

PAW 1611

Chapter 1611

The next day.

Early in the morning, around eight o'clock.

Birds chirped lively on the branches, and many had landed on the Chinese toon tree in the courtyard, creating a cheerful scene.

In the northern room.

The two people on the bed were still fast asleep.

There was no way; the excitement from last night was too enjoyable.

Dong Xuebing was the first to wake up, disturbed by the birdsong. Rubbing his eyes groggily, he glanced at the window, sighed, and then happily reached under the blanket to embrace the warm body of a woman. He couldn't help but snuggle closer, burying his face in the woman's curly hair. With closed eyes, he breathed deeply, feeling extremely content. Dong Xuebing felt a sense of accomplishment, even compared to his encounters with Xu Yan, Yu Meixia, and Qu Yunxuan. After all, Sister Zhang was relatively older, yet it was still the first time she was incredibly charming. These were the reasons influencing Dong Xuebing's sense of achievement and satisfaction.

Smooth and delicious.

Fragrant and intoxicating.

It was like eating a ripe and juicy peach.

This was Dong Xuebing's straightforward evaluation of Sister Zhang's body during their half-hour of intimacy last night. It was so mature and seductive.

Recalling last night, Dong Xuebing still savored the memories. Sister Zhang was indeed Sister Zhang. She was so passionate and sultry under the covers, and her moans were so loud. Sometimes, Dong Xuebing kissed her ear, and Sister Zhang let out a particularly sultry moan, which was accompanied by some bedtalk that made Dong Xuebing blush. She said things like, "Do you want to kill me?" or, "Don't let me kneel like a little dog." Dong Xuebing was even too embarrassed to imitate her. It was so... something.

However, Dong Xuebing liked her just like this!

Although they only indulged for half an hour, Sister Zhang didn't dare to overdo it for her first time. But this night had already made Dong Xuebing thoroughly enjoy himself from head to toe. This was what a woman was like. This was what satisfaction felt like. Apart from worrying that Sister Zhang's moaning was too loud and might be heard by the neighbors, Dong Xuebing was satisfied with everything else. Despite Sister Zhang lacking experience in this area, with her broad experience and her age, even if she had no experience before, she was very good at seducing men. She knew what Dong Xuebing wanted, what he liked. That night, Dong Xuebing was truly captivated by her sultriness. He almost didn't want Sister Zhang to leave. He couldn't bear it.

Wrapping his arm around her waist and kissing her hair, Dong Xuebing closed his eyes contentedly.

"What's up?" His movement awakened Sister Zhang.

"Hehe, nothing." Dong Xuebing smiled. Sister Zhang slapped him back, "You brat, get lost."

"Let me hug you a little longer." Dong Xuebing didn't listen, still holding onto her.

Zhang Longjuan lazily yawned, "Go away, you haven't had enough fun yesterday? Let me sleep in for a while, good boy."

Dong Xuebing stroked her hair, coiling it around his fingers. "You slept with wet hair yesterday, and now it's all tangled up. You'll have to wash it later."

"You like my hair so much?"

"Yeah, your hair smells nice."

"Then will you wash it for me later, huh?"

"Okay, I'll take care of you. Satisfied?"

"Satisfied, my little handsome guy knows how to pamper people."

"That's right, anyway. Don't move too much today; I'm afraid your legs might ache."

"Hehe, I'm fine now. Sister Zhang isn't that delicate."

"Oh? Are you fine already? Aren't you experiencing that for the first time?"

"This is the first time in my forties. Can it be the same as a young girl's first time? Ha, I recovered quickly; I am quite resilient!"

"Oh, then let's go again."

"I just praised you, and now you're asking for more? You're quite shameless!"

After teasing him for a while, Sister Zhang probably lost interest. With a light slap, she told Dong Xuebing to roll away a bit, then reached for a cigarette from the bedside table, lit it, and took a leisurely drag. Despite being graceful, she directed the smoke toward Dong Xuebing's face, causing him to cough.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Dong Xuebing waved his hand.

Sister Zhang laughed, "I just love seeing you get annoyed."

Dong Xuebing pointed to the side, "Get me one. I can't reach it."

But Sister Zhang didn't give it to him. She took another drag, not inhaling this time, but motioned for him to come closer with a gesture.

Dong Xuebing leaned in.

Then Sister Zhang kissed Dong Xuebing on the lips and exhaled.

Dong Xuebing sucked in, taking the smoke from her mouth, then exhaled towards the ceiling, feeling relaxed.

"Haha, still smoking?" Sister Zhang asked with a smile.

"Yes." Dong Xuebing leaned forward, waiting.

Sister Zhang took another drag, then leaned in for another mouth-to-mouth exchange of smoke.

After finishing the cigarette like this, they relaxed against the headboard, not getting out of bed, and started chatting casually.

"How did I do?"

"Especially good."

"Haha, what's especially good about it?"

"Everything's good, charming and sexy."

"Hehe, that's a high praise. You're not bad, either. You're the most outstanding young man I have ever seen. Although your temper is foul and your face has no outstanding features, you make up for it with your skills and good genes. If we have a son, he'll be amazing." Sister Zhang crossed her legs.

"You've got quite the discerning eye," Dong Xuebing laughed.

"Haha, you're flattering yourself. But you indeed have the knack for it, too. It's strange, though. Over the years, I've met many men, but none appealed to me. Sure, I liked some, but they all had their own issues." Zhang Longjuan chuckled as she ran her fingers through Dong Xuebing's hair, playing with it. "So, with the men I dated, even if they wanted to sleep with me, I refused. I always felt something was missing. Just the thought of a man pinning me down made me uncomfortable. But strangely, I find you quite charming. You have flaws, but I click with you for some reason. Ha."

Dong Xuebing smiled and hugged her, "You have good taste, which shows you have a good aesthetic sense. I find you pleasing to the eye, too. The moment I saw you, you captivated me."

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Old Xu is right, you have a mother complex. Whenever you see someone older than yourself, you get excited. Of course, it's also because I have such great charm."

Dong Xuebing felt awkward. This wasn't something he enjoyed hearing. He quickly retorted, "Sister Xu was saying this about me? That old Xu, I'll settle the score with her when I see her!" Since Xu Yan wasn't around, Dong Xuebing felt emboldened. It was the first time he dared to call Xu Yan "Old Xu." "I don't have a mother complex! It's just that I have a broad-minded aesthetic sense. I can see the inherent qualities and shining points in everyone rather than focusing on external factors like age or weight. Do you understand? Forget it. You probably don't get it anyway!"

Zhang Longjuan chuckled, "Look at how worked up you're getting. Who doesn't have a bit of a mother or father complex? We're all the same. It's just that yours might be a bit stronger."

"What do you mean mine is stronger?" Dong Xuebing protested. "Then by that logic, you must have a son complex, too!"

"I'm just showing maternal love, not having a son complex. I don't even have children, haha. Anyway, I haven't met many young men your age who have such strong desires for someone my age," Zhang Longjuan said.

Dong Xuebing was speechless. "You don't look old, and you're so beautiful. What can I do if I like you? It's not like I lack aesthetic sense."

"Oh, who was talking about having a broad-minded aesthetic sense just now?" Zhang Longjuan grinned at him. "After all that talk, regardless of age, you still prefer someone with a beautiful figure."

"Alright, alright, you win," Dong Xuebing waved his hand, then pulled Zhang Longjuan into his arms and wrapped them both in the blanket.

"What are you doing?" Zhang Longjuan asked.

"Having another round," Dong Xuebing replied.

"So you resort to force when you can't win an argument?" Zhang Longjuan teased.

"You're being unreasonable, so I need to teach you a lesson," Dong Xuebing retorted.

"Haha, you dare to teach me a lesson? Come on, let's see who's teaching who," Zhang Longjuan challenged.

Dong Xuebing didn't take her words seriously and pounced on her, ready to have fun. But the next moment, he felt someone grab him. "Hey, where are you grabbing? Stop it, stop it, Sister Zhang, it hurts!"

Zhang Longjuan didn't let go. "Haha, still trying to educate Sister Zhang?"

"No, no. You will educate me instead." Dong Xuebing softened.

"That's more like it," Zhang Longjuan chuckled and released him.

Dong Xuebing thought, "A woman's heart is truly treacherous," and grunted. But when Zhang Longjuan let her guard down, Dong Xuebing suddenly pounced on her again. Before she could react, he had already opened her legs and began to enjoy himself thoroughly.

Zhang Longjuan laughed and gave him a firm pat on the butt. "You rascal!"

"Hoo, stop patting me constantly," Dong Xuebing said as he caught his breath.

With a loud slap, Zhang Longjuan patted his butt again. "Haha, it's fine for you to enjoy yourself on Sister Zhang, but you don't allow Sister Zhang to give you a pat?"

"Alright, go ahead and pat," Dong Xuebing relented.

"Let me take the lead this time," Zhang Longjuan teased.

"Wait a moment, let's start with this position," Dong Xuebing suggested.

"Hurry up, I don't like being on the bottom," Zhang Longjuan urged.

Five minutes passed...

Ten minutes...

Thirty minutes...

This time, they went on for quite a while, and since Zhang Longjuan's body was fine, Dong Xuebing didn't hold back, enjoying himself to the fullest.

It was exhilarating!

Dong Xuebing felt completely relaxed once again!

Chapter 1612

Morning.

Two people got up.

The sunlight was much better in the quadrangle courtyard than in the buildings. The sun had already shone in. Zhang Longjuan was wearing very sexy camisole pajamas, but there was no underwear inside. She sat in the sun next to the Chinese toon tree, leaned comfortably on the bamboo lounge chair, let her hair fall naturally behind her head, and squinted her eyes, waiting. Dong Xuebing brought her a basin of hot water, placed the wooden basin on the chair, raised it a little like a considerate husband, and began washing Zhang Longjuan's hair.

"Is the water temperature okay?"

"The temperature is fine."

"Is this comfortable?"

"It's comfortable to have the little handsome guy washing my hair."

"Hehe, then close your eyes. Don't get shampoo in your eyes."

"Okay, thank you, my little handsome guy, ha."

The two of them had quarreled before, but after tumbling in bed for a while, after they got up and dressed, they were as good as before, very sweet.

Soaked hair.

Shampoo.

Rubbing the foam back and forth.

Zhang Longjuan's hair was very smooth and thick, which Dong Xuebing especially liked, so he seriously washed it. He scrubbed inside and out for her. After changing several basins of water and thoroughly rinsing her hair clean, Dong Xuebing also took out a hairdryer, plugged it into the extension cord that had already been connected in the courtyard, and blew Zhang Longjuan's curly hair fluffy and airy.

All done.

Dong Xuebing brought a mirror, "Is it okay?"

Zhang Longjuan glanced up and smiled satisfiedly, "That's not bad. Your skills are really good. Can you do hairdressing? Could you help me do my hair? It'll make me look younger."

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Let me try, it may not look good."

Zhang Longjuan patted his leg, "Little handsome guy, no matter how you do it, it'll look good to me."

Dong Xuebing also felt very comfortable hearing this and started working hard, putting up her hair. In the end, it looked pretty good after looking in the mirror, although it was the most ordinary hair bun. It made Zhang Longjuan look a bit younger than when her hair was down and looked very neat.

"Not bad. From now on, let my little man comb my hair." Zhang Longjuan also praised a few times and patted the empty space on the lounge chair, "Come, handsome guy."

"What for?"

"Come over and sit with me, chat with your sister."

"Not enough space, right?"

"It's okay, let's try."

Dong Xuebing went over and sat down, but the position was too narrow. He squeezed for a long time before lying down with Zhang Longjuan. The chair creaked a bit, seeming to be at its limit, but the two didn't mind. They lay in the sun leisurely, enjoying this rare tranquility. One Dong Xuebing, one Zhang Longjuan, busy people, one struggling in the government office, the other competing in the business world. They rarely had such leisure time, so naturally, they enjoyed this busy moment of relaxation.

A whole morning.

The two chatted and listened to the birds chirping.

"What time is it, Xiao Bing?"

"Ah, it's almost twelve."

"Hehe, time always flies when I'm with the handsome guy. Let's go, let's go out for something to eat. We're both tired, don't bother cooking."

"Don't want to, I'm not tired."

"You've been doing it for an hour this morning, aren't you tired?"

"I have a good physique. What do you want to eat? I'll cook for you."

"Okay, eating out won't have any atmosphere with the little handsome guy."

"In that case, let's have Chinese food. I don't know how to cook Western food."

"Eating with the little handsome guy, everything tastes good, ha."

"You just say, hehe, I'll go now. You can continue to sunbathe."

Dong Xuebing's movements were very skillful, and perhaps he was feeling quite passionate inside, so he quickly prepared the meal and brought out dishes one after another.

"Dinner's ready, Sister Zhang."

"Coming, coming."

The two sat together, and Zhang Longjuan naturally held Dong Xuebing's hand, laughing and eating. After a moment, she even picked up a piece of food with her chopsticks and said, "Here, open your mouth."

Dong Xuebing coughed and then obediently opened his mouth to eat.

"Feed me, too." Zhang Longjuan's sexy lips gently parted, teasingly looking at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing picked up a bite and fed it to her. Zhang Longjuan tightly held the chopsticks in her mouth and slowly released them, laughing out loud before chewing. "How come the food you feed me tastes much better than when I feed myself?"

Dong Xuebing also chuckled. Whenever he was with Zhang Longjuan, he felt relaxed. There was no way around it. Zhang Longjuan was the type of big sister who was outgoing and carefree, always wearing that bold and generous smile. Everyone felt comfortable around her. No one liked being around someone always frowning and glaring. Feeling the fleshly touch of Zhang Longjuan's arms wrapped around him, Dong Xuebing's thoughts on eating diminished somewhat. Looking at the chopsticks covered in Zhang Longjuan's saliva, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but stare at her lips for a while. There were traces of oil from the fried dishes on them, making them even more shiny and moist—Dong Xuebing thought that Zhang Longjuan's lips were the most perfect and flawless part of her body. No one could compare.

"What are you looking at?" Zhang Longjuan smiled.

Dong Xuebing said, "Your lips are lovely."

Zhang Longjuan licked her lips. "Really? How beautiful?"

Dong Xuebing said, "Very, very beautiful. I've never seen such sexy lips on you before."

"Haha, just my lips?" Zhang Longjuan raised an eyebrow.

Dong Xuebing added, "Your tongue is also good, um, very thick and sexy."

Zhang Longjuan laughed perceptively, making a pause gesture with her chopsticks. "Hold on, why do I feel like your words are off? Hmm? Look at your smug look. What do you mean? Tell me. Do you want to play with my mouth?"

Dong Xuebing thought to himself, how did you know? He was also very embarrassed, touched his nose, and didn't dare to admit it. "No, I just wanted to take a look, just take a look."

Zhang Longjuan frowned, "Just take a look?"

"Cough, let's eat, let's eat." Dong Xuebing buried his head and ate.

"You'd better put away those thoughts. Don't you consider me as an outsider? Ha, you can think of any crooked idea, even the idea of playing with my mouth!" Zhang Longjuan tapped the back of his neck with her chopsticks. "I fed you last night, I fed you this morning, haven't I fed you enough? You've developed a taste for it, huh? Little brat, don't even think about my mouth! It's impossible!"

Dong Xuebing sighed, "I didn't say I'm thinking about it. You're overthinking. Let's change the subject."

Zhang Longjuan smiled, "Eat your food, brat."

Looking closer, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but glance at her lips again. The curve, the thickness, the rosy feeling, the more he looked, the more beautiful and sexy they seemed. However, he also knew it was unlikely, so he didn't dare to hope and could only swallow his saliva and fantasize for a while.

After dinner.

Washing the dishes.

"What are we going to do this afternoon?" Dong Xuebing walked out of the kitchen.

Zhang Longjuan had already changed out of her pajamas and put on a tight pair of pants and a fitted purple shirt, looking very attractive. She was about to speak when her phone rang. She glanced at the number and impatiently answered, "Didn't I say not to bother me today... What's the matter... Over in Florida? What happened... Where's Ellie? Can't she handle it... Hmm... Alright... Alright... What's the situation now... You guys, how come you're causing trouble for me every few days... Okay, I got it; you booked the flight... Hmm, for this afternoon... Fine, that's it, I'm hanging up."

The call ended. Dong Xuebing frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Zhang Longjuan shrugged, "I said I'd spend this week with you properly, but now, there's a problem with an investment over in Florida, and I have to go back to deal with it."

"Go back?"

"Yeah, I have to."

"Not coming back for a while?"

"Yeah, I won't be back this month."

Dong Xuebing clicked his tongue, "Just when things were getting good."

Zhang Longjuan touched his face, "I'll miss you too, but there's a legal issue over there that I have to deal with personally." She lowered her head and kissed him firmly, saying, "Ha, I'm leaving, but I'll find you again next time. It's not like we won't see each other again."

Dong Xuebing suppressed his reluctance and said, "It's okay, go and do your work. Work comes first."

Zhang Longjuan returned to pack her luggage, and Dong Xuebing helped her, putting everything into boxes.

"Should I see you off?"

"No need. My driver will come to pick me up later."

"Oh, then remember to call ahead next time you come."

"Alright, I'll come to the capital and be with my little handsome guy."

After packing, the two of them stood awkwardly in the yard.

The atmosphere wasn't great. Dong Xuebing didn't want her to leave so soon. They were getting along well when he had gotten Sister Zhang to sleep.

Zhang Longjuan probably noticed, too. She glanced at her watch. "My driver won't be here for another ten minutes. We still have some time."

Dong Xuebing thought, what's the hurry in ten minutes? But he still seized the opportunity, hugged her, and leaned in to kiss her favorite lips.

Once...

Twice...

Five times...

Dong Xuebing kissed her enough.

Seeing him like this, Zhang Longjuan smiled slightly and glanced at the time on her watch. "Since we still have a few minutes, take off your pants."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "Why?"

"No nonsense, just take them off if I tell you to." Zhang Longjuan said forcefully.

Dong Xuebing blinked and undid his belt, pulling his pants down to his ankles.

Zhang Longjuan pursed her lips, moistened them, and then, to Dong Xuebing's stunned gaze, she knelt before him, her tight pants touching the ground, but Zhang Longjuan didn't seem to care. With a sexy look in her eyes, she opened her mouth and leaned forward.

Only then did Dong Xuebing understand, and he immediately tensed up!

Warm!

Smooth!

Various flavors!

It was hard to imagine a woman of her age kneeling on the dirty ground to do that to him. This scene was indescribable!

It was so enjoyable!

Chapter 1613

Two days later.

In the morning, after eight.

When Dong Xuebing woke up in the Houhai Quadrangle, the first thing he did after opening his eyes was to pick up his phone and call Zhang Longjuan.

Beep beep beep.

The signal wasn't great.

After a burst of noise, the call connected.

"Ha, is it my handsome guy?" Zhang Longjuan's charming and sexy voice came through.

Dong Xuebing listened comfortably, turned over, and said, "It's me, what are you doing, Sister Zhang?"

Zhang Longjuan chuckled, "Working, just woke up on your side, huh, thinking about your Sister Zhang as soon as you open your eyes?"

Dong Xuebing said yeah, "Yeah, I miss you badly, Sister Zhang. Everything okay with work? Is it resolved?"

There was the sound of a lighter flickering on the other end, and Zhang Longjuan said, "We're still in communication, no major issues. I just haven't seen my handsome guy these past few days, and I'm feeling quite low, huh?"

"Hehe, come on, you arrived yesterday. Why didn't you give me a call to let me know?" Dong Xuebing said.

"We're in different time zones, aren't we? Sister Zhang didn't want to disturb your rest. I'm so worried about you," Zhang Longjuan said with a smile.

"Alright, I know you're busy; I won't disturb you at work," Dong Xuebing yawned, "I should get up, too."

Zhang Longjuan smiled and said, "This time, there's an urgent matter. I can't help it; it's also an uncontrollable factor, huh? When we meet next time, Sister Zhang will make it up to you, you little rascal. Alright, I won't chat with you anymore. I've got a lot of things waiting for me. Hang up."

"Yeah, call me if you need anything." Dong Xuebing hung up his phone.

Immediately, he called Xie Huilan, Qu Yunxuan, Yu Meixia, Geng Yuehua, Jiang Fangfang, Xu Yan, and others one by one, barely chatting for a few moments, just asking if anything was going on. Finally, he called his mother and mother-in-law, Dong Xuebing, who almost had to make a round of calls every few days.

It was another new day.

Sigh, what to do?

Putting on his slippers, Dong Xuebing stood in the courtyard, brushing his teeth leisurely. Then he changed his clothes and went out. There were still two days before going to work. After Zhang Longjuan returned to Fuzhou, Dong Xuebing felt restless at home. There was nothing to do. He planned to take a stroll in the alley and do some morning exercise. Dong Xuebing didn't plan to return to the family courtyard in the future; he planned to settle in the Quadrangle; of course, he needed to get familiar with the environment here.

The air outside was perfect.

Places with lakes were different; the autumn breeze brought a coolness from the lake, blowing the willows rustling, making people feel refreshed at a glance.

Taking a breath of fresh air, Dong Xuebing stretched lazily, feeling that living here was truly enjoyable. He even wanted to sell the villa in Xishan. It was not the same level.

"Hey, look."

"What's up, Aunt Zheng?"

"That's the new guy who moved in."

"Oh? That's the one we've been talking about these days? Isn't this a standalone courtyard?"

"Yes, it's always been standalone, and there's never been anyone living there. He moved in a couple of days ago."

"Just him living there? That's too extravagant. This courtyard is worth at least several hundred million."

"Who knows, but he looks like he will stay permanently. I haven't talked to him, and I don't know where he's from. I can't figure it out."

"Should I go ask?"

"Huh? Ask what?"

"We're neighbors now, might as well say hello."

"That's a Good idea. Let's go over and ask. Oh, there's no need; the young man is coming over."

An auntie in her fifties or sixties and a middle-aged woman looked in the direction of Dong Xuebing and discussed. There were also a few people going to work and some elderly people strolling around. They all looked curiously at Dong Xuebing when they heard the conversation. Although this alley was deep, it wasn't a residential building. The utilization rate and number of residents were not exceptionally high. Everyone knew each other from the entrance to the end of the alley. They had been neighbors for decades. Even if they hadn't spoken to each other, they probably knew each other's surname and occupation. There weren't many secrets here, so when everyone saw a new guy move in these past few days, they were all very curious, especially curious about how this standalone quadrangle, which hadn't had residents for many years, suddenly had a resident, and he was an unremarkable young man? Many people thought this quadrangle's owner was a wealthy businessman or a big shot. After all, this kind of standalone courtyard differed from where they lived with seven or eight households. It wasn't something ordinary people could afford. There had always been many rumors about this quadrangle, but there was no conclusion. Now, they finally saw the actual owner. Many old residents in the alley were discussing this matter.

After leaving the courtyard, Dong Xuebing locked the door and walked towards the alley. When he saw a big sister and an elder lady staring at him eagerly, Dong Xuebing also kindly smiled and nodded at them. The elderly lady looked and immediately said, "Young man."

Dong Xuebing stopped, "Auntie, did you call me?"

The older lady nodded and pointed to the courtyard behind him, "Is this your home?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "It is now. I'll be living here from now on."

The elder lady curiously asked, "Where are your elders? Why haven't we seen them?"

Dong Xuebing smiled faintly, "My mom isn't in Beijing. I'm living alone. Auntie, Sister, do you two also live here? I just moved in and haven't had a chance to visit. We'll be neighbors in the future. Please let me know if there's anything I'm not considerate about."

The older lady smiled, "You're too polite; there's no need for so much courtesy."

Hearing his accent, the big sister kindly said, "You can tell he's from our alley."

"Yeah." The elderly lady smiled, "Are you going out? Are you working or schooling?"

Dong Xuebing said, "I'm working, but I've been resting these past few days. I'm just preparing to take a stroll around. It's been many years since I've been to Houhai, and I almost don't recognize the roads anymore."

Seeing that he wasn't in a hurry, the big sister asked, "What should we call you?"

"Dong Xuebing." Dong Xuebing smiled, "Just call me Xiao Dong."

The big sister said, "My surname is Ci, hehe, and this is Aunt Zheng."

Dong Xuebing greeted, "Sister Ci, Aunt Zheng."

Aunt Zheng said, "Now that we've met, let's interact more in the future."

"Sure." Dong Xuebing pointed outside, "I'll be on my way then. Take a walk around and grab some breakfast. You guys can come over to my place if you're free."

Aunt Zheng patted his hand, "I've wanted to see your quadrangle for a long time. The door has always been locked, and there hasn't been a chance to visit."

Sister Ci also said, "Yes, I've been living here for over thirty years, and I've never had a chance to come in. Even when I was born, the courtyard was empty."

Dong Xuebing cheered, "Then I'll tidy up my house later. Will you two come over?"

Aunt Zheng was a little tempted. She retired early and had nothing to do. "Would it be bothersome?"

"How could it be bothersome? I'd be honored." Dong Xuebing was polite to everyone.

Sister Ci smiled, "You're eloquent. Alright, we'll come to bother you later. You go ahead and have your meal, Xiao Dong."

"Okay, see you later." Dong Xuebing bid farewell and walked out of the alley.

At this time, neighbors walked over and asked Sister Ci and Aunt Zheng about Dong Xuebing's situation.

"Sister, how is he?"

"His name is Dong Xuebing, living alone."

"Living alone in such a big courtyard?"

"Yeah, he said it's his family's. He probably bought it."

"Oh, that must be very wealthy."

"This is no ordinary courtyard."

Many people thought that natives of Beijing who lived in the alley's quadrangles were very wealthy, but that wasn't the case. These old residents knew it best. It was quite the opposite. Their lives were even more frugal. Each family had a house; some were as large as twenty to thirty square meters, and some were only a few square meters. There were three generations of people living together. Although the housing prices here were high, when divided among individuals, they were insignificant. And this place definitely couldn't be demolished. The housing prices could only be observed, which had no practical significance. Where was the wealth? Most of them were relatively poor ordinary people. But the guy who lived in this courtyard was different. It was a standalone quadrangle. Both inside and outside the courtyard were owned by their family alone. This was too extravagant. Without several billion, it was impossible to afford it. Even if one had money, even such a precious courtyard might not be able to buy it.

A middle-aged man pursed his lips, "I saw a Mercedes parked outside. Is it his?"

"And a Cayenne parked there yesterday, both million-dollar cars."

"Aren't sure which one is his?"

Dong Xuebing nearby had already taken out the car keys.

Everyone saw it, so they started chatting and guessing.

Then... Dong Xuebing unlocked a dilapidated second-hand Lingyue car, opened the door, got in, lit a cigarette, and creaked out of the alley. The clumsy Lingyue car felt like it would fall apart at any moment.

Huh?

Why did he get in that car?

Sister Ci almost fell! That middle-aged man almost spat out blood!

The people in the alley were dumbfounded and shocked, all gaping!

A Lingyue? And it's a Lingyue whose paint has faded? This broken car was worth only a few thousand RMB in the second-hand market! It was equivalent to the price of an excellent electric bicycle! Maybe no one would buy it for thousands of yuan! Listening to the creaking noise from the car body, it wasn't even enough to repair the car! They couldn't understand why a guy who could afford a quadrangle worth millions would drive a second-hand Lingyue. And seeing the guy's calm and composed demeanor, he didn't feel embarrassed? Still acting so calm

The world of the wealthy was indeed beyond their comprehension! Everyone looked at each other silently, having seen low-key behavior before, but never this low-key level! Could it be that their family didn't buy this courtyard? Instead, they were staying with a relative or friend? It was genuinely incomprehensible!

Chapter 1614

Afternoon.

Around one o'clock.

Inside the courtyard.

Dong Xuebing bought some Juwei duck necks from outside for lunch, and that's what he nibbled on, passing the time. He was in the study on the east side, watching a movie while eating duck necks.

Knock knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

Outside the courtyard, someone shouted loudly, "Xiao Dong, are you home?"

Dong Xuebing quickly removed the plastic gloves and wiped the oil off his hands. As he kicked open the door, he shouted, "I'm here, Auntie Zheng, just a moment, I'll be right there."

The courtyard was naturally spacious, but the only drawback was the long road. He had to walk through the long courtyard, turn a corner, and walk a few more steps to reach the door. He even thought about installing an electric gate like in a villa, but it wasn't feasible. It would ruin the atmosphere of the courtyard, and besides, this area was a protected zone. If he wanted to remove the wooden door, the government wouldn't allow it. He thought about it and decided the simplest solution was to leave the courtyard gate unlocked when someone was home. That way, visitors could push the door open.

At the courtyard gate.

The door creaked open.

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Auntie Zheng, Sister Ci, come in."

Sister Ci smiled, "Are you taking a nap?"

"No," Dong Xuebing waved his hand. I just finished eating duck necks. I got my hands all oily, so I had to wipe them with tissue before opening the door."

"Why didn't you eat properly? Can duck necks count as a meal?" Auntie Zheng complained.

Dong Xuebing said, "Hey, it's just me. I have to make do."

Auntie Zheng held his hand and placed a lunch box on it, "I happened to bring you some beef. My husband stewed it. It's delicious. Our family likes salty food. It might be a bit salty for you. It's best with noodles. A bowl of beef noodles is so fragrant on a day like this."

"Thank you and your husband," Dong Xuebing said gratefully.

Auntie Zheng said, "We're neighbors; no need to be polite."

"Okay, I'll return the lunch box to you after I finish. Thank you," Dong Xuebing said, making way for them, "Please come in, please come in."

Auntie Zheng chuckled and went in.

Sister Ci also looked curiously inside and followed into the courtyard.

"You two, please sit down. Let me pour you some water," Dong Xuebing went into the north room, sprinkled tea leaves, poured water, and brought it out.

Auntie Zheng and Sister Ci were pointing and talking in the courtyard.

"How nice." "Yes. The layout is much better than ours."

"It's not just much better. Look at the size of this courtyard. Our little courtyard is not even one-tenth of this. Look at this north room; it's spacious."

"This is the best courtyard in our alley."

"Absolutely. Look at the size, it's even bigger than the combined size of our two courtyards. And the house itself is in good condition. Oh, the east room is turned into a study."

"It seems like there's also a bathroom there."

"That room seems to be a guest room. Everything's complete."

Auntie Zheng and Sister Ci admired it for a while. Indeed, it was different from their own courtyard. The area was spacious, to say the least. Not to mention the north or west rooms, even the kitchen in the south, was comparable to the house Auntie Zheng's family lived in. The kitchen might even be a little bigger. One was a whole family squeezed into a kitchen-sized room. The other was one person occupying a large courtyard. The difference was significant.

Dong Xuebing smiled and placed the water on the stone table, "You two, have some water and fruits."

"Xiao Dong, your house is nice," Auntie Zheng sincerely said, "If I had a courtyard like this, I'd be content for life, hehe."

Sister Ci sighed and said, "Look at this courtyard. Even the kids can play soccer here."

Dong Xuebing knew how good his home was, but obviously, he couldn't say that, so he immediately said a few humble words. Before long, the three of them sat under the shade of the Chinese toon tree in the courtyard's center, drinking tea and chatting. Dong Xuebing was idle and anxious but was also happy to chat with the neighbors.

They were chatting happily.

Beep beep beep, the sound of car horns rang out.

Immediately after, there was another long string of horn blasts.

Since the courtyard had no roof, the sound came directly in, which was very piercing. Dong Xuebing even felt his eardrums ringing, and he couldn't help but furrow his brow.

"Let's go inside."

"Yeah, it's a bit noisy."

The three of them went into the northern room and continued chatting.

But as they started talking, car horns rang out again, this time with a feeling of overwhelmingness, as if four or five cars were honking together, with faint curses mixed in.

"How did they park?"

"It must be those cars again."

"Who else could it be besides them, the bastards?"

"Yeah, they have no morals at all."

The curses continued, and it sounded very lively outside.

Dong Xuebing didn't understand the situation very well. "Sister Ci, Aunt Zheng, what's going on?"

Aunt Zheng's face didn't look good. "It must be those government officials' cars blocking the road again. This has happened several times in the past few months."

Sister Ci angrily said, "Let's go out and look."

The three of them went to the door and opened the courtyard gate.

As soon as they looked out, Dong Xuebing furrowed his brow. The entire alley seemed to have been blocked. Five or six cars, along with tricycles, electric bikes, and even bicycles, were squeezed together, making it difficult to pass through. They had to squeeze through the gaps between the cars. And when he looked at the front causing the congestion, it turned out to be three Audi cars. Dong Xuebing was very clear about the license plates, knowing that these three cars belonged to the district government of the western city. The three Audis were parked at the mouth of the alley, with one car almost blocking the courtyard entrance and the other two parked side by side, leaving only enough space for a bicycle to pass through. Cars definitely couldn't pass through. It was as if they had almost blocked the entire alley.

"Why did they park like this?" Dong Xuebing said, "There's no space in the alley. They should find another place to park. Who blocks the road like this?"

Aunt Zheng said, "There are few parking spaces here, and it's the same outside. There's an office nearby, and every time they have a meeting, they park indiscriminately and block everything. It's especially infuriating. We old residents complained to the neighborhood committee early on, but government officials owned those cars, and the neighborhood committee couldn't do anything about it. We've communicated with them several times, but it's no use. Those people who park indiscriminately are even more arrogant than each other."

Sister Ci snorted, "They must be having another meeting today, those people."

Dong Xuebing said, "It's been half a day, and no one has come to move the cars."

Aunt Zheng said, "Last month, they reluctantly moved the cars, but later, they pretended not to hear anything. They only moved the cars after the meeting ended, as if nothing had happened."

An old man nearby, leaning on a cane, angrily said, "It's too immoral. My legs and feet are not good, and I can't get out. I have to go around the alley from the back."

Sister Ci said, "Someone should do something about them. This is bullying."

Chapter 1615

Afternoon.

Houhai.

The alley was crowded with people and cars.

Dong Xuebing couldn't stand the noise. It was too chaotic. He greeted Mrs. Zheng and Aunt Ci and then returned to his courtyard.

Into the house.

Closed the door.

Turned on the movie.

Dong Xuebing hoped to block out the noise with this method, so he continued to eat duck necks with gloves on. He even turned the movie's volume to the maximum. The bass effect suddenly exploded in the study of the east courtyard, muffled but very atmospheric. He couldn't hear the honking and cursing outside very clearly anymore. He leaned back in his chair and put his legs on the computer desk, using another method to achieve "peace."

Ten minutes...

Half an hour...

One hour...

It was already past two o'clock. He checked the time on his watch and turned off the music at the end of the movie.

As soon as the sound was gone, Dong Xuebing's ears were immediately filled with the sound of dripping horns, which made him slightly stunned. His face looked a bit terrible!

It's been over an hour!

What's going on? Is the alley still blocked?

So, after all this time, have those few cars not moved yet??

Dong Xuebing's temper also flared up a bit. There were scientific studies that showed that this kind of noise could affect people's moods and even cause illness. After listening for so long, it would be strange if he didn't get annoyed. He was already bored at home these days; entertaining two new neighbors made him very happy; you can imagine how bored he was; he was so bored that he almost scratched the wall by himself. Now, he was annoyed by this; he would be strange if he had a good temper!

What's going on?

Let's see it!

Dong Xuebing walked out of the courtyard and opened the door.

Instantly, the noise outside got louder and hit Dong Xuebing's face.

At this moment, there were not as many cars in the alley as before, but only two or three were blocked on this side, constantly honking, and some people stuck their heads out and cursed loudly at the three or two Audi cars. Most of the cars had probably reversed or turned around and left from the other side of the alley. Although it was a long way, everyone couldn't just keep waiting there. Many car owners who were here before had no choice but to leave. Who has time to waste? Most of the old residents in the alley, densely packed, dozens of people, old men and old ladies, middle-aged men and women, and quite a few young people, all gathered in front of the Audi cars at the mouth of the alley. Their emotions were heated!

"Where are they?"

"Why haven't they come yet?"

"It's been over an hour!"

"Bastards! Isn't this infuriating?"

"The district government's cars can just park wherever they want? Who decided that?"

"This matter must be resolved today! Otherwise, it won't end!"

"Right! It must be resolved! Otherwise, they'll block our way in the future!"

"What kind of officials are these? What kind of quality is this?"

"They think they can bully us, ordinary folks! Brothers and sisters! We must clarify things with them today!"

"Good! Let's all unite! Don't be afraid of them!"

"That's right! This has seriously affected our daily lives, and we can't let it go!"

More and more people entered the alley; almost all the residents came out. The neighbors had been living here for decades and, naturally, were quite united. The scene suddenly became a bit uncontrollable. But it's not surprising that everyone reacted this way. Even Dong Xuebing, who had just moved here a few days ago, was getting annoyed. His car was parked there, and an Audi blocked his Xia Li car's front. There was no space left for Dong Xuebing at all. There were cars behind him, too, which meant Dong Xuebing couldn't even use his car; he couldn't get out at all. In addition to the noise pollution caused by these three Audi cars blocking the road, Dong Xuebing couldn't stand it after just one listen, let alone these old residents. Mrs. Zheng said that this kind of thing was not the first time. It had started several months ago. If there were elderly people at home, they would suffer a lot at such times. It was not impossible to trigger heart disease. So this matter angered everyone too much!

Suddenly, a police car came into the alley from outside. Looking at the license plate, it should also be a vehicle from the transportation department of the west city district.

"Hey, the police are here!"

"Why did they take so long!"

"Yeah, we called the police over half an hour ago!"

"Hmph! When the leaders are in trouble, they come quickly!"

The police car stopped outside. It's not that they didn't want to come in, but they couldn't get into the alley at all. Two Audi cars had already blocked the intersection, leaving only a barely passable space for tricycles. Motor vehicles, except for motorized tricycles, couldn't get in.

Two traffic policemen exited the car and walked through the gap between the Audi cars. "Who called the police?"

A middle-aged man with a serious face said, "I did. Look at how these cars are parked! Look!"

But the traffic police didn't look at the Audi cars. Instead, they said, "Why are so many people crowding around? Disperse! Disperse!"

The traffic police in the back saw the license plates of these Audi cars, probably also knew whose cars they were, and whispered to the traffic police in front, "Our department's cars."

The front traffic policeman nodded, "I know."

Aunt Ci was also in the crowd, "Quickly tow the cars away!"

A neighbor echoed, "Yes! Otherwise, let them move the cars! And make sure they don't park randomly in our alley in the future!"

Someone said, "Hurry up and get them here!"

Someone else shouted, "It's been over an hour! Look how many cars are blocked!"

Mrs. Zheng also joined the clamor, "My husband wants to ride a tricycle to buy groceries, but he can't get out!"

The old traffic policeman looked at everyone and pressed his hand down, "Everyone, lower your voices and calm down. We will communicate with them; don't be anxious!"

Aunt Ci shouted, "What's there to communicate about? An hour is not enough! Do they want to block us for another two or three hours? Huh? Just tow the cars away!"

The young traffic policeman pushed one of the Audi cars, but it didn't move. "The handbrake is on. We can't tow it."

The old traffic policeman looked at them and said, "We didn't bring a tow truck either. Everyone, wait a moment. We'll go check."

The two traffic policemen stayed on the scene for a while, made a few phone calls, and then started talking to each other beside the police car. They didn't seem to be in a hurry at all. Although we couldn't hear what they were saying, judging from their expressions, they were more likely chatting casually!

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

The residents were getting impatient!

"What's wrong with you guys!"

"Are you going to solve this or not?"

"Why hasn't the owner of the cars come yet?"

Another car, unaware of the situation, rushed into the alley and got stuck at the entrance. Seven or eight more cars piled up behind it, and the honking continued incessantly!

The traffic police said in official tones, "Please be patient. We are resolving the issue. We have already contacted them."

The owner of a car that had been stuck here for an hour and a half was furious and stuck his head out of the car, shouting, "Patient, my ass! How long has it been blocked already? I have urgent matters to attend to!" He could understand if it was a regular traffic jam on the main roads. After all, the roads in Beijing were not easy to navigate, and there were too many cars. But this was an alley, and those Audi cars were parked illegally. It had been almost two hours of this ordeal, and they still hadn't resolved it. Anyone would be furious; there's no way traffic could be blocked like this!

Hearing his foul language, the young traffic policeman's face darkened, and he stared coldly at him, ignoring him completely, and continued chatting with the old traffic policeman.

The people feared the officials, especially those wearing police uniforms.

But this time, someone wearing a police uniform came out. Although the ordinary folks were angry, they didn't start cursing.

Suddenly, a middle-aged man squeezed into the alley from outside. Judging from his attire, he was also a long-time alley resident. After coming in, he glanced deeply at the two traffic policemen and said to everyone, "They are still having a meeting over there! I just inquired! These cars belong to the transportation department! They are the cars of the district transportation department cadres!"

The transportation department's cadres?

The cars of the traffic police leaders?

No wonder the two traffic policemen weren't dealing with it!

When the residents heard this, they all turned red with anger!

"I wondered why they didn't tow the cars away!"

"Is there no law and order left?"

"The transportation department's? The transportation department's cars are parked like this?"

"Isn't this breaking the law? Where do you see roads being blocked like this?"

"What kind of cadres are these? There's no exemplary behavior at all!"

If it were cadres from other departments, it might have been tolerable, but it was the leaders of the district transportation department. This behavior was as outrageous as a criminal investigator leading a robbery. It was even more infuriating than ordinary car owners parking illegally!

The common folks started shouting!

And many of them started cursing directly!

Seeing this, one of the traffic policemen, with a black face, called for backup, while the other one, with an even more stern face, shouted louder than them, "What's going on?!"

"Spit! What a piece of trash!" An old man spat fiercely!

The old traffic policeman was also angry. Spit almost landed on his shoes. "Who said we weren't going to solve it for you? We're just waiting for someone to come!"

Dong Xuebing couldn't bear to watch any longer. He squeezed forward from behind. He was also a resident of the alley now and naturally stood together with everyone else, "Where is the person?"

The old traffic policeman looked at him, "Wait!"

Dong Xuebing sneered, "Your efficiency is just like this. Forget it. I'll do it myself. I'll get the person for you!"

In just two days, Dong Xuebing became quite famous in the alley; well, maybe his courtyard was famous. When everyone heard him speak up, they all looked over, and many looked at him suspiciously.

The traffic police didn't understand what Dong Xuebing meant. Get someone? Where would you go to get someone? The leaders are all over there having a meeting!

But the next moment, everyone understood!

They saw Dong Xuebing walking up amidst everyone's astonishment. Before the traffic police could react, he kicked one of the Audi cars hard!

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The alarm of the Audi car suddenly sounded!

But it didn't end there. Dong Xuebing took another step forward and kicked the door of the second Audi car!

Chapter 1616

Alley entrance.

One car...

Two cars...

Three cars...

As everyone stood there, dumbfounded and yet to react, Dong Xuebing had already kicked three cars. Each car bore a distinct footprint covered in dust. The alarms of the cars rang out one after another, incessantly beeping, while their taillights kept flashing. None of the old residents had expected Dong Xuebing to dare to kick the cars. After all, these were the vehicles of district leaders and government cars. So, everyone was a bit dumbfounded. But after coming back to their senses, they all felt exhilarated. Those kicks were well-deserved!

But while they enjoyed it, the police officers did not have it.

A young police officer glared at Dong Xuebing and said, "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing grinned, "Me? I'm helping you call the car owners!"

"You're deliberately damaging property!" The senior police officer was annoyed. "You'll be detained!"

Dong Xuebing shrugged and smiled. "Deliberately damaging property? Detention? I'm puzzled. These cars are parked illegally, causing congestion in the alley, wasting people's time, and indirectly generating noise pollution, endangering people's lives. What's more important than life? You guys didn't say anything about it, nor did you seem to intend to deal with it. I'm just trying to help you find the car owners. It's just leaving a few footprints that will be easily wiped off. And you're putting labels on me? Talking about damaging property? Detention? Oh, I felt scared. Why didn't you say you would detain the car owners of these cars just now? Or even call for a tow truck? As soon as I made a move, you acted like you'd been stepped on a cat's tail. Ha, now I understand. So the law is made for us ordinary folks, huh? The law is just a tool for you to use or not use as you please!"

What a mouth he had!

Ordinary people couldn't match him!

Let alone these two police officers, it wouldn't make a difference if someone else came!

Dong Xuebing's words once again fueled the crowd's anger and shifted the blame onto the police officers, even putting pressure on them directly. It was ruthless!

The two police officers were shocked and angry.

This round of words directly put them in a tough spot!

At this moment, the Audi alarm suddenly stopped, followed by the alarms of the other two cars, all disconnected midway. It wasn't the cars stopping on their own. This meant that the car owners were aware of the situation and had turned off the alarms within the effective range and were nearby!

Dong Xuebing said casually, "See, isn't my method faster? No matter how many calls you make, it's less effective than my kick."

Several young men and women in the alley burst into laughter, but their laughter had a hint of mockery—mocking the police officers' inaction!

Sister Ci hurried over and pulled him aside. "Xiao Dong, calm down."

Auntie Zheng was also concerned and immediately reminded him, "This is the car of a district official."

"Auntie Zheng, Sister Ci, it's okay." Just as the police officers didn't care about ordinary folks, Dong Xuebing didn't take them seriously either. Let alone the car of a district official, even if it were the mayor's car, Dong Xuebing would have kicked it. An Audi? Back in Yantai County, he smashed a Mercedes-Benz. What's the big deal?

The atmosphere was starting to feel tense.

Dong Xuebing stepped forward, rallying the old residents with his momentum.

Finally, several men in their thirties and forties strode into the alley. However, they were not district officials but drivers judging by their attire.

"Oh, Old Wang!" The senior police officer recognized one of them.

The young police officer also nodded. "Brother Sun, Brother Wang."

They showed respect for their department officials' drivers—drivers, secretaries, and nannies were not measured by rank. Their underlying power and status were linked to the leaders they served, and most people wouldn't dare disrespect them.

Old Wang and Old Sun might not recognize the two police officers, merely giving them a nod before turning their attention to the leaders' cars. Upon inspection, all three drivers were fuming. Footprints adorned the doors, hoods, and bumpers of the cars!

Old Wang's voice turned cold. "Who did this?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I did."

Another driver snapped, "You're asking for trouble, right?"

Still smiling, Dong Xuebing replied, "Who said anything about 'trouble'? I'm looking for you three. You're quite hard to find."

Old Wang pointed at him. "Kid, you dare to vandalize the district government's car?"

Dong Xuebing chuckled. "Which eye of yours saw me vandalize a car? I just kicked it. But if you insist on labeling me as a vandal, I might as well oblige. Shall I give your cars a little smash? Since National Day just passed, let's wish for peace every year, shall we?" Others might think Dong Xuebing was joking, but those who knew him well would understand that he had done such things before. If they provoked him, Dong Xuebing wouldn't hesitate to smash even the police station!

What was he afraid of?

There was nothing this guy wouldn't dare to do!

The three drivers and the police officers were all infuriated by Dong Xuebing's words!

Upon hearing his words, it was clear that this guy was a troublemaker, exuding an air of someone who wasn't afraid to speak his mind! He was quite the rascal!

Sister Ci said, "You're the ones complaining first! What kind of people are you? Look at how you parked your cars! How many times has it been?"

An old man shook his cane vigorously. "You've gone too far!"

An old lady also pointed at them and shouted, "A bunch of brats! Kicking your cars is the least of it! It's been two hours! Where were you guys?"

A young man said, "They're having a meeting nearby! They must have heard the honking!"

Another girl added, "Exactly! They're deliberately not coming out! They want to wait until the car alarms go off before they show up!"

More people from the alley crowded around, and many residents from neighboring alleys joined. They had been disturbed by the noise for months and had a herd mentality. Seeing Dong Xuebing and the others gathering momentum, everyone joined in to condemn the drivers!

In the blink of an eye, there were hundreds of people! Ordinary people usually didn't want to confront the authorities. Still, now everyone had surrounded the police and Audi vehicles with the drivers, clearly forced to the point where they had no choice but to vent their anger. Otherwise, no one would willingly seek trouble for themselves. They had been pushed too far!

The scene was filled with curses!

The drivers and the police officers were almost overwhelmed!

Chapter 1617

Afternoon.

It was almost four o'clock.

Time ticked away, and the situation seemed to be escalating.

Hundreds of residents surrounded the alley, led by Auntie Zheng and a dozen elderly comrades. They pointed fingers at the five police officers and drivers and cursed loudly. People in Beijing were generally good at cursing, and with so many of them gathered, the air was filled with curses, filling the entire alley from front to back. The drivers didn't even have a chance to retort from ancestors to grandchildren.

"Idiots!"

"Move your cars quickly!"

"This isn't a parking spot for you!"

"Go park at your workplace instead of showing off here!"

"You're blocking our doorstep yet acting all tough!"

There was even a four or five-year-old girl being led by her mother, who innocently blurted out "idiot," earning herself a smack on the butt from her mother. In Beijing, from young to old, from men to women, almost everyone knew how to curse. It was just the way people talked here.

The curses kept coming.

The scene felt like being in a football stadium.

The drivers couldn't handle it anymore, their faces turning pale.

The police officers shouted anxiously, "What are you all doing?"

Seeing that a mass incident might occur, the older police officer worried. He whispered to the drivers, "Old Wang, Old Sun, how about moving the cars first to clear the road? Emotions are running high, aren't they?"

Old Wang glared, "These are Director Zhang's and other leaders' cars. It's not over just because they got kicked. If we don't resolve this, nobody is leaving."

Old Sun agreed, "Exactly, a bunch of troublemakers."

Hearing this, Sister Ci intervened. "Who are you calling troublemakers?"

A young man shouted, "That guy called us troublemakers!"

An elderly man, trembling with rage, shook his cane vigorously. "Is there no law left? You've been blocking us for two hours, and you still have the nerve to insult us!"

The scene became even more chaotic.

People pushed forward, eager to give them a beating.

Just then, the sound of police cars approached rapidly. Two police cars arrived, both from the Chengxi Sub-bureau. As soon as the cars stopped, five or six police officers got out. One of them even had a gun strapped to his waist. It was the reinforcement called by the traffic police earlier.

"What's going on?" The lead police officer asked.

The young police officer immediately went up and whispered to them.

The lead police officer nodded, furrowing his brows. "Understood."

Driver Old Wang seemed to know them, exchanging greetings before pointing at the shoe prints on the Audi. "It got kicked. Several cars have them."

The police officer nodded, "Who did it?" Old Wang pointed to Dong Xuebing in the crowd. "Him."

The police officer glanced at him, nodding, then went to inspect the cars.

The traffic police might not have been intimidating enough, but the presence of the police officers seemed to be sufficient. As soon as the residents saw the police officers, especially one carrying a gun, the curses gradually subsided.

After a moment, the lead police officer shouted, "Everyone calm down. We've understood the situation. The person who kicked the cars, come over here."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "You calling me?"

The police officer looked at him coldly. "You can still laugh?"

The other side didn't give him a good look, so Dong Xuebing naturally didn't give them a good face either. He shrugged and said, "What's wrong with smiling? I'm in a good mood today, naturally, I'll laugh when I'm happy. What's the meaning? In front of you guys, I can only be serious and respectful. Am I unable to express any other emotions or expressions? You have broad restrictions, huh? You regulate robbery, theft, and parking; now even our emotions are under your control. The enforcement is stringent."

The lead police officer could tell that Dong Xuebing was a troublemaker, but he didn't show much reaction. He had seen plenty of people like him before. "You kicked the cars?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes, I did."

The police officer asked, "All three cars?"

"Yeah, I kicked all of them," Dong Xuebing replied.

The police officer nodded heavily, waved to his subordinates, and said, "Take him away."

The residents didn't expect that instead of dealing with the illegal parking first, the police came and wanted to take Dong Xuebing away. This caused an uproar.

"What are you doing?"

"Stop! Why are you arresting people?"

"The officials are protecting each other!"

"Is this the end of the world? What kind of public servants are you?"

Auntie Zheng and Sister Ci were furious. Dong Xuebing had stood up for everyone before and was a newcomer to the area. Naturally, they couldn't just stand by and watch the police take him away. Many people suddenly surged forward, protecting Dong Xuebing and blocking the path of the police officers.

"You want to arrest someone? Arrest me," Auntie Zheng snarled, pointing at them. "You think you're so powerful, huh? You protect each other, then arrest me if you dare!"

An elderly man hobbled over, shaking with anger. "If you have the guts, arrest me too!"

Everyone was furious. Clearly, the transportation department staff were first at fault. Everyone was trying to seek an explanation and fairness. But now, the traffic police ignored them when they came, and the police came and stood on the other side without even asking any questions. This was simply too arrogant.

Sister Ci scolded, "You're turning a blind eye to their illegal parking!"

The lead police officer justified himself, "Parking issues fall under the jurisdiction of the traffic police."

"And what can you handle then?" Sister Ci retorted.

The police officer pointed at the shoe prints on the Audi. "Malicious destruction of property. This is what we handle. Move aside and don't obstruct our law enforcement."

When it involved matters concerning their colleagues, they couldn't do anything. But when it involved ordinary citizens, suddenly they could intervene in everything. That was the essence of it. Seeing that they still didn't move, the lead police officer's face darkened. "I'll say it one more time. Don't obstruct our law enforcement."

The residents still didn't move.

But Dong Xuebing squeezed out by himself and looked at the police officer. "You can arrest me, but I want to ask, how will you deal with these several Audi cars?"

The lead police officer said, "That's not our responsibility."

Dong Xuebing retorted, "The road has been blocked for two hours, causing a serious disturbance to the residents' daily lives due to the honking. Isn't this something your public security department should handle? Oh, I see. The country and the law don't define your work scope, but whatever you want to do, huh? Today's been an eye-opener for me."

The lead police officer's tone was icy. "We will handle the issues one by one."

Dong Xuebing spread his hands. "Then handle them. Why have you been here so long without saying anything about moving the cars blocking the road? Is this your so-called handling? Are your eyes not working? Take a look back there." Dong Xuebing pointed towards the alley. "How many cars are blocked? Do you know how long they've been stuck? Some cars have been blocked since 2 p.m. this afternoon. How much longer do you plan to wait? Your time is time, but the time of ordinary folks isn't? The drivers of these three cars are all here. Neither you nor the traffic police have shown any intention to address this. After you came, you didn't even ask us, the residents, a single question. Is this your so-called fair and just law enforcement? This is your efficiency in action."

"They just don't want to deal with it."

"This is too much bullying!"

"Do you have a problem with our alley?"

"Have we offended you? We live honestly, yet they block the entrance with their cars. Even when law enforcement arrives, they don't care about us. Instead, they want to arrest our neighbors."

"This is outrageous!"

Everyone's anger had reached its limit.

The police officers looked at the lead police officer with questioning eyes.

The police officer also knew that this matter was not easy to handle. Too many people were on the other side, and they were all angry. If they mishandled it, it could quickly escalate into a mass

incident. He also couldn't explain it to his superiors. So, he didn't order his men to arrest Dong Xuebing.

The two sides were at a stalemate.

The police officer tried to reason with them loudly.

However, the reasons spoken by someone who was already biased wouldn't be heard by the residents.

The three drivers still showed no intention of moving their cars. They just stood there, watching the commotion, as if the matter had nothing to do with them. They refused to budge, maintaining their arrogant demeanor.

Dong Xuebing checked the time, then clapped his hands lightly. Even he, who was usually calm, was getting angry today. He addressed the police officer, "Let's not waste time with words. I'll ask you one thing: Are you going to move your cars?"

Driver Old Wang had a bad temper. "What's it to you?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Alright, if you don't move, I'll move them for you."

With that, Dong Xuebing took out his phone and dialed a number: the secretary of his father-in-law, Xie Guobang.

Ring, ring.

The phone connected.

"Haha, Xuebing," came the laughter from Secretary Shen.

Dong Xuebing smiled faintly. "Brother Shen, where's my dad?"

"Secretary Xie is in a meeting. Hmm, what's up?" He knew that Dong Xuebing was calling for him. Otherwise, if it were about Xie Guobang, he would have called Secretary Xie directly. Dong Xuebing was Xie Guobang's son-in-law. There was no need for him to relay messages through a secretary.

Dong Xuebing said, "Well, I'm at Houhai. Several City West District Transportation Department vehicles have blocked our alley for a long time. The traffic police and the police have come, but they haven't resolved the issue. My car is also stuck there, unable to move. I asked them to move their cars, but they won't. You can hear the commotion from here. They're still blocking us, and the residents are angry. They're not taking it seriously and aren't handling the situation properly. It's quite arrogant."

Secretary Shen's face darkened. "Is this happening?"

The son-in-law of the top leader in Beijing was being treated like this. Who dared to disrespect them in Beijing?

Chapter 1618

In the call:

"You have any plans on how to deal with this?"

"I'll have to ask you to help me contact the towing company."

"No problem, I'll contact the city's transportation department."

"Thanks a lot. Oh, and please don't tell my dad about this."

"Sure, I understand. How many tow trucks do you think we'll need? Would six be enough?"

"That should be enough. There are just three Audi cars. Two or three tow trucks should suffice."

"That's fine. I'll make the call then. Leave this matter to me."

"Alright, Brother Shen. How about tomorrow? If you're free, I'll treat you to dinner."

"Hehe, sure. But don't be too polite. It's a small matter. Let me treat you instead."

Dong Xuebing hadn't been working in Beijing for long, and he didn't have many connections. Even though some of the elders in the Xie family held positions in Beijing, Dong Xuebing didn't want to bother them with such trivial matters. The issue was too insignificant, so contacting Secretary Shen was the best choice. It allowed him to leverage some influence without making a big deal out of it and, most importantly, without owing anyone any favors.

Who is Dong Xuebing?

He's the husband of Secretary Xie's only daughter.

An upcoming youngster whom Secretary Xie favors greatly.

Naturally, Secretary Shen would spare no effort in handling Dong Xuebing's affairs, ensuring no ambiguities.

Alleyway.

Dong Xuebing hung up the phone and walked back.

On the other side, the residents were still confronting the other party, with no one backing down. Dong Xuebing saw Auntie Zheng spitting fire while the other party's cars remained unmoved. Not only that, but they had even further blocked the alley. The police cars and two police vehicles parked there caused a significant obstruction to the road outside the alley, with horns blaring incessantly, creating a chaotic scene.

Everyone had heard Dong Xuebing's words just now and saw him making a call. However, the police officers and drivers didn't take it seriously.

"Are you going to move or what?"

"How can we move? These are vehicles from the district transportation department. Who dares to touch them?"

The drivers of the three vehicles, all officials, didn't take it seriously. They didn't care even when the traffic police and police arrived. This was the road under their department's jurisdiction. It didn't matter who you asked for help; it wouldn't make any difference.

Sister Ci also noticed his approach and hurriedly said, "Xuebing, you better go back and hide. They still want to take you away."

Upon hearing this, Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Hide? Hide from what? This is a straightforward matter. Don't worry, Sister Ci. Today, let's make them remember us."

"Make them remember?"

"How are we going to make them remember?"

The old neighbors didn't quite understand.

But several towing trucks from the traffic management department rushed over after a while. With a few screeches, they stopped at the entrance of the alley.

One, two, three, four, five... a total of seven towing trucks arrived.

Usually, one or two enforcement vehicles were enough. Seven trucks were quite a spectacle, leaving everyone a little stunned. It was pretty rare. Dong Xuebing was delighted to see this, thinking Secretary Shen understood his temperament and his way of doing things.

Seven trucks.

Just right.

As the doors opened, fifteen to sixteen enforcement officers stepped out of the trucks.

Everyone quieted down upon seeing this, looking at each other suspiciously, not understanding what was happening.

The two traffic police officers were also puzzled. They had not requested support from higher authorities.

However, the lead enforcement officer didn't even glance at them and shouted loudly, "Who's Mr. Dong?"

Mr. Dong.

"What Mr. Dong?"

Upon hearing this, Dong Xuebing pushed through the crowd and walked up. "I am Dong Xuebing."

The law enforcement officer glanced at him, avoiding shaking hands to avoid suspicion. "You reported the case?"

"Yes," Dong Xuebing knew how to respond.

After they walked in, the law enforcement officer lowered his voice. "Hello, the bureau instructed me to cooperate and follow your command fully. You tell me what to do." He didn't know who Dong Xuebing was, but he knew that their mission this time was personally arranged by the leader of the bureau, emphasizing the importance of the matter and showing great concern.

Dong Xuebing pointed to several Audis. "It's these three cars. They've been blocking the road for over two hours."

"Got it." The leading law enforcement officer turned around and waved to his subordinates. "Tow them away."

Several drivers, police officers, and residents finally reacted. It turned out that this young man called someone. His words were not just boastful.

The enforcement team's vehicles started moving, with personnel below assisting in towing.

Driver Old Wang was astonished and exclaimed, "Stop, just stop!"

Driver Old Sun couldn't hold back either. "We're on the same side, don't do this!"

"Who says we're on the same side?" A female law enforcement officer glared at them. "Tow them away."

Five or six police officers didn't move, mainly because they still didn't understand the situation. They didn't expect this young man to call people from the city with just one phone call. Now, they didn't dare to act recklessly. The two traffic police officers didn't say anything either, as the city's transportation department was their superior department.

The three drivers kept pushing forward, trying to prevent the towing.

However, the law enforcement officers, numbering nearly twenty, quickly blocked them.

The front of the car quickly lifted the first Audi. The enforcement tow truck stepped on the gas and pulled it away.

"This is Director Zhang's car. What are you doing?" Old Wang shouted, "You're still holding the handbrake!"

But the law enforcement vehicle didn't listen to him at all. The handbrake had long been ignored. They just pulled the first Audi away. The Audi's rear wheels rubbed against the ground because the handbrake had killed the tires. The tires made a squeaking sound, leaving two rubber marks on the ground. Not to mention other damages, just these two tires and the rims would be ruined when they arrived at the unit. The car would need a major repair, that was beyond question.

Take care of the car?

They didn't have that kind of time.

The law enforcement vehicles were rough, ignoring the drivers' shouts. They forcefully pulled away the first Audi, even with the handbrake on.

Then, the enforcement officers hooked up the second Audi.

Driver Old Sun was almost furious. "This is Director Zheng's car!"

The leading enforcement officer looked at him indifferently, casually wrote him a ticket, and threw it to him. "After paying the fine, come claim your car."

Old Sun angrily said, "This is too rough. The handbrake is still on!"

Another driver said, "Let us release the handbrake first. This is the leader's car!"

"Now you remember? What were you doing earlier?" The law enforcement officer said matter-of-factly, "Regardless of whose car it is, pay the fine according to the procedure."

Old Wang shouted, "What if the car gets damaged?"

The law enforcement officer replied coldly, "You bear the responsibility yourself; we are not liable."

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"Now you remember? What were you doing earlier?" The law enforcement officer said matter-of-factly, "Regardless of whose car it is, pay the fine according to the procedure."

Old Wang shouted, "What if the car gets damaged?"

The law enforcement officer replied coldly, "You bear the responsibility yourself; we are not liable."

Chapter 1619

The situation suddenly changed, turning the tables in an instant. Just a moment ago, three arrogant drivers who blocked the road with a contemptuous attitude were now subjected to violent law enforcement by the city's traffic management bureau. They couldn't help but feel angry. These weren't their cars; they belonged to their department's leaders. If something happened to the cars, they couldn't explain it to their superiors. Moreover, having vehicles from the department

responsible for the roads in the western part of the city towed away does not look good. It was embarrassing, just like when traffic police officers were issued tickets. It was truly disgusting and humiliating.

Driver Old Wang said, "Let go."

The law enforcement officer said coldly, "Move aside."

"Why do you have the right to tow our cars?" Driver Old Sun asked anxiously.

"You blocked the road for two hours. If we don't tow you, who will we tow?" The law enforcement officer didn't give them a good look, just like the drivers' attitude toward the residents earlier.

Seeing that the situation was irreversible, Old Wang immediately took out his phone and dialed the leader's number, regardless of whether the leader was in a meeting or not. Because it involved the leader's pride, this matter was not trivial. It had to be reported immediately, and the solution had to be discussed.

While they contacted their leader, over a dozen law enforcement officers continued to command the towing operation efficiently.

"Hook it up."

"Take it away."

"And this Audi."

"It's coming, almost there."

One by one, the Audis were towed out of the alley.

The tires of the cars with the handbrakes on made a harsh noise as they rubbed against the road surface.

Seeing the uncontrollable anger on the faces of the drivers and their frantic phone calls, the residents in the alley burst into laughter.

"They deserve it."

"Haha, great towing!"

"These kinds of people need to be dealt with like this."

"Let them be towed away and let them park illegally. Let them be arrogant."

"That's right, they blocked the road for so long and still think they're right. I've never seen such bastards."

"People from the transportation department can park illegally, too. See? There are still people to deal with you."

Everyone's pent-up anger was finally released, and they were all delighted. Some residents even applauded and cheered, mocking and ridiculing the three drivers incessantly, causing the drivers to blush with embarrassment.

Unable to bear it any longer, Driver Old Wang turned to the young traffic police officer who had been present earlier. "Old Chen, what are you still looking at? Stop them!"

The young traffic police officer hesitated. "Um..."

"Hurry up! Don't you know whose cars those are?" Old Wang shouted.

The young traffic police officer suddenly realized. Old Wang's superior was also his superior. They were all part of the same system. The traffic police couldn't just stand by and do nothing. Otherwise, if the leaders of their district's transportation department found out that they were at the scene but didn't say anything, it would be bad. Who knows if the leaders would blame them later? So, although they had reservations about the city's traffic management personnel, they understood that the owners of these Audi cars were their direct superiors. They naturally weighed their options and knew the most appropriate course of action.

The two traffic police officers exchanged glances and walked up to the leading law enforcement officer to communicate. "Comrade, there may be some misunderstanding."

The person looked at the two of them. "There's no misunderstanding."

The old traffic police officer said, "We're all part of the same system. Please give us some face. Otherwise, we won't be able to explain. Take a look."

Dong Xuebing was nearby and overheard their conversation. When he heard that the traffic police were pleading for the violators, he couldn't help but laugh in disbelief. He squinted at the two traffic police officers and said, "I wonder, you guys are wearing police uniforms, right? Several Audi cars blocked our road, affecting our lives and hindering our travel for more than two hours. And what did you do? After you arrived, not only did you turn a blind eye, you didn't issue fines, you didn't even leave tickets, and you didn't even look for the owners of the cars. Is this how you work? Now, you're even pleading for the lawbreakers and obstructing law enforcement officers. Are you still traffic police? I feel embarrassed for you."

The old traffic police officer became angry. "Law enforcement also has procedures. It's not necessary to tow the cars. Who said we turned a blind eye? We were dealing with it before."

Dong Xuebing said, "Ignoring the violations and even becoming accessories to them, this is your way of handling things? Well, I'm truly enlightened. You don't necessarily have to tow the cars, huh? That's a nice thing to say. Even in such a situation, you don't need to tow the cars. Then, how about I block the gate of your City West District Transportation Department for two hours with my car next time? I believe you definitely won't tow my car then, right? Is that what you mean? Well, that sounds good. Next time, I'll try it out, block your department and then block the entrance to your house. Let's see how you react."

The ordinary people also became agitated and started cursing again.

"Well said!"

"These people never intended to handle it from the beginning."

"Damn it, how did we encounter such a bunch of bastards?"

"Next time, let's block their gate too and let them talk nonsense."

The young traffic police officer and the old traffic police officer were also embarrassed, and their eyes widened.

The leading law enforcement officer from the city's traffic management department furrowed his brow, losing patience with the personnel from the City West District's transportation department. He felt these people might have become accustomed to acting recklessly, causing such a considerable disturbance. If, after the incident, the two traffic police officers could show some attitude, even if it was symbolically issuing fines to the Audi owners, even if they canceled the fines later, it would have been fine. At least it would have calmed the residents down, and the situation wouldn't have escalated like this. But they didn't. These two law enforcement officers still blatantly sided with the lawbreakers. They didn't even understand the saying that there will always be someone stronger, someone better. Look, they encountered a tough nut this time. He glanced at Dong Xuebing.

The towing continued.

The three Audis were towed to the side of the road outside the alley and stopped, probably waiting for the other law enforcement vehicles to arrive.

At this moment, the leading police officer from the City West District took out a cigarette, approached, and handed it to the leader of the law enforcement team. "Have one."

The law enforcement officer said, "I don't smoke."

The police officer put the cigarette away, smiled, and tried to smooth things. "Comrade, everyone's having a hard time. Isn't it easier to fine them and move on? Towing the cars is excessive, especially since they all have their handbrakes on. If we tow them back, the cars will be damaged, and it won't look good either."

The traffic police said, "That's right, it's unnecessary."

The police officer meant well and wanted to mediate between the two sides. It wasn't necessary to escalate the situation like this. On one side was the leadership of the City West District's transportation department, and on the other were personnel from the city's traffic management bureau. Both sides were not easy to deal with. It was best to resolve the matter peacefully. In his opinion, this matter wasn't a big deal. It would only make everyone lose face in the end, and it wasn't necessary. The law enforcement officer didn't respond.

Others may not know the situation inside, but can he not understand? It's impossible. In the eyes of others, perhaps this young man knows someone from the City Traffic Management Bureau, so he called them to intimidate them. However, he understands that things are not that simple. Because a top leader personally arranged this matter, and it was emphasized repeatedly. For a leader to have such an attitude, it isn't a personal matter. Otherwise, a leader wouldn't dispatch so many towing trucks in such a high-profile manner. A leader needs to be even more mindful of the impact. In other words, this matter was likely instructed from above. This "above" is at least a leader higher than their director who understands the situation. He naturally has an idea in his mind.

The words of that police officer made Dong Xuebing smile. He clapped his hands and turned to the leading police officer who had just commanded to arrest him, saying, "I remember someone said something just now. Oh yeah, it was you. You said that you are the public security, and traffic matters are not your responsibility. So, illegal parking has nothing to do with you. But after you arrived, not only did you not handle the situation, but you also came to question us, right? Hehe. Now, I want to ask, was your previous statement nonsense? The law enforcement officers from the City Traffic Management Bureau are enforcing the law. What does it have to do with you? How come you're getting involved? This situation is interesting. For innocent people, you act tough, but

for the lawbreakers, you not only do you not question them but also speak up for them. You're considering the problem from the perspective of lawbreakers, so be considerate. I'm impressed. Our police comrades are indeed thoughtful, very considerate of lawbreakers."

The police officers felt highly annoyed by Dong Xuebing's words. His words were truly disgusting. Sister Ci spat, "Not a single good person."

Auntie Zheng added, "When catching ordinary folks, you're faster than anyone to involve officials. You guys have more excuses than anyone else."

The leading law enforcement officer slowly approached Dong Xuebing and asked, "The cars have been towed away, so what do we do now?"

Upon hearing this, the ordinary people didn't say anything.

They had vented their anger through cursing, and their cars had been towed away, so the matter was considered resolved.

Although there was still some lingering anger, they knew this was probably its extent. Towing away a cadre's car exceeded everyone's expectations, which was quite satisfying.

The old neighbors were satisfied, but Dong Xuebing was not. This guy's temperament and way of doing things fundamentally differed from others.

Glare at me?

Shout at me?

Defending lawbreakers continuously?

In Dong Xuebing's eyes, the matter hadn't ended yet. He casually pointed at the remaining three law enforcement tow trucks, "There are still three cars left, right?"

The law enforcement officer was taken aback. "Yes, but the Audi has already..."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Since the tow trucks are already here, let's not return empty-handed. Besides, fuel prices aren't cheap now." He pointed at the two police cars and one traffic police car. "There are still three cars here. Let's tow them all away to make it even."

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned, and many almost fainted.

Chapter 1620

"Oh my god! Tow the police cars? You're going to tow police cars?!"

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned, completely shocked by Dong Xuebing's words. Law enforcement officers remained silent, as did the two traffic police officers and the five or six policemen. Even the ordinary people hadn't quite processed it and thought Dong Xuebing was joking. But Dong Xuebing seemed calm and very serious. "Generally speaking, congestion caused by law enforcement vehicles during tasks is unavoidable and needs to be understood by society and the public. However, from what I just witnessed, I don't believe these three police cars were on duty. They were chatting and laughing with the lawbreakers and repeatedly siding with them. This process cannot be recognized as law enforcement. As you can see, the road is congested now, and it became worse when the police cars arrived. Their inaction has had an extremely negative impact on traffic conditions, exacerbating the situation. So, these vehicles cannot avoid punishment just

because they are police cars, nor do they have any privileges. Before the law, everyone was equal; even primary school students knew this principle. They caused the roadblock and naturally need to bear the corresponding punishment to ensure the law's fairness, justice, and transparency."

A young policeman was furious, "What do you mean by that!"

An old traffic policeman also exclaimed angrily, "Ridiculous! We came here to help solve the problem! And you want to tow our cars? Who are you? You can tow cars just because you say so?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "But I didn't see any intention from you to solve the problem from start to finish. You've been helping the lawbreakers all along. As for who I am, I'm just an ordinary citizen, a resident here, a commoner whose interests have been harmed. Do I not have the right to make suggestions?"

The people from the City Traffic Management Bureau whispered to each other.

"This..."

"What should we do?"

"Captain Liu? What do you think?"

The leading law enforcement officer was also somewhat speechless. He had been enforcing the law for many years and had never towed a police car. But remembering the director's repeated emphasis and severe expression, he gritted his teeth slightly. Damn it, do as he pleases. He shouted, "Tow them!"

"Huh?" A young law enforcement officer was stunned.

Captain Liu repeated in a stern voice, "Tow them all!"

"Uh, yes!" The comrades from the City Traffic Management Bureau started to act.

The traffic police and police officers from the western district were furious. Their faces changed utterly. It would be understandable if the cars of several traffic management cadres from their area were towed. After all, these cars didn't have police license plates and were parked illegally. But their police cars were different. They were official police vehicles, and they were here on legitimate duty. If their cars were towed, it wouldn't just be embarrassing but humiliating. This was not just losing face; it was a severe blow. Moreover, it was an excessive blow. It was like slapping them and the face of their district's police system repeatedly with the soles of shoes!

Police cars being towed away? They had never heard of such a thing! If this got out, they would undoubtedly become the laughingstock of the system, indeed infamous—the kind of fame nobody wanted! It was too embarrassing!

Several policemen exploded with anger.

"Who dares to!"

"Are you lawless now?"

"Are you going to tow our cars? What are you up to!"

"You are bullying us!"

These words were initially said by the alley's residents to those policemen when they were about to apprehend ordinary citizens. However, just over ten minutes later, these words unexpectedly came out of their mouths. The change in the situation was swift!

A conflict broke out between the police and the City Traffic Management Bureau.

Although they didn't resort to violence, both sides crowded together tightly!

Dong Xuebing was the first to step forward leisurely. His body blocked the path of several policemen. "Don't obstruct law enforcement. If you have any issues, report them to your superiors. Otherwise, pay the fine tomorrow and reclaim your cars. Don't come here with this nonsense. Don't think everyone has to obey your orders just because you're from Public Security. Are you human beings while others are not? Cut the crap! Your sense of superiority needs to be toned down. You came here not to enforce the law but to help lawbreakers oppress ordinary people. You must bear the consequences of your actions. I'm telling you clearly that this matter is not over. I've just taken photos of your police numbers and the license plates of these Audi cars. Remember my words; this matter is far from over. We will settle each aspect of this incident!"

The residents cheered upon hearing this!

"Good!"

"So satisfying!"

"That's the way to do it!"

"Yes! Tow their cars! Damn it!"

The old neighbors rushed up together, surrounding the policemen, fearing they might get away with their cars.

Click!

Hooked!

As the towing started, the traffic police car was pulled away!

The two traffic police officers in the crowd were almost livid. They tried to rush out, but there were too many residents, and they couldn't move!

Soon after, a police car was also towed away. It was parked with the handbrake on and suffered the same fate as the Audi. Its tires scraped against the ground, making an ear-piercing noise. It wasn't as robust as the Audi; it would probably be ruined when it reached its destination!

The police inside were furious, shouting!

"How dare you!"

"Let go of it!"

"Who gave you the right to tow our cars!"

But the towing didn't stop, and soon, the last police car was lifted in front of several policemen and taken away boldly!

The three Audi drivers were also shocked. They hadn't expected the other party to act so ruthlessly. This was a severe confrontation. Where did this young man get his confidence from? He even dared to tow police cars?

Many pedestrians and vehicles on the street stopped to stare in astonishment. They were all dumbfounded! Towing police cars? They had never seen such a thing before!

But, this was the God of Plagues!

This was the God of Plagues' usual style!