

PAW 1621

Chapter 1621

It was after four o'clock.

The alleys in front of Houhai were bustling.

Originally, there was already quite a commotion here, with many people gathered.

When the six tow trucks towed away the police car, it attracted even more onlookers.

"Look!"

"Oh my god! What's going on?"

"What does this mean?"

"Hey, come and see, something is going on!"

"Wow, this is rare. Why would the police car..."

"Do you see those traffic police and policemen still standing there?"

"I heard that the Audi seems to belong to a district cadre. It has been illegally parked and blocked the road here countless times, and now it's causing public outrage."

"What cadre?"

"It should be a cadre from the district traffic management."

"Ah? A traffic management cadre's car? A police car? And someone dares to tow it away?"

"Hehe, didn't you see the words on the tow truck? Those are vehicles of the City traffic law enforcement officers!"

"Superior department, huh? No wonder, I guess these people have offended someone."

The crowd surrounded the scene, watching from afar, pointing at the vehicles and a few policemen, and enjoying the spectacle.

The informed old residents were even more disdainful.

Everyone blocked the police in front, not letting them pass.

Listening to everyone's murmurs and mocking laughter, the traffic police officers and policemen alternated between flushing and paling. They couldn't hold it in any longer. How could they bully people like this? They didn't leave us with any dignity at all!

"Stop!"

"Stop! Our cars!"

"You don't have the right to do this!"

"Put our cars down immediately!"

Several policemen shouted!

This is infuriating! They are disgustingly arrogant!

But the City traffic law enforcement officers didn't listen, continuing to tow the cars as they pleased. In the blink of an eye, the third police car was also towed out of the alley.

At this moment, several middle-aged men walked towards them.

Several were bald, with beer bellies, looking somewhat like leading cadres.

The three drivers were excited when they saw them, "Director Zhang! Director Zheng!"

They were the owners of several Audi cars - cadres from the West City District Traffic Management Department. It had been two and a half hours since the incident, and they arrived late.

The drivers had already reported the situation to their leaders. Director Zheng and the others probably understood some of it. Their faces were all dark, and their eyes were icy. When they saw that their Audis had been towed far away, and even the handbrake hadn't been released, causing the tires to squeak against the ground, their expressions turned even darker. Then, at the next moment, several tow trucks towing police cars passed by them.

Director Zheng was stunned!

Director Zhang was also taken aback!

Police cars? Why were police cars also towed away?

What the hell is going on here?

They were all leaders with much higher political wisdom than a few drivers. Seeing this scene, the several of them looked at each other and calmed down. The anger suppressed in their hearts was also forcibly restrained, and they carefully looked around, not making any impulsive moves.

Driver Old Wang came up, "Leaders! They towed the cars away! We couldn't stop them! Even the police car..."

Several policemen also took advantage of the chaos to push their way out.

Old Traffic Policeman said, "Director Zheng, the cars..."

When the leaders arrived, they showed some backbone and voiced their anger.

Director Zheng didn't act impulsively. He glanced at the law enforcement vehicles and couldn't help but focus on the apparent leader's face, walking over and saying, "You're comrades from the City Traffic Management Bureau, right?"

The law enforcement officer said, "Yes."

Director Zheng said, "I'm from the West City District Transportation Department."

The leading law enforcement officer nodded but didn't say anything.

"Can we talk?" Director Zheng said, "We just had a meeting, and there's nowhere else to park around here. We had no choice but to park in the alley. It's fine if you issue fines, but is towing necessary? If the cars are damaged during towing, it will complicate matters. After all, these are not our private cars, but government vehicles of the district. Disputes over damage during towing can be quite troublesome."

The leading law enforcement officer glanced at Dong Xuebing. He was indifferent. Usually, he would give face in such situations, as they were all part of the same system, and the other party

seemed to be of higher rank. He didn't want to offend anyone for no reason. However, this matter was beyond his control. The key was Dong Xuebing's attitude. Their presence here was to back up this young man.

Seeing his gaze, Director Zheng and Director Zhang also followed his line of sight and looked at Dong Xuebing. They were slightly surprised. Who is this? So young? But after recalling the situation reported by the drivers, they understood. This young man was the one who had found them.

The scene quieted down for a moment.

Finally, some leaders had arrived, and everyone watched quietly.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing walked up slowly, glanced at the leader, and said lightly, "No choice but to park here? I don't think so. Even if parking spaces are scarce, there are shopping malls nearby. You could have parked in the mall's underground parking lot, couldn't you? You find the distance too far or don't want to spend money, you block our alley. Is this what you call having no choice? Don't try to fool anyone! Nobody's a fool here. Just because you have brains doesn't mean others don't! We've been honking here for so long! Where were you guys? Huh?"

Director Zheng, Director Zhang, and the others immediately became angry when they heard this. There was no choice. This person's words were infuriating as if they didn't even consider them!

Who are you to speak like this?

Can't you speak nicely?

But unfortunately, Dong Xuebing didn't know how to speak nicely. He turned to the law enforcement officers of the City Traffic Management Bureau and said, "Stop wasting time with them! Tow them away!" The leading law enforcement officer immediately said, "Okay!"

The others also heard and continued to tow the cars forward.

"We'll go back first." The leading law enforcement officer said to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing nodded and said, "Thank you all for your hard work."

But Director Zhang couldn't take it anymore. "Wait a minute! What are you guys doing?!"

The sound of the Audi cars scraping against the road made them feel heartache. Towing like this would damage the cars too much, and they only had a few Audi A6s in their unit!

Dong Xuebing looked at him and said, "Who's causing trouble here? Is it us or you? Huh? You didn't say a word for over two hours! Blocking the road as if it's reasonable! Shouting at the common people! Even calling the police to back you up! Repeatedly bullying the common people? Nonsense! I've given you enough face! Towing your cars is being lenient! Stop wasting my time!"

Director Zhang was annoyed. "What authority do you have to tow our cars?"

Dong Xuebing said, "What authority do you have to block the road and act self-righteous? Just because you're in charge of the West City District's transportation? Ridiculous! I'm laying down the law here! It doesn't matter what you do! We'll tow your cars today! Let's see what you can do!"

Reasoning?

Procedures?

Rules?

That wasn't Dong Xuebing's style. He believed in doing what he thought was right, regardless of the consequences. He knew that towing the Audi with the handbrake on was somewhat against the procedure, and towing a police car was also somewhat irregular, but... just like Dong Xuebing said! Damn it, I'm just going to tow your cars! What are you going to do about it? Come on, bite me if you dare! Dong Xuebing's rogue style was fully displayed at that moment! The more the leaders and the drivers listened, the angrier they became. Was there no room for reason anymore? How did they run into such a bastard?

But as the saying goes, "Evil needs to be countered with evil." Trying to reason with these leaders and police officers was futile. They never thought they were wrong, always maintaining a self-righteous stance. So, Dong Xuebing didn't need to play nice with them. He would tow their cars, and they couldn't do anything about it!

Oh, so it's okay for you to bully ordinary people but not for others to fight back? Where's the justice in that? The cars moved farther and farther away. The police and the cadre could only stare helplessly, with no way to stop them!

Seeing their cars being towed further away, Director Zheng took a deep breath and called a superior on his phone. The call connected.

"Hello, leader."

"Hmm, Xiao Zheng, right?"

"Yes, it's me. There's been an incident here. The City Traffic Management Bureau's people towed our cars and three police cars from our district."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, you see..."

"The City Traffic Management Bureau? Wait for my call. I'll inquire about this! What's going on!"

Two traffic police officers and the drivers also gathered around the leader, waiting for instructions from above.

In their view, even if they were from the City Traffic Management Bureau, they couldn't just touch the vehicles of their West City District government, let alone police cars. They were outnumbered and couldn't handle the law enforcement officers and the public, but reporting to the leaders, the leaders would not agree. Whether directly communicating with the City Traffic Management Bureau or sending cars to intercept the tow trucks, they had to save face somehow!

But a few minutes later, the call came back. When Director Zheng answered, he heard the leader on the other end say bluntly, "Blocking the road for two hours for the common people! The police didn't do anything about it! You still have the nerve to report this to me? You still dare to complain? Tomorrow, go to the City Traffic Management Bureau yourselves, pay the fine, and retrieve the cars!"

Director Zheng was taken aback. "Uh, leader, we..."

The leader interrupted, "Xiao Zheng, you're usually quite flexible. How could you do something so stupid? Secretary Xie's secretary has even issued a directive! What are you guys even doing? Come

back immediately! Each of you writes a self-criticism! Submit it to my office by the end of the day!"

"Leader!" Click, and the call ends.

Secretary Xie?

Secretary Xie's secretary?

Director Zheng was shocked. He never imagined that such a trivial matter as parking a car would alert Secretary Xie's secretary!

Looking at Dong Xuebing, who was calm on the other side, Director Zheng suddenly drenched in cold sweat and wiping his forehead. He realized he had met his match!

Chapter 1622

At the mouth of the alley.

After the call.

Director Wang blinked, "Director Zheng, what did the leader say?"

Director Zheng fell silent momentarily, "... He told us to go back to the bureau."

"Ah? Go back?" Another cadre said, "What about this matter? And the cars?"

Director Zheng growled, "Enough talk! Go back and write self-criticisms! Prepare to be criticized!"

"Write self-criticisms?" Director Wang and the other cadre were stunned, "How could... we..."

The three drivers and the police and traffic officers standing nearby were also dumbfounded. What did this mean? Not only did the higher-ups not support them, but they also wanted them to write self-criticisms.

Everyone felt a sense of unease and disbelief as they glanced at Director Zheng's darkening face after the call. They almost understood. They all turned their gaze to Dong Xuebing, somewhat incredulous.

Who is this person?

Who did he contact?

How come even the leaders of the Western District didn't speak up?

At this moment, they realized that this young man who had been challenging them seemed to know people from the City Traffic Management Bureau, too!

This is bad!

We've encountered a tough one!

The leading police officer who had just said they would take Dong Xuebing back was now a little pale. After holding back for a long time, he didn't say a word! The face was irretrievable, and they had no face to continue embarrassing themselves here. Led by Director Zheng, they all left dejectedly.

However, Dong Xuebing stopped them. "Wait!"

The few turned around, not knowing what he still had to say.

Dong Xuebing pointed strongly to the alley entrance and said, "This is the parking space for the residents of our alley. Regardless of your reasons, from now on, if any of your cars dare to park in our alley, I will tow them away!"

This was very arrogant. Director Zheng and the others felt suffocated, but they didn't retort. Under the gaze of the surrounding residents, they left with their heads hanging low.

All their cars were towed away, and they had no means of transportation.

The cadre, police, and drivers could only stand on the roadside, eagerly hailing taxis.

It took a long time for them to gather their vehicles and disappear quickly from the crowd's sight.

The onlookers were all delighted!

"Oh!"

"Get lost!"

"Haha! Well done!"

"It's a relief!"

"Letting you be arrogant! Letting you park wherever you want!"

Everyone cheered and made noise!

This time, Dong Xuebing hit those people hard in the face. Not to mention that they now knew Dong Xuebing wasn't an ordinary person; even if they didn't know, after this towing incident, these people would no longer dare to park here in the future unless they didn't mind causing a scene again. The matter was resolved. It could be considered entirely satisfactory.

Dong Xuebing finally took out the photos he had taken with his phone earlier and texted Secretary Shen the police officer's badge numbers and the license plate numbers of several Audi cars.

As for how to handle it, that wasn't Dong Xuebing's concern. Let Secretary Shen handle it. Dong Xuebing was too lazy to follow up on such trivial matters. With just a phone call from Secretary Shen, everything would be taken care of.

"Xiao Dong!" Sister Ci walked over with a smile and grabbed his hand to pat it.

"You did great! Thanks to you this time!" Aunt Zheng also came over, "That's right, Xiao Dong. If it weren't for you making the call and getting people here, we would still struggle against them."

Dong Xuebing modestly said, "It's just that I know a few friends in the City Traffic Management Bureau. They were doing their duty. These people were just too careless."

Next to them, a neighbor said, "Yes, they need to be taught a lesson!"

Someone said, "I bet those people won't dare to come to our alley anymore!"

A young person laughed, saying, "Even police cars got towed away! This is too satisfying!"

As soon as the matter of the police cars was brought up, everyone burst into laughter.

Today, they had truly witnessed something extraordinary and enjoyed quite a spectacle!

Towing police cars?

That was incredibly domineering!

Many people felt their blood boiling with excitement!

Seeing everyone happy, Dong Xuebing was also in a good mood. Although he had only been living here for two days, he had already immersed himself in the atmosphere. Since they were all neighbors, Dong Xuebing naturally stood in solidarity with everyone in such matters. After exchanging a few polite words with the neighbors who came to greet him, Dong Xuebing made an excuse and returned to his courtyard house.

It was time for dinner.

He decided to cook something himself.

Humming a tune, Dong Xuebing went to the kitchen to prepare dinner. After half an hour, when he came out, many voices were outside discussing the matter. People hadn't dispersed yet.

"Big brother, what happened?"

"Hey, don't you know about it? Such a big thing!"

"Hey, I just got off work. Why are there so many people outside?"

"Hehe, let me tell you. Do you know those government officials who always park randomly in our alley? They came again today, and the police came too, showing off their power. The expressions on their faces were... well, you can imagine. But guess what? That guy who had just moved into the single courtyard made a phone call and had six tow trucks come. Without a word, he just towed away their cars, including the police cars!"

"What? Even police cars?"

"Haha, that's hilarious!"

"Hey, I wish I had finished work earlier!"

"You came late. You didn't see their faces when they left. They looked utterly embarrassed, couldn't even hold their heads up!"

"Well, that's satisfying!"

"Absolutely! It feels so relieving!"

"That young man, who is he..."

"I don't know, but he's not ordinary."

Everyone was still discussing excitedly.

Dong Xuebing listened to the conversations in the courtyard, feeling amused and exasperated at the same time. Shaking his head, he went back to have dinner.

By around seven o'clock in the evening, Dong Xuebing's courtyard house was bustling with activity. Knock, knock, knock—there were continuous visitors at the door.

"Xiao Dong."

"Sister Ci, you're here?"

"I brought some fruits for you."

"Oh, thank you so much."

"Young man, I've come uninvited."

"Oh, Uncle, please come in."

"Hehe, we're neighbors now. I thought I'd come over and thank you for your help today. You helped us get rid of a nuisance. It's so satisfying!"

"Uncle, you're too polite. I'm also from our alley, and everyone's matters are my matters, too. It's only natural."

"Well said! Come to my place when you have time, and we'll play some chess." "Sure, I'll visit when I have time."

One...

Three...

Five...

Eight...

Many neighbors visited, making Dong Xuebing's once-empty courtyard suddenly lively and bustling with people.

Chapter 1623

Two days later.

Houhai Courtyard.

It was a little after eight when Dong Xuebing lazily climbed out of bed, dressed, and glanced at the clock. He grabbed his bag and headed out of the courtyard.

"Xiao Dong."

"Hey, Aunt Zhou."

"Where are you going?"

"Oh, I'm going to work today."

"You haven't had breakfast yet, have you? Auntie will give you some steamed buns here."

"Oh, Aunt Zhou, you're too kind."

"Just take it. I made them at home, and they're still warm. Just wait."

"Uh, okay, thanks, Aunt Zhou. I'll stew some pork belly for you later."

A few minutes later, holding the steamed buns given by the neighbor whom he met just a day ago, Dong Xuebing got into his Xia Li car and felt warm inside. Seeing someone else greeting him, Dong Xuebing rolled down the window and exchanged a few polite words before driving out of the alley. After the incident two days ago, everyone had a good impression of Dong Xuebing. They also

learned that a young man with much influence had moved into the courtyard, uninhabited for two or three decades. Dong Xuebing had also integrated into the community.

Driving along, Dong Xuebing found some time to eat the steamed buns. They were delicious, with generous meat filling, much better than the ones from the breakfast stalls. He enjoyed them thoroughly, finishing all of them.

Eating his fill made him feel better about going to work. However, as he thought about work, Dong Xuebing felt a bit discouraged. It was just too dull, low-key, low-key, and low-key. His mind was filled with this word. Dong Xuebing might not even be aware of it, but deep down, he was probably still combative. So, now that he was at the Commission for Discipline Inspection, he felt uncomfortable all over. But he had to go. He couldn't take leave every day. He had already been on a business trip for half a month. If he took more leave, he would feel embarrassed.

Around nine o'clock.

He arrived at the compound of the organization.

Dong Xuebing glanced at his watch and realized he was already more than ten minutes late. Since he was already late, he didn't hurry. He leisurely drove toward the gate.

But then, at this moment, he heard the sound of an engine nearby.

A silver Audi A4 rushed over, its speed relatively fast.

Although the gate of the disciplinary committee was not small, it was past rush hour. The gate was already halfway closed, leaving only enough space for one car to pass. Two cars couldn't enter side by side. The Audi A4 probably saw a car ahead and slowed down, but the next moment, upon seeing Dong Xuebing's old second-hand Xiali, it accelerated again. Ignoring that Dong Xuebing was about to pass, the Audi A4 rushed ahead and squeezed in first. It is evident that the driver, realizing he was late, was in a hurry. As a result, Dong Xuebing had to brake hastily to avoid a collision.

The two cars passed each other.

The driver glanced back at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing saw that it was a man in the Audi A4, probably a little older than himself but not more than five or six years. Most likely, he was a leader since he could afford to drive such a car to work. Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes, unhappy and not particularly pleased with the man's demeanor. How could he drive like a maniac?

But the man didn't even apologize. He drove off into the distance, obviously not considering Dong Xuebing's Xiali important. He probably didn't think Dong Xuebing was a cadre either because people from their department wouldn't drive such a poor-quality car. Even if they walked to work, they wouldn't drive an Xiali.

The car stalled.

After several failed attempts to start it, Dong Xuebing realized that the car was too old.

He tried to start the engine again, feeling even more annoyed with the boredom.

Usually, with Dong Xuebing's previous temper, how could he hit the brakes when someone cut him off during a meeting? He would curse at them and confront them immediately. But since he started

working at the Commission for Discipline Inspection, Dong Xuebing felt restrained at every turn. He had to be cautious here, low-key there. It was as if he had been locked in a cage, unable to fly or run freely. Dong Xuebing knew that the advice from the elders and his wife's way of handling things was reasonable, but he was not that kind of person at all. He followed his mother-in-law's instructions, but everything felt awkward.

What was the point of living?

While others might aim for promotion and wealth, Dong Xuebing wasn't. He also wanted to climb the ranks and was ambitious, but he wanted to live freely even more. Though calm and low-key, the current situation didn't make him happy. It completely contradicted his outlook on life and values. For example, the incident two days ago when he had the police car towed from the alley was what Dong Xuebing liked to do, being free and uninhibited.

Creak, creak.

The engine still didn't start.

The security guard nearby noticed and came over. "Let me give you a push," he said politely, probably recognizing Dong Xuebing as a leader.

Dong Xuebing leaned out and said, "Okay, thanks."

"No problem, it's just a small effort." The security guard then pushed the car from behind.

The car slowly moved forward, and Dong Xuebing asked, "Who was that guy just now?"

The guard hesitated momentarily and replied, "Seems to be Deputy Director Yang Zhen from the General Office of the Eighth Supervisory Office."

The Eighth Office, General Office.

In the same department as him.

There were many departments in the Eighth Office, and the organization of the disciplinary committee itself was pretty big. Dong Xuebing didn't know him. He hadn't seen him before, which wasn't surprising. Even if he had been working at the Commission for a few years, it was impossible to know every cadre. At most, he would feel familiar with their faces. The organization's personnel were too extensive. Dong Xuebing guessed that the other party probably didn't recognize him either. He hadn't even attended a full meeting of the Eighth Division. Later, he kept a low profile, so it was strange for others to know him.

Yang Zhen.

Deputy Director Yang.

Dong Xuebing remembered him.

After the Xiali was pushed into the gate of the compound, Dong Xuebing finally managed to start the engine with some effort, afraid that the car would stall again. He dared not stop the car, so he waved to the security guard behind him to thank him and slowly drove in. When he parked under his department's office building, Dong Xuebing saw Deputy Director Yang Zhen's Audi A4L in front of him. He glanced at it, exited the car, and went upstairs.

Upstairs.

Office area of the Second Division.

When Dong Xuebing entered, everyone was still working.

Seeing Director Dong Xuebing was late again on the day he returned from his business trip, everyone was speechless.

Taking leave.

Being late.

Not doing anything.

What kind of leader was he?

Everyone was fed up with him. Strictly speaking, Dong Xuebing had been in office for over a month, but he had arrived late for nearly a month, and then on his first day, he was late. On the second day, he took leave again, followed by an extended vacation. It was unacceptable.

Look.

He's late again today.

Han Fei was the most influential character among these people. She seemed to have a bias against Dong Xuebing. She lowered her head and continued working, pretending not to see him. Her father was the director of the Second Bureau of the Organization Department, so she had the confidence to act this way.

"Director Dong."

"Director Dong."

He Zhou, Sun Zhaobang, and others symbolically greeted him, already having opinions about this unsociable Dong Director. Their greetings were not very enthusiastic.

Dong Xuebing nodded slightly. "Is Director Yin here?"

The lowest-ranking Zhang Dongliang said, "He's in his office."

"Okay." Dong Xuebing didn't go to his office but to the leader's office first.

He knocked on the door, heard a "come in" from inside, and pushed the door open. "Director Yin, I'm back to report to you."

Yin Cheng'an smiled and asked, "How's your child?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "He's fine now. The illness has cleared up. By the way, I'll prepare a report for the business trip." After speaking, he took it out and handed it to him. "Thanks again for this time."

Yin Cheng'an casually glanced at it and didn't read it. Everyone knew this business trip was just an excuse for Dong Xuebing to take a break. "Alright, as long as the child is okay. That's it. Go back to work, and if you have any issues, come find me."

Dong Xuebing said, "Then I'll go back first."

"Go ahead." Yin Cheng'an didn't mention Dong Xuebing's lateness again, as if he knew nothing about it. He was very easygoing.

It was the first time Dong Xuebing had encountered such a friendly leader, making him feel a little embarrassed. He couldn't help but explain, "I moved house these two days, so I was busy in the morning, that's why..."

Yin Cheng'an smiled, "It's okay. There's not much work here, and there haven't been any tasks lately. Adjust your work time as you like. There's no need to be so particular. Try to come earlier when there are leadership inspections or important tasks. Otherwise, it's fine."

Leaders had the right to be late, which was a potential benefit. Even if Dong Xuebing was a bit late, it didn't matter much. But it was the first time he had heard a leader tell him it was okay to be late. Look at him; this was a good leader. Dong Xuebing had a good impression of Director Yin, unlike the disciplinary committee cadres, who were always stern and official. Dong Xuebing liked people like him.

Outside.

After leaving, Dong Xuebing met Chen Dayou, the Deputy Director of the Second Division, who had just returned from outside.

"Director Chen."

"Mm, Director Dong."

They passed each other, and Chen Dayou didn't say much either. He just went into his office. From his expression, he probably also had some opinions about Dong Xuebing. Director Chen was utterly different from Director Yin. He was a very traditional disciplinary cadre and meticulous in his work, so he looked down on Dong Xuebing, a leader who was always late and absent. The entire department almost marginalized Dong Xuebing.

But Dong Xuebing didn't care. Being low-key was the way to go now, and this time, he was genuinely keeping a low profile.

Chapter 1624

Morning.

At the office.

In his own office.

Dong Xuebing leaned back in his chair, propped his feet up on the desk, and lazily watched a movie on the computer with droopy eyelids.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Twenty minutes...

Unable to bear it any longer, Dong Xuebing straightened up, turned off the movie, lit a cigarette, took a few puffs, and drank tea. He felt uncomfortable all over, feeling out of sorts. It was too dull, too boring, too leisurely. Initially, when he first started working, Dong Xuebing felt relaxed. He would watch movies and listen to music daily, enjoying a rare leisurely time. It felt comfortable. But now, he felt too relaxed, having just returned from a trip. Watching movies and daydreaming now felt like enduring endless days, doing nothing. Dong Xuebing was already at his wit's end.

Keep a low profile?

Low profile my ass!

If he keeps a low profile, he'll die!

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath, unable to stay still, pacing around the room with his hands behind his back. He walked around for more than ten laps before finally resting.

Work a bit?

But how can he work?

It's just those trivial documents, and there's nothing to do. Even if he does them, they have no practical meaning. For him, real work that stirs passion is doing something practical for ordinary people. However, the Discipline Inspection Commission mainly targets leaders above the department level. It would be a big deal if Dong Xuebing were allowed to investigate freely. He doesn't have the right to investigate without approval from above, which contradicts the low-key principle his mother-in-law set for him. So Dong Xuebing felt that nothing he did now was right. It was too boring.

Damn it!

If he had known this, he might not have come to the central government. He could have gone to the grassroots and become a small county head in a disadvantaged area. At least he wouldn't be idle! He was promoted quickly this time, and the position was good, but he still couldn't find a sense of presence and social value! Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead. Now, he missed his previous life at the grassroots every moment. It was so refreshing back then. He could step on whomever he wanted and act when necessary. That was life. That was excitement. But now? How long has it been since he last raised his hand and hit someone? His arms were itching!

Annoying!

So annoying!

Dong Xuebing may not have realized it before because he had always struggled. But now that he's truly idle, he sees how combative he is. If no one challenges him for a day, he feels like he has no value!

By eleven o'clock, Dong Xuebing couldn't sit still anymore. He went online and found a forum on Tianya, registered an account, and saw two groups of people arguing fiercely. Dong Xuebing immediately joined one side, hurling insults at the opposing camp. Dong Xuebing's skill in cursing was cultivated over many years, too profound. Even high-quality officials, let alone the chaotic individuals on the forum, couldn't match him. Dong Xuebing was almost invincible wherever he went, unstoppable. He caused chaos in the opposing camp, and the end, they were left speechless!

You can say Dong Xuebing is too bored!

This forum immediately became lively.

Many other forum moderators came to watch after hearing the news.

Tianya has been around for many years, but I've never seen such a formidable insulter! Without using foul language and always standing on the moral high ground. What's most impressive is that

he can overtly and covertly incite the masses, causing the number of people in the opposing camp to increase, leaving the other side completely defenseless!

What eloquence!

Is he a new user?

When did Tianya produce such a talented person??

Finally, Dong Xuebing triumphantly closed the webpage when the opposing camp was disarmed. While savoring the victory, he felt even more bored to death!

Empty!

Lonely!

How can I live like this?

After wasting a long time, it was finally time for lunch!

Exactly noon, not a second more, Dong Xuebing grabbed his bag and left the office.

Seeing Dong Xuebing coming out, everyone else still working outside put down their work and took a break. They took their meal cards and prepared to go to the cafeteria—ever since Dong Xuebing came, everyone has developed a habit. They didn't need to check the time; as long as Director Dong opened the office door, there was no need to ask. It was exactly noon. Director Dong was even more punctual than their watches. Accurate.

Zhang Dongliang was of a lower rank and had a similar background. He originally intended to build a good relationship with Director Dong, so he asked, "Director Dong, are you going to lunch?"

Dong Xuebing grunted.

Zhang Dongliang said, "To the cafeteria? Then we..."

Dong Xuebing said, "I'm eating out today."

"Uh, okay." Zhang Dongliang didn't say anything more.

When Dong Xuebing left, Han Fei hummed, "What are you calling him for!"

Zhang Dongliang smiled bitterly, "He's the leader, just being polite."

Han Fei was unhappy, looking in the direction Dong Xuebing left. "Forget about him. Let's eat. What kind of person is he? He always speaks just a few words. Can saying a few more words kill him? Look at Director Yin, who takes care of us subordinates. Look at him—what kind of virtue is that!"

He Zhou said, "Let's go, Xiaofei. Don't be so angry."

Han Fei angrily said, "I just can't stand his attitude!"

...

Dong Xuebing didn't know how everyone was talking behind his back. He was feeling bored at the moment. He didn't want to stay in the central Discipline Inspection Commission for a moment longer. The atmosphere was too oppressive. So he drove out to have lunch, casually finding a restaurant outside to dine in.

Afternoon.

Before one o'clock.

Dong Xuebing glanced at the time, then drove back. He thought he would have to idle away the afternoon in the office, so he rubbed his temples.

How am I going to get through this day?

But just as Dong Xuebing approached his office building, he found many cars blocking the way ahead, and he couldn't get through. His Xiali could only stop behind these cars, honking the horn, but the cars in front showed no signs of moving.

What's going on?

It's fine to have traffic outside!

But why is there traffic inside the office??

But the next moment, Dong Xuebing and the people in the car heard some arguing, and the tone seemed familiar. They couldn't help but look ahead a few times. Is that Han Fei?

What's going on? Are they arguing with someone?

Upon closer inspection, Dong Xuebing saw a familiar figure from the opposite side of their argument - Huh? Isn't that Yang Zhen, the deputy director of his General office, whom he met in the morning?

Chapter 1625

Organization.

Within the compound.

It was almost time for the afternoon shift to start, but two groups of people were arguing below the office building around the corner. Yang Zhen's Audi A4L happened to be blocking the narrow road below, preventing Dong Xuebing and several disciplinary office staff from parking downstairs. Everyone couldn't park their cars downstairs.

Honking sounds urged them on.

But the Audi A4 in front showed no intention of moving. Yang Zhen, the deputy director of the General office, didn't even turn his head, facing off with Han Fei.

"Why did you scratch my car?" Han Fei complained.

"I scratch your car?" Yang Zhen replied coldly.

Han Fei pointed to her car. "Look at the side mirror."

"Who told you to stick out and park?" Yang Zhen retorted.

"This is a parking space. What's wrong with me parking here?" Han Fei said indignantly.

Yang Zhen looked at her. "The road is so narrow. If your car is not parked properly and gets scratched, you deserve it. Why are you still shouting and saying you're right?"

"I didn't park properly. Can't you let me move? We just finished eating and happened to be next to you. Why did you hit my car in front of me? What do you mean?" Han Fei retorted.

He Zhou also frowned. "Director Yang, you're not supposed to squeeze in like that. Although the road is narrow, one car can still pass through. It shouldn't have hit Xiao Fei's car. People were passing by at the time. Even if it was a truck, it could still get through. Why did you keep blaming Xiao Fei?"

Yang Zhen said coldly, "Oh, you guys can't park properly and make the road narrow. Oh, so it's still my fault."

"Why did it get narrow?" Han Fei shouted.

Yang Zhen pointed to the road. "Look at this. Isn't it narrow?"

An employee from the General Office, apparently on Yang Zhen's side, said, "Don't play the victim."

"We're the victims too," Sun Zhaobang from the second department also exclaimed.

"Do you still talk about reason?" Han Fei was furious.

This was the car she had saved up for years to buy. Although it wasn't expensive, she had always cherished it. Who would have thought it would be scratched on the outside of the rearview mirror now, with noticeable long scratches? It looked so ugly. Women love beauty, and this matter concerned her dignity, even the dignity of the second department. She couldn't help but be angry. Yang Zhen was not driving like this. There was no more road, but he still squeezed in. You could wait for the person next to you to pass by before driving in. It's just a matter of a few seconds delay. But what did you do? You didn't wait and just drove in, scratching her car, and even became impatient with her. Moreover, Han Fei's car was scratched right in front of everyone in the second department. This was a bit too blatant bullying.

The two sides were still arguing.

One says one thing, and the other says another.

Onlookers had a pretty good idea of what was happening and roughly understood the situation. Speaking objectively, Han Fei's car was parked too far out, and the side mirror wasn't folded. It took up a bit more space than the other cars parked side by side, and it wasn't appropriately parked, perhaps because she was a novice and a bit clumsy at parking. As they said, Yang Zhen, the deputy director, was also somewhat careless. If someone else's car wasn't appropriately parked, there was still room next to it, and it wasn't impossible to get through. However, he shouldn't have forcefully squeezed in, especially when the parties involved were nearby watching. Doing so lacked a bit of grace.

In short, both sides were at fault, but Yang Zhen's responsibility was slightly more significant. After all, it was a fact that his car had scratched Han Fei's car.

Whether it's hitting someone or hitting a car.

The responsible party for subjective actions is certainly accountable.

"Can't get through."

"Let's go, take the other route."

"It looks like it's going to be a long argument."

"Yeah, it's almost time for work."

"Let's go, let's go, reverse, one by one."

After watching the commotion, no one said anything and started reversing their cars individually. Letting the issue hang in suspense is the norm in offices. Although some felt that Yang Zhen, the Deputy Chief, was careless, nobody wanted to provoke unnecessary conflict. Whether it was Yang Zhen or Han Fei, they had influential backgrounds. Han Fei might have a slightly stronger background, but Yang Zhen's family wasn't lacking either. So, nobody intervened.

One car,

Three cars,

Five cars,

Several officials driving cars all reversed their route.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing didn't follow suit. Since all the cars were parked before him, he turned the steering wheel slightly, giving them a way out. As the cars reversed out one by one, he remained parked there.

Those people didn't recognize Dong Xuebing and thought he was a new ordinary clerk, especially given the unfamiliar car, a used Xia Li. Someone rolled down their window and said a few words to him.

"Young man."

"Yeah."

"There's another road on the other side."

"Oh."

"Don't wait, take the other road."

"Got it."

After explaining a few words to Dong Xuebing, they found that he didn't budge, still standing there. The person shook his head in disbelief and drove away. They detoured and entered from the other side of the office building, parking behind the arguing parties. Even though the others who had just returned from lunch didn't come in Dong Xuebing's direction, they stayed put, watching from the sidelines. There was still some time before work, so they all observed to see how the situation would unfold.

In the blink of an eye, only Dong Xuebing's car remained in that direction. He not only didn't leave but even moved forward and stopped behind the Audi A4L, honking the horn.

Yet, Yang Zhen still didn't turn around.

The cars remained blocked there.

Not far away, those who had parked their cars and come out were all looking at the old, used Xia Li, wondering why this person wasn't listening to advice. "Why is he so stubborn? If this route is blocked, take another one," they thought. After all, Yang Zhen, the Deputy Chief, was blocked.

Leaving aside his family background, the Eighth Office was usually high-ranking, just considering his rank. Yang Zhen was a bona fide Division Bureau chief-level cadre.

They all thought Dong Xuebing was stubborn, but they didn't understand his character.

Who was this guy? He was used to dominating wherever he went. He was a person who never hesitated to take action. In Dong Xuebing's eyes, if he chose this route and you blocked it, then you better give way. What do you mean, telling me to take a detour? Why are you superior to me? This is a public road, not your private property. If you don't move, I'll have to walk this path. He never knew what compromise and concession meant.

Ding ding ding.

Dong Xuebing had already honked the horn twice, but Yang Zhen ahead continued to ignore him.

Yang Zhen looked at Han Fei and said, "I haven't even settled the score with you yet. You shouted at me first about the scratch on your car. How are you going to settle this?"

His Audi A4 had scratched the mirror of Han Fei's car, but because of different forces, the scratches on the glass of the Audi A4 were barely noticeable.

"What did your car scratch?" Han Fei asked.

"Take a look for yourself," Yang Zhen pointed out.

Han Fei was furious. "It was you who scratched my car. Why should I look at your car? What are you implying? Do I have to compensate you for the loss?"

Yang Zhen replied coldly, "I don't need you to compensate me. What I mean is, in the future, be more careful when parking. Don't just park anywhere."

The people from the Second Office couldn't stand it anymore.

Yang Zhen was becoming increasingly unreasonable, like someone who didn't like a car and smashed it with a stick. But when the stick rebounded and injured the person's hand, they still demanded compensation from the car owner. It was simply unreasonable.

There was murmuring among the surrounding people.

Everyone knew that longstanding historical conflicts existed between the Second Office and the General Office of the Eighth Department. Some old Central Commission for Discipline Inspection officials were well aware of this. Back then, when the director position of the Second Office was contested between Yin Cheng'an and the current director of the General Office, both had a chance, and it felt like a fifty-fifty situation. After all, even though the General Office had some authority, it didn't have the substantial power of the Second Office. Therefore, both were very invested.

However, as everyone knew, Yin Cheng'an eventually became the head of the Second Office, while Yang Zhen, the current leader, only became the head of the General Office. Since then, the two departments have been in constant conflict and often clashed. Everyone was already used to it. So, many officials who had just parked their cars thought this argument wouldn't be resolved quickly and reversed their cars to find another route.

Yang Zhen and Han Fei were still arguing.

Eventually, it escalated into a dispute between the General and Second Office.

These two deeply rooted departments had such deep-seated conflicts that neither side could back down.

Not far away, Dong Xuebing naturally sided with the Second Office. On the one hand, it was due to emotional reasons. Dong Xuebing had always been protective, with a strong sense of belonging to his small circle. Even though he hadn't shown it in the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, he always wanted to keep a low profile. Another reason was that Yang Zhen had passed Dong Xuebing's Xia Li on his way to work in the morning, driving recklessly and arrogantly. Dong Xuebing had long known about this guy's character. Seeing him boast and act high-handed because of his higher rank than Han Fei, He Zhou, and others, Dong Xuebing was also annoyed.

We haven't settled our morning score.

Now you're picking a fight with our Second Office. Are you trying to bully us because there's no one in our Second Office?

Damn it, who do you think you are? I, Dong Xuebing, may keep a low profile, but you guys are treating me like a sick cat, huh? Are you trying to provoke me, huh?

Chapter 1626

Not even a bit.

At the entrance of the office building.

Han Fei persisted, "Apologize to me."

"I haven't asked you to apologize to me yet," Yang Zhen's tone was icy.

"Do you still have any leadership demeanor left, Yang Zhen?" Han Fei was angry. "You hit my car, and I must apologize?"

Yang Zhen said, "Now you're dragging it out."

Someone from the General Office said, "Are you not done yet?"

Han Fei's face turned red with anger. "You scratched my car and didn't even have an attitude or an explanation. Yet you say I'm dragging it out? Is this how a leader sets an example?"

A civil servant from the General Office said, "It's because you guys are being unreasonable."

"What's the big deal?" someone from the General Office said. "Why are you yelling? Just because someone has a loud voice doesn't mean they're right. It's almost time for work. Don't drag this out."

Bickering.

Talking about the so-called reasoning.

The scene became increasingly chaotic, and the arguments grew louder.

None of the people from the Eighth Division's Second Office and General Office were willing to back down.

However, there were more people from the General Office, including the cadres, their clerks were also twice as many as those from the Second Office. The General Office officials who rushed over to hear the news were naturally on the side of Deputy Director Yang. Seeing it was another dispute between old adversaries, they were not polite in their words, each chiming in. The Second Office

was an execution department with fewer people. Suddenly, they were overwhelmed by the large volume of speech. Although Han Fei and He Zhou had louder voices, they couldn't match the sheer number of the other side. Reasoning couldn't win against them.

It was chaos.

This kind of scene was rare in the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection.

At this moment, a cadre from the Second Supervisory Office returned from lunch. Seeing the situation and perhaps being familiar with both sides, he intervened: "Director Yang Xiao Han, let's calm down a bit, alright? It's not a big deal. It's almost time for work. Let's all go back."

Yang Zhen looked at the cadre and said, "Director Sun, I also want to let it go. But she refused. They keep picking on me here and even want me to apologize. Huh."

Han Fei said angrily, "You hit my car. Shouldn't you apologize?"

Yang Zhen said, "You must understand that you parked improperly first."

Yang Zhen's unreasonable words infuriated the people of the Second Office. Han Fei, the girl, was originally easygoing, although sometimes she was tough in her words; she was straightforward and never schemed against anyone and was entirely innocent. So when she heard Yang Zhen and the people from the General Office causing trouble, she felt so wronged that she almost wanted to hit someone. Wasn't it too much to bully people like this?

The old cadre from the Second Office also spoke to Han Fei, "Xiao Han, give Uncle Sun some face. Let it go. It's a small matter. It's almost time for work. If the leaders see this, it won't look good. When they investigate later, is it worth it?"

Seeing even people from the Second Office were helping Yang Zhen, Han Fei's eyes turned red with anger.

But in the eyes of others, this matter wasn't that big. It was unnecessary to escalate it to this level. And most importantly, Yang Zhen's rank was much higher than Han Fei's. In the hierarchical system, rank represented everything. Although they were not in the same department, Yang Zhen was Han Fei's superior. If a leader scratched your car, then so be it. Could you expect the leader to apologize and compensate you?

Another cadre from the Fifth Office said, "Xiao Han, what Old Sun said is right. Let it go. The leaders might come over soon. Let's all disperse quickly."

Ordinary people wouldn't meddle in this kind of situation. The people who could persuade and mediate were not of low rank or background. Hearing this, Han Fei was so angry that her hands trembled, but she didn't dare to argue with them. On the one hand, they were much older than her, all elders, and on the other hand, their ranks were there for all to see.

The voices grew louder.

They were all advising Han Fei to let it go.

He Zhou and Sun Zhaobang and the people from Second Office clenched their fists and glared, feeling very dissatisfied.

Han Fei felt the same way, looking at Yang Zhen and the people from the General Office who seemed to be winning. She couldn't swallow this insult, but now almost all the cadres advised her to calm down. Han Fei also felt a lot of pressure. It came down to their ranks.

They were leaders.

They were just junior staff.

In this conflict, they were also the passive side. The situation would be different if the scratched car belonged to Second Office's Director Yin or Director Chen.

However, their Second Office's Director Yin was out on business and wouldn't be back. The second Office's Deputy Director, Chen Dayou, had gone to supervise work in the morning and wouldn't be here either. Now, the leader of Second Office, or the third-in-command, was Dong Xuebing. But they never had any expectations of Director Dong. He was too unsociable and barely spoke to subordinates, and Han Fei and the others didn't expect Dong Xuebing to stand up for them. So, listening to everyone's unanimous advice, Han Fei and the others couldn't argue back and were frustrated.

It's too much bullying.

Way too much.

But just as the voices were all directed at Han Fei and the others, the horn of a Xia Li car sounded for the third time from behind, beep beep beep, beep beep beep, the sound was very loud.

Han Fei and the others turned to look.

Hmm, isn't that Dong Xuebing's car?

Yang Zhen also saw the Xia Li car and an image flashed in his mind. He remembered. This was the Xia Li he had overtaken in the morning.

Who's this?

Everyone has left, and you're still waiting here.

Why honk if things haven't been resolved yet?

Yang Zhen was annoyed, mainly because Xia Li's horn was piercing and less smooth. The noise made him even more displeased. He didn't pay any attention to Xia Li; he just glanced at it and ignored it, showing no intention of moving the Audi A4 blocking the road.

Once.

Twice.

Three times.

They say things happen in threes. The horn was honked three times, and Dong Xuebing's expression also turned cold. He had been waiting here for more than ten minutes, looking at Yang Zhen and the people from the General Office, and his anger was already hard to contain.

You're not moving, huh?

Not budging, huh?

Alright, you're asking for it.

Then, let's settle both old and new scores together.

Scold the people from the Second Office and obstructing my car?

Dong Xuebing smiled instead. Under everyone's gaze, he slowly reversed the car, bit by bit, about a dozen meters back.

Even though Dong Xuebing had just taken office, there were no secrets in the office, and some people in the crowd recognized him.

"Huh."

"Look."

"Isn't that Director Dong?"

"What, Director Dong?"

"Don't you know? He's the new Deputy Director of the Second Office in Eighth Division."

"Oh, the twenty-five-year-old Division Chief level inspector, right? I've heard of him."

"Really? Is that him? He looks so young."

"But I heard this person is low-key and seems to have been on leave and late for work most of the time since taking office."

"And this?"

"Well, he's not very conspicuous."

"That's to be expected. After all, he's too young. It's not bad to keep a low profile."

The crowd couldn't help but whisper and discuss the Xiali car.

Yang Zhen was taken aback. He also heard everyone talking and realized that this broken Xiali, which he had ignored earlier this morning, belonged to someone holding a rank equivalent to his, a Division Chief-level leader. Moreover, the other person looked five or six years younger than him.

He's a leader.

How can he drive an Xiali?

Yang Zhen was a bit puzzled but didn't dwell on it. Although the General Office couldn't match the Second Office in terms of absolute power, Yang Zhen was still a cadre in a substantive position. It was different from Dong Xuebing, who was a Division Chief-level inspector. Of course, this was just Yang Zhen's psychological perspective. In terms of their job authority, the difference between the two wasn't that significant. Regarding absolute power, Dong Xuebing, this Division Chief-level cadre, could manage more than Yang Zhen, a substantive cadre in the General Division. This was due to differences in departmental authority, which were unavoidable.

There was a moment of silence around.

Seeing Dong Xuebing, the cadres from other offices didn't say anything further. Han Fei's Second Office had a leader coming over, so everyone had to treat them fairly.

Sun Zhaobang, upon seeing Dong Xuebing, hurriedly said, "Director Dong is back."

Han Fei gritted her teeth and withdrew her gaze from Yang Zhen's face. "What's the use of that?"

Sun Zhaobang sighed inwardly, thinking the same. Director Dong was usually unsociable, not even bothering to work. He had never done any serious work and always had an indifferent attitude. How could he stand up for Han Fei and the others? He was as low-key as they come.

As expected.

As a result, everyone saw Dong Xuebing's Xiali backing away.

Yang Zhen shook his head and smiled, thinking this kind of leader was like that.

The cadres from other offices were also puzzled. They had just arrived, so why leave now? They thought Director Dong would say a few fair words to Han Fei and her subordinates. Who would've thought he'd go back after being called?

Only Han Fei and He Zhou weren't surprised. After a few days of interaction, they knew Dong Xuebing was the kind of person who never handled things.

Expect him to do something?

Impossible.

Han Fei and the others didn't bother to look anymore, only hoping that Director Yin and Deputy Director Chen could come back soon to speak for them. Otherwise, if they left without investigating further, the reputation of the Second Office would be tarnished. After all, this matter was unjust on the other side's part.

But suddenly, the Xiali stopped.

Just as the cadres from other offices and Yang Zhen from the General Division were about to say something to Han Fei and the others, the sound of the engine suddenly roared in their ears.

"Ah!"

"Not good!"

"Be careful!"

"Quick, move away!" "Oh my god!"

Under everyone's stunned gaze, the Xiali unexpectedly accelerated and rammed into Yang Zhen's Audi A4.

A loud bang.

The scene fell silent for a moment.

Not until then did everyone realize Dong Xuebing's backing away earlier wasn't leaving but accelerating the car.

Chapter 1627

Silence.

Not a sound could be heard.

With the deafening sound of the car collision, the entire scene fell silent. Everyone stared dumbfoundedly at Dong Xuebing in the Xiali car.

"Oh my god."

"What's happening?"

"Sweat, is this still tolerable?"

"What's going on? Did he step on the wrong pedal?"

"Hey, how did it hit over here?"

The next moment, the scene erupted into chaos belatedly.

Many people there were left gasping for breath in shock. The most embarrassed were Yang Zhen and the others from the General Division because they were involved in the conflict with the Second Office. They were standing next to the Audi A4. Although some people had shouted to warn them, many from the General Office were still slow to react. When the Xiali car finally collided with the Audi A4's rear, they realized and hurriedly stumbled away. Yang Zhen almost tripped and twisted his leg while another clerk from the General Office ran in a panic and ended up colliding with an Odyssey parked nearby. It was quite a scene.

The crash was too loud.

It exceeded everyone's expectations.

Instantly, many windows in the Supervision Office's office building opened, and people stared in astonishment, speechless.

"What's going on?"

"Why did they crash again?"

Other departments might not understand the situation, but the staff from the first to the seventh offices of the Supervision Office knew of the conflicts between the Eighth Division of the Second Office and the General Office, as they were in the same office building and were familiar with each other. Over the years, they had seen the two departments argue and quarrel many times. They were used to it. Each time such disputes occurred, the leaders would eventually settle them. Although Yin Cheng'an from the Second Office tended to protect his subordinates, he still had a broad perspective on such matters. The head of the General Office was the same. So, despite the ongoing conflicts between the two Offices, nothing serious had happened. Therefore, many people in the building heard the commotion downstairs, glanced at it out of curiosity, and then returned to work. They were accustomed to such scenes and didn't find them surprising anymore.

But today, the development of the situation shocked everyone.

When the people who opened the windows upstairs saw that Yang Zhen, the deputy head of the General Office, had his Audi A4 hit, and the car's rear was almost crushed, they were simply incredulous.

"Xiali."

"Whose car is that?"

"Shh, it's the new level inspector from the Second Office."

"What's going on? How did they collide?"

"Look. Today's incident between the Second Office and the General Office will not end well."

More and more windows were opened upstairs, and almost all the staff from the first to the eighth Division of the Supervision Office learned about it almost instantly. Some people even came downstairs to watch the commotion.

The atmosphere at the scene became extremely strange.

He Zhou, Sun Zhaobang, and the others from the Second Office stared in astonishment.

Especially Han Fei. She looked at Dong Xuebing on the Xiali with incredulity. How could she have expected that after seeing them being bullied, Dong Xuebing not only didn't leave but directly drove over aggressively? This completely exceeded Han Fei and the Second Office's understanding of Dong Xuebing. Wasn't he a low-key leader who didn't even want to eat with subordinates? Wasn't he a reclusive leader who didn't bother to talk to subordinates? How could Director Dong be so domineering today?

Yes,

That's being domineering.

When they saw the Xiali collide with the Audi's rear, Han Fei and Sun Zhaobang felt goosebumps all over their bodies. The collision was so satisfying. But while it was satisfying, how would this situation end? The nature of the incident was too severe, and the impact was too negative. Once the leaders above knew about the situation, they would be furious. It was no longer a simple matter of apologizing and compensating with money. The leaders wouldn't sit idly by.

They could think of it, and others naturally could, too.

Everyone at this moment had the same thought: What was this new Director Dong planning to do? This was called making a striking entrance. He had only been here for a few days, and during office hours, he crashed into a colleague's car. They were all dumbfounded by Director Dong's jerk behavior. They couldn't understand it at all. They wouldn't do this if it were anyone else or any cadre with a bit of political insight. At most, they would get out of the car, try to smooth things over, help their people, reason with others, clarify the situation, and solve the problem. Even if you got out of the car and scolded Deputy Director Yang a few times or yelled at the people from the General Office, it would be okay. But what did you do? You didn't say anything; you just stepped on the gas and drove over. You even backed up the car for more impact, reversing for more than ten meters.

This was too unethical.

This was too aggressive.

All eyes were on Dong Xuebing's face.

However, Dong Xuebing didn't care. His expression was indifferent, as if he had done something wholly ordinary and didn't care. But indeed, for others, this might be too exaggerated. But for Dong Xuebing, bumping into cars and dragging them away was something he had done countless times. It was too familiar.

As for being low-key?

What low-key?

Any more low-key, and he'd suffocate.

Dong Xuebing had already forgotten the advice of his mother-in-law and wife. In this situation, his temper didn't allow him to be patient. As Dong Xuebing had said to his wife and family before, even if he didn't want this official position, he, Dong Xuebing, would live his life freely.

That was Dong Xuebing for you.

There was no retreat in his dictionary.

There was no compromise in his character.

His head was held high, his feet firmly on the ground, and he couldn't change it for a lifetime.

The Xiali engine turned off, but only for a few seconds. While everyone was still discussing and staring, Dong Xuebing started the engine again, stepped on the gas again, and slowly drove the car away amidst everyone's exclamations. The front of the Xiali was pressed against the rear of the Audi A4, and the speed was relatively slow. The Xiali didn't have much power, but even if the power was weak and the car was old, it was still a car. Despite the creaking and creaking, the front of the Xiali was scratched many times, and the paint was continuously peeled off, but Dong Xuebing didn't feel sorry. There was nothing to feel sorry for. It was just a second-hand car worth a few thousand RMB. Even if it were stolen, he wouldn't bat an eyelid. So, he pushed the Audi forward for five or six meters. After pushing the Audi A4 out, he turned the steering wheel. He calmly parked the Xiali in the designated parking space, unfastened his seatbelt with composure, straightened his collar, and leisurely exited the car.

Very chic.

As if nothing had happened at all.

The onlookers around were also speechless, utterly speechless.

The more Dong Xuebing behaved like this, the more furious the people from the General Office became. They had almost been hit! It was Deputy Director Yang's car! However, those clerks and junior staff members who had just dared to criticize Han Fei, He Zhou, and others didn't dare to say harsh words in front of Dong Xuebing. He was a leader from the Second Office, on the same level as Deputy Director Yang. It wasn't their place to speak. Not everyone inside had backgrounds like Han Fei's, nor did everyone dare to confront the leaders like Han Fei did.

Yang Zhen's face turned pale with anger. He had almost fallen earlier, and now he was still a bit shaken. Coming to his senses, he rushed towards Dong Xuebing. "Are you trying to kill someone?"

Dong Xuebing looked at him coldly. "Are you trying to die? What were you doing when parking? If you want to commit suicide, find a car to hit on the road. No one's stopping you."

"You..." Yang Zhen never expected to encounter someone like this. He was furious.

It was clear that Dong Xuebing was the one whose car got hit, but he seemed to have a bigger temper than Yang Zhen. "This is a road within the unit, everyone's road. It's not a big place, and you're parking here. How long have you blocked it? Do you think this is your family's road?"

A clerk from the General Office dared to speak up, "There's another road over there."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "I know there's another road there, but why should I go that way? I drove on this road. We all have to give way to you guys from the General Office. Who do you think you are? You're overestimating yourselves. Go back and take a look in the mirror. Stop embarrassing yourselves here."

Han Fei was stunned.

He Zhou, Sun Zhaobang, and others were also dumbfounded.

Director Dong was usually taciturn based on their interactions with Dong Xuebing over the past few days. When someone greeted him, he just nodded, not saying a word. How come today, when he opened his mouth, he was so imposing and majestic?

Was this still Director Dong?

Why did he seem like a completely different person?

Or perhaps this was his true colors.

The group from the Second Office exchanged astonished glances. Dong Xuebing's impact on them today was too great.

They guessed right. This unreserved attitude was Dong Xuebing's true character. He had been so bored during his time at the Disciplinary Inspection Commission. Hadn't they seen him arguing with people on online forums under a pseudonym? This guy was bored. Now that he had exploded, how could he hold it back? Dong Xuebing felt he would die of boredom if he didn't find something "interesting". Yang Zhen was just unlucky. People who knew Dong Xuebing knew he was the kind of person who could find trouble even when there was none. Yang Zhen went looking for trouble with him not once but twice. He was practically inviting Dong Xuebing to deal with him.

Chapter 1628

Afternoon.

It's past one o'clock.

It was time for work in the government office, and other departments in the compound had also begun working. However, the people in the eight supervisory office departments in the two buildings were not busy at all. Instead, they looked out the windows or went downstairs to observe. With such a big commotion, everyone had forgotten entirely about work. If you were to count, it had been many years since the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, a relatively rigid and solemn department, had seen such an exciting event. Even the cadres and leaders working in the government office for many years found it relatively novel. They had never encountered a leader like Dong Xuebing before.

Yang Zhen was furious.

The people from the General Office didn't look good either.

However, Dong Xuebing still wore a very righteous expression, showing no signs of guilt or wrongdoing. Instead, he confidently said, "Stop glaring at me. I just heard someone say that Xiao Han's car from our Second Office was hit. They also said that it was her fault because she didn't park properly. So, what are you all worked up about? Isn't this the so-called logic you were talking about? Even if Xiao Han didn't park properly, she was within the parking lines. But your Audi was

completely outside the lines, right in the middle of the road. So, according to your logic, if I hit you, it's also your fault. Moreover, the front of my Xia Li car was also damaged by the rear of your car. I should demand an apology and compensation from you, right?"

An eye for an eye.

That's Dong Xuebing's style.

You just bullied our people from the Second Office.

You thought we, from the Second Office, didn't have any leaders? Well, I'll give you a taste of your own medicine.

Everyone now understood. So, it turned out that Director Dong was standing up for the Second Office's people. No wonder. However, they couldn't help but smile bitterly. Director Yang's logic was used against him. Can a Xia Li and an Audi be compared? One costs a few thousand, the other tens of thousands. Even if the entire Xia Li were totaled, it wouldn't match the value of a few Audi tires. Furthermore, you intentionally rear-ended, which is a hit-and-run or even a malicious accident. The rear car should take full responsibility for the accident. For the sake of venting for your people from the Second Office, it's not necessary to go to such lengths. Just compensation alone would be quite a sum.

Sun Zhaobang took a slight breath.

Zhang Dongliang and He Zhou's eyes twitched.

Han Fei also understood, feeling somewhat moved.

Others may not be clear, but those from the Second Office were. Their relationship with Director Dong was not very good to begin with. Han Fei and He Zhou had spoken ill of Director Dong behind his back more than once. They also didn't like this new leader, as they had no personal connection with him. So, when they got into trouble this time, Director Dong didn't hesitate to drive and hit Director Yang's car. After getting out of the car, he even returned the words Director Yang and the General Division's people had said to them just now. This touched Han Fei and the others.

Who said he was antisocial? Who said he didn't care about their subordinates?

For today's events, Director Dong was considerate.

Originally, the Second Office was clearly in the right. However, Director Yang's seniority and the overwhelming numbers of the General Office had weakened their momentum significantly. However, as soon as Director Dong arrived, the situation changed immediately. This collision instantly boosted the morale of the Second Office. It was so overpowering. Director Dong, as the leader of the Second Office, also effectively controlled the situation. At this moment, the Second Office was clearly in the lead regarding momentum, overshadowing the General Office.

It felt great.

It was exhilarating.

Looking at the Audi's broken rear, Han Fei's anger also dissipated.

But things had escalated, and they knew some trouble was brewing. Looking at Director Dong's calm expression and sharp words, the people from Second Office didn't want to drag Director Dong into this mess, mainly since he was sticking up for them.

He Zhou quickly interjected, "Director Dong's brakes seemed to malfunction."

Sun Zhaobang immediately chimed in, "Yes, exactly. The old Xia Li is a bit faulty, probably hit the accelerator by mistake and that's how the collision happened."

One intentionally collided, the other due to a mistake. The nature of the incidents was different. In this government compound, especially in the Commission for Discipline Inspection, they understood that the nature of the collision was a big deal. They didn't want the higher-ups to investigate and issue disciplinary actions for misconduct.

So, the people from Second Office backed up Director Dong's statement.

Others thought Director Dong might use this as an excuse to back down.

However, Director Dong didn't. They still didn't quite understand his temperament. He just shrugged, "What's wrong with my brakes? My car's perfectly fine." He gave a cold smirk to Yang Zhen and the people from the General office. "I hit you."

That was just his temperament. "So what if I hit you? Who cares about you?"

Everyone around was once again stunned by Director Dong's dominance.

"Director Dong..."

"Director Dong, please..."

Both Sun Zhaobang and Zhang Dongliang were worried. This wasn't a small matter. If mishandled, even a reprimand from the party could be considered a light punishment.

But Director Dong remained indifferent. "You hit Xiao Han's car and refuse to apologize or compensate. You won't stand for it, when someone else hits your car. Everything revolves around you, doesn't it?"

Yang Zhen was so infuriated his lungs felt like they were about to burst. He was young and had a fiery temper. He stepped forward and shoved Director Dong's shoulder, "Say that again! It's infuriating to hear you act so righteous after hitting me. Anyone would lose their temper!"

"Director Yang..."

"Director Yang, calm down."

Seeing Yang Zhen getting agitated, the leaders nearby quickly stepped in, fearing an altercation.

Director Dong's shoulder was pushed aside, and he chuckled, "Ha, trying to lay hands on me without asking? No one has dared to do that to me before. Try shoving me again."

"Director Yang..."

"Director Dong..."

"Everyone, calm down, calm down."

Everyone felt something wasn't right and tried to defuse the situation.

But spurred on by Director Dong's provocation, Yang Zhen pushed forward again, aiming for Director Dong's chest.

Pushing and shoving during an argument was common, but Director Dong paid no heed. Before Yang Zhen's hand could reach him, he loudly declared, "Everyone saw that he hit me first!" With that said, Director Dong swiftly moved his leg, and before anyone could react, they only saw a shadow of a thigh swiftly fly past.

Yang Zhen's expression contorted the next moment, and he let out a miserable scream. To everyone's shock, Director Dong sent him flying.

He flew.

Flew out five or six meters.

Chapter 1629

Downstairs.

A scream echoed.

Everyone was stunned by the kick from Director Dong. Watching Yang Zhen's body flying in mid-air, many felt like they were about to spit out blood. The scene of someone being kicked several meters away was something they had only seen in TV dramas and movies, never in real life.

Such strength!

That kick was too ruthless!

Everyone watched in horror as Yang Zhen flew and landed on his own Audi A4L, five meters away, with a loud crash.

"Ah!"

Yang Zhen grimaced in pain, clutching his stomach.

"Director Yang!"

"Oh dear, Director Yang!"

"Assault! Assault!"

"Why do you have the right to hit someone?"

The people from the General office burst out in protests. Some shouted at Director Dong, while others rushed to help Yang Zhen, asking if he was okay.

Director Dong calmly stated, "He laid hands on me first. Everyone saw it. What's the deal? He can hit me, but I can't kick him?"

Why should he hit someone?

There was no reason for him to be hit!

Even if it were Chen Zhen instead of Yang Zhen, it wouldn't matter!

If anyone dared to touch him, they'd get the same treatment!

Director Dong casually took a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and took a few puffs, maintaining a calm expression. He didn't show any remorse for causing such a disturbance. Seeing this, the people around couldn't help but gasp. Director Dong had held back. They were all colleagues, and there

was no deep-seated animosity between them. So Director Dong had controlled the force of his kick. While it looked intimidating and like Yang Zhen had been sent flying, he had just kicked him in the stomach. Since it was all soft tissue, it wouldn't cause any fractures or serious injuries. Director Dong had shown some mercy. This kick served as a lesson for Yang Zhen, preventing him from disregarding them in the future.

The situation was chaotic.

Onlookers were in an uproar.

Especially the clerks from the inspection offices downstairs. Some were so shocked they almost fell out of the windows. Luckily, they managed to hold on.

"He hit someone!"

"Oh no, this is bad."

"Yeah, this is going to be a big problem."

If the incident where Director Dong from the the Second Office hit a car had already had a negative impact and could potentially lead to disciplinary action, then after this kick, things would only get worse. Once physical violence was involved, it no longer remained a dispute between colleagues or officials; it became a serious matter. The people from the Second Office were also taken aback.

From start to finish, they all stared wide-eyed as Yang Zhen flew through the air and landed painfully on his car. It took them a few seconds to finally react.

Han Fei and Sun Zhaobang's faces turned pale.

This wasn't good.

He resorted to violence.

What should they do now?

While they were angry and frustrated earlier, none expected the situation to escalate to this extent. Let alone hitting someone in a government office, even in a regular state-owned enterprise; such a severe incident could lead to dismissal or criminal charges. Moreover, the Commission for Discipline Inspection was not ordinary; it was a department responsible for enforcing party discipline. This was tantamount to committing a crime in a police station.

Hitting Yang Zhen's car.

Hitting Yang Zhen.

This incident couldn't be resolved anymore.

Han Fei immediately exclaimed, "Director Yang, why did you hit our Director Dong? Do you have any sense of being a cadre?"

Sun Zhaobang also realized the severity of the situation and immediately reprimanded the people from the General office, "You've gone too far! Who gave you the right to hit people?"

He Zhou sighed heavily, "This is too much."

Zhang Dongliang added, "Yeah if Director Dong hadn't acted in self-defense, he would've been pushed away long ago."

At this moment, the people from the Second Office were united. Since things had escalated to this point, they couldn't just let it go. They had to stand up for Director Dong. Implicitly, they conveyed the message that Director Dong had acted in self-defense and it was Yang Zhen who had initiated the violence.

The people from the General office were not having it.

"You guys..."

"This is a case of the guilty party accusing the innocent!"

"Isn't there any justice left?"

"Daring to fight in the Commission for Discipline Inspection compound!"

Their leader had been attacked, and they felt incredibly embarrassed.

Han Fei shouted, "Clearly, Deputy Director Yang, laid hands on our Director Dong first. Everyone here saw it, yet you're unwilling to let it go."

The people from the General office retorted, "Deputy Director Yang didn't hit anyone. It was just pushing and shoving. It was Director Dong who kicked someone first!"

The two departments started arguing again.

By this time, Yang Zhen had recovered a bit. He was helped down from the car, clutching his stomach. He was furious, pointing at Director Dong, "You, Dong Xuebing, dare to hit someone? Do you think you can act recklessly in the Commission for Discipline Inspection compound?"

Director Dong looked at him coldly, "You hit me first, so it's only fair for me to hit back. You've had your say and occupied the moral high ground."

Yang Zhen was truly enraged. Being publicly assaulted like this, how could he maintain his dignity? Fuming with anger, he rushed towards Director Dong again. The people from the General office also followed their leader, joining in the confrontation, equally incensed.

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "What's the matter? Have you learned your lesson yet? Do you want to fight with me? Come on, let's see what you've got!"

Han Fei and He Zhou approached, standing by Director Dong's side.

Both sides were boiling with anger, creating a tense atmosphere of confrontation.

Several veteran inspectors were startled, fearing another conflict might erupt. They quickly came forward to mediate.

"Stop it!"

"Calm down, calm down."

"No more fighting, what's the point of this?"

"Look at yourselves, is this how leaders behave?"

"Director Dong, take your people back. Deputy Director Yang, you too. Let's all calm down. Let the leaders handle this matter."

"Yeah, let's not act rashly."

"Xiao Yang, Xiao Dong, show some respect for this old man."

With the intervention of many peacekeepers, the conflict was diffused.

However, Director Dong and the people from the Second Office didn't care much. They had already vented their anger by hitting the car and the person. Yang Zhen and the people from the General office were still simmering with anger, feeling frustrated. They had never been bullied like this, especially by the old rivals from the Second Office.

The situation was temporarily suppressed.

Director Dong looked around and said indignantly, "Fine, I'll give you some face and won't pursue this further." He then turned to Han Fei and the others, "Let's go. It's time to get back to work."

Yang Zhen was seething with rage.

Pursue us? Do you have the nerve to pursue us?

Chapter 1630

Afternoon.

Around one-thirty.

Dong Xuebing casually stubbed out his cigarette, one hand in his pocket, leading Han Fei, Sun Zhaobang, Zhang Dongliang, and others from Second Office into the office building.

"So, this is Director Dong?"

"I really couldn't tell."

"Yeah, he's got quite the temper."

"Not just quite, it's indescribable!"

"Sigh, let's see how the leaders handle this!"

"It definitely won't end well. When has our unit ever had such a drama?"

"Probably facing disciplinary action, and it doesn't look like it'll be lenient. Why bother?"

Once the people from the Second Office and the General office left, those outside and upstairs watching the excitement began to whisper, discussing the matter from beginning to end again. The conclusion was that the new director from the Second Office might be suspended or face disciplinary action within the Party. Administrative warnings seemed unlikely—too lenient. Sigh, the truth was that Yang Zhen from the General office was initially in the wrong. He had crashed into someone else's car and acted as if it was justified. Someone used their power to oppress others. It would have been fine if Dong Xuebing had come forward to reason with him. However, Director Dong didn't do that. Instead, he chose a domineering way for everyone to discipline Yang Zhen, which was problematic.

On the way.

In the corridor.

Han Fei looked at Dong Xuebing's back and coughed, hesitating, "Director Dong, this time it's all my fault. I'm causing trouble for you. I..."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand.

Sun Zhaobang said, "This matter..."

Zhang Dongliang was also slightly anxious, "Director Dong, what if Yang Zhen and the others..."

"No problem." Dong Xuebing resumed his previous expression, replied, and said no more.

When everyone reached the Second Office office area, Dong Xuebing didn't even look back. He went into his office in the same manner as before, seemingly not nervous at all. Instead, he seemed to be in a good mood. Once the door closed, there was silence inside. Han Fei and He Zhou exchanged glances, but this time, no one blamed Dong Xuebing behind his back, and no one murmured about him being unsociable.

Sun Zhaobang looked at the door of his office and whispered, "Director Dong is considerate today!"

"Yeah." Zhang Dongliang also secretly clicked his tongue: "Seeing Yang Zhen being kicked and his car smashed, it's satisfying!"

Han Fei sighed, "But it seems like he's been implicated too."

He Zhou sighed, "It's going to be tricky."

When the people from the Second Office heard this, they fell silent, feeling a bit stifled.

About five or six minutes later, there was suddenly a hurried sound of footsteps outside, making Han Fei, Sun Zhaobang, and others nervous as they looked over, fearing a leader from the Eighth Division might be coming to investigate or taking Director Dong away. However, the person who appeared at the door was unexpectedly Second Office's Director Yin Cheng'an.

Yin Cheng'an came in panting and immediately asked, "What's going on? Did someone get into a fight? A car accident?" He rushed back upon hearing the news but hadn't fully understood the situation.

Han Fei immediately said, "Director Yin, you're back! We've been bullied by the people from the General office again!"

Yin Cheng'an looked at her and said, "Tell me in detail! Don't worry, I'm here!"

Zhang Dongliang explained, "Deputy Director Yang Zhen from the General office crashed into Han Fei's new car. The side mirror got scratched, but he didn't apologize and acted self-righteous, insisting that Han Fei didn't park the car properly. Isn't that bullying? We argued with them, but there were more people from the General Office, and Yang Zhen was a leader. Many other department officials also sided with them, telling us not to make a fuss. It's infuriating. Fortunately, Director Dong intervened. He saw the situation and stood up for us. He... um, crashed Yang Zhen's Audi, and in the end, Yang Zhen pushed Director Dong, and Director Dong... kicked him."

Yin Cheng'an gasped, "Director Dong hit someone?"

Han Fei nodded, "But the other party also made the first move."

Yin Cheng'an asked, "Where is Director Dong?"

Sun Zhaobang pointed to the office, "In there."

Yin Cheng'an was speechless. It would have been manageable if there hadn't been a car crash or fight. He would have sought an explanation from the General Office for his subordinates. How could anyone bully his people from the Second Office? But now... Yin Cheng'an said, "Director Dong is usually a low-key leader. How... sigh, no matter what, you can't hit people, let alone damage their car..."

Zhang Dongliang said, "Director Dong was just helping us."

Han Fei hurriedly said, "Director Yin, will the blame be shifted to Director Dong? This matter... Damn, I'll take responsibility alone. It has nothing to do with Director Dong!"

Yin Cheng'an said, "You think it's that simple? Someone got hit, and the car was wrecked. They can't just turn a blind eye!"

Han Fei asked anxiously, "Then what should we do?"

Yin Cheng'an said, "What else can we do? I'll talk to the leaders, but even if I explain, it won't help. This has already caused a big stir, and..."

After that, Yin Cheng'an criticized Han Fei and the others, "You guys, when something happens, call me immediately, or at least wait for me to arrive! Now, someone got beaten, and it's hard to resolve! Director Dong just took office, and his foundation is shallow. Definitely..."

Han Fei was on the verge of tears, "It's all my fault!"

Sun Zhaobang said, "It's not your fault. Yang Zhen and the people from the General office are too much, too arrogant. If it weren't for Director Dong's dominance, if I had it, I would have beaten them too!"

Yin Cheng'an interrupted, "Enough, stop talking nonsense."

Yin Cheng'an was also amazed at Dong Xuebing's courage and protective behavior. He had been in contact with him for some time and hadn't realized that this new director from the Second Office had such a temper. He seemed so quiet and low-key usually, but at crucial moments, he was fierce. After glancing at Dong Xuebing's office, Yin Cheng'an didn't go in to find him. Instead, he thought for a moment and then went back to make a few phone calls, trying to help Dong Xuebing plead for leniency.

...

On the other side.

Eighth Division.

General Office's office area.

As soon as Yang Zhen and his people returned, the office became noisy, full of angry voices from the clerks. Everyone was burning with anger!

At this time, the director of the General Office, Zeng Ming, returned, his face darkened. He had obviously already heard about what had happened on his way back.

When he saw the leader, Yang Zhen immediately said, "Director Zeng!"

Zeng Ming raised his head, "No need to say it, I already know. Don't worry. Everyone's grievances won't go unanswered. That guy Dong Xuebing from Second Office can't get away with it!"

Crashed into someone!

Hit someone!

Zeng Ming definitely couldn't swallow this anger!

Turning around, Zeng Ming went straight to his office, picked up the phone, and dialed the leader of the Eighth Division, his tone full of anger!

"Hey, Xiao Zeng."

"Director! What is Second Office trying to do?"

"What's going on? Let's calm down first. What happened?"

"Haven't you heard? People from the Second Office attacked our personnel!"

"Oh? Is that so? I've been in a meeting outside, didn't know about it."

"They hit someone? Are you sure?"

"Everyone saw it! Very sure! There are shoe prints on Xiao Yang's stomach! He was kicked so hard he flew! Is this how members of the Discipline Inspection Commission act? Is there any sense of responsibility? They're just hooligans! Thugs!"

"Who from Second Office hit someone? Han Fei?"

"Han Fei doesn't have the courage for that! It was that new guy, Dong Xuebing!"

"...Him?"

"Director, you have to give us justice!"

Zeng Ming went to complain to his superiors!

...

Second Office.

Office area.

Han Fei was so anxious that she stomped her foot. "What do we do now?"

"Isn't Director Yin going to explain?" Sun Zhaobang comforted, "Director Yin has a good relationship with the higher-ups, and Director Dong should..."

But He Zhou remained calm, "If it's not a big deal, it's manageable. But now it involves Yang Zhen, a cadre at the Division Chief level. I believe Director Zeng from the General office won't agree. Also, so many people witnessed it, and the news must have spread. So even if Director Yin has a good relationship with the higher-ups, it's hard to handle. The first thing the higher-ups must consider is to contain the situation and set an example. After all, we're in the Discipline Inspection Commission and can't set a bad example. Moreover, Director Zeng from the General office has a good relationship with the higher-ups."

Han Fei slammed the table, "So, does that mean Director Dong will be disciplined?"

"Being disciplined would be the least of it." Zhou pondered, "I'm afraid he'll be suspended pending investigation. That would be the end of Director Dong's career. He's even younger than us. As

Director Yin said, Director Dong's foundation is not stable. Although I don't know how he reached this level, some issues might arise if an investigation were to happen. Moreover, there might be others fanning the flames. It could end Director Dong's political life or even lead to permanent dismissal. It's a serious matter."

Zhang Dongliang was astonished, "Is it that serious?"

He Zhou sighed, "What do you think? This has had a severe impact. It's assault, and it's against a colleague at the same level. The punishment from above won't be light, or else they can't justify it to others."

Sun Zhaobang said, "What about Director Dong..." Zhang Dongliang's expression also darkened.

Their impression of Director Dong had changed significantly today, and naturally, they didn't want him to get into trouble.

Han Fei gritted her teeth, stood abruptly, and shouted, "No, absolutely not! Director Dong stood up for me today, and I've implicated him. I can't let him bear all the responsibility. If anyone should bear it, it's me. This whole thing started because of me!"

He Zhou said, "Director Dong is a leader, his identity is there, it's better. You bear it? How can you bear it?" He paused and then suddenly said, "Oh, by the way, doesn't your dad have a lot of connections with the leaders above?"