

PAW 1541

Chapter 1541: Tore it

Dusk.

It was past seven o'clock, and although the sky hadn't turned completely dark yet, the sun was setting in the west.

Dong Xuebing parked his small Xiali sedan at the entrance of a small restaurant in the city's eastern part. He got out of the car and looked around, waiting for someone.

"Xuebing."

"Oh, Teacher Jiang, you're here."

"Why did you change your car?"

"I listened to your advice, keeping a low profile."

"Haha, that's right. I've been waiting for a while."

"No, I just arrived and got out of the car."

"Let's go in. I'm a bit hungry."

"I offered to pick you up, but you declined. Besides, we could have gone to the restaurant in front of the Wangfu Hotel. Its not far from here."

"They're too expensive. I have a discount card for this place; it's economical."

"Oh, I don't mind spending a few hundred RMB. Look at you, always being so polite."

"Haha, then you can drop me off at the bottom of my building after dinner. No need to be polite."

"Of course, it's getting dark soon; I don't feel comfortable letting you go home alone."

The two of them joked as they entered the restaurant. They didn't request a private room; Jiang Min disagreed because private rooms had a minimum consumption requirement. She knew how to live frugally, so she pulled Dong Xuebing to sit near the window and casually ordered a few home-style dishes from the waiter.

Dong Xuebing could only go along with Teacher Jiang's decision.

Once the dishes arrived, they began to eat, facing each other.

Jiang Min wore a light-colored long dress today, covering almost her legs. The only visible parts were the high-heeled shoes and a glimpse of black stockings on her feet. On top, she wore a light blue blouse with all the buttons conservatively fastened, concealing any cleavage. However, her generously proportioned bosom still strained against the shirt, almost bursting the buttons, indicating its substantial weight. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but feel amazed every time he saw it, and he dared not even estimate Jiang Min's bra size. This outfit, coupled with her hot figure, made Jiang Min appear very dignified and elegant, with a hint of mature sensuality.

"Eat," Jiang Min said, picking up a bite for him.

Dong Xuebing obliged, then asked, "Which leaders are coming tomorrow?"

Jiang Min adjusted her golden-rimmed glasses and replied, "I do not know the specifics. I'm not familiar with the Ministry of Education. The City Education Bureau will send representatives. There are also several leaders from other cities. From what I know, there's one secretary and two deputy mayors. They're from Xishan Province and Jiangdong Province."

Dong Xuebing blinked, "From Jiangdong Province?"

Jiangnan Province and Jiangdong Province were under Dong Xuebing's second department's supervision.

"Yes, one deputy mayor. I saw their names on the list." Jiang Min glanced at him. "Why do you ask?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Oh, nothing. Just asking."

He didn't want to run into anyone he knew. It would be fine if he didn't, and he probably wouldn't.

"Are you afraid of meeting your superiors?" Jiang Min teased. "You probably won't. There aren't many alumni from our school working in Beijing." Those with backgrounds or capabilities usually graduated from prestigious universities, even if not absolute. Ninety-five percent or more were from top-tier universities. As for their ordinary university, like their United University, there was a big gap. Even if some held decent positions, they mostly worked locally and didn't hold significant positions. "By the way, I still don't know which department you were assigned to after you were transferred back."

"The Central Commission for Discipline Inspection," Dong Xuebing replied.

Jiang Min was taken aback. "Such a good unit, and it was arranged for you?"

Dong Xuebing nodded in agreement. Indeed, it was arranged through connections.

"That's a good place. I had a student who graduated and entered the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection through the national exam. Now he's been transferred. I heard that the requirements for qualifications there are quite high, and it's a place where you must endure. It's even more demanding than other government departments. But you're still young; take it slowly. Even if you can't climb up in the future, at least it's a stable job, and it sounds good when you talk about it." Jiang Min smiled, genuinely happy for her former student.

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Actually, I've already climbed up."

Jiang Min asked, "How did you climb up?"

"I became a big leader," Dong Xuebing joked.

Jiang Min pointed at him, "How old are you? You just turned twenty-six; how could you become a leader so soon? Without seven or eight years of experience, there's no hope. You're just boasting."

Dong Xuebing:

"Alright, let's eat," Jiang Min didn't take him seriously.

Dong Xuebing, feeling helpless, didn't say much more and just helped Jiang Min with the dishes.

After dinner.

It was eight o'clock.

The two of them left the restaurant and got into the car.

"Where do you live?"

"I'm not going home. I have to wake up early tomorrow. Send me back to my staff dormitory. My house is too far from the school; I'm afraid I will not make it in time tomorrow."

"Okay, it's the old dormitory, right?"

"Yes, you've been there before. You know the way."

"Of course, buckle up then; I'll drive."

Because the Xiali was slow, it wasn't until around nine o'clock that they arrived at the entrance of the staff dormitory complex. Fortunately, it was evening, so there wasn't much traffic, or it would have taken more than an hour and a half to get there.

In the car, Jiang Min reached for her seatbelt. Because her chest was too large, the seatbelt squeezed it, causing significant deformation, with the left side almost distorted. Dong Xuebing was dazzled for a moment, so he quickly turned his head and pretended to light a cigarette.

"Then, I'm leaving."

"Okay, don't be late tomorrow."

"Ha, you're still worried about me; I won't be late."

The seatbelt was already unfastened, and Jiang Min pushed open the car door, adjusted her skirt, took a big step, and got out of the car.

Suddenly, a tearing sound without warning echoed, and Dong Xuebing instinctively looked over, only to be stunned to see that Jiang Min had torn open most of her skirt. It was almost completely ripped from the side as if it had been scratched by something. Instantly, a pair of thighs covered in black pantyhose were exposed, and even under the torn skirt, the color of the panties covering them was visible.

It was blue.

Her ample buttocks were also bulging out.

This scene almost blinded Dong Xuebing's eyes.

Jiang Min clicked her tongue and didn't panic too much. She quickly leaned over, looked down, and then reluctantly used her hand to cover the exposed part of the torn skirt.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. It's your car."

Dong Xuebing also noticed that the car was too old and the chair on the passenger side had torn. The edge of the wooden piece scratched Jiang Min's skirt.

"Blame me, blame me. This broken car."

"It's okay. I am already home. It doesn't matter. I'm leaving."

"Do you want to borrow my pants to wear?"

"What about you? It's okay; it's just a few steps away. You go back; drive safely."

Jiang Min pinched her skirt and quickly walked towards the distant apartment building; her exposed thigh visible from the side.

Chapter 1542: Meeting former classmates

The next day arrived.

It was a crisp autumn morning.

Beep, beep, beep, the alarm clock at home rang. Dong Xuebing had set it up last night. He turned off the alarm and checked the time. It was just past five o'clock. Since Teacher Jiang asked him to go to the school around six o'clock to help her, Dong Xuebing naturally couldn't afford to sleep in. He got out of bed, washed his face with cold water, instantly feeling more awake, and quickly freshened up. After showering, he began rummaging through his wardrobe for clothes. Ultimately, he didn't wear a suit and tie because his few sets of clothes were expensive, and he felt a bit reluctant to wear them for moving things around. He couldn't afford to waste it like this even if he had money. So, Dong Xuebing put on a more casual autumn outfit, a long-sleeved T-shirt and trousers, looking quite relaxed.

He left.

Dong Xuebing grabbed his bag and headed downstairs.

It was early in the morning, and no one had yet come out of the dormitory building of the eighth division of the Discipline Inspection Commission. Everyone was still sleeping except for a few old men and women walking their dogs in the neighborhood.

As soon as he stepped out of the corridor, someone looked at Dong Xuebing, an elderly man.

"Waking up so early."

"Yeah. Ah, you are walking the dog."

"My wife went to the neighborhood committee, so I have to walk the dog."

"Hehe, you're busy, sir. I'll be off to do something."

Not far away, another elderly woman was walking her dog who saw Dong Xuebing and nodded with a smile.

Dong Xuebing quickly greeted the elderly woman before entering his Xiali car and driving out of the neighborhood.

If someone saw this, they might think that Dong Xuebing knew these old folks, but in reality, Dong Xuebing had never seen them before. The old men and women probably didn't recognize Dong Xuebing either. He didn't even know whether the other party was a retired cadre or a family member of a cadre. However, there was a particular atmosphere in many places in Beijing where people were quite friendly. It could be considered a characteristic of Beijing. Everyone was relatively enthusiastic, and since they were neighbors living in the same community, whether they knew each other or not, saying hello and chatting for a few words was quite normal. Sometimes, even two people who met every morning might not know each other's surnames or occupations. Dong Xuebing had grown up in this environment since childhood, so he was used to it and even liked it. He could chat with anyone.

Ten minutes.

Twenty minutes.

Half an hour.

Around six o'clock, outside the campus of the United University.

Dong Xuebing drove there and saw other cars entering, so he followed suit. However, the Mercedes-Benz in front of him wasn't stopped and was allowed to enter directly. Dong Xuebing's Xiali, on the other hand, was stopped by the school security outside. Today was the school's anniversary, so there were many security guards. Some were directing traffic, while others were maintaining order at the entrance. However, it was just six o'clock, and the school leaders and participants probably hadn't arrived yet, so the scene was relatively quiet. Only the celebratory banners for the thirtieth anniversary of the University of Liaoning and the rows of flower baskets outside were lively. Dong Xuebing saw over thirty flower baskets, congratulating the university from various companies and alumni.

"Please show your student ID." Two security guards stopped the car.

Dong Xuebing wasn't angry and rolled down the window, saying, "I'm a graduate of our United University."

The security guard said, "Today is the school's anniversary, and there are more people than usual. The campus's capacity is limited. Do you have an invitation?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Teacher Jiang Min from the Department of Advanced Mathematics asked me to come and help. I should have a pass to enter the auditorium and the campus."

"What's your name?"

"I'm Dong Xuebing."

"Alright, please wait a moment."

The security guard went into the guard room and seemed to be searching for something.

After a short while, he came out. He handed Dong Xuebing a work permit and said, "Sorry to keep you waiting."

"No problem." Dong Xuebing took the pass and saw his photo on it. He hung it around his neck and drove in.

The security guard behind him said, "Keep going straight to the parking lot in Zone Three."

Dong Xuebing gave a thumbs up to indicate that he understood, rolled down the window, and slowly drove in.

Since graduating, Dong Xuebing hasn't been back. It wasn't that he didn't want to return but that he hadn't had the chance. Initially, preparing for the civil service exam consumed all his energy, and later, he was transferred to Hebei Province. It had been about three years since he left. Looking at the familiar playground, the long-lost cafeteria, and the dormitory buildings in the distance, Dong Xuebing felt nostalgic and filled with memories.

My alma mater.

I'm back.

He arrived at the parking lot, where there weren't many cars, just a few scattered ones. When Dong Xuebing approached, he saw some people chatting happily, and they looked somewhat familiar. After the car stopped on the side, Dong Xuebing saw those people more clearly. He didn't recognize three groups of people, probably alumni from different years, but he hesitated momentarily before recognizing the ones closer to the north side.

"I wonder who else will come today."

"Hehe, probably not many."

"Teacher Jiang contacted many people, but some couldn't make it, and some aren't in Beijing."

"What a pity. I wanted to wait until all our classmates came and have a reunion. I miss everyone."

"Yeah, it's been three years since we last saw each other. I remember when we were in school. You see, not far from the back wall of the girls' dormitory, near the wall there I arrived early today and took a look. Your signatures are still there, although they're a bit blurry now. How could you forget?"

"How could we forget? I remember it clearly."

"Hehe, Hai Dong led that signing event."

As Dong Xuebing opened the car door, it made a clanging sound. Because the Xiali was so old, the sound of closing the door wasn't smooth; instead, it was noisy and clunky, instantly drawing the attention of those three who were chatting.

A chubby woman inside exclaimed, "Oh."

The two men also looked at Dong Xuebing, their faces showing a moment of hesitation, seeming familiar.

Dong Xuebing walked up with a smile. "Le Haidong, Zhao Meng, Sun Ruhua, long time no see."

The chubby woman, Sun Ruhua, pointed at him immediately. "I remember now, Dong Xuebing."

Le Hai Dong and Zhao Meng also realized, "It's been a while. Teacher Jiang also called you, huh? You don't seem to have changed much."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I can say the same for you guys."

Sun Ruhua giggled, "I have changed. I've lost weight compared to before."

Dong Xuebing replied, following her lead, "You've lost a lot of weight. How have you been lately? I heard you got married to a handsome guy. I haven't congratulated you yet."

Sun Ruhua had a big smile on her face. "So-so. He, well, he's a bit handsome, but that's about it. He's not good at anything else. Oh, by the way, how did you know?" They were standing next to a Toyota car, most likely belonging to Sun Ruhua. Despite her appearance, during college, Sun Ruhua came from one of the better-off families in the class. Her parents were in business, not big, but not small either.

Dong Xuebing replied, "I heard it from Yao Cui."

Sun Ruhua chuckled. "Ah, Yao Cui. I see."

Le Hai Dong looked at him. "You two still keep in touch?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "We met a few days ago."

"Yao Cui seems to have changed her phone number. I asked around, but no one knew." Le Hai Dong continued, "After the campus celebration at noon, give me her number."

Dong Xuebing knew that Le Haidong had pursued Yao Cui during college. But since Yao Cui hadn't shared her number with him, she probably didn't want to stay in touch. Dong Xuebing disagreed and changed the subject. "Haidong, I heard you're in an official position now, and Zhao Meng, you've joined a state-owned enterprise."

Zhao Meng, a tall and burly guy, chuckled. "I joined right after graduation. My dad arranged it. The job is okay, quite relaxed. I can do whatever I want without much hassle."

Sun Ruhua commented, "Steady job. I envy you."

Zhao Meng replied, "You shouldn't. My annual salary doesn't match half of what your dad earns monthly."

Sun Ruhua said, "But you earn more than me. Let's not mention my salary; it's enough to bring tears."

Le Haidong interjected, "Ruhua, it's because you didn't help your parents manage the company. If you had, you could have easily become a general manager."

Sun Ruhua shook her head. "I'd be annoyed if I had to always be under my parents' control. But, among our classmates, I've kept in touch with quite a few. The one who's doing the best is probably you, Haidong. You've been promoted at such a young age."

Le Hai Dong modestly said, "I was just promoted recently."

Sun Ruhua continued, "But still, it's better than us. We're just ordinary folks, but now you're a leader. The status is different."

Le Hai Dong smiled happily. "You're flattering me. I'm just a small cadre. What's so different about my status?" But it was evident that he was pleased. Indeed, being promoted at such a young age usually indicated a promising future far beyond that of his peers.

Zhao Meng looked at Dong Xuebing. "How much are you earning now?"

Dong Xuebing thought about his salary. "Without benefits, it should be over eight thousand."

His salary has increased significantly since moving from a poor county to the central government. However, he didn't even know exactly how much he earned. He had only been in the office for two days and wasn't paying attention to these details.

Zhao Meng nodded. "That's decent."

Considering the cost of living in Beijing, eight thousand was, at most, a moderate income.

Le Hai Dong said, "It's decent indeed, more than me."

Zhao Meng chuckled. "We can't compare like that. You're a leader, and your benefits are much better than ours. Plus, you have power, which is the key."

Sun Ruhua added, "Yeah, my dad's department head at his company earns thousands more each month, equivalent to a deputy Division Chief. Even a fool can tell who's more powerful. It's the same with you. You're already a deputy section chief. In the future, when my son needs to apply to a school or for a recommendation, I'll come to you."

Le Hai Dong confidently said, "No problem. If you need anything, just come to me. I'm currently working at the Beijing Education Bureau, so I know some people in the education system in Beijing."

Chapter 1543: The mover, Dong Xuebingg

United University.

On campus.

After several old classmates met, they excitedly chatted, discussing their spouses, children, jobs, and salaries with a hint of boasting. Dong Xuebing was very articulate, but he had always been reserved during his university days. Often sitting inconspicuously in the back of the class and wasn't well-known. Now, in front of old classmates, this mode of interaction couldn't change much for the time being. Plus, Dong Xuebing had been very low-key recently, not talking much or interacting with his colleagues at work. As a result, Dong Xuebing found himself unable to get a word in. He just listened to the three of them chatting away. After the initial exchange with Dong Xuebing, they continued chatting among themselves. Most of the conversation revolved around Lei Haidong since he was a cadre in the City education bureau. Nowadays, it isn't easy for children to go to school, and Sun Ruhua and Zhao Meng are not from Beijing, so they are bound to face some problems. If Lei Haidong helped, the problem of their children's education might have been solved. So, they also praised him.

"Haidong, why didn't your spouse come?"

"Ah, she's not from our university, so I didn't ask her to come."

"Hehe, I haven't seen your spouse yet. Let's have a meal together sometime."

"Sure, but I might be busy. Let's contact in advance."

"Haidong, I heard your spouse is quite beautiful. I also want to meet her. Call me when you have dinner."

The core of the small circle was set, and Dong Xuebing was irrelevant. However, he didn't mind because he had never been one to show off, and he had recently liked being low-key and silent. So, he smiled and listened to their conversation. Dong Xuebing didn't come today to chat; his main task was to assist Teacher Jiang and to meet his old classmates, reminiscing about their youth.

A few minutes later.

Jiang Min's figure hurried over from the auditorium.

"Hey, Teacher Jiang."

"Teacher Jiang is here."

"Oh my, Teacher Jiang, why do you look even more beautiful?"

They immediately greeted her. Everyone went up to greet Jiang Min.

Jiang Min dressed more conservatively and seriously today, wearing a dark suit that made her seem a bit old-fashioned. However, it matched her identity as a math teacher. "Sorry to keep you waiting. I had some business on the teacher's side and was delayed. Oh, Ruhua, you've lost weight."

Sun Ruhua was very happy. "You're becoming more and more beautiful, too, Teacher."

Jiang Min looked at the others, "You must be Zhao Meng. You've grown taller. About 1.85 meters now. Hm, Haidong, you've also gained the demeanor of a cadre. You've all grown up." She looked at her students individually, showing a lot of satisfaction in her eyes.

Lei Haidong smiled, "Thanks to your guidance, Teacher."

Sun Ruhua was excited to see her teacher and hugged Jiang Min's arm, jokingly saying, "Teacher, what tasks do we have today?"

Jiang Min smiled warmly, "This time, I brought a class to rehearse a group performance for the school celebration. There are still some tasks assigned to our class that haven't been completed, and there's not enough time for them to do it. So, I had to ask for your help. Those with wisdom contribute your ideas; those with strength lend your efforts. The school celebration officially begins at 10 a.m., and we have less than four hours left, so we need to hurry."

Sun Ruhua said, "Okay, then I'll contribute my ideas."

Zhao Meng laughed, "You still have ideas? How many times did you have to retake Teacher Jiang's exams?"

"Six of one, half a dozen of the other. Don't blame me either," Sun Ruhua retorted, and they all laughed and bickered together, joking around for a while.

Only Dong Xuebing stood there like a rock, not saying a word.

Jiang Min glanced at him, probably realizing that Dong Xuebing had always been a bit of a loner. So, she didn't say much either.

However, despite Dong Xuebing's aloofness, Sun Ruhua and Lei Haidong's group seemed to dislike him somewhat. Sun Ruhua came from a wealthy family and had always had a sense of superiority. Zhao Meng's family was similar to hers; they were reasonably well-off. Lei Haidong, being promoted to a cadre at such a young age, probably didn't think highly of Dong Xuebing and didn't feel the need to communicate with him.

At the entrance of the auditorium,

Jiang Min led a few students inside.

The lecture hall was crowded with people, including students, teachers, and school leaders. Many were preparing banners and nameplates for the leaders. Some were notified at the last minute and had to prepare quickly, so everyone was busy.

Inside,

"Teacher Jiang, no one from your class has come," a teacher said.

"I asked them to rehearse a few more times. I didn't ask them to come," Jiang Min replied.

"There's not much time left. Let me find a few students from our class to help you. You still need to move some things out. I see quite a few," the teacher suggested.

"Thanks, no need. I brought a few students with me, all graduates," Jiang Min said, then turned to the students, "Let's move the tables first. We need to move at least three backstage. How to arrange them later will be up to the school leaders. Oh, and some flower baskets need to be moved too."

Backstage,

Zhao Meng had great strength and immediately lifted a table.

Dong Xuebing also went up and grabbed a table covered with a tablecloth by himself.

However, Jiang Min probably thought he was too thin, so she went up to help him move. "I will help."

Sun Ruhua quickly said, "Please don't, Teacher Jiang. You shouldn't be doing this. I'll do it."

"Alright, I'll leave it to you then. I have something to do over there. I'll be back soon," Jiang Min said, leaving to talk to a school leader.

Everyone started to work, but Lei Haidong didn't do much, only moving some lighter items. He leisurely strolled out.

Sun Ruhua and the others didn't say anything. Lei Haidong was different today from usual. He is a leader now, so they couldn't let him move heavy things.

But after about fifteen minutes,

Zhao Meng noticed Lei Haidong was quite relaxed, so he didn't exert much effort either. He was also a cadre in a state-owned enterprise now and felt demeaned to sweat alongside many college students. In the end, he went to get water with Lei Haidong. Sun Ruhua was a female comrade, and no one would ask her to do much, so when she saw them leave, she slacked off and followed them.

The three of them chatted together again.

In the end, Dong Xuebing almost single-handedly moved the heavy items.

One, three, five

Jiang Min returned and saw that Dong Xuebing was the only one working hard. She glanced at the group of Lei Haidong's students but didn't say anything. After all, this was voluntary. She quickly came over to help Dong Xuebing.

But Dong Xuebing didn't let her. He insisted that Jiang Min rest and continue to work alone.

For him, this was his obligation. Whether it was moving things or serving tea, Dong Xuebing didn't feel demeaned at all. On the contrary, he thought it was only natural.

Chapter 1544: Teacher Jiang was knocked into

Morning.

It's a little after seven.

Been busy for over an hour.

Outside the university auditorium, Sun Ruhua, Zhao Meng, and Lei Haidong were chatting and drinking water while casually laying out tablecloths.

"How many leaders are coming today?"

"I heard quite a few."

"Yeah, many leaders also graduated from our university."

"Teacher Jiang said leaders from our city's education bureau will also be coming."

"Oh, then we should go out and greet them later."

"Definitely, but the leaders probably won't arrive too early, just a little after seven."

"That's right. Leaders always arrive fashionably late otherwise it would seem too cheap."

They chatted freely, and when they saw nothing much to do, they all found chairs to sit down. Meanwhile, Dong Xuebing came out of the auditorium, carried out the last few chairs, and then took a deep breath. The items were not light, and he was pretty tired. At this time, Teacher Jiang also came over with a few students carrying decorative flowers placed on the tables. Soon, there was nothing left to do here.

Jiang Min smiled at them. "Are you all tired?"

Lei Haidong grinned. "Teacher Jiang, we're not tired. It's mostly Xuebing, who has been busy. My arm hasn't been feeling well these days. Zhao Meng caught a cold, and Sun Ruhua is a girl, so we felt a bit embarrassed and couldn't help much."

Jiang Min said, "It's okay. I'm just glad you all came."

Zhao Meng laughed. "If you call us, we'll come, Teacher Jiang."

Jiang Min took out a tissue and handed it to Dong Xuebing. "Wipe your sweat. You look exhausted."

Dong Xuebing took it and wiped his forehead. "Heh, it's nothing."

"Xuebing, you've worked hard," Lei Haidong said to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing smiled gracefully. Lei Haidong's tone hinted at authority, as if Sun Ruhua and Zhao Meng were his classmates while Dong Xuebing was his subordinate. Sun Ruhua and Zhao Meng didn't care, probably considering it natural. Jiang Min glanced at Lei Haidong but didn't say anything.

"The banner fell."

"Couldn't reach it."

"Can any male student help?"

Several female students shouted at the entrance of the auditorium.

Jiang Min went up to inquire about the situation as soon as she saw it, and Dong Xuebing followed suit, looking up and climbing up to help them secure the banner.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

"Which faculty are you from, classmate?"

"I graduated three years ago, hehe."

While speaking, Dong Xuebing climbed down from the ladder.

Jiang Min immediately went up to support him, "I shouldn't have called you earlier. It's the teacher's fault. They only see you busy." Glancing at the trio of Lei Haidong in the distance, Teacher Jiang probably didn't know what to say, so she could only shake her head. She felt like Dong Xuebing was being taken advantage of.

Dong Xuebing didn't mind and said, "Why blame yourself? I'm not here to stroll around and watch. I'm here to help you, Teacher Jiang."

Jiang Min said, "I thought the students in your class would have a good relationship, and I wanted you to communicate more."

Dong Xuebing replied, "You know I didn't talk to anyone in the class before, except for a few words with Yao Cui. I didn't have any friends."

"Your tolerance is quite admirable."

"Haha, it's all about practice."

"It's a good thing. It shows growth."

Dong Xuebing smiled faintly, not responding. He had indeed grown, but he was still the same Dong Xuebing. Even though he had matured to some extent, his maturity was limited. He didn't get angry because he had the tolerance to endure it; in fact, the fundamental reason was that Dong Xuebing didn't really care about Sun Ruhua, Zhao Meng, and Lei Haidong. He did things his way, unaffected by others' opinions or actions. Whether they talked or not had nothing to do with him. The only person in this school he cared about and valued was probably Teacher Jiang Min.

"Is there anything else to do?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Teacher Jiang glanced around. "Almost everything is done. Nothing much left." She looked at her watch. "The anniversary celebration hasn't started yet. You can take a break in the auditorium for a while."

Dong Xuebing asked, "What about you?"

"I'll go outside to check. We still need to welcome the leaders later."

"Okay then. I won't join the welcoming. Just let me know if you need anything."

"Alright. Take a rest for a while. Don't go back in the afternoon. I will treat you all to dinner."

After saying that, Teacher Jiang turned and left. Dong Xuebing glanced in the direction of Lei Haidong and the others, seeing them chatting happily without even looking at Dong Xuebing's direction. So, he didn't bother going over and instead lit a cigarette.

After smoking, he casually entered the auditorium, showed his pass at the entrance, and went inside. Oh, there was a rehearsal going on stage. The first program was a dance performance, with several university students dancing gracefully to music accompaniment. They were all young girls and looked quite attractive. Dong Xuebing, who had a weakness for women, naturally narrowed his eyes and sat back in the last row of the auditorium, enjoying their performance.

The following program was a comic dialogue and a group singing performance. Unfortunately, the programs were cut short, and the next one started quickly due to time constraints.

"Hey, you, come over here."

"Calling you, the one in sportswear."

A middle-aged man with graying hair called out from nearby.

Dong Xuebing looked over and saw him looking at him. "Me?"

A student called out to the middle-aged man from a distance, "Principal Wang, we still need a few more people. The equipment is old and heavy."

"I know." Principal Wang continued to wave at Dong Xuebing. "Stop watching the rehearsal. Come over and help with moving things."

Dong Xuebing responded with an "oh" and withdrew his gaze indifferently, not acknowledging him, and continued to sit there, savoring the rehearsal.

Seeing this, Principal Wang became annoyed and said, "I called you, didn't you hear? Everyone else is busy, but you're just slacking off, right? Hurry up and come over."

Dong Xuebing recognized him as one of the vice Principals of the university. He had held the same position during Dong Xuebing's student term. Judging from his hands-on directing, he hadn't been promoted in the past three years. Dong Xuebing had limited contact with this vice Principal. He only saw him speaking a few times at school meetings. It was said that he had a bad temper and a mediocre reputation. Dong Xuebing didn't have an awful impression of him, nor did he have a good one. Hearing him yell like this, Dong Xuebing chose to ignore him selectively, as if he hadn't seen him at all.

Principal Wang felt embarrassed. He couldn't even command a student. Unable to bear it, he coldly pointed at Dong Xuebing's face and asked, "Which department are you from?"

Still, Dong Xuebing remained silent.

Many students around were astonished, looking at Dong Xuebing in surprise.

Over there, someone loudly said, "Principal Wang, we found people, and everything has been moved."

Principal Wang's stern gaze finally glanced at Dong Xuebing before he turned and went backstage.

Dong Xuebing shook his head inwardly, thinking, "You even want me to help you move things? Am I a laborer?" Dong Xuebing only cared about Teacher Jiang. If Teacher Jiang asked for something, he would do it without hesitation. Whatever he did was reasonable. But Principal Wang, who are you? Do we have any relationship? I'm here to help my Teacher and join the anniversary celebration. I'm not here to be ordered around by you.

The choir came down from the stage.

One of the boys blinked at Dong Xuebing and whispered, "Bro, that's Principal Wang."

"I know," Dong Xuebing smiled. "I've been out of school for three years. Why would I care about him?"

Immediately, some of the boys and girls burst into laughter. "So you're a senior, huh? Then it's okay. Principal Wang is nothing special. He loves bossing people around."

A girl said, "Yeah, before our rehearsal today, he even got us to hang up banners."

Dozens of people gradually sat down behind the auditorium. "Senior, which department were you in before?"

"Computer Science," Dong Xuebing replied.

Someone exclaimed, "We're also in Computer Science!"

Another person said, "Who was your previous class teacher?"

"Jiang Min, who taught Advanced Mathematics," Dong Xuebing answered.

A boy laughed, "What a coincidence! Teacher Jiang currently teaches our class."

Dong Xuebing was taken aback. So, they were Teacher Jiang's students. He smiled, his face showing kindness. "I see. Then you guys are fortunate."

"Exactly, Teacher Jiang is great."

"Yeah, she often cooks for us herself. Haha, but the pot in the staff office is too small. Every time, it's only enough for five or six people. We always have to fight over it."

"Teacher Jiang can be a bit scary when she's angry."

"Hehe, Dongzi, it's your fault for always annoying Teacher."

Dong Xuebing chatted with everyone. They were all his juniors, and he felt a sense of familiarity with them.

Half an hour passed.

An hour passed.

The rehearsal ended.

Looking at the time, it was already nine o'clock.

Teacher Jiang's class students had already left, and Dong Xuebing estimated that everyone who needed to enter the venue should have already done so. The leaders who arrived early might also be arriving soon. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to continue sitting here. He got up, straightened his clothes, and saw several school staff members clearing up. Dong Xuebing followed them and some members of the student union out. Outside, Lei Haidong and the others were nowhere to be seen, probably going to the school gate with Teacher Jiang. Not seeing anyone, Dong Xuebing subconsciously took out a cigarette, not intending to go outside.

Suddenly, the sound of commotion came from the direction of the school gate.

Dong Xuebing glanced over there, but it was too far, and he couldn't see anything.

However, not long after, there was a sudden burst of discussion beside him, as if someone had received a phone call.

"There's trouble at the gate."

"What happened?"

"A teacher was knocked down by a leader's car."

"Is it serious?"

"I don't know. Xiao Liang is at the gate, and he said the teacher fell and hasn't gotten up for a while."

"Let's go quickly and see what happened. What kind of leader can't even drive properly?"

"Which teacher is it? Is it from our department?"

"No, it seems to be a teacher from the Computer Science department who teaches Advanced Mathematics. I can't remember the name, but others call her Teacher Jiang."

What?

Teacher Jiang was hit.

Chapter 1545: The students' anger

Morning.

Outside the auditorium.

Upon hearing the news, Dong Xuebing, who had just lit a cigarette and was about to find a place to sit, immediately changed his expression, his nerves suddenly tense.

"Hold on," Dong Xuebing called out to the few students.

"What's up?" the students turned to look at him.

Dong Xuebing's face was serious. "Are you sure it's Jiang Min, Teacher Jiang?"

A male student replied, "They just called her Teacher Jiang. Who are you?"

A female student added, "You must be Teacher Jiang's student. Only one Teacher Jiang teaches Advanced Mathematics in the Computer Science department."

With that, they hurried away. Many other students nearby overheard and rushed to the gate, forming a large crowd.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath, flicked away his cigarette butt, and strode over.

Near the school gate.

Many people were gathered, forming several layers of circles. However, the crowd was relatively loose, and it was still possible to see what was happening inside. Dong Xuebing arrived relatively late. By the time he got there, hundreds of students and teachers were already at the scene, all chattering away. Some calmly watched the commotion inside, while others were angry, pointing at a car inside. Dong Xuebing saw a few blurry figures when he arrived, so he immediately pushed his way through and approached.

The scene was chaotic.

Many students were shouting.

"How can you drive like that?"

"Apologize to our teacher quickly!"

"We know you're a leader, but does that give you the right to hit someone?"

"If you don't apologize, don't even think about going in today!"

"Everyone, come and see. After hitting someone, they won't even get out of the car and want to drive in. Is this the kind of person we have here?"

The crowd was angry. Dozens of male and female students were blocking the front, preventing the car from moving.

Dong Xuebing noticed that these students were the ones he had just chatted with in the auditorium. They had all rushed over. Glancing to the side, he saw Lei Haidong and Zhao Mang standing there. Sun Ruhua was crouching down, supporting Teacher Jiang with another female student. Jiang Min was sitting on the ground, her high heels lying a meter away. Her black stockings were slightly worn, with dirt on them. It was visible to the naked eye that the damaged part of her stockings revealed bruising around her ankle, indicating either a fracture or a sprain. Jiang Min also had some dirt on her body, probably from falling. Fortunately, the fall wasn't severe. Dong Xuebing breathed a sigh of relief. When he first heard that Jiang Min had been hit, he was worried she might have been seriously injured or even killed on the spot. But after a silent moment, Dong Xuebing's anger surged again. His face turned cold, and he felt numb. He didn't want to cause trouble, but trouble always seemed to find him.

Sun Ruhua anxiously asked, "Teacher Jiang, how are you?"

Jiang Min waved her hand while still leaning on the ground. "I'm fine."

Zhao Mang was also angry. "How can you be fine? Your foot is swollen."

Jiang Min lowered her head and rubbed her ankle. Her face tightened instantly as if in pain. "Help me up." As soon as she tried to stand, she stumbled and sat back down.

A female student said, "It's a sprain."

Lei Haidong hurriedly picked up Teacher Jiang's high heels.

Don't look at Lei Haidong and the others' previous attitude towards Dong Xuebing, which was rather indifferent, as they didn't have such a deep relationship. However, it was different for Teacher Jiang. All three of them respected Jiang Min a lot. Just like the current students in Teacher Jiang's class, Jiang Min was a very responsible teacher with great personal charm. The students liked her a lot. So now, when Teacher Jiang got injured, her class students collectively blocked the road.

Teacher Jiang sat there, unable to get up.

When the students saw this, their emotions became even more agitated.

"Come out!"

"Hurry up!"

"Apologize to the teacher!"

This time, not only Teacher Jiang's students but many students and teachers from other university departments joined in the shouting. The nearly hundred voices were overwhelming.

It was an Audi A6, with only one person in the car, a middle-aged driver. He frowned, but his expression didn't change much. He just looked at the crowd in front of him, occasionally shaking his head, without saying anything or showing any intention of getting out of the car. Judging from

his demeanor, he was probably a leader, and his rank was not small. Dong Xuebing immediately recognized it. The license plate number seemed to belong to the initial batch of Beijing provincial and City liaison offices. It was now called the Liaison Office in Beijing. This leader was probably an official from one of the provinces or cities below, and the liaison office sent the car after his flight to Beijing, which he drove himself to attend the school's anniversary celebration.

The leader's failure to come out further angered the students.

Bang! One of Teacher Jiang's students even went up and kicked the front of the Audi.

The middle-aged man in the car's face also darkened, and he exited the car, pulling open the door. "What are you doing?"

Several security guards, school teachers, and staff members rushed forward to prevent the students from doing anything impulsive and to protect the leader. "Everyone, back off! Back off!"

A tall student shouted, "Move aside!"

The security captain protecting the leader glared. "Who are you shouting at?"

The student fearlessly replied, "I'm shouting at you! Immediately have him apologize to my teacher!"

Instead of going over, Dong Xuebing looked at a student beside him and asked, "What's going on?"

The student pointed to the car. "Isn't it that Audi's fault? We were waiting outside with a bunch of students and a few teachers, as instructed by the school leaders, to welcome the guests, even with flowers. Then Audi came in. When it turned a corner, there was a blind spot. We thought he saw us and went up to prepare to greet him with flowers. We didn't expect the car not to stop and drove forward several meters before stopping. We dodged quickly, and nothing serious happened to us, but Teacher Jiang stumbled and was grazed by the car. Well, accidents like this are inevitable. There are probably hundreds of accidents and scrapes every day. It's nothing. But what's infuriating is that after hitting Teacher Jiang, he stopped for a few seconds, didn't even get out of the car, and just continued turning the steering wheel forward without asking how the person he hit was doing. Then, many of us students couldn't stand it anymore, went up, and blocked the road, forcing the Audi to stop. This jerk thinks he's great just because he's a leader!"

Dong Xuebing roughly understood. "What kind of leader is he?"

The person replied, "I checked the list of guests. I heard he's called Dong Quan, a Deputy mayor from Wuyang City, Jiangdong Province."

Jiangdong Province, Wuyang City.

Why did that sound familiar?

Dong Xuebing's eyes narrowed, and he finally remembered where he had seen the name Wuyang City. It was on the document sent by the petition office yesterday.

Chapter 1546: Who says you can leave?

At the entrance of the university.

As the middle-aged man exited the Audi, the two groups confronted each other. On one side was Deputy Mayor Dong Quan and seven or eight security guards with four or five university staff

members. The other side consisted of more than two hundred current students, alumni, and some teachers who knew Jiang Min. The two groups jostled with each other, and the situation was getting a bit out of control. The security guards weren't purely trying to help Dong Quan, but in the course of the conversation, everyone knew that this person was a deputy mayor. He was a cadre at the Deputy Division level and seemed to have also entered the County Party Committee as the Executive Deputy Mayor. Everyone understood the weight of this position. If Dong Quan were to be attacked by students at the university, the consequences would be unimaginable. No one knew how big the trouble would be.

"Everyone, go back!"

"We'll leave if he apologizes."

"Today is the university's anniversary. Let's talk about this later."

"If there's no apology, compensation is necessary, or this won't end."

"What's wrong with you? Do you still want to graduate? This is inciting a crowd!"

"Don't threaten us. It was him who hit someone first."

Under the leadership of their class Principal, Jiang Min's students were at the forefront, with many passionate youths from other departments rushing forward and some teachers joining in.

Dong Quan was also very annoyed and didn't expect to encounter such a situation. Initially, he hadn't planned to attend this university anniversary celebration. After all, the county had many things, and it was in the south, too far from the capital city. Even taking a plane would take about three hours. But a vice Principal of the university had called him several times in a row, and in the end, Dong Quan had no choice but to take a day off and rush over from afar. Yet, as soon as he arrived on campus, he ran into trouble. Dong Quan considered himself blameless. He was driving into the university properly when, suddenly, many people rushed over. He couldn't stop in time and bumped into a teacher. It wasn't even considered a collision; it was just a slight bump. How big of a deal could this be? Who would have expected these students to be so stubborn? They even blocked his car. Dong Quan felt like he was returning home to glory, not coming here to be humiliated.

Apologize?

Compensate?

How could such a trivial matter warrant this?

Dong Quan's face also darkened. He raised his hand and called Principal Wang. "Old Wang, where are you?"

"Mayor Dong, I'm sorry, really sorry. I've heard about the situation. I'm on my way over. This is our fault. We didn't plan it properly." Vice Principal Wang sounded out of breath as if he were running.

"Come over immediately," Dong Quan said.

"I'll be there right away," Vice Principal Wang replied.

Dong Quan has helped the university a lot over the years. Many of the companies that recruited fourth-year students were contacted through the university leaders and Dong Quan's connections. So, he wasn't so polite when talking to Vice Principal Wang. Vice Principal Wang also understood this. Dong Quan was a university graduate who had done well. He was already an executive deputy

mayor before the age of forty-five. He might even advance further by the age of fifty, possibly even taking charge of an entire region. So, Vice Principal Wang naturally treated Dong Quan with respect.

The students were still shouting.

Although security guards protected Dong Quan, he was still jostled around a few times. His face was getting worse and worse.

As for Le Hai Dong, Zhao Meng, and others supporting Jiang Min, they didn't shout at Dong Quan or get involved in the confrontation despite their anger. Students are the most adorable group. The campus is a safe place. Since the students are still in school and haven't entered society, they haven't been tainted by too many impurities. They dare to love and hate. They are passionate and persistent. So, when they saw Jiang Min injured, everyone was emotionally stirred, regardless of whether Dong Quan was a deputy mayor or a high-ranking official. However, Le Hai Dong, Sun Ruhua, and others were different. Le Hai Dong was already part of the system. In his view, it was best to avoid offending people whenever possible, especially someone like the Executive Deputy Mayor, who was way above his level. After all, the man was from a prefecture-level city, entirely out of Le Hai Dong's league. Sun Ruhua and Zhao Meng had the same thoughts. Although angry, they were reluctant to offend a deputy mayor. They feared that if they joined in cursing, Dong Quan would hold a grudge against them in the future and make things difficult for them. Sun Ruhua, Le Hai Dong, and their group relied on connections for their livelihoods. They didn't want to see this scene, so they remained silent.

"Teacher Jiang."

"We'll take you to the infirmary."

Le Hai Dong and Sun Ruhua supported her on either side.

Jiang Min breathed a sigh of relief, feeling less pain. With their help, she stood up, her right foot hanging, afraid to touch the ground. "No need."

"You should still get checked," Zhao Meng added.

But Jiang Min looked at her students, "Zheng Tao, take everyone back."

The class monitor, who had been at the forefront, said, "Teacher Jiang, why should we go back?"

"I told you to go back. I'm fine." Jiang Min insisted, "Go backstage and get ready. Your performance is up soon."

"Teacher Jiang!"

"We're not leaving."

"He must apologize."

"Teacher Jiang, please don't worry about us. We can't let you suffer in vain."

"Exactly, we must demand justice today."

The students from the computer class didn't move or listen to Jiang Min. They continued to surround Dong Quan and his group under the leadership of their class monitor. They understood that Jiang Min was worried about them, didn't want them to clash with the leaders, and didn't want

them to take responsibility. With the power of an executive deputy mayor, it would be easy to deal with some students without backgrounds. Even though Dong Quan wasn't currently working in the capital city, the students couldn't compare to his influence. He had previously worked in the capital city before being transferred to the south, so his connections were extensive. But precisely because they understood Jiang Min's intentions, the students didn't leave. They were even more angry at Dong Quan. Their blood was boiling, and they didn't care about the consequences. On the contrary, the more Jiang Min tried to get them to leave, the more they resented Dong Quan.

Suddenly, there were hurried footsteps in the distance. Many people turned to look and saw Vice Principal Wang leading school officials and many teachers running over, their faces grim. Vice Principal Wang still had some weight in the school, and everyone knew he had a bad temper. Seeing him and many school leaders coming over, the situation calmed down slightly. Many people looked over.

"Principal Wang."

"Director Chen."

"You're here."

The staff members protecting Dong Quan hurriedly greeted them.

Taking a glance, Dong Xuebin recognized Vice Principal Wang as the middle-aged man who had tried to boss him around in the auditorium earlier. He smirked.

When Vice Principal Wang and the others arrived, they saw so many students and teachers gathered around and noticed the Audi with a muddy shoe print on the front. His eyebrows furrowed, and he shouted angrily, "What are you all doing here? The celebration is about to start! Why are you still gathered here?"

A teacher who seemed to have a good relationship with Jiang Min said, "Vice Principal Wang, Teacher Jiang was hit."

Vice Principal Wang glanced at him. "I've heard about it. It was just a scratch, and she's not seriously injured. The celebration is more important. Everyone, go back."

Another teacher said, "But"

Vice Principal Wang interrupted angrily, "City leaders will be here soon. What does it look like to block them outside and make them a laughingstock? Won't you let them in?"

His imposing presence and loud voice stunned the crowd. The students might not care much about an Executive Deputy Mayor, but the school's vice Principal directly controlled their graduation certificates. They couldn't ignore him.

A small number of students had already stepped back.

Jiang Min's class stood still, but they didn't speak.

Vice Principal Wang continued, "I'll say it one last time. Teachers, take your students to the auditorium and sit down immediately. If anyone is still blocking the entrance, don't blame the school for being rude."

However, the class monitor, Zheng Tao, didn't listen. He was angry and said, "Teacher Jiang was injured like this. Is it wrong to ask for an apology?"

Vice Principal Wang looked at him coldly. "Which class are you from, and what's your name?" He singled him out.

Before Zheng Tao could speak, Jiang Min interrupted, "It has nothing to do with the students. All of you, go back. Stop causing trouble. I'm fine, I just twisted my ankle."

"Teacher Jiang," a female student said.

"Are you trying to anger me?" Jiang Min's face turned stern.

Hearing this, her students gritted their teeth and remained silent.

Some teachers began directing their students, leading them away from the crowd, clearing a space. Many other students also voluntarily backed away. In the end, only Jiang Min's class remained. Under her fierce gaze, the class monitor, Zheng Tao, looked at Dong Quan, cursed inwardly, and reluctantly led his classmates back a few steps.

The path cleared.

Vice Principal Wang immediately squeezed in and looked at Dong Quan, quickly reaching out his hands. "Sorry, Mayor Dong, for the trouble. It's our fault for not arranging properly."

Dong Quan replied lightly, "It's resolved. Can I go in now?"

Vice Principal Wang wiped his sweat. "Of course, I apologize again. We received the news late, so we didn't rush over in time."

Dong Quan waved his hand. "That's enough, let's go."

"I'll have someone park your car." Vice Principal Wang instructed a nearby teacher.

Then Dong Quan walked ahead, with Vice Principal Wang following behind. Several people surrounded Dong Quan as they walked into the campus.

Many students and teachers, although they had stepped back, still held onto their anger as they watched Dong Quan and Vice Principal Wang leave. They felt it was unfair but realized Dong Quan was an Executive Deputy Mayor, and the school leaders were biased towards him. As ordinary people, what could they do?

One step.

Two steps.

Three steps.

Everyone watched them leave with clenched teeth.

However, just as Dong Quan and the others had taken only three steps away, a voice suddenly spoke up.

"Who allowed you to leave?" Dong Xuebing walked to the front of the crowd with narrowed eyes.

Chapter 1547: Dong Xuebingg's identity is exposed

A voice rang out.

The school gate fell silent.

Everyone was stunned for a moment, turning their heads to search for the source of the voice. Finally, all eyes fell on Dong Xuebing.

Who is this?

What does he mean?

How dare he speak up in this situation?

They exchanged glances, all admiring Dong Xuebing's courage.

Vice Principal Wang also recognized Dong Xuebing. He already disliked him during the assembly, and now, seeing him act out again, he couldn't help but growl, "What did you say?"

"You have poor hearing," Dong Xuebing smiled, pointing at Dong Quan with his finger. "I said, who allowed him to leave? Vice Principal Wang, isn't it clear now?"

Vice Principal Wang was almost infuriated. A student dared to speak to him like this?

Dong Quan, furious, sneered. Again and again, you guys just won't let it go. As an Executive Deputy County Mayor, he had a significant psychological advantage, and his leadership aura was strong. Being stopped repeatedly this time, even the school leaders couldn't contain Dong Quan's growing impatience. With Dong Xuebing stepping forward, he had worn down Dong Quan's last bit of patience.

Jiang Min's face changed. "Xuebing"

Dong Xuebing looked at his mentor. "Teacher Jiang, please don't worry about this."

Jiang Min anxiously said, "It wasn't a big deal in the first place. Please say a little less."

"But in my opinion, this matter is not small. Everyone is right. Without even an apology, how can this matter be considered settled?" Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Min scolded, "Xuebing"

Dong Xuebing replied, "Rest assured, Teacher. I know what I'm doing."

Dong Xuebing understood that Jiang Min was worried about him. But he didn't care. Not to mention Vice Principal Wang, he didn't even care about Dong Quan. While being an Executive Deputy County Mayor was significant, now the other party was bullying him. Dong Xuebing was not one to shy away from trouble. Being low-key was about knowing when to be, not being low-key when you shouldn't be. He wouldn't be doing his duty as the God of Plagues if his mentor were being bullied and he remained silent.

Sun Ruhua was astonished.

Le Hai Dong and Zhao Meng were equally surprised.

As for Dong Xuebing, they thought they understood him very well. After all, they had been classmates for four years in college. Back then, Dong Xuebing hardly spoke in class and was relatively inconspicuous. They could barely remember his name even after two years of knowing him. He was just this kind of introverted person, so Le Hai Dong and the others never expected Dong Xuebing to stand up at this moment.

Moreover, to be disrespectful to an Executive Deputy Mayor, it was as if they didn't know Dong Xuebing at all. They all blinked in astonishment, unable to react.

He's an official at the Deputy Division Chief level.

Do you not know, or are you pretending not to know?

How can an ordinary office worker confront someone like him?

But Dong Xuebing seemed oblivious to the shocked looks of everyone. He looked calmly at Dong Quan and slowly said, "You came to United University to attend the celebration, right? This is your alma mater, the place that nurtured you. Now that you have achieved something and become an official, you should first be grateful to the school that educated you, not to come here and flaunt your power. Let alone flaunt your rights. Even if you have power and status, don't forget that our country has laws. You hit someone and left without asking. Isn't that a bit too much? I don't care who you are. I only know one thing. If you're wrong, you should apologize."

Vice Principal Wang shouted, "What kind of language is that?"

"I always speak like this. Don't be so surprised," Dong Xuebing glanced at him, then turned his eyes to Dong Quan, saying lightly, "I know you care about your reputation, but you're not the only one in the world who does. Teacher Jiang is my mentor. You hit my mentor. If I let you go today, where will my mentor's face be, and where will mine be? So, you can't leave and don't need to stare at or disdain me. I said you can't leave and have to stand here for me, no matter who comes."

The words were arrogant.

Dong Quan and Vice Principal Wang were furious.

Jiang Min and Sun Ruhua were also shocked and frightened.

But other students and teachers felt particularly relieved.

"Well said."

"Nicely put."

"We can't let him go."

Several students applauded.

Dong Xuebing raised his hand and raised two fingers, "I'll give you two choices. One, you apologize to my mentor and compensate for my teacher's medical expenses and all psychological damages. I'm someone who won't give in when in the right. If you apologize and pay, you can enter the school or go wherever. I won't bother with you. But if you don't choose the first option, I only have the second option waiting for you. You better think carefully, because at that time, what happens won't be up to you anymore. Of course, I suggest you choose the first option."

The words were bold.

Many people thought so.

Le Hai Dong almost fainted. You, an ordinary salary earner, dare to confront an Executive Deputy County Mayor and even make him choose?

Sun Ruhua also thought Dong Xuebing was crazy.

Dong Quan had never seen such an arrogant person before. His face was green with anger, and he couldn't even speak. He didn't know what to say. It was so inexplicable. He, an Executive Deputy County Mayor, when had he been looked down upon like this? Who did this guy think he was?

Vice Principal Wang interjected, "What's your name and which class are you from?"

Seeing this threatening tone again, Dong Xuebing smiled, "Then listen carefully. Three years ago, I graduated from the Computer Science Department, Class One. My name is Dong Xuebing."

A graduate.

You're done for.

Vice Principal Wang sympathized with him, knowing he had offended Dong Quan and he would have a hard time in the future.

Dong Quan looked at Dong Xuebing heavily and said, "I didn't say I wouldn't compensate for medical expenses, but forget about the apology. Both parties are responsible for this matter. She walked in front of my car, and even if I wanted to avoid it, I couldn't. As for your choices, ha, you make me laugh."

"So, you've chosen the second option, right?" Dong Xuebing nodded. Under everyone's attention, he reached into his pocket, pulled out his work ID, opened it, and held it up before Dong Quan. As a result, everyone nearby looked at his credentials, dumbfounded. "Division Chief Dong Xuebing, Discipline Inspection Commission Eighth Supervision Office, Inspector. Comrade Dong Quan, Executive Deputy County Mayor of Wuyang City, Jiangdong Province, please come with me for a talk. I represent the Discipline Inspection Commission and want to have a conversation with you. You can choose not to come, but I don't recommend it. Because if you do, it won't be for a conversation next time we meet. We will take other administrative measures."

Chapter 1548: Another Leader came

Central Commission for Discipline Inspection

Eighth Supervisory Office

Division Chief Level Inspector

Everyone listened in stunned silence, seemingly beyond everyone's comprehension. Many people remained silent, staring at Dong Xuebing.

Vice Principal Wang was dumbfounded.

Dong Quan was also stunned.

Le Hai Dong and Sun Ruhua were also at a loss for words.

Dong Xuebing looked at Dong Quan and said, "It's not convenient to talk here. Come with me for a while." Then, he turned to Vice Principal Wang and said, "Help me find a classroom; the closer, the better. I hope it's just the two of us and others should avoid it. Please cooperate."

Vice Principal Wang took a deep breath. "You"

Dong Quan finally took a look at the work ID held up in front of him by Dong Xuebing. He could tell at a glance that it was genuine. Moreover, who would dare to impersonate a Central Commission for Discipline Inspection member? It was even less likely that such a document would

be carried around casually. When Dong Quan realized this, his face changed immediately. He knew what the Eighth Supervisory Office was all about. Their jurisdiction included provinces, and Jiangdong Province was among them. Not to mention, their city of Wuyang, even their province, fell under the supervision of the Eighth Supervisory Office. Dong Quan had never expected to encounter such trouble today, and he had never imagined that the unremarkable young man in front of him was at a similar level as himself, a Division Chief level cadre.

How old are you?

How did you reach this level?

Jiang Min looked puzzled. "Xuebing, how"

Sun Ruhua also widened her eyes in disbelief. "You're a Division Chief level inspector?"

Many other students and teachers watching the scene began to discuss animatedly, and the atmosphere became chaotic.

"Is there a problem?" Dong Xuebing stared at Vice Principal Wang. "Everyone's time is not abundant. Hurry up and prepare the classroom."

Vice Principal Wang quickly looked at Dong Quan.

Dong Quan felt a chill in his heart, but he could do nothing. If a cadre from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection wanted to talk to him, how could he refuse or leave? Even if he were of his level, even if the Secretary of the City Party Committee came, he wouldn't be able to refuse because he couldn't refuse. That was the superior supervisory department. So, Dong Quan had no choice but to take Dong Xuebing's words seriously.

Vice Principal Wang looked and understood everything. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and quickly instructed a nearby teacher to prepare the classroom.

The situation became tense.

But at that moment, another car slowly drove in.

A sharp-eyed teacher spotted the person in the car at a glance. "Mayor He is here."

"Mayor He!" Vice Principal Wang turned around in a hurry, forgetting about the situation here, and rushed over.

Many people were at the school gate, and the car couldn't drive in. It could only stop near the entrance. The driver got out and opened the door, and a middle-aged man exited the car. Seeing so many people blocking the way, he seemed a little puzzled and smiled, "Vice Principal Wang, what's going on?" He Zhengfei, the Deputy Mayor of Beijing City, is in charge of education. He was not a graduate of United University. He came today mainly to show his support. After all, United University was a major university in Jingcheng, and various relationships were laid out there. It was normal for He Zhengfei to come.

Vice Principal Wang was at a loss for words. "Um, well. Something happened."

On the other side, Dong Quan's eyes lit up when he saw He Zhengfei. Without paying attention to Dong Xuebing, he quickly walked up and said, "Old leader, you're here too."

He Zhengfei looked at him and laughed, "Oh, Dong Quan."

Dong Quan was somewhat excited. "You still remember me?"

He Zhengfei smiled, "You worked in my department for two or three years. How could I forget you? You graduated from United University."

Dong Quan hastily said, "Yes, it's been almost twenty years since graduation."

He Zhengfei glanced around. "What's going on here? It's quite a commotion."

Dong Quan immediately explained in a low voice, "Old leader, it's like this. When I drove into the school gate, a teacher happened to be walking towards me, and my car accidentally grazed her. It wasn't a collision, but she twisted her ankle and fell because of her high heels. As a result, I got stuck here. She asked me to apologize and compensate her, but apologizing was unnecessary. After all, she was partly at fault. Besides, today is the school's anniversary. What kind of situation is this?"

He Zhengfei said lightly, "Let's go in first. Being stuck at the gate is nothing. There are still many people behind. We'll deal with it after the anniversary."

"I was thinking the same thing." Dong Quan sighed helplessly. "But that teacher has a student who is a Division Chief level cadre from the Eighth Supervisory Office of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection wanting to talk to me."

He Zhengfei and Dong Quan were acquaintances, not deep, but they had once been in a superior-subordinate relationship. He Zhengfei furrowed his brows slightly and said, "Does the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection handle this kind of thing?"

"But he already given a warning." Dong Quan complained.

Dong Quan couldn't afford to offend the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, especially the Eighth Supervisory Office. They could make his life difficult effortlessly. They were not on the same level. But He Zhengfei was different. The Eighth Supervisory Office didn't oversee cadres in Beijing, and their work had little overlap. Moreover, He Zhengfei was the Deputy Mayor of a directly-administered City, almost at the level of a deputy minister. Dong Quan's words were a plea for help from He Zhengfei. He hoped He Zhengfei could help mediate. In his view, even if it was a cadre from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, they should give face to Deputy Mayor He.

He Zhengfei also thought so. It was just a casual remark to help out an old subordinate. So he asked, "Which person are you referring to?"

Dong Quan pointed in their direction. "That young man."

"The one in sportswear?" He Zhengfei frowned slightly.

Dong Quan nodded. "Yes, that's him."

Dong Xuebing also looked in their direction.

He Zhengfei remained silent for a few seconds and glanced at Dong Xuebing with a hint of strangeness and a hint of helplessness in his eyes.

Many people's hearts sank when they saw Deputy City Mayor He arriving and noticing his relationship with Dong Quan seemed good. They knew that things might be resolved without further ado. Who is Deputy Mayor He? Many students knew. He was a city leader frequently seen

on television, and his rank was there for everyone to see. It was just a matter of a word. Even if it were a cadre from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, they wouldn't dare to insist further. It wasn't about who was afraid of whom; it was just that this matter was insignificant. Teacher Jiang was only slightly injured, just twisted her foot. The dispute was just about saving face. But now, with Deputy Mayor He seemingly intervening, even if it was a cadre from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, they should give Deputy Mayor He some face. Besides, it was so trivial that it didn't involve any principles or legal issues. It was just a civil dispute that didn't even need to be escalated.

Many people looked towards He Zhengfei and Dong Quan.

Seeing Deputy Mayor He remaining silent for a long time, Dong Quan called out, "Old leader."

He Zhengfei glanced at him and whispered in a voice only they could hear, "You, why pick a fight with him? Forget it. Let me give it a try. I can only say I'll try."

Dong Quan was puzzled, not understanding the meaning behind He Zhengfei's words.

You're a Deputy Mayor of a directly-administered City. Isn't it just a matter of saying a word?

Under the gaze of everyone, He Zhengfei slowly walked up with a smile and said, "Hello, Division Chief Dong."

Dong Xuebing looked at him and shook his hand when he reached out. "You must be Deputy Mayor He," he said. He does not recognize him but has seen him on TV.

He Zhengfei said calmly, "I've heard about the situation. It's not a big deal. Later, I'll have Dong Quan send the money to your teacher. Let's call it even. Today is the 30th anniversary of United University. It's a great day. With so many people gathered here, it's inconvenient, don't you think?"

Dong Xuebing looked at him and said, "Deputy Mayor He, it's not that I don't give you face. I've just said, in my opinion, this is not a trivial matter. Teacher Jiang is my mentor. As you should know, there's a saying: A day as a teacher, a lifetime as a father.' Teacher Jiang is like a father to me, a family member. If someone in your family were hit by someone else and the other party didn't even apologize, how would you feel? This can't be considered a small matter."

He Zhengfei said, "That's true, but"

Dong Xuebing interrupted him, "Moreover, I have something work-related to discuss with Comrade Dong Quan. I received a task from the General Office of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection. I can't discuss the details with you. We have confidentiality principles to adhere to. Since it's official business, please don't interfere."

He Zhengfei didn't get angry either. He just shook his head helplessly. "Okay, if it's official business, then I won't say anything." He then turned to Dong Quan. "You cooperate."

Dong Quan hesitated for a moment. "Old leader"

He Zhengfei waved his hand, saying nothing, and walked directly into the campus.

"Deputy Mayor He left."

"Huh, why didn't he intervene?"

"Yeah, isn't he acquainted with Dong Quan?"

As they watched He Zhengfei leave, many students and teachers were stunned.

Le Haidong was also surprised. He works in Beijing Education Bureau and naturally knew He Zhengfei and his position. He also knew what kind of person he was and his temper. How could a Deputy Minister-level leader advise someone to cooperate and then leave when it wasn't a difficult task? He hadn't expected Dong Xuebing to disregard He Zhengfei's authority altogether, and He Zhengfei didn't say much after a couple of sentences and walked away.

He Zhengfei didn't want to meddle.

Why didn't He Zhengfei intervene? Wasn't Dong Quan his former subordinate?

Confusion and puzzlement were written all over their faces. They couldn't understand what was going on.

Perhaps only Dong Xuebing and He Zhengfei knew what was going on. It was Dong Xuebing's first time meeting He Zhengfei, but as a city leader in Beijing, he wouldn't be unfamiliar with the son-in-law of the city's top leader. He probably knew Dong Xuebing's tricky temperament and tried to mediate with a few words, but seeing that Dong Xuebing didn't listen, He Zhengfei knew it was futile. His rank couldn't suppress Dong Xuebing, so he left first.

Chapter 1549: Talk

Ups and downs.

Rise and fall.

The air near the school gate almost congealed, and with several twists and turns, the development of events was unbelievable to everyone.

"Are you ready?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Vice Principal Wang hesitated, "Yes, it's next to the teaching building."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Okay, let someone lead us there."

Dong Quan was still watching He Zhengfei's departing figure as if he still hoped that He could resolve the situation for him.

"Dong Quan, we can go now," Dong Xuebing said, looking into his eyes, then walked ahead.

Seeing this, Dong Quan had no choice. The Central Commission for Discipline Inspection summoned him for a conversation; he had to go.

As Dong Quan walked into the teaching building, the atmosphere momentarily quieted. Then, many passionate students erupted into cheers and applause.

"Good!"

"He deserves it!"

"Who asked him to act so arrogantly?"

"This kind of person deserves such treatment!"

"Our senior doesn't seem like a Division Chief level leader!"

"Haha, people can't judge a book by its cover. The Deputy County Mayor finally met his match!"

However, it was just a conversation, and Dong Quan hadn't apologized or paid any compensation. People didn't know how things would develop, so they stayed and waited at the entrance of the teaching building. Sun Ruhua and Le Haidong also accompanied Teacher Jiang inside.

Inside.

First floor corridor.

The first classroom on the left.

After the staff member led them there and left, Dong Xuebing pushed the door open and walked in. He sat on a chair and said, "Have a seat and close the door."

Dong Quan closed the door. At this point, he had calmed down. Although he didn't understand why He Zhengfei had left unexpectedly, Dong Quan didn't sense anything wrong. He didn't think this was his responsibility. It had escalated to this point, and he certainly couldn't apologize. If he did, where would he put his face? The Central Commission for Discipline Inspection couldn't handle such matters. It was a civil dispute under the jurisdiction of the transportation department. Dong Quan hadn't cursed or hit anyone, so it wasn't the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection's concern. Therefore, he believed Dong Xuebing had limited authority over him.

"What's the matter?" Dong Quan asked.

He thought Dong Xuebing would bring up the incident of him hitting someone and accuse him of having a problematic ideology. He had a series of responses prepared for that.

However, Dong Xuebing didn't mention the incident at all. He looked at Dong Quan and said calmly, "Was the Wuyang City Sports Center recently completed?"

Dong Quan was taken aback. "Huh?"

"I'm asking you whether it is or not," Dong Xuebing pressed.

"Yes, it was just completed," Dong Quan frowned.

Dong Xuebing nodded, "But according to our information, Wuyang City already has two sports centers. With this new one, it's the third, right?"

"The old sports center has been in disrepair for years. With the completion of the new one, the old one will be gradually phased out," Dong Quan explained.

Dong Xuebing said expressionlessly, "Years of disrepair? According to our investigation, one of the old sports centers has been standing for twenty years, while the other for only ten. I want to ask you, does this qualify as years of disrepair? Why waste money to build a new sports center if it merely needs repair?" Without waiting for an explanation, Dong Xuebing continued, "I can tell you unequivocally that the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection has received a report. The materials have been sent to the office, and the leadership has assigned our Eighth Supervision Office to handle the case. The central government has been advocating against extravagance and waste, yet your actions contradict this. What does this imply? Explain to me."

"We" Dong Quan attempted to explain.

Dong Xuebing interrupted him, "Actually, you don't need to explain. We already understand the situation and will further investigate. In a few days, we may go down to your city to gather more information and take additional measures. Be prepared; we may summon leaders from your city and

other related provinces for talks. Before the end of the week, I expect to receive a written report from you." Although termed a conversation, it was mostly Dong Xuebing speaking, and he didn't give Dong Quan any chance to speak or explain.

Dong Quan hurriedly said, "This matter is"

"Save it for your report. I won't listen to explanations," Dong Xuebing asserted firmly. "Any more questions?"

Dong Quan remained silent for a second and said, "No."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Then let's end it here for today. You may leave."

Feeling disheartened, Dong Quan didn't say anything more and turned to leave. It wasn't that he didn't want to explain; it was just that he didn't have the chance. Moreover, it was clear that Dong Xuebing was targeting him. Explaining further would be futile. For the first time, Dong Quan realized Dong Xuebing's ruthless nature. A minor civil dispute had been seized upon by Dong Xuebing, who wielded the sword of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection. The power imbalance was too great, leaving Dong Quan extremely passive and vulnerable.

The new sports center project was a provincial leader's initiative. Why was he, Dong Quan, being targeted? This matter was neither big nor small, but it all depended on how the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection handled it. If they were lenient, it might just be a verbal reprimand without administrative penalties, as there were too many vanity projects nationwide to investigate them all. However, if the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection was determined to crack down, it was possible for some implicated local officials to receive party warnings or even be removed from their positions.

This blow was too harsh, directly hanging over Dong Quan's head.

Now Dong Quan realized how ridiculous his composure had been upon entering the room. It was the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection; they could find any reason to deal with him easily.

Dong Quan regretted it a bit. He believed the new sports center project was dispensable, perhaps just a means to pressure their province. But whether it was merely pressure was uncertain because he had collided with someone's teacher. It was hard to say whether the other party would hold a grudge; Dong Quan was certain Dong Xuebing would. If he didn't even respect the Beijing City Deputy Mayor's authority, why would he care about a deputy mayor of a prefecture-level city?

This was trouble.

Dong Quan sensed an urgent danger. He understood that if this matter wasn't handled properly, his political career might end.

Chapter 1550: Apologize

Morning.

Inside the classroom.

After the conversation, Dong Quan slinked out of the room while Dong Xuebing stayed behind. He lit a cigarette and took a few puffs, then took out his phone, crossed his legs, and scrolled to the

number of Yin Chengan, the director of their Second Department. He dialed the number, intending to give him a heads-up.

Ring ring.

The call went through.

"Hello, Director Dong."

"Director Yin, are you busy?"

"Hehe, just finished a meeting. What's up?"

"Well, I have something to report. I took leave today and encountered Dong Quan, the Deputy Mayor of Wuyang City in Jiangdong Province, where the office and petition office approved the vanity project for us. There were also some other matters, so I took the opportunity to talk with him and gave them a push. I asked them to submit a report by the end of the week. I planned to inform you and seek your approval, but things got complicated here, so I didn't have the chance."

"Hehe, no problem. It's good that you found them. I assigned tasks to everyone during the meeting just now, but I assigned you to another city in Jiangdong Province suspected of having a Vanity project. Since you've talked to Wuyang City, let's do this: I'll talk to He Zhou later and have him contact that city to free up the task I assigned. You'll be in charge of Wuyang City. Once they submit the report, you can follow up on the supervision. Lastly, give me your final opinion on how to deal with their city."

"Okay."

"But it's best to focus on giving them a push. Of course, if their attitude is unclear, don't hesitate to take disciplinary action."

"I understand, Director Yin."

"Hehe, good. Get busy now."

"Got it. I'll report back if there's any news."

"No need. Handle it yourself. Just let me know the outcome."

Yin Chengan was still as easygoing as ever. He is reasonable, flexible in his work, and not as rigid as typical disciplinary officials. After this call, Dong Xuebing's impression of him improved. After working for so many years, it was the first time he had encountered such an amiable leader. Of course, their relationship might also be influenced by their ranks. Although Dong Xuebing's work and office were under the Eighth Office's Second Department, he was still a supervisory officer at the Division Chief level. His relationship was still within the Eighth Office. If the Eighth Office had any key tasks or meetings, Dong Xuebing could participate and give his opinions. Yin Chengan was also a supervisory officer at the departmental level in the Eighth Office. From this perspective, they were at the same level, except Dong Xuebing didn't hold a specific leadership position.

With the directive in hand, Dong Xuebing could now act freely. It depended on whether Dong Quan would cooperate or not. If he persisted in his ways, Dong Xuebing wouldn't hesitate to take action. However, he believed Dong Quan was an intelligent person. To reach the position of Deputy Mayor, he must know how to weigh the pros and cons.

Outside the classroom.

The conversation didn't last long. Only a few minutes had passed, and the students and teachers were still waiting outside to see the outcome.

Vice Principal Wang was starting to feel anxious. It was almost ten o'clock, and the leaders and participants of the school celebration should have arrived by now. However, the scene was still chaotic. What would they do when they arrived? And there was Jiang Min's student, the leader from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, who was surprisingly young. When did they produce such a figure among the graduates of their university? None of them had heard of him before. If they had known, Dong Xuebing would have been on the list of invited leaders. Things wouldn't have escalated to this point. Knowing he was a leader from the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, who would dare to provoke him? Then he remembered how he had been giving orders to him in the auditorium. Vice Principal Wang's face turned red and then pale, feeling quite nervous.

Looking at Jiang Min beside him, Vice Principal Wang hurriedly said to the security guards, "Quick, go to the medical room, call the school doctor over, and quickly check Jiang Teacher's foot."

The security guard immediately responded, "Okay."

Vice Principal Wang wanted to make amends. Not knowing Dong Xuebing's identity earlier had led to quite a few misunderstandings, and he hoped to rectify the situation.

But before the security guard could leave, someone from the medical room arrived; obviously, someone had already made the call.

A doctor from the medical room came over and squatted in front of Jiang Min, examining her foot. "It's okay. It should just be a sprain. But I still recommend going to the hospital for an X-ray. Our school doesn't have the equipment, and the medication is not fully stocked."

Vice Principal Wang said, "Yes, yes, let's go to the hospital."

Seeing the Vice Principal's attitude take a big turn, many students rolled their eyes.

Jiang Min waved her hand, "No need, Vice Principal Wang. My foot is fine now." After resting for a while, she could already stand up and walk, feeling much better.

Vice Principal Wang expressed his concern, "But we should still have it checked."

"Don't bother, it's fine," Jiang Teacher said. "Vice Principal Wang, let the students disperse, the guests will be arriving soon."

Vice Principal Wang naturally wanted everyone to leave, but the students clearly showed no intention of budging, so he had no choice. "There are stone benches over there. Let the students help you over to sit down first."

"Yes, you should sit for a while first," Sun Ruhua and Zhao Meng immediately accompanied Jiang Min.

Seeing that only a few remained around, Yue Haidong hurriedly said, "Teacher Jiang, Dong Xuebing, he"

Sun Ruhua was also curious, "How did he become a Division Chief leader?"

Jiang Min shook her head helplessly and glanced toward the teachers' area. "I am also unclear. I only knew that this kid went into the system after graduation, became a civil servant, and served in a poor county in the West. He only returned and entered the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection last month, but the teacher doesn't know his rank. I didn't expect that he was already at the Division Chief level. This kid is hiding it deep."

Yue Haidong also took a deep breath.

Several of Dong Xuebing's old classmates felt a bit at a loss. Seeing Dong Xuebing driving an old Xia Li initially made them look down on him, so they didn't pay much attention to him. When moving things, they even pushed everything onto him. But who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, the inconspicuous guy in the class had become a leader at the Division Chief level? This made it difficult for them to accept, and they were pretty intimidated by his rank. Yue Haidong, especially, felt like his face was burning. He used to think highly of himself and even showed a superior attitude in front of Dong Xuebing. But now, Yue Haidong felt a bit embarrassed. It turned out that Dong Xuebing was the most successful among their class graduates. However, he remained low-key and never showed off. Instead, Yue Haidong and Sun Ruhua constantly boasted, which now seemed a bit tacky.

Suddenly, the noise grew louder.

"They're here."

"Here they come."

"What happened in the end?"

"I don't know. Let's see."

All eyes shifted to Dong Quan as he left the classroom.

Feeling the gaze of so many people, Dong Quan's lips twitched subconsciously. However, as an official of his rank, he had cultivated some composure. His expression changed from indifference to a somewhat apologetic look. Seeing Jiang Min sitting on the stone bench behind the crowd, he quickly approached her. "Teacher Jiang, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Jiang Min tried to stand up.

But Dong Quan stepped forward and gently pressed her back down. "Your foot is injured. Don't stand up. Please sit." Then, Dong Quan sighed and continued, "It's my fault. I didn't know what was happening when I entered the school gate. Everyone was crowding around, and I accidentally bumped into you. Just now, Director Dong talked to me, and I realized that everyone was here to welcome me. I would have apologized when I exited the car if I had known. I bumped into someone. It's all my fault."

Trying to save face for himself, Dong Quan added a self-criticism.

But Jiang Min didn't want to make things difficult. "It's nothing, just a minor sprain."

"Oh, the medical expenses," Dong Quan immediately reached for his wallet.

Jiang Min pushed his hand away. "It's okay."

After some back and forth, Jiang Min refused to take the money, so Dong Quan gave up. "Then, let me apologize to you once again. I'm sorry."

Dong Quan apologized several times, showing a very humble attitude.

Jiang Min and the hundreds of students and teachers around felt relieved. After all, it was just a matter of saving face and reasoning. Now that Dong Quan has apologized, the matter is resolved.

Dong Quan looked back and saw that Dong Xuebing had not come out yet. He walked a few steps forward and whispered to Jiang Min with a bitter smile, "Teacher Jiang, if your foot is okay, I'd like to invite you to dinner tonight to express my apologies. There may have been a misunderstanding between Director Dong and me. I also want to invite Division Chief Dong to explain. But if I invite him, Division Chief Dong might"

Jiang Min thought about it and said, "Never mind about me. Its not a serious matter. But I will help you ask Xuebing.

"Thank you very much," Dong Quan breathed a sigh of relief.

This was the best solution Dong Quan could think of. The situation forced him to compromise. Otherwise, he wouldn't stand a chance if he were to confront Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing's position had inherent advantages. So, after thinking for a long time, Dong Quan decided to apologize. A wise man doesn't fight when the odds are against him. After all, he had foolishly walked into trouble. However, he feared Dong Xuebing wouldn't let it go. So, this time, his apology was very humble. He also wanted to invite Dong Xuebing to dinner. Whether Dong Xuebing came or not didn't matter much to him. Dong Quan mainly intended to convey his message to Jiang Min, hoping she could put in a good word for him in front of Dong Xuebing. From Dong Xuebing's attitude towards Jiang Min, he could tell that he valued his mentor a lot. If Jiang Min could intercede for him, it would be more effective than a hundred explanations from Dong Quan. Dong Quan also didn't want Dong Xuebing to come after him.