What kind of officials are they? What kind of party members are they?"

"Mayor Dong, I understand your feelings."

"I don't need your understanding. I want an explanation," Dong Xuebing said with lingering anger.

When a Deputy County Mayor talked to him like this, Hua Li became impatient. "It's just an accident. Mayor Xie is fine now, isn't she?"

"What do you mean by fine'? She has multiple abrasions on her body, and the child almost didn't make it. We don't even know if there will be any after-effects in the future. This is not fine.' What do you mean by nothing happened'? A mere accident almost resulted in the loss of two lives. How can you casually pass it off with your words."

Hua Li said coldly, "I understand your emotions, Mayor Dong, but getting angry like this won't help."

Dong Xuebing angrily retorted, "I do not lose my temper easily. If the construction materials fell on my wife's head and she fell while trying to dodge, I wouldn't say anything. That would be her fault. But at the time, the falling objects didn't hit my wife at all. Instead, they fell on the people from Cheng Gang County. Even though they had reached a safe place, they still didn't feel reassured and continued running. They even pushed my wife down. I want to ask those people from Cheng Gang County, by what right do they report that my wife slipped? What evidence do you have to declare it an accident and absolve the responsibility of Cheng Gang County's leadership? Were you at the scene? Were you there?"

Hua Li was also annoyed, "Then go find evidence."

"I don't need you to tell me. I will find it myself." If it were a normal situation, Dong Xuebing would undoubtedly show his respect to a Deputy City Mayor, considering him a superior. However, today's Dong Xuebing wasn't giving anyone face. He could sense from Deputy City Mayor Hua's tone and attitude that he had a good relationship with Cheng Gang County. Maybe he had a good relationship with Li Zhixin, the Cheng Gang County Mayor. From start to finish, he was trying to defend Chenggang County.

Dong Xuebing couldn't take it anymore and hung up the phone. Hua Li had never encountered such an insubordinate leader. He was furious.

On the other hand, the person from Fen Zhou City next to them wasn't surprised. Hanging up on a leader's call? This was nothing. Cursing at leaders, even fighting with leaders, was something they had all experienced.