

PAW 1561

Chapter 1561: Party Secretary is here

Noon.

Airport.

"Make way, make way!"

"Don't stare, don't block others!"

"What are you looking at? It's none of your business!"

Several police officers from the local police station, alongside airport staff, worked together to maintain order, clearing away unrelated onlookers.

Dong Xuebing provided the phone number.

Xu Xianglin also took note. "You guys handle the contact."

The deputy Chief of the police station said, "Let the airport handle it."

"Fine." Xu Xianglin dialed the number and made the call.

The other staff dispersed somewhat, leaving only a few individuals like Zheng Fei and Xu Dong behind. They glanced at Dong Xuebing, waiting to see his fate. Zheng Fei had already summoned people and wasn't planning to let Dong Xuebing off easily. Compensation and an apology were inevitable. If Dong Xuebing and his wife shows remorse and apologized to Zheng Fei, the matter could have been settled. Otherwise, Zheng Fei wouldn't hesitate to take harsher actions. He knew many people at the airport. With a few words, he could have Dong Xuebing taken to the police station. At least he wouldn't be leaving today, which could take up to twenty-four hours. That was Zheng Fei's plan, and Xu Xianglin and Xu Dong, who had grudges against Dong Xuebing, were even more determined. They wouldn't easily let him off the hook.

Ring, ring, ring.

The call connected.

"Hello?" Xu Xianglin answered.

"Who is this?" A woman's voice came from the other end.

Xu Xianglin's tone was assertive. "You're Dong Xuebing's wife, right?"

There was a pause. "Yes, who is this?"

Xu Xianglin's tone remained strong. "I'm Xu Xianglin from Xiaxing City Airport. Your husband is causing trouble at the airport, cursing and hitting people. He hasn't shown any remorse or willingness to apologize. The situation is dire, disrupting the airport's order. I've had the airport police station detain him. He said you work in Xiaxing City and that he came to see you. So, why don't you come over and deal with this matter? The family needs to come and pick him up."

The woman asked, "Is he injured?"

Xu Xianglin glanced at Dong Xuebing. "He's not injured."

The woman's voice remained calm. "I'm asking if any of you are injured."

Xu Xianglin was taken aback. He thought, Why is she asking that? Shouldn't she be asking if her husband is okay first? Instead, she's asking about others. "One of the comrades who had a conflict with him got his hand twisted. Please come over immediately."

The woman replied casually, "I'm short on time. Just tell me what happened."

Xu Xianglin snorted, feeling annoyed. "You might be short on time, but we're not. I called to inform you to come to the airport, not to negotiate. It's hard to explain over the phone. Just come. If you don't, your husband won't be leaving today."

The woman responded elegantly, "Is that so?"

Xu Xianglin, feeling impatient, said, "What do you mean 'is that so'? Can't you understand what I'm saying? Your husband got into a fight. You need to come and deal with it. Is that so hard to understand?" Xu Xianglin felt he couldn't communicate properly with the woman on the other end.

"What's going on, Director Xu?" the deputy chief from the police station asked.

Xu Xianglin handed over the phone. "Old Zhou, you talk to her."

The deputy director nodded, took the phone, and said sternly, "You're Dong Xuebing's family, right? This is the police station at the airport. Come immediately." After saying that, he hung up the phone and turned to Xu Xianglin, gesturing with his mouth, "You don't need to be polite to these kinds of family members. I've dealt with many of them."

Xu Xianglin chuckled.

Xu Dong also found it quite amusing.

But what left many people speechless was that Dong Xuebing, sitting there, also couldn't help but chuckle and even shrugged his shoulders.

Seeing his behavior, Zheng Fei became furious. "Be serious," he said.

Dong Xuebing looked at him and said, "You're also involved. What's with all the yelling? When did you become the police station Chief? Your voice is getting louder. Are you taking throat lozenges for your sore throat now?"

A few bystanders in the distance couldn't help but burst into laughter upon hearing this.

"Hey," Zheng Fei pointed at Dong Xuebing's nose. "This guy knows how to provoke."

Xu Xianglin said, "Director Zheng, don't bother with him. He's always been like this. Just sit tight and wait for his wife to come and deal with this."

Dong Xuebing said, "But as I said, my wife is quite busy. I don't know when she can come. And regardless of whether she comes, my demands remain the same: That guy named Zheng Fei must apologize to me and retrieve my bag, clean the soil off it. Also, Director Xu and Deputy Chief Zhou, the situation was clear from the beginning. I don't believe any surveillance camera footage shows who started the fight. But as soon as you arrived, you took sides, favoring that person named Zheng. You took measures against me while fawning over him. I find it incomprehensible and infuriating. You owe me an apology. These are my demands. After you fulfill them, I'll leave."

Otherwise, you don't need to control me, and these two police officers don't need to hover around me. I'm telling you clearly if I don't get the apology I want, I won't leave no matter who tells me to."

Furious but amused, Zheng Fei said, "Fine, then stay. I'm also telling you clearly, if you don't apologize to me, don't even think about leaving the airport."

Dong Xuebing, instead, seemed pleased. "You're going to keep me here? Please do." He extended his hand to them and said, "It would be even better if you put handcuffs on me. It looks more imposing."

Everyone else: "....."

What kind of person is this?

How can someone be so shameless?

There's a saying in Beijing that describes the character of most Beijingers, and Dong Xuebing embodies it perfectly.

He's just shameless.

He doesn't care about anything or anyone.

With his legs crossed, even surrounded by three or five police officers, being watched by the airport personnel in charge and eyed by five or six airport staff, Dong Xuebing exudes an aura of shamelessness. He seems even more imposing than others.

Zheng Fei frowned and whispered to Xu Xianglin, "What does he do?"

"He's just a small cadre, also a civil servant," Xu Xianglin whispered.

Deputy Chief Zhou smiled, "This kid has a Beijing accent, right? He grew up under the shadow of the imperial palace. People from there are different from others. He's still causing trouble at this point."

Xu Xianglin said, "That's all he knows how to do."

While waiting, they started chatting casually.

After about ten minutes, an airport staff member suddenly rushed over in a panic, out of breath. "Director Xu! Director Xu! Secretary Xie is at the entrance!"

Chapter 1562: I am his wife

In the side hall, in a small resting area, Xu Xianglin and Deputy Chief Zhou were chatting with Zheng Fei. Xu Xianglin took the opportunity to introduce his son, Xu Dong, to Zheng Fei and asked him to call Zheng Fei "Uncle Zheng." Xu Xianglin and Zheng Fei knew each other to some extent and had interacted a few times, but they weren't particularly close. This was a good chance for Xu Dong to get acquainted with leaders at this level, which would benefit his future development. Xu Xianglin's intention in openly disgusting Dong Xuebing this time was not only because of past grievances but also because he wanted to strengthen his relationship with Zheng Fei. He saw it as killing two birds with one stone, so he didn't ignore this side of things and engaged in conversation with Zheng Fei and the others.

As they got into the conversation, they were interrupted by a breathless staff member who rushed in, making a fuss about Secretary Xie's arrival.

"What's going on?" Xu Xianglin asked displeasedly.

The person was panting heavily. "Secretary Xie's car is outside."

Xu Xianglin looked at him. "Secretary Xie?"

The person gasped, "Yes, the new Secretary Xie. The secretary of the City party committee."

What?

The City Party Committee Secretary?

The top leader in Xiaping City?

Xu Xianglin finally understood, and his expression changed abruptly.

Zheng Fei and Deputy Chief Zhou also understood and took a sharp breath.

Xu Xianglin immediately said, "Why wasn't I informed if Secretary Xie is going on a trip?" They were at a small airport. Xu Xianglin couldn't be unaware if the Secretary of the City Party Committee booked a flight. Moreover, Secretary Xie has just taken office, so there must be much work to do. How could she be on a trip? Even if she were, she wouldn't take a plane. She'd go to the neighboring province by car. Why would he come to the airport?

The staff member said, "It doesn't seem like a trip. Secretary Xie came alone, without luggage. Her car is parked outside, not even in the parking lot."

Xu Xianglin's heart sank. "Did Secretary Xie ask you to notify me?"

"No," the staff member said. "I recognized her but I don't know what's going on. So, I hurried to report to you. What should we do?"

Deputy Director Zhou asked, puzzled, "Is it an inspection?"

Xu Xianglin asked suspiciously, "But why didn't she bring other leaders?"

"Are you sure it was just Secretary Xie?" Deputy Director Zhou asked.

The staff member affirmed, "I saw it. It was just Secretary Xie. She drove here herself."

Xu Xianglin pondered, "Could it be a surprise inspection?" Unable to figure it out, he stopped thinking about it. "Where is she now?"

"She's almost in the main hall," the person pointed to a distance. "Over there. Shouldn't we go and greet her?"

Xu Xianglin shook his head. "We shouldn't make it too grand. If it's a surprise inspection, Secretary Xie won't like it. But if we don't receive her" Since they already knew and so many people had heard it, pretending not to know was impossible. So Xu Xianglin made a quick decision. "You immediately inform the airport leadership and other departments. Let everyone be prepared and take care of their tasks properly. Don't make any mistakes. Show a spirited appearance. If Secretary Xie finds any problems in anyone's department, I'll hold them accountable."

"I understand, Director Xu."

"Hurry, or it will be too late," Xu Xianglin ordered.

The person quickly made a call and walked away, suddenly noticing an empty can on the ground. He quickly picked it up, threw it into the trash can, and shouted to the airport cleaning staff. Everyone present felt as if they were facing a significant enemy.

"Quick, quick!"

"There's something dirty over there on the ground."

"Who's responsible for cleaning this glass?"

Other airport staff present immediately started directing as well.

Although the airport was not poorly managed, it was still a tiny airport in Xiaxing City. Local authorities had significant influence. Ultimately, the local government established this small airport through connections and funding. With administrative authority, not to mention Xu Xianglin, even the highest-ranking airport official would have to consider Secretary Xie's opinions. Deputy Chief Zhou was also somewhat nervous because security at the airport fell under his jurisdiction. He would be responsible if anything went wrong during Secretary Xie's inspection. Zheng Fei was surprised for a moment but didn't say much. He was from the Agricultural Bureau, and airport affairs had nothing to do with him. No matter how much inspection there was, it didn't concern him. So, he looked pretty relaxed.

"Old Zhou," Xu Xianglin looked at him, "let's go out and greet her."

"Okay." Deputy Director Zhou nodded. No matter what, they had to receive her.

Secretary Xie, a woman in her early thirties, was appointed to her position, initially making many people feel dissatisfied, especially those seasoned leaders. Even many cadres below first underestimated her due to her stunning appearance and young age. However, two days later, a senior cadre who had confronted Secretary Xie was reassigned. If it were an ordinary cadre, it would be one thing, but this was a veteran of Xiaxing City who had achieved a lot and had a wealth of experience. Secretary Xie didn't hesitate to deal with him firmly, and the mayor could only turn a blind eye. Everyone then withdrew their contempt for the new Party Secretary a woman who could act decisively and ruthlessly like this was not to be trifled with. However, after all these actions, Secretary Xie still wore a smiling expression from beginning to end after the Standing Committee, which made many people feel a bit creepy.

Xu Xianglin and Deputy Director Zhou prepared to go out with their people.

But before they could move, there was a crisp sound of high heels coming from the opposite side, and then a gorgeous young woman appeared in everyone's sight. There were dozens of people there. All around were passengers getting off the plane or preparing for security checks. But no matter how many people blocked the view, the crowd couldn't drown out this person. It was as if a strand of her hair floating in the air could grab everyone's attention. Her face, figure, aura, and temperament were all extremely eye-catching. It was hard not to notice her.

Secretary Xie had arrived.

The airport staff all tensed up.

Everyone had seen her on TV and recognized her.

Xu Xianglin's heart tightened, but he quickly calmed down. Although Secretary Xie's sudden visit to the airport without prior notice was a bit unexpected, he felt their work here was up to standard and wasn't afraid of being inspected. Moreover, judging from the fact that Secretary Xie came alone, maybe she was here for business.

"Secretary."

"Secretary Xie."

Xu Xianglin and Deputy Director Zhou hurried forward to greet her.

The people behind them followed suit, looking respectful.

The newly appointed female secretary of the City party committee glanced at them and then scanned the lobby.

"Hello, Secretary Xie. I'm from the airport," Xu Xianglin quickly said, "If you're on a business trip, I'll arrange a plane ticket for you right away."

The woman waved her hand. "Who called me?"

Xu Xianglin was stunned. Who would dare to call her? They were just a small airport, and nobody would have the courage to contact the City party secretary directly. Besides, they didn't even have her phone number. Although Xu Xianglin felt the voice sounded somewhat familiar, he didn't think much of it.

"Call?" Xu Xianglin said, "There was no call."

It couldn't have been the other airport leaders calling either. No one mentioned that Secretary Xie would be coming today.

Deputy Chief Zhou thought, could it be someone who made an anonymous call to report something that prompted the City party secretary to rush over? But that didn't make sense. There was nothing major happening here. Why would the secretary be bothered to come all the way? She was a top official and wouldn't be so idle. Could something major have been reported that forced the City party secretary to put down her work and come over?

What's going on?

Who called Secretary Xie?

Some of the airport staff around also looked puzzled.

Xu Xianglin's thoughts were similar to Deputy Chief Zhou's. He also thought it might be someone reporting something, and judging from Secretary Xie's narrowed eyes, it was probably not something minor. "Secretary Xie, everything here is normal. I have no idea about any phone calls. Um, well, how about some colleagues from the airport and I accompany you for inspection?"

The woman looked at him. "Everything is normal?"

Xu Xianglin blinked and said, "Yes."

The woman looked at the people in the resting area and the police officers. "What's going on?"

At this point, Zheng Fei hurriedly stepped forward politely and greeted, "Secretary Xie."

The woman recognized him and nodded. "Hmm."

Xu Xianglin immediately explained to Secretary Xie, pointing at Dong Xuebing. Such incidents occurred almost daily at the airport—friction, conflicts, even physical altercations, and verbal abuse were common occurrences, especially given the complex composition of airport staff. Xu Xianglin didn't consider it a big deal, but since Secretary Xie asked, he had to clarify. "It's a dispute. This person disrupted the order at the airport, verbally abused, and physically attacked others. He nearly injured Director Zheng. He refused to admit to starting the altercation or apologize. The situation was awful and had a very negative impact. So, we restrained him. We just called his wife and are waiting for his family to come pick him up. But they haven't arrived even after half a day."

Dong Xuebing smiled, stood up suddenly, and waved to someone nearby.

The woman glanced at him and then said to Xu Xianglin, Zheng Fei, Deputy Director Zhou, and others, "You don't need to wait."

"Um," Xu Xianglin said inexplicably, "Don't need to wait?"

The airport staff also didn't understand what Secretary Xie meant.

Then the woman pointed at Dong Xuebing and said slowly, astonishing everyone, "I am his wife. If you have anything to say, tell me."

Chapter 1563: Wife is mad

In the hall, airport staff gathered around. But as soon as Secretary Xie spoke, the previously chaotic atmosphere seemed to enter a vacuum, and the voices suddenly quieted down, leaving complete silence.

"What?"

"What did you say, Secretary Xie?"

Xu Xianglin and Deputy Chief Zhou, among others, were all caught off guard. And many others felt the same, thinking they might have misheard.

Secretary Xie pointed to Dong Xuebing, who had stood up. "Didn't you call me to come and pick up my husband? I'm here. Speak up."

"What?"

"Your husband?"

Everyone realized they hadn't misheard.

The revelation almost floored Xu Xianglin and his son. Zheng Fei and Deputy Chief Zhou were equally shocked, almost spitting blood.

The surrounding airport staff were also dumbfounded. Each person was dumbfounded. How could it be possible? That youth just now looked to be in his mid-twenties, with a bad temperament and an ordinary appearance, seemingly lacking remarkable qualities. But Secretary Xie, in her thirties, was the City party secretary, with a standard figure and an astonishingly beautiful face, exuding a calm demeanor and a mature personal charm and presence. How could these two possibly be husband and wife? Upon hearing this shocking revelation, many people felt their worldviews had collapsed instantly.

Dong Xuebing walked over. Even the police officers controlling him were dumbfounded and dared not move.

Secretary Xie glanced at him and nodded slightly. "Are you fine?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "It's nothing. I didn't hurt anyone."

Secretary Xie nodded slightly. "That's good."

If it were an ordinary person in this situation, hearing someone ask about their husband would naturally assume they were asking if their husband was injured or if something had happened. But Dong Xuebing knew his wife wouldn't be asking about that because Xie Huilan was aware of Dong Xuebing's combat capabilities. It wasn't possible for Dong Xuebing to be injured in such a minor incident. After surviving being buried for so many days after the earthquake and still being able to return to work as if nothing had happened, Dong Xuebing's combat and resilience had been tested many times.

Injured? At a loss? It was impossible.

Those who knew Dong Xuebing knew that he was always dishing it out, never taking it. It had never happened before, and it would never happen in the future.

Xu Xianglin was dumbfounded, his sweat dripping incessantly. Deputy Chief Zhou was also wiping his sweat continuously. They only remembered that Dong Xuebing had given them the number, which turned out to be that of the city party secretary. Xu Xianglin and Deputy Chief Zhou had directly contacted the secretary, and not only that, but they had also spoken rudely to her, even scolding her before hanging up. Thinking about this, Xu Xianglin and Deputy Chief Zhou felt like jumping off a building out of regret, their guts turning green.

Damn it.

Dong Xuebing, you bastard.

Why didn't you tell us earlier that your wife is the new City party secretary?

Xu Xianglin wished he could strangle Dong Xuebing to death. Only now did he remember Dong Xuebing's strange look when he had asked for his wife's number earlier. Xu Xianglin wanted to kill him.

Unethical.

You're damn unethical.

Are you trying to ruin us to death?

This is too damn unethical.

Zheng Fei was also trembling with fear on the side. He initially thought that the arrival of the City party secretary had nothing to do with him, but now that he realized the person he had just clashed with was the secretary's husband, Zheng Fei's face turned pale, and he felt an icy chill in his heart.

Oh no.

This isn't good.

Zheng Fei almost wanted to curse Dong Xuebing loudly, feeling that this person was too cunning. If you're the husband of the City party secretary, why didn't you say so earlier? Just mentioning it would have made it clear. Zheng Fei and the others weren't fools; they could have figured out that Dong Xuebing had some background. If they had investigated further, Zheng Fei wouldn't have dared to confront him. He would have avoided it. Who would have thought that this guy named Dong Xuebing had the demeanor of a commoner, freely hurling insults without showing any signs of having a background or status? As a result, Zheng Fei was caught off guard by him. He believed that Dong Xuebing was deliberately trying to harm him, deliberately putting him in a difficult situation.

A City party secretary.

A leader of the Agricultural Bureau.

The difference between them was too great.

Zheng Fei could still hold his own in front of Xu Xianglin and the others; in their eyes, he was considered a cadre with some real power. He also knew many leaders in the city. However, compared to the city's top leader, he knew he didn't count for anything. Zheng Fei didn't even dare to confront the City party secretary. After watching for so long, had Zheng Fei not dared to say a word? His legs were trembling slightly.

The airport staff knew that Director Xu and several other leaders had hit a brick wall, and they anxiously looked toward Secretary Xie and the others.

No one spoke.

There was a feeling of complete silence.

Secretary Xie didn't ask Dong Xuebing what had happened, how it had happened, or how the conflict occurred. She squinted lightly at Xu Xianglin and the others and said, "I heard the voice; you called me. Okay, I'm here now. How do we handle this dispute? And let me make it clear first: I'm here as a family member and am not involved in anything else. Whatever needs to be done about this matter, let's do it."

Upon hearing this, Xu Xianglin almost cursed. Of course, he wouldn't believe Secretary Xie's words. How could it be possible to handle it, as she said? She's standing right in front of me. Would I dare to detain her husband? Even if I had the courage of a lion, I wouldn't dare to do so. Do I still want to live?

"No, no," Xu Xianglin hurriedly said, "This may be a misunderstanding."

Deputy Chief Zhou hurriedly added, "Yes, it's a misunderstanding."

Now it was Zheng Fei's turn to be in a bind. Seeing the situation, he could only grit his teeth and say, "Actually, it's nothing. It's just a minor friction. It's mainly my fault. I'm sorry."

Secretary Xie slowly said, "My husband didn't hit anyone."

Zheng Fei wiped his sweat and said, "No, it's just a little physical contact."

"So, it means nothing," Secretary Xie asked again.

Deputy Chief Zhou immediately said, "Yes, it's already resolved. No, it was never a problem."

Secretary Xie nodded, and suddenly, her smiling crescent-shaped eyes turned cold. "Alright, since there was nothing, why did you try to restrain my husband? Give me an explanation."

Um.

A few of them were suddenly speechless.

The City party secretary was furious.

Chapter 1564: You all asked for it

It's noon.

However, no airport staff member dared to eat or take a lunch break. They all waited anxiously with their supervisor, listening to the reprimand.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

No one uttered a word, and the atmosphere was extremely awkward.

Secretary Xie smiled coldly and said, "Speak."

Xu Xianglin hurriedly said, "Secretary Xie, this was our mistake."

Deputy Chief Zhou said, "Yes, we didn't investigate properly earlier, you're right. We didn't do a good job of investigating." His words had a double meaning; he referred to investigating the situation when the conflict occurred and the fact that Dong Xuebing was Secretary Xie's husband.

"Secretary, I" Zheng Fei also wanted to explain.

But Secretary Xie interrupted, "If you didn't investigate properly, then investigate now."

"This" Xu Xianglin hesitated, not knowing how to respond.

However, Zheng Fei understood the situation and, seeing this, gritted his teeth and took a low stance, saying, "There's no need to investigate further, Secretary Xie. This whole thing is my fault. I wasn't careful on the plane and accidentally bumped into your husband's luggage. My attitude wasn't good, so things escalated. Finally, I accidentally bumped into Mr. Dong when I got off the plane. He pointed at me, and I even pushed his hand away. So, I was the one who initiated physical contact." Zheng Fei knew in his heart that even if they investigated, he would be relatively at fault. After all, he had provoked Dong Xuebing first. Moreover, there was no need for an investigation now that Secretary Xie was standing here; it would be meaningless.

Zheng Fei admitted his fault.

He had no choice but to admit it.

After all, the other party was the top leader.

Dong Xuebing thought to himself, "You changed your tune pretty quickly. You were just swearing that I wouldn't leave today, but as soon as you saw my wife, you backed down."

Secretary Xie looked at Deputy Chief Zhou. "How do we handle this?"

Deputy Chief Zhou hesitated for a moment, glanced at Zheng Fei discreetly, and said, "Um, since Director Zheng was the one who initiated physical contact, our police station will have to take Director Zheng back for investigation for disrupting airport order. At least a fine of more than two hundred RMB or detention is required." After saying this, he looked politely at Dong Xuebing, and his attitude turned from his previous indifference. "County Chief Dong, regarding compensation for the loss, this falls under a civil dispute and can be negotiated to a certain extent."

Dong Xuebing calmly said, "I just stated my demands earlier. Whether or not to compensate doesn't matter. I just want an apology and my belongings returned to me."

Upon hearing this, Zheng Fei clenched his fists and had no choice but to comply. He pushed through the crowd and picked up the bag he had knocked away earlier. He gently patted off the dust on it, but seeing it wasn't clean, he removed a napkin from his pocket and wiped it off. Finally, he handed it over to Dong Xuebing and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Dong."

Dong Xuebing glanced at him. He took the luggage slowly but didn't let him off verbally. "Your character is highly questionable. It was originally your fault, yet you didn't relent but made things difficult in every way. You're too full of yourself. You even yelled and laid hands on me. Let me tell you, I'm not afraid of anything, not even someone causing trouble for me. Because I do things with a clear conscience, unlike some people."

Xu Xianglin felt his face burning with embarrassment.

Many airport staff couldn't help but chuckle.

Zheng Fei could only listen, seething with hatred. The person he had just ignored had suddenly become the husband of the City party secretary. There was nothing Zheng Fei could do. He knew he had messed up this time and thoroughly knew it. Today, he finally understood the meaning of "never judge a book by its cover." Often, those who seemed mediocre on the surface were the ones with the most significant backgrounds. Because they operated in different circles, people like Zheng Fei, mid-level cadres, sometimes liked to be surrounded by dozens or even hundreds of people when inspecting, which was a way to show off and satisfy their vanity. But the higher-level leaders were often low-key. After going out, they preferred not to be recognized by anyone.

Listening to Dong Xuebing's reprimand, Zheng Fei said, "Sorry, I got a bit emotional just now. It was also because of my bad mood earlier. I apologize."

Dong Xuebing glanced casually, waved his hand, and walked to his wife's side with the bag.

Many people who knew Dong Xuebing felt that he was a particularly principled person, relentless and dominant. But those who knew him a little better would know that Dong Xuebing had a tolerant personality from a young age. In the past, when dealing with people, Dong Xuebing was tough and without scruples, but only when dealing with those who were unyielding or went too far. If it was a minor matter like today, and the other party apologized and backed down, Dong Xuebing didn't intend to pursue it further. He considered himself tolerant and didn't bother with Zheng Fei and the others. So Dong Xuebing thought of himself as a magnanimous person. He believed that the truly ruthless one was his wife, Xie Huilan. She might appear smiling on the surface, but when facing opponents, she would not hesitate to act.

One is externally cold but internally warm; the other is externally warm but internally cold.

Some say that couples need to complement each other. This seemed to be true for Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan, but their personalities were drastically different.

Seeing that Dong Xuebing was leaving, Xu Xianglin looked at Xie Huilan and said, "Secretary Xie, what do you think?"

Everyone quieted down, waiting for Secretary Xie to speak. Whatever she decided would be final.

Xie Huilan smiled and said, "It's settled."

Xu Xianglin quickly said, "Right, we must also apologize to your husband." He reacted quickly, immediately bowing to Dong Xuebing. "I'm sorry, Mr. Dong. Our airport's mistake for not investigating clearly led to the wrong judgment and caused you trouble."

Deputy Chief Zhou also apologized, "I'm sorry." However, his sincerity seemed lacking due to his inability to lower his face.

Xie Huilan smiled, "As long as it's settled. Can my husband and I leave now?"

Xu Xianglin couldn't afford to offend her. "Of course, of course. Shall I arrange a car to send both of you?"

Xie Huilan came by car herself and didn't even acknowledge him; she just glanced at Dong Xuebing. The two walked side by side out of the airport and got into an Audi.

In the car.

Dong Xuebing threw the bag onto the back seat, stretched lazily, and laughed, "I didn't start well. Even a simple trip has been so bumpy. I'm wondering, why do people always think they can bully me so easily? This isn't the first time. Why does everyone want to swipe at me whenever they see me?"

Xie Huilan chuckled, "With your temper, you start cursing after just a few words. It's strange if you don't get into conflicts. You always blame others without introspection."

Dong Xuebing didn't like to hear it. "But that Zheng Fei is infuriating. I've barely cursed at him lightly. I didn't even break his bones to save your face. I feared that it wouldn't look good if I started fighting on my first day here. It's not that I care about myself, but I'm afraid people would gossip about you, saying how your husband is. Just be content. In other places, with this temper of mine, I wouldn't be able to beat him to death."

Xie Huilan asked, "What's the deal with the person in charge at the airport?"

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "It's quite a coincidence. My family lived near the Beikou area of Ping An Street in Beijing. You know it, right? You've been there before. It's that rundown neighborhood. I used to be neighbors with Xu Xianglin and his son Xu Dong. We lived upstairs and downstairs. Those preparing for the civil service exams had conflicts with Xu Dong. We had quite a few conflicts in the past. But I didn't expect them to come to Xiaxing City this time. Xu Xianglin saw Zheng Fei and me having a dispute, and without hesitation, he came over to teach me a lesson, which led to this mess."

Xie Huilan started driving and glanced at the time. "Haha, I was just taking care of something earlier. I was wondering when the call came in, but it's not surprising. If you ever stop causing trouble, then I'll be surprised."

Dong Xuebing added, "Originally, I didn't want to give them your number, but those guys are so hateful. I didn't want to resort to violence, so I thought you could handle it. But I would've been fine if you didn't want to come. I could handle such a small matter."

"What do you think we should do, my little hubby?"

"We've all apologized. Let's see how he behaves."

"What about Xu Xianglin from the airport?"

"It doesn't matter. I didn't care much about them. They've suffered a loss this time, and I'll probably back off in the future. I can't be bothered to deal with them. It's a waste of my time."

Xie Huilan shook her head slightly.

"What's wrong?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Listen to your sister's advice, alright?" Xie Huilan said.

Dong Xuebing blinked. "What do you want to do?"

Xie Huilan looked ahead as she drove and said calmly, "I know you've calmed down. Your temper flares up quickly but also dissipates quickly. But everyone chooses their path. Since they've already chosen theirs, they must pay the price for their choices and take responsibility for their mistakes. There's nothing to say about it. And I have just taken office, and my authority is insufficient. If we let it go now, others might not see us as generous or tolerant. They might think we're weak and easy to bully. Are you weak, Dong Xuebing? No, unfortunately, I am not either. So this matter can't be settled temporarily. My temper hasn't fully flared up yet. They just happened to provoke it. Besides, my little hubby can only be troubled by me. If anyone else wants to mess with him, they must ask me, Xie Huilan, first."

Dong Xuebing was speechless. He found it quite amusing to think about Xu Xianglin and Deputy Chief Zhou calling the City party secretary and not knowing what to say. They brought it upon themselves. They deserved it.

Xie Huilan made a few calls from the car.

Chapter 1565: Wife's Ruthlessness

Noon.

Inside the airport.

As soon as the City party secretary left, everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Xu Xianglin stopped talking, Deputy Chief Zhou and Zheng Fei also fell silent. The expressions of frustration and gloom were evident, and the atmosphere was tense.

Several police officers didn't know what to do. "Chief Zhou."

Deputy Chief Zhou looked at Zheng Fei upon hearing this. "Director Zheng."

Zheng Fei sighed, feeling a sense of constriction in his chest. "Let's go."

"That's settled then," Deputy Chief Zhou nodded at the police officers.

Two police officers surrounded Zheng Fei, one on each side, and escorted him to the airport police station. If possible, these police officers and Deputy Chief Zhou didn't want to take Zheng Fei away. After all, he was a cadre at the Division Chief level, and who knows what he might be thinking? But there was no choice. Secretary Xie had spoken before leaving, and they had expressed their commitment to handle the matter properly. Now, they had to take Zheng Fei back for investigation, impose a fine, or detain him for a few hours just for formality. It wasn't about how to handle the situation now, but how to explain to the City party secretary, how to satisfy her. That was the key.

The group left.

Xu Xianglin and the others stayed behind.

"Dad," Xu Dong found his father alone.

Xu Xianglin's face was complex. He felt embarrassed in front of his son, and his expression was somewhat unable to hold up. After all, he had just apologized to Dong Xuebing. "Ah, this little bastard. I haven't seen him for a few years. How did he manage to marry a City party secretary?"

Xu Dong also expressed resentment. "How did Secretary Xie even look at him?"

"Who knows," Xu Xianglin was jealous as well. "This is hard to deal with. Although Secretary Xie has left, who knows what she's thinking."

"This guy surnamed Dong, sooner or later, I will..."

Xu Xianglin interrupted him. "Enough, too many people are around. Stop talking nonsense."

Xu Dong nodded, suppressing his thoughts. He thought that one day, he would thoroughly deal with Dong Xuebing.

Xu Xianglin also resented Dong Xuebing. After today's events, his resentment had grown stronger, but he knew that with a City party secretary as his wife, he could not confront Dong Xuebing. He could only suppress this resentment in his heart, waiting for the opportunity to turn the tables in the future.

But then, his phone rang.

Xu Xianglin glanced at the number, immediately becoming serious, and answered, "Hello, leader."

On the other end was the voice of a middle-aged woman, apparently a higher-ranking official in the airport than Xu Xianglin, possibly even the head. "Comrade Xu Xianglin."

Being addressed like this made Xu Xianglin's heart skip a beat. "Yes, leader, what can I do for you?"

The middle-aged woman said lightly, "I heard about what just happened. You were in charge of this, right?"

"It was me, but let me explain the situation to you..." Xu Xianglin was about to explain.

But the middle-aged woman didn't give him a chance. "I've already dispatched an investigation team. They will be at your location in two hours, and they will clarify the situation. Starting today, you can take a few days off at home."

Xu Xianglin became anxious. "Leader, why do I need to rest? This matter..."

The middle-aged woman's tone gradually hardened. "You can understand it as resting, but I understand that you are temporarily suspended pending further notice and investigation."

"Leader..."

"That's it."

"I... I..."

Click. The phone call ended.

Xu Xianglin's face turned pale.

"Dad, what's wrong? Why are you taking a break?" Xu Xiangling asked anxiously.

Xu Xiangling remained silent for a long time. He knew he was finished. Just when he thought Dong Xuebing wouldn't make a big deal out of it anymore and Secretary Xie had left with him, he had hoped the matter would pass like this. However, the suspension notice came in the blink of an eye, and even an investigation team was dispatched. Xu Xianglin could already foresee the results of the investigation. While reviewing the surveillance footage, he had suspicions of favoritism and malfeasance. Seeing Zheng Fei initiate the altercation and pretending not to notice was almost fatal for him. With just this evidence, they could easily remove him from his position.

Seeking revenge on Dong Xuebing, Xu Xianglin finally realized how foolish his thoughts were. He wasn't just facing Dong Xuebing; he also had to deal with the City party secretary. Now it seemed that not only in the future, but he probably wouldn't even receive his salary next month.

On the other side.

Inside a police station.

After Deputy Chief Zhou and the others brought Zheng Fei in, they asked several police officers to leave, leaving only Deputy Chief Zhou and Zheng Fei in the room.

"Director Zheng."

"No need to say anything, I understand."

"As long as you understand. Sigh, no one expected this to happen."

Deputy Chief Zhou poured a cup of tea for Zheng Fei and was polite. He didn't want to offend anyone and tried to please both sides. But then, his phone rang. Glancing at it, Deputy Chief Zhou quickly apologized to Zheng Fei and went outside to find a place with no one around to answer.

"Director Zhang," Chief Director Zhou sounded uneasy.

On the other end, a middle-aged man's reprimanding voice came, "What are you doing?"

Deputy Chief Zhou whispered, "I didn't know. Who would have thought that Secretary Xie's husband would be... Director Zhang, it's my fault for not recognizing him in time."

"It's too late to say anything now. How dare you detain Secretary Xie's husband and even let the police control him? If you don't want your job, get out and stop causing trouble for me."

"Director Zhang..."

"Is Director Zheng Fei there with you?"

"Yes, he's here, in the police station."

"You don't need to handle his case anymore or the matters of the airport police station. Go home and wait for further instructions. The bureau will send someone to take over this matter."

Deputy Chief Zhou panicked, "Please, Director Zhang, you have to save me."

Director Zhang was fierce, perhaps always working in this manner. He shouted, "I want to save you, but who will save me? Hurry up and get out, don't waste my time with your bullshit."

The call ended.

Deputy Chief Zhou stood there, motionless, holding his phone.

He hadn't expected Secretary Xie to confront someone like him, a nobody. Everything was fine just now, but then it changed. He hadn't done anything wrong. He just shouted at Secretary Xie on the phone and hung up. But he didn't know she was the City party secretary. If he had known, how could he have dared? Deputy Chief Zhou realized that he might never come back after this. His heart turned cold.

Turning his head, he heard Zheng Fei's astonished voice coming from the police station, as if he, too, was making a call and probably received similar news.

Too ruthless.

This was the style of the newly arrived Secretary Xie.

Deputy Chief Zhou looked despondent. He had chosen the wrong path, and regret was now meaningless.

Chapter 1566: Aunt Wang's family matters

Afternoon.

It's not even one o'clock yet.

An Audi car parked at the entrance of an office compound not far from the lakeside, with misty mountains in the distance and a ring of lakes and streams nearby. Modern high-rise buildings also made the whole city look beautiful and clean. It's apt to describe this place as having beautiful mountains and clear waters. Just thinking about working and living here is a very pleasant thing and can make one's mood relaxed.

In the car.

Dong Xuebing sighed, "Such a good view. I want to transfer here."

Xie Huilan smiled, "The good thing about the south is the nice scenery, but in winter, it might be tough, damp, and cold. Northerners might not be able to adapt."

"But it's still better than Beijing."

"The north also has its advantages."

"Come on, I can't see it. Let's switch."

"Wait until you have enough experience in the Discipline Inspection Commission."

"Is the City party committee compound ahead? Why did you bring me here? Is it appropriate for me to go in?"

"No one said you could go in. There's still a lot of work for me. I can't accompany you. I just took office, and it's a busy time."

"Then what am I supposed to do? I'm not familiar with the place."

"You go see the child first, he's at Aunt Wang's house. I'll go back to the City family quarters in the evening."

"Alright, alright, go do your work. Give me the address, write it in detail. I might get lost later, and I can't tell if this road is right. I can't tell the direction."

"They're all built along the river. It's not as clear as Beijing, which is divided into the southeast and the northwest. Alright, it's done. This is Aunt Wang's address, this is the family quarter's, and here's my door number." Xie Huilan tore off a piece of paper and handed it to him, then reached into her pocket and took out several keys. "Family quarter keys. I will probably be home around seven in the evening. You prepare dinner for me, okay?"

"After my confinement, I still have to serve you?"

"Who ask you to be my little husband, hehe."

"You always say the sweetest things. Alright, let's go."

"Oh, there's one more thing. Aunt Wang and her husband came with me. We originally agreed to buy them a house here, but Aunt Wang refused. I couldn't do anything about it and was too busy to deal with it. They're renting their place now."

"Okay, don't worry about it, I'll handle it."

"Good, I trust my little husband to handle things."

"I will take the car, huh? Find another one when you go home tonight."

"Yeah, if not, ask for directions. It's nearby, just a ten-minute drive."

Xie Huilan took her bag, opened the car door, and got out, heading into the compound. She could see the guards and several staff or cadres coming out of the compound were busy greeting her respectfully.

Dong Xuebing also got out of the car, got into the driver's seat, and stepped on the gas, driving away.

One minute.

Three minutes.

Five minutes.

Dong Xuebing had already turned around and didn't know where he was. He didn't even know where the City quarter he had just been to was. So, he had to slow down, and when he saw someone nearby, he stopped the car, rolled down the window, and looked at a woman on the side of the road. "Excuse me, ma'am, can you tell me how to get here?" After speaking, he took out the address his wife had given him and held it in his hand.

The woman glanced at him, shook her head, and walked away.

Another man came by, and Dong Xuebing asked him in the same words, "Brother, can I ask you something?"

The middle-aged man didn't even look at the address, said he didn't know, and then walked away.

Dong Xuebing was speechless and exited the car and asked several nearby people. An old lady mumbled a few sentences in the local dialect, which Dong Xuebing couldn't understand. Finally, when he asked the sixth person, a young man pointed him in the right direction.

It was quite a hassle.

Asking for directions shouldn't be this difficult.

Dong Xuebing felt helpless. After knowing the way, he returned to the car and drove there. He wasn't used to it at all. The scenery here was good, but it was quite different from Beijing in terms of habits and atmosphere. Dong Xuebing felt quite uncomfortable. For example, asking for directions here, if it were in Beijing, people would give you detailed instructions. Almost everyone would be the same, even those native Beijingers; if they saw that you didn't know the way, they would eagerly take you there directly and patiently tell you how to get there until you understood as if they were more anxious than you. Even if they met someone they didn't know, they would apologize profusely and say, "Sorry, sorry, I don't know either, please ask someone else sorry."

Cultural differences.

A sense of belonging to a small circle.

There was no way around it.

Dong Xuebing could feel that this place was relatively exclusive. Once people heard his non-local accent, they were less inclined to help.

After one o'clock.

On the right side of the river.

A residential area.

Dong Xuebing drove the car, searched for the house number, and confirmed a place. He parked the car on the side, got out, and went over. It was a three-story building, relatively short. Aunt Wang's rented place was on the third floor. This was a lively street, with many stalls selling things by the river.

Upstairs.

Dong Xuebing knocked on the door.

After waiting for a long time, the door finally opened.

It was Aunt Wang, holding Little Chong Chong in her arms, who was crying.

"Aunt Wang," Dong Xuebing smiled.

Aunt Wang was startled, "Young Master Dong, you're here."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "Don't call me Young Master, you'll scare me. Just call me Xuebing."

"Alright, then." Aunt Wang hurriedly let him in. "Miss didn't tell me you were coming. It's a bit messy in here, and you"

"It's okay. I came to see the child."

"Did you eat after getting off the plane?" Aunt Wang asked.

"Yes, I ate on the plane." Dong Xuebing took the child from her hands, and the more he looked at him, the more he liked him. He couldn't help but hug his son tightly and kiss him. "Good boy, do you miss Daddy?"

Little Dong Chong was still crying.

Dong Xuebing shook him gently.

"Do you want me to" Aunt Wang asked.

"I'll do it." Dong Xuebing disagreed. He wanted to familiarize himself with his son more. He couldn't always rely on Aunt Wang to soothe him. Otherwise, he might not be close to his dad in the future. "How is the child?"

Aunt Wang said, "He eats a lot and sleeps very well."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "That's a good thing. Follow me."

After closing the door, Aunt Wang followed Dong Xuebing into the house. They hadn't noticed just now because it was in the downtown area and a bit chaotic outside. Now that the door was closed, Dong Xuebing heard voices inside the bedroom, and it seemed like more than one person was talking, and the bedroom was a bit messy too.

Dong Xuebing tilted his head, "There are guests?"

Aunt Wang sighed, "It's my daughter. She brought her boyfriend over."

"Isn't that a good thing?" Dong Xuebing blinked. "Don't you like that young man?"

Aunt Wang sighed, "It's not that we don't like him, it's that he doesn't like our family. My daughter has been dating him for a year, and we have no objections here. It's up to the children to decide about their affairs. Xiao Shan said she brought him over for us to see, and we"

In the living room.

There was a large pile of dishes on the table, but not much had been eaten, and they hadn't been touched much.

Dong Xuebing said, "Did Huilan and I trouble you? You were doing fine in Beijing, and now you must come here to help us care for the child."

Aunt Wang hurriedly said, "No, it's not related to that. It's just that Shan Shan probably hasn't talked much about us with her boyfriend. Her boyfriend didn't know I worked as a nanny, so he only found out today. Shan Shan's boyfriend might feel a little uncomfortable."

Dong Xuebing pondered momentarily, "Then we caused you trouble."

"It's not." Aunt Wang quickly said, "Mrs. Han has helped us a lot. Mrs. Han also helped with Shan Shan's school matters. It can be said that if it weren't for the support from your family, my husband, Shan Shan, and I would still be in the countryside. We could never have come out. Young Master Dong, why don't you sit here for a while? I have something to do inside. Auntie won't keep you company for now."

"It's okay, you go ahead."

"I'll make tea for you. Have some first."

"Okay, thank you."

Aunt Wang opened the bedroom door and went in.

Dong Xuebing sat on the sofa, took a sip of tea, and then playfully entertained the baby. Unlike Xiao Qianqian, this little guy wasn't as mischievous. Even though he had stopped crying after being comforted, his eyes remained calm without looking around. Dong Xuebing lifted him, but Little Chong Chong didn't react.

Not bad.

Very steady. Follow me.

Dong Xuebing praised himself.

But while he was playing with the child, the movements in the bedroom inevitably reached his ears. It was impossible not to hear.

"Shan Shan, let's forget about it."

"Minghui, when you came"

"I feel like we're not suitable for each other."

"What's not suitable about us?"

"Let me tell you, my dad and mom are both intellectuals, and they both have urban household registration. It's fine if your family only has a household registration issue, but what about the other things? How can I explain to my parents when I go back? Even if I tell them, they won't agree. We don't even need to ask."

Aunt Wang's daughter and her daughter's boyfriend were arguing.

At this time, Aunt Wang's husband spoke, "Shan Shan, look at you, everyone is saying this, and you're still chasing after him. Aren't you ashamed?"

Aunt Wang was also angry, "You go back, Minghui. Shan Shan doesn't have to marry you. If you think our family conditions aren't good enough, we don't even think highly of you."

Shan Shan pleaded, "Dad, Mom"

Shan Shan's father said, "No need to say more. It's decided."

"Dad, I, I beg you." Shan Shan seemed to be crying.

Aunt Wang also didn't listen and said to the man named Minghui, "You're not welcome here. Leave."

Minghui seemed annoyed, too, "I don't even want to stay here even if you want me to. What's the big deal about being a nanny? What's with the arrogance?"

Hearing this, Dong Xuebing couldn't listen anymore.

Chapter 1567: 3 million RMB

Afternoon.

At Aunt Wang's house.

"What did you say?" Aunt Wang was furious.

"I said you work as a nanny," Minghui said.

"What's wrong with me being a nanny? I earn my living with my own hands. What's so shameful about that?" Aunt Wang shouted.

"That's your business. Anyway, my family can't accept it. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have wasted my time dating Shan Shan," Minghui couldn't contain his anger.

Aunt Wang's husband was also angry, "Wasting time? Say that again!"

Shan Shan couldn't bear it anymore. She felt that her boyfriend was too disrespectful to her and her family. "Minghui, what do you want?"

Minghui said, "Let's break up."

Shan Shan felt heartbroken, "Our relationship can't even withstand this test?"

"This isn't about a test. It's about basic incompatibility," Minghui said.

Shan Shan retorted, "How are we incompatible? Does your family have money?"

Minghui said, "My family has no money, house, or car, but we're still better off than your family."

Ring, ring, ring, Minghui's phone rang. He answered, "Mom, yes, okay." After hesitating momentarily, he said, "That's it."

The call lasted a long time.

In the end, Minghui handed the phone to Aunt Wang. "My mom wants to talk to you."

Aunt Wang didn't want to deal with him initially, wishing she could kick him out now, but seeing her daughter's tearful appearance, she felt uncomfortable too, so she reluctantly took the phone. She didn't know what was said on the call, but in the end, Aunt Wang's face became more and more ugly, and she angrily hung up the phone.

Aunt Wang's husband asked, "What did she say?"

Aunt Wang said, "His mother said that our family needs to provide a down payment of five hundred thousand. They will buy a house for Shan Shan and their son in Beijing. Only then will they agree."

Aunt Wang's husband was also furious.

Minghui remained silent, seeming to acquiesce to his mother's wishes.

Shan Shan looked at Minghui with tears in her eyes, feeling heartbroken. She knew how expensive housing in Beijing was. How could their family possibly place a down payment of five hundred

thousand? Moreover, if they were going to struggle together, it would be one thing, but now Minghui and his family were asking their family to provide the entire down payment without contributing a single penny. This was what her boyfriend's feelings towards her amounted to.

Knock, knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

Aunt Wang took a deep breath, "Come in."

Dong Xuebing pushed the door and walked in. "Aunt Wang, I didn't mean to eavesdrop, but the conversation was too loud. I could hear it from outside."

Aunt Wang hurriedly said, "I'm sorry you had to hear that."

Aunt Wang's husband also quickly apologized, "Sorry, Xuebing."

It was the first time Shan Shan had seen Dong Xuebing. She had often heard her mother talk about him and knew who he was. "Brother Dong."

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded at her, then glanced at Minghui. He wasn't good looking. On the contrary, Shan Shan was quite beautiful.

Minghui looked at Dong Xuebing with a straight face, knowing that he was probably someone taken care of by Shan Shan's mother. He didn't even consider Dong Xuebing. When his mother was ill, she had hired a few months of help, so he never thought that a family that could hire a nanny would be wealthy.

So Minghui didn't bother with him. He looked at Aunt Wang and them, "What's the situation? My mom is still waiting." Where did he get such a sense of superiority from?

Dong Xuebing chuckled, genuinely finding him quite amusing. What ignorance! Looking down on Aunt Wang's family just because she worked as a nanny? That's absurd. Aunt Wang wasn't just any nanny; she was the nanny of a member of the Political Bureau. Even now, Dong Xuebing, who was now married to Huilan and a son-in-law of the Xie family, respected Aunt Wang. Back when he wasn't dating Huilan, he would always treat Aunt Wang with respect. After all, she had cared for Secretary Xie and Madam Han for so many years, living together daily. Their bond was unmatched. Aunt Wang was modest and knew her place. She never demanded anything and was always considerate. But if Aunt Wang ever made a request, Madam Han would accommodate her. Even those leaders, whether they were at the Division Chief level or the Bureau Director level, as long as they were in Beijing, Dong Xuebing believed that if Aunt Wang asked for something trivial, they would eagerly offer to help. This was the unique status of specific positions in the system: drivers, secretaries, and even nannies. Any cadre with political acumen would never overlook someone close to a leader.

Looking down on Aunt Wang?

That's just ignorance.

If Aunt Wang wanted, she could walk sideways in Beijing. Even Dong Xuebing wouldn't dare to provoke her. If she remained low-key, others might underestimate her.

Aunt Wang and her husband were too angry to speak because of Minghui's words.

Dong Xuebing sat down comfortably and looked at Shan Shan with a smile. "Shan Shan, how old are you this year?"

Shan Shan hurriedly replied, "I'm twenty-one."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "It's time for you to get married. Your family came to Xiaxing City to take care of my child. Huilan and I feel quite guilty about it. Last time, I promised Aunt Wang a house, but she didn't want it. So, I'll give it to you. Consider it as my dowry for her daughter." Dong Xuebing reached into his pocket and took a bank card, handing it to Shan Shan. "There's three million in it. You can use it however you want. I won't interfere."

Shan Shan panicked, "No, no."

Aunt Wang also hurried over, "You can't do this, Xuebing."

At this, Minghui was also dumbfounded. Three million RMB? How could someone be so generous to a nanny's family?

Aunt Wang's husband also tried to decline, but Dong Xuebing didn't listen. "There's no reason for me to take back the money I've given. But I have one condition." Dong Xuebing pointed at Minghui. "Shan Shan, if you use this money for you and his wedding house, you must return it to me intact. We're not in bad conditions ourselves. You're so beautiful. I advise you to find a better man. He's not good enough."

"Brother Dong, this money is too much, I..." Shan Shan said.

Dong Xuebing looked at Aunt Wang and them, "If you don't accept it, I'll take the child away. I don't want to cause you any trouble."

After thinking for a while, Aunt Wang gritted her teeth and said, "Shan Shan, thank you, Brother Dong."

Shan Shan also said, "Thank you, Brother Dong."

"You're welcome," Dong Xuebing said. "Take it. The PIN is written on the back."

Minghui didn't know what to say. This scene left him bewildered. His mind was still stuck on that bank card.

Three million.

Three million.

Even in Beijing, you could buy a decent house with that amount.

If it were in his hometown, he could buy two or three houses without any problem.

Dong Xuebing glanced over at the bewildered Minghui. As the old saying goes, it's better to demolish ten temples than to break up one marriage. However, Dong Xuebing wasn't someone who played by the rules. He had already decided to break up this marriage.

"Don't think too highly of yourself. I think I've said this to you twice already today. Ignorance breeds fear, and that suits you perfectly. Both Aunt Wang and I dare not speak loudly, yet here you are, shouting. Who do you think you are? Will you leave, or do I have to send you out? If I have to, I might not use the door; the window is open, isn't it?"

Minghui's face darkened.

Aunt Wang, however, was startled. Others might have thought Dong Xuebing was joking, but Aunt Wang knew better. Dong Xuebing was capable of such things. She had heard plenty of unsavory stories about Dong Xuebing's behavior from Madam Han. Beating people up that's all he did. Aunt Wang was well aware of Dong Xuebing's temper; he was uncompromising. Forget about the third floor; even if it were the sixth floor, Dong Xuebing might dare to throw someone off it. That's why people called him the God of Plagues. He was nothing but a thug in the bureaucracy from beginning to end.

Minghui looked towards Shan Shan, seemingly waiting for her to say something.

Shan Shan saw it but avoided his gaze tearfully, biting her lip without speaking. The young girl's heart was truly chilled today.

Minghui's expression darkened, and after waiting a while, he got up and left. He seemed to be leaving with significant momentum, but in reality, the fact that he looked back twice as he left betrayed his inner turmoil. He was starting to regret it. Minghui hadn't realized that Shan Shan's mother served such a wealthy family, and the head of that family was so generous to the nanny's family. He handed over three million without batting an eye. If Minghui had politely discussed matters with Shan Shan's parents today, their marriage would probably have been settled, and that money would have been theirs. He had been worrying about the house all along, but a slight change of mind led him to miss out on it completely. He lost the house and even the so-called relationship.

In the room, after the unnecessary people had left, Aunt Wang said, "Thank you, Xuebing."

Aunt Wang's husband also knew that Dong Xuebing was trying to help them save face and was grateful.

Dong Xuebing said, "Aunt Wang, I'm not trying to insult you, but you're too modest. Who is this person to disrespect Shan Shan like this and equate feelings with the down payment for a house? What kind of person is he? I would have kicked him out a long time ago if it were me. What's the point of talking to him? This bastard looks smart on the outside, but that's where his cleverness ends. If he knew your identity, he'd be jumping at your command. He wouldn't even dare to fart." Then, he said to Shan Shan, "I'm not criticizing you, but I've been saying this for a long time. Anyway, don't look for this kind of person in the future. If there's no suitable one, let Brother Dong introduce you."

Aunt Wang hurriedly said, "Xuebing, you're embarrassing me. What identity do I have? Although I work in Secretary Xie's house, I do what I'm supposed to—cook and do laundry."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "That's called being modest."

Shan Shan said, "My mom never lets me tell anyone where she works. I only found out this year. She never told me before."

Aunt Wang modestly said, "There's nothing to say. It's the same no matter where you work. It's all about cooking and doing laundry."

Dong Xuebing admired Aunt Wang in his heart. No wonder she could stay with his father-in-law's family for many years. Both Madam Han and Huilan trusted Aunt Wang so much, even treating her as half a relative.

Chapter 1568: Our family is not afraid of anyone

Afternoon.

It's a little after four.

The sunlight coming through the window isn't as harsh anymore.

Inside Aunt Wang's small building, Dong Xuebing, Aunt Wang, and their little one are getting along well. Dong Xuebing is holding the baby and not letting go.

"Little guy."

"Ah, coo."

"Give your old man a smile."

"Oh, hehe."

"Hehe, look how cute you are."

Little Chong Chong was indeed amused by Dong Xuebing, not because Dong Xuebing was charming but because he tickled the little guy's armpits and belly, making him highly ticklish. The little one squirmed in his father's arms, giggling. Dong Xuebing didn't pay much attention to the child; he just enjoyed himself. Seeing Aunt Wang smiling awkwardly nearby several times, Dong Xuebing pretended not to notice. Finally, he had a chance to see his son, so he decided to spend some good time with him. After playing with him for a while, Dong Xuebing, being an adult, was fine, but little Chong Chong couldn't handle it. He was just over a month old and already tired. After Dong Xuebing tickled him, he couldn't laugh anymore. The little one looked exhausted, his eyelids drooping, looking lethargic, as if he was about to cry.

"Give him to me, Xuebing. The child might be tired." Aunt Wang reached out and took the child, comforting him gently, then put him in the baby carriage in the bedroom. After coming out, Aunt Wang closed the door slowly. "He's asleep now. Let's speak softly so we don't disturb him."

Aunt Wang's husband asked, "What about tonight?"

Aunt Wang looked at Dong Xuebing. "Have dinner here with Auntie."

"No, I must cook for Huilan when I return." Dong Xuebing said helplessly.

"You don't have to. Aunt Wang is here." Aunt Wang smiled. "Then let's go back together later. Isn't Huilan getting off work around seven today?"

Dong Xuebing agreed but then said, "You should rest today. You've been tired for days. I'll cook for her tonight."

Aunt Wang was about to say something, but Xiao Sang poked her mother and said, "Brother Dong and Sister Huilan haven't seen each other for many days. Why are you going there?"

Aunt Wang then understood. "Oh, okay, then I won't go."

Dong Xuebing laughed, "Actually, it's fine. I'm just worried about you traveling back and forth."

"What about the child?" Aunt Wang blinked. "You take him back."

"Usually, you take the child to the family quarters in the evening?" Dong Xuebing said.

Aunt Wang nodded, "I'm going there just to cook for Huilan, and the child is taken care of by Huilan. I'll bring the child back when she goes to work the next morning."

"She can take care of the child?" Dong Xuebing didn't think much of her.

Aunt Wang chuckled, "Although Miss is a bit lazy usually, it's different now that she's a mother. She's very attentive to the child."

"But I've never seen her nice to me." Dong Xuebing hmphed, then thought momentarily and said, "If it's not too much trouble, I won't take the child away tonight. I'll buy groceries later and cook for Huilan. I'm afraid I won't be able to care for everything."

"Sure, no problem." Aunt Wang said.

Dong Xuebing looked at the clock. "Alright, then I'll go back." After speaking, he walked towards the bedroom.

Aunt Wang hurriedly stopped him, "The child is asleep, don't wake him up."

"I'll just take a look, just a look, hehe." Dong Xuebing didn't listen and opened the door to peek at little Chong Chong sleeping peacefully in the crib with a content smile. He felt pleased inside.

Aunt Wang is usually very polite to Dong Xuebing, but when it comes to the child, she's earnest. Just as Dong Xuebing opened the door and took a glance, Aunt Wang hurriedly pulled him out, carefully closing the bedroom door so he couldn't see inside. "Little Chong Chong is a light sleeper. He'll wake up with even a slight noise." Aunt Wang seemed even more concerned about little Chong Chong than Dong Xuebing, which made Dong Xuebing feel somewhat embarrassed. But it's precisely because Aunt Wang is so attentive that Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan feel assured of leaving the child in her care. They wouldn't feel comfortable with anyone else.

Dong Xuebing said, "Thank you for your trouble, Aunt Wang."

"No trouble at all, look at how polite you are," Aunt Wang replied.

Aunt Wang's husband then mentioned, "Oh, about the money..."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Uncle, that's for Xiao Sang. Don't worry about it. It's just a little gift from me and Huilan, that's it."

Xiao Sang quickly said, "Brother Dong, let me see you off."

"Sure, I'm not familiar with the way anyway," Dong Xuebing replied.

After bidding farewell to Aunt Wang and her husband, Dong Xuebing left their home. Xiao Sang followed him downstairs, and they walked into the bustling city center.

"Do you still go to work or school now?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Xiao Sang shyly replied, "I'm getting ready to work around here."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "If you need help finding a job, let Huilan know."

"There's no need. Sister Huilan is quite busy. I can handle it myself," Xiao Sang said.

"It's not a bother. Huilan can handle it easily with just a word." Dong Xuebing said.

Xiao Sang whispered, "My mom doesn't want me to bother others. If I can do something myself, I will."

Dong Xuebing looked at her, then led her to the riverside, finding a quiet spot with few people before speaking to her, "Xiao Sang, I'm a few years older than you, and today I'll tell you a few more things. You don't have to always listen to your mother, and you don't have to be so cautious about everything. Do what you want to do and say what you want to say. Look at your little boyfriend. If he dares to talk nonsense to you again the next time you see him, listen to me; kick him. Don't be afraid of causing trouble. With me around, no one will mess with us. Remember what I said: everyone in our family isn't afraid of anyone else."

Xiao Sang stuck out her tongue, "Okay."

Dong Xuebing continued, "If there's something you can't tell your mom or Huilan, it's okay. You can come to me. Here, I'll give you my number." Dong Xuebing gave her his number and asked her to call and save it. "Got it?"

Xiao Sang nodded, "Saved it."

"Alright, then you should go back soon," Dong Xuebing said.

"I haven't directed you yet," Xiao Sang immediately pointed in a direction. "Keep driving straight, turn left ahead, then right, and you'll reach the Family Quarters of the City Party Committee."

"Okay, thank you," Dong Xuebing smiled.

Xiao Sang waved goodbye and then walked away with quick steps.

Hearing Dong Xuebing's words about "everyone in our family isn't afraid of anyone else," Xiao Sang was touched. She understood that he didn't see her as an outsider. She knew about Dong Xuebing's capabilities and had heard her mother talk about some of his deeds. In her impression, Dong Xuebing was a very independent person who was fearless and admirable. Today's meeting confirmed her impression. She had never seen such a confident leader before.

Chapter 1569: Amazing

Evening.

It's a little after six.

The sky hasn't darkened yet, and it's the time when the streets are crowded.

Dong Xuebing bought some vegetables at a market by the river, carrying them in bags in both arms, almost complete. He casually threw the vegetables into his Audi and brushed off the dirt from his clothes before driving to a nearby residential area. This is the Residential Compound of the City Party Committee in Xiaxing City. It looks pretty ordinary, similar to other residential compounds Dong Xuebing has seen before, but there's a winding river nearby and lush green surroundings, giving it a higher quality appearance.

Gazing into the distance, observing the mountains.

Looking at the lake nearby.

What a feeling.

Staying here feels like being on vacation every day.

As his car entered the compound, a guard at the entrance glanced at the license plate, his expression suddenly serious. He stood at attention, watching the car drive in.

Almost everyone recognizes the car with the number one plate.

After parking his car under a building, Dong Xuebing got out. Many cadres or their family members getting off work looked at him curiously. They probably recognized the car as belonging to the City party secretary but couldn't identify the person inside. "Oh, why did he buy so many vegetables?"

Upstairs.

Opening the door and stepping inside.

Dong Xuebing glanced around the room and nodded slightly at the arrangement. After throwing the vegetables down, he casually walked around the room. It's a three-bedroom apartment with three bedrooms, two living rooms, and two bathrooms. It's probably around 140 square meters. The most expansive area is the balcony, creating a small area with floor-to-ceiling windows overlooking the river, with the setting sun casting a golden glow. The view is clear, and the scenery is pleasant. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but stretch lazily and sit on a lounge chair, gazing at the distant clouds and mist while smoking a cigarette. Compared to this place, Dong Xuebing doesn't want to go back to Beijing. The residential compound at their unit is simply not worth mentioning.

Washing vegetables.

Chopping vegetables.

Stir-frying dishes.

Dong Xuebing was busy in the kitchen.

Around seven o'clock, the door opened.

Dong Xuebing, still wearing an apron and cooking in the kitchen, heard the sound and peeked out to see his wife changing her shoes.

"You're back," Dong Xuebing said.

Xie Huilan smiled, "I could smell the fragrance even from outside."

"It'll be ready soon. Wash your hands and get ready to eat," Dong Xuebing said.

"Where's our son? Why didn't you bring him over?" Xie Huilan looked around.

"We rarely get to be together for a day. I left him with Aunt Wang," Dong Xuebing continued cooking. "Hurry up and change. It's almost done."

"Okay, hehe, looking forward to tasting my little husband's cooking," Xie Huilan said.

"My cooking doesn't need any praise. Just watch," Dong Xuebing said.

About five minutes later, Dong Xuebing brought out the dishes individually. If it were a local from the south, they might modestly say a few words after cooking, like "Oh, I didn't cook well today, let's just eat," or "I'm not good at cooking, please forgive me." But Beijing people don't speak like that. They usually say the same thing whether the food is delicious or not. Dong Xuebing is a typical example of Beijing's linguistic style. After serving the dishes, he confidently placed them on the table and exclaimed, "Come and taste my cooking, guys!"

It's not necessarily very delicious.

But you can't say it's not delicious. Dong Xuebing doesn't like to hear that.

Xie Huilan smiled and took a bite. "Hehe, delicious. Not bad."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Of course, buddy, I thought about it. See, I didn't add sugar to the dishes, not for sweetness, but to enhance the flavor." Watching his wife enjoy the food, Dong Xuebing felt pleased. He hadn't even touched his chopsticks; he just kept boasting.

"Let's eat," he urged.

"Sure, let me try," she replied.

"Today, I gave Aunt Wang's family three million," Dong Xuebing said.

"Oh, I heard," she replied.

"Aunt Wang just called me, thanking us," he said.

"Ah, a small amount. We don't lack that," Dong Xuebing waved it off.

"Money's not the issue. No matter how much you give, it doesn't matter. But, Xiao Qian, why did I hear that you scared off Xiao Shan's boyfriend?" Xie Huilan asked with a smile.

Dong Xuebing didn't like hearing this. "How did you hear about that? I didn't scold him. That kid doesn't know how to talk and behaves disgustingly. He even looked down on Xiao Shan, dared to criticize Wang Yi to her face. What I said to him was mild. If it were me in the past, I would have thrown him out the window."

"You're still from the Discipline Inspection Commission. Look at how you talk," Xie Huilan teased.

Dong Xuebing shrugged, "This is just how I talk. I can't change."

In different environments and with different people, Dong Xuebing would show different sides of himself. But with his wife and his mother, Dong Xuebing was usually himself. The grumbling and outspoken him was the real him. He didn't need to pretend or adapt to the environment. He didn't need to hold up a facade or put on airs. Otherwise, life would be too tiring in front of his wife.

After dinner, both of them were full. Dong Xuebing belched and was about to wash the dishes. But Xie Huilan took the initiative to tidy up the table. "Let me do it."

Dong Xuebing blinked as if he didn't recognize her. "Oh, today, the sun rose from the west. What do you mean? I'm all ears."

Xie Huilan smiled warmly, "I'm just worried about my little husband. You just got off the plane at noon, fought with someone, then cooked and went shopping. You should rest today. Sister Xie will also wash the dishes today, so you don't have to complain."

"I see what you're doing, giving me a hard time," Dong Xuebing teased.

"Stop being cheeky. Watch some TV by yourself," she chuckled.

"Alright, I'll do it myself. Where would you learn to wash dishes?" he retorted.

"Sister Xie also lived on her own before. There's nothing I can't do," she replied.

Despite Dong Xuebing's usual grumbling and boasting about his wife's actions, when she did them, Dong Xuebing felt distressed. So, he quickly took over the dishes, pushing his wife away. In Dong Xuebing's eyes, Huilan sat elegantly on the sofa, sipping tea with her legs crossed, not someone who should do housework.

It was past eight o'clock, and the sky had darkened. Dong Xuebing emerged from the kitchen and saw his wife sitting on the sofa watching TV. Xie Huilan had changed into her usual attire, wearing a white shirt and no pants underneath. The shirt was slightly wrinkled, indicating she had worn it as pajamas. The hem of the white shirt pressed against her two beautiful buttocks, revealing a hint of black embroidered panties, making her look very sexy. After just a few days, she had slimmed down again after giving birth to their child, back to her slim figure. Perhaps it was due to her physique; some people couldn't gain weight no matter how much they ate, and Xie Huilan was one of them.

Dong Xuebing sat beside her.

With a crescent-shaped smile, Xie Huilan said, "Give me a kiss."

"Mm," Dong Xuebing leaned in and kissed his wife.

Xie Huilan smiled, holding his hand, "Hehe, my little husband still cares for me."

"As long as you know," Dong Xuebing said. "I washed the dishes, too. Any rewards for me?"

"What reward do you want? Tell me first," Xie Huilan smiled.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and pointed to the TV. "Nothing is interesting on the news. It's the same every day. Look, it's already dark outside. Let's rest."

"It's not even nine yet," Xie Huilan glanced at the clock.

"Still, it's late," Dong Xuebing hugged her and said with a greedy look, "I have to remind you, we haven't done anything since you were pregnant a few months ago until now. You've been out of confinement for so many days. Let's make the most of it."

Xie Huilan smiled, "Sure, but my dear, I have to tell you something."

"What?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"No milk for you," she said.

"Why?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"It's reserved for my son. Don't think about it," she replied.

"Alright, I won't drink it. I don't care," Dong Xuebing said.

Seeing that she didn't move, Dong Xuebing hummed and lifted her up horizontally.

Xie Huilan said, "Let's take a bath first."

"You're too much," Dong Xuebing sighed. He carried her to the master bedroom's bathroom, put her down, and started filling the bathtub with water.

"Wash together," Xie Huilan smiled.

"Of course, together," Dong Xuebing started removing his clothes.

Soon, the sound of water splashing filled the bathroom as the couple got into the bathtub one after the other. The water was too much, so as soon as they got in, it spilled over the sides, creating a mess. Dong Xuebing and his wife tangled together, playing around in the water. Xie Huilan remained elegant, ignoring him and smiling as she leisurely applied body wash.

"Hmm?" Xie Huilan suddenly exclaimed.

Dong Xuebing didn't say anything.

"What are you doing? I said you can't drink," Xie Huilan pinched his head.

Dong Xuebing insisted, "Just a sip."

"Not even a sip," she said firmly.

"I just want to taste it. Don't be silly," Dong Xuebing argued.

After some pushing and shoving, Dong Xuebing finally succeeded. He raised his head and took a sip, swallowing it with a bitter expression.

"What does it taste like?" Xie Huilan asked, glancing at him.

Dong Xuebing smiled wryly, "It tastes like body wash. Why did you use it when you haven't washed your hair yet? You got it all over me, and now my tongue feels weird."

Xie Huilan chuckled, "I'll let you drink it."

Dong Xuebing glared, "Stop teasing me, or you'll see how I'll tease you later."

Xie Huilan raised her lips slightly, "Well, Sister Xie wants to see."

With that, Dong Xuebing stopped washing. He grinned and, ignoring whether she still had soap suds on her, picked her up and carried her to the bedroom.

"It's still wet. The bed will get dirty," Xie Huilan said.

Ignoring her, Dong Xuebing pounced on her and started fooling around.

Perhaps it had been too long since they had last done it. Xie Huilan let out a particularly loud moan.

Chapter 1570: City Party Secretary's husband

Next day.

Early in the morning.

Mist lingered outside the window, hiding the morning sun.

In the spacious master bedroom, Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan lay tangled in the quilt. They had quite the night yesterday. To describe it as intense wouldn't be an overstatement. After all, it had been so long since they had done anything. Dong Xuebing was eager, and his movements were a bit more vigorous. Just by looking at the bed and the surroundings, one could tell. Half of the quilt was hanging off the bed, one pillow had fallen to the ground, and the mattress and bedsheet were a mess. One of his wife's thighs still had some shower gel from last night when she hadn't appropriately rinsed after coming out of the bathroom, but it wasn't foamy anymore, having dried overnight.

Drip, drip, drip.

Beside them, the alarm suddenly went off.

"Mm," Dong Xuebing woke up.

Xie Huilan yawned, "Turn it off."

With his eyes closed, Dong Xuebing groped around until he found her phone and turned off the alarm. Then, he sleepily checked the time: "It's only seven o'clock. Why are we getting up so early?"

"I have something to do during the day," Xie Huilan replied.

"What's so important that you didn't sleep well?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Sigh, a Deputy provincial governor is coming to inspect," Xie Huilan said.

"These leaders, all they do is inspections," Dong Xuebing grumbled.

"Alright, you go back to sleep. Hehe, I'm going to shower," Xie Huilan said.

"I'm exhausted. I'm not making breakfast for you today. Go buy something yourself," Dong Xuebing continued to lie there, rolling over and pinching his wife's buttocks blissfully.

Xie Huilan glanced at him, "Hehe, you can't resist, can you?"

Dong Xuebing shrugged, "What's wrong with a little touch? Your tiger butt."

Just as he said that Xie Huilan's phone rang. Dong Xuebing felt around and handed it to her, "Here."

As she looked at the caller ID, it said "Secretary." It should be her new secretary.

Xie Huilan sat up in bed and answered the call, "Hello."

"Secretary," a female voice said from the other end. There's a bit of a problem."

Xie Huilan calmly asked, "What's the matter, speak."

The secretary said, "The quota for the exchange and study trip to Macau reported yesterday has been rejected by the higher-ups, including yours."

"What's the reason?" Xie Huilan inquired.

"They said the plane tickets have already been booked, and we reported it late."

"Then what's the solution in the reply?"

"The colleague from that department said that the tickets for that flight are sold out, and they don't know if there are any full-price tickets left for that day. As for the leaders' family members mentioned in our city's late report, the upper management will cover the cost of plane tickets and travel expenses. However, it may not be possible for everyone to take the same flight. Eligible family members are asked to book their tickets. Upon arrival, they can seek reimbursement with receipts and invoices from the relevant department, meaning they will meet up with us later."

"Who handled this matter from above?" Xie Huilan asked.

"It was Deputy Governor Jia."

"The Deputy Governor Jia, who is coming to inspect today?"

"Yes, the inspection in a few days will also be led by him."

"Alright, I understand."

"Secretary, should I ask your spouse and a few other leaders' family members about their plane tickets again? Initially, there was no deadline, so it's a bit..."

"No need to ask again. How many people haven't booked tickets?"

"Counting your spouse, a total of four."

"Alright. You can ask someone from the City Party Committee Office to book the tickets. It's fine if they're not on the same flight, but try to minimize the time difference. As for the hotel, there shouldn't be a problem. It's just the plane tickets."

"Got it. I'll go find someone to arrange the plane tickets then."

The call ended, and Xie Huilan tossed her phone onto the bed. "Looks like someone doesn't want me to have it easy. Hehe. It's only been a few peaceful days, and there's already trouble."

Dong Xuebing, beside her, probably heard the call's content too. "Is one missed flight ticket such a big deal? They won't even give face to this."

Xie Huilan smiled. "It's probably not just about a few plane tickets."

"What is it then?" Dong Xuebing asked. "Trying to embarrass you?"

"I guess someone doesn't want me to have it too easy," Xie Huilan glanced at him. "The Secretary of the Xiaoxing City Party Committee position was probably already set for Deputy Governor Jia's confidant. But I came in halfway, so he's not happy. This issue with the plane tickets is probably meant to test me or give me a warning. It seems like there will be some content to today's inspection."

"He's just looking for trouble."

"Nowhere is exempt. The system balances through mutual friction and collisions."

"What are you going to do when he comes over later?"

"He's a deputy provincial governor, a superior leader. Naturally, I'll listen to him. As for the rest, we'll talk about it later."

With that said, Xie Huilan, still not dressed, gracefully stepped into the bathroom wearing slippers. She didn't even close the door before getting into the bathtub for a shower. Dong Xuebing glanced a few times but was overcome by drowsiness, eventually closing his eyes and falling asleep.

Half an hour passed.

An hour passed.

Ring, ring, ring, ring, the phone rang.

Dong Xuebing woke up abruptly, breathed, rubbed his eyes, and opened the quilt to find Xie Huilan's phone. He saw an unfamiliar number and decided not to answer it, waiting for the call to end before taking out his phone. He dialed Xie Huilan's secretary's number, waiting until her phone stopped ringing before making the call.

"Hello?"

"Hello."

"Who is this?"

"I'm Xie Huilan's husband."

"Oh, Mr. Dong, hello."

"Is Huilan with you? Please get her."

"Sure, please wait a moment. I'll get Secretary Xie."

After about half a minute, Xie Huilan's voice came from the other end. "I just found out my phone is at home. You called when I arrived at the office."

"Yeah, I'll bring it to you."

"It's fine, no hurry. You can get ready first."

"Don't worry, I'll bring it to your office later."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing yawned and got up from the bed, heading to the bathroom to wash up.

When he came to the living room, Dong Xuebing was ready to leave after putting on his clothes. But when he saw the table, he suddenly froze. He noticed that there was breakfast on the table.

An egg.

Half a bowl of milk.

Though not much and very simple, Dong Xuebing felt a bit touched. This was the first time his wife had prepared breakfast for him. Usually, he would wake up early and prepare everything for her, running around to serve her. Dong Xuebing couldn't just leave. He had to eat this. So, feeling warm inside, he walked up, heated the milk in the microwave, and then dipped the egg into it.

Two minutes later.

The meal was ready.

Dong Xuebing picked up the milk and took a sip. Then, a thought flashed through his mind: Where did the milk come from? Yesterday, Dong Xuebing cooked dinner, and he knew exactly what was in the fridge and cabinets. They were mostly things he bought from outside, and he didn't see any milk. But as he took another sip, Dong Xuebing suddenly felt dizzy. He tasted this familiar flavor – it was his wife's milk.

No wonder it was only half a bowl,

Turns out Huilan squeezed it herself.

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but laugh and cry, but he still drank it all in one go, enjoying it thoroughly. Finally, he peeled and finished the egg.

Around nine o'clock,

At the City Committee compound.

His wife drove away while Dong Xuebing took a taxi.

Dong Xuebing walked confidently into the compound, and the security guard didn't stop him.

The courtyard was quite lively. Many people were walking around, some waiting, and a banner lying on the ground nearby seemed to say something about welcoming the provincial leaders for an inspection. Everyone seemed busy, with some cadres directing the scene.

Dong Xuebing glanced around and continued walking.

Suddenly, a group of people emerged from the opposite office building of the City Committee.

Dong Xuebing immediately saw Xie Huilan as if he wouldn't. She was walking at the forefront, ahead of everyone else.

Dong Xuebing greeted her as he approached, "Hey." He spoke and walked up to her.

A cadre behind him frowned. He thought, "Who are you? Why are you blocking the way? Didn't you see the Secretary of the City Committee coming out? How can you be so blind?"

"Hey."

"Who are you shouting at?"

Some other leaders also looked at Dong Xuebing.

However, Dong Xuebing seemed oblivious. He casually took out his wife's phone and, without waiting for anyone to stop him, said, "There are a few missed calls."

Xie Huilan reached out and took the phone. "Okay."

"I'll head back then," Dong Xuebing said.

Xie Huilan smiled, "Wait for me upstairs."

Dong Xuebing thought he had nothing else to do, so he said, "Sure."

Xie Huilan pointed to the building behind her. "Top floor, first office on the left, unlocked."

"Got it," Dong Xuebing nodded.

Many people witnessed this scene and were all surprised and confused.

Xie Huilan then smiled and pointed out Dong Xuebing to some nearby cadres. "My husband, Dong Xuebing."

Everyone suddenly realized, and many almost fell to the ground in shock. Continuous coughing and inhaling sounds were heard, as if they couldn't believe it.

"Your husband?"

"This is your husband?"

Only a few senior-level city leaders reacted quickly, showing no expression on their faces as they greeted Dong Xuebing.

"Mr. Dong."

"Hello, hello."

Dong Xuebing nodded in response.

Knowing what others were thinking, he used to be uncomfortable with this kind of attention. But now, Dong Xuebing didn't care anymore. Perhaps he was used to it. Seeing the surprised and incredulous looks of those around him, Dong Xuebing even felt slightly amused. Everyone was surprised that Secretary Xie found someone like Dong Xuebing, but at the same time, they were also amazed at how Dong Xuebing managed to marry someone as beautiful as Xie Huilan. They probably wondered what extraordinary qualities Dong Xuebing had. This was an affirmation for him, satisfying his vanity.

Having a beautiful wife.

Having a beautiful wife who is the Secretary of the City Committee.

The fact proves that wherever you go, you have face.