

PAW 1732

Chapter 1732

One day,

Two days,

Three days,

In the blink of an eye, more than a month has passed.

It's almost New Year's, and the office atmosphere is festive. Banners and red decorations hang everywhere, spreading the New Year's spirit in every corner.

In the courtyard,

"I heard we have a day off tomorrow."

"Is it that soon for the holiday?"

"Yes, it seems like we're getting off early this year. I heard about it, too."

"Oh, that's great. This time, we can relax for ten days."

"But each department will need some people. Not everyone gets time off."

Dong Xuebing walked alongside, hearing everyone's discussion, which didn't surprise him. He had known about this a few days ago. When he worked at the grassroots level before, the end of the year was always the busiest time. Not only did some people need to prepare to go home for the New Year, but also many urgent matters that couldn't wait until after the New Year had to be dealt with. Planning for the days off during the New Year had to be arranged in advance; annual summaries had to be done, reports written, and gifts exchanged—busy was an understatement; it was utter chaos. However, the Discipline Inspection Commission didn't face this situation, especially with the new reforms this year where departments were decentralized, making handling matters much quicker and efficiency noticeably increased. Coupled with some important cases and reviews not occurring during this time, they decided to give most departments time off early,

leaving only a few people in a few departments to hold the fort for a few days. After all, the office couldn't be left completely empty.

Upstairs,

Nineth office.

Office area of Section Two.

When Dong Xuebing entered, everyone was already there. Luo Haiting wasn't in the office but had come to the office area and was chatting happily with Han Fei and the others, all smiling. They had also seen the notice and knew that most of the unit would be able to start their break early in the afternoon.

"Director Dong."

"Good morning."

"Happy New Year to you."

Zhang Lili and Li Hong greeted him.

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded at them. A room full of female comrades was indeed pleasant to the eye. The entire disciplinary system couldn't find such a working environment elsewhere. Therefore, even though there wasn't much work for him as the director of Nineth Office, Section Two, Dong Xuebing didn't find it too dull. When there was nothing to do, he could ask Sister Luo for a shoulder massage, chat with Zhang Lili, or joke around with Han Fei and Li Hong—it was pretty enjoyable. Among the group were beautiful ones, those with good figures, but not a single unattractive person. The several girls and Sister Luo were all easy on the eyes.

"I have something to say," Dong Xuebing said.

Upon hearing this, everyone stood up one after another.

Dong Xuebing gestured for them to sit down. "Sit down. There's no need for formalities. Sit and listen."

After these days of interaction, everyone already understood Dong Xuebing's personality. They knew he wasn't as strict as other leaders, hardly ever nitpicking about details. As long as you didn't offend him on significant matters or make serious work mistakes, nothing was a problem in front of Dong Xuebing. He was a leader who protected his subordinates and would never criticize them easily. He was kind and amiable, unlike the rumors of being challenging to deal with. This was the impression Zhang Lili, Li Hong, and the others had formed over these days. They felt it was indeed good to have such a leader.

Late arrivals, Dong Xuebing would overlook.

Minor work mistakes, Dong Xuebing, wouldn't even criticize.

If you're sick, take leave. Director Dong won't even record sick leave or personal leave. Last month, Zhang Lili took three days off for personal reasons, and Dong Xuebing didn't say anything. When Zhang Lili received her salary, she realized her pay was unaffected—total bonuses and wages.

From then on, Dong Xuebing's reputation in the office improved even more.

Not only does he not nitpick, but he also takes care of his subordinates. Where else can you find such a great leader?

Only Luo Haiting, who has dealt with Dong Xuebing for many years, knows he has always been this way. While others see his faults and flaws, they don't realize that he only acts unfairly towards those who deserve it. Luo Haiting witnessed firsthand how Dong Xuebing almost risked his life to save several subordinates. Who else could do this? This is why Luo Haiting steadfastly stands by Dong Xuebing's side. She knows that even if something happens to her one day, Dong Xuebing will never abandon her and never turn a blind eye. So, following such a leader, Luo Haiting feels at ease. Compared to leaders who use subordinates as scapegoats when problems arise, Dong Xuebing is impeccable.

Therefore, people have two sides.

Those who like Dong Xuebing really like him.

Those who dislike Dong Xuebing dislike him.

Dong Xuebing glanced at them and said, "I guess you've all heard. Starting this afternoon, most of the unit will be on holiday. It's almost Chinese New Year. However, a few days remain until then, and we can't leave the office completely unmanned. According to the higher-ups, each section of our ninth office needs to have someone stay behind. Let's decide who will stay."

"Um..."

"Well..."

Several people fell silent.

Honestly, who would want to stay?

After working for a year, everyone wanted to relax now that they could get an early holiday. Besides, there were many things to take care of at home.

No one spoke up.

Dong Xuebing looked at Luo Haiting. "When are you leaving, Sister Luo?"

"I thought no one needed to stay. I've booked a ticket for tonight," Luo Haiting hesitated. "If necessary, I can cancel the ticket and stay."

As Dong Xuebing's most trusted confidante, Sister Luo naturally wanted to set an example at this time, even though she didn't want to work overtime.

"Have you already booked the ticket?" Dong Xuebing asked Zhang Lili, "What about you, Sister Zhang?"

Zhang Lili hesitated, "I have some family matters to attend to..."

Then Dong Xuebing turned to look at Han Fei and Li Hong. Before Dong Xuebing could speak, Han Fei raised her hand, "It's not that I don't want to work overtime, Director Dong. It's just that I'm young, and I'm afraid I won't be able to handle it alone if something comes up."

Li Hong added, "I, I..."

Dong Xuebing smiled bitterly at each of them. He understood clearly that none of them wanted to take this shift. "Alright, I see." He paused and said, "Prepare yourselves this morning. Make sure everything is for the last shift. You can all go home in the afternoon and enjoy the New Year."

Han Fei was surprised, "But who will stay?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Since none of you wants to stay, I guess I'll have to take a few extra shifts myself. We can't leave the place unmanned, right?"