

## PAW 1756

### Chapter 1756

#### The Ninth Office.

#### Second Division Office Area.

Dong Xuebing arrived relatively early. Perhaps other subordinates were coming in too late, because when he entered the office area, there wasn't a single person around. Dong Xuebing returned to his office, flipped through the documents on his desk, organized them, skimmed through a few, and then headed upstairs for a meeting. At the beginning of the year, meetings were an inevitable activity. Even though there might not be eight meetings in these few days, there would undoubtedly be five. Dong Xuebing was already mentally prepared and had become accustomed to the working style here. He just played with his phone during meetings, and no one bothered him. Even if someone watched him, Dong Xuebing didn't mind; he had always been this way—quite self-contained.

This time was no different.

This was a meeting of the entire Inspection Office.

Dong Xuebing arrived early, sat in the back row, and watched a movie on his phone, occasionally humming the soundtrack.

People started coming in.

All the heads of various offices and departments are arriving.

Dong Xuebing casually greeted a few people he knew, exchanged New Year's wishes, and continued playing with his phone.

The meeting began.

The leaders spoke.

Work assignments, work content.

Dong Xuebing didn't listen at all, not because he was being neglectful due to his impending transfer. He had always been like this. Everyone knew his disposition. Dong Xuebing was someone who truly disliked meetings and long speeches. He didn't enjoy attending meetings or listening to long speeches. He found them to be meaningless, even for work arrangements which should be straightforward matters. When spoken by leaders, it seemed like empty talk, devoid of focus or direction. Dong Xuebing felt it was more efficient to read the work documents they handed down later; it was more straightforward and more organized. Why listen to them blabbering on and on without any meaningful content? However, he also understood that sometimes, leaders' speeches weren't necessarily about work. It wasn't always about how important their words were; sometimes, it was to highlight the leaders' presence and sense of value, to make them feel respected and valued by society and subordinates. Leaders who didn't conduct meetings or speak, what kind of leaders were they? Their value as leaders could only be demonstrated at this time. Love my dad

Dong Xuebing wasn't being radical; he had always thought this way. So he was very resistant to such meetings, always playing with his phone in his way.

If it were someone else, the leader might have gotten angry.

However, after many incidents, everyone knew that Dong Xuebing had a big background. They had a general idea even if they didn't know his background. So, even some higher-level leaders just closed their eyes and ignored Dong Xuebing. They wouldn't demand so harshly from him. This was also the treatment of Fang Wenping. In the entire Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, it was estimated that only Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping had this right. There was no way. These two people's identities were extraordinary. Take Fang Wenping, for example. If the leaders above really dared to criticize Fang Wenping, many people had reasons to believe that Director Fang dared to slap the table back. What kind of woman can't do anything in front of you? Dong Xuebing is almost the same; one dares to quarrel with Fang Wenping, has no business, and can still be promoted smoothly to the director of second place, which can be a good thing. Many leaders often have a "tolerant" attitude toward such a category of people.

The meeting dispersed.

Dong Xuebing finished watching his movie as people began leaving one by one. Satisfied, he turned off his phone and followed everyone out.

Fang Wenping also left through a side exit alongside Dong Xuebing, but they didn't exchange words. They had a pleasant chat that evening, but it seemed to have been limited to that night.

Perhaps influenced by a certain degree of alcohol and the slightly extreme weather, they hadn't communicated since. Their relationship had always been complicated.

" Director Dong."

"Hey, Director Wang."

"I heard you're being transferred."

"I don't know either."

"Oh, I see."

Second Division.

Office area.

After Dong Xuebing returned, everyone had already arrived. He faced the same question.

"Director Dong, I heard..."

"You're leaving?" Zhang Lili looked surprised. Judging from her expression, she had just heard about it.

Dong Xuebing said slowly, "I'm not sure either. Just focus on your work. Whether I'm here or not, it's the same." This was as good as telling them that he was indeed leaving. The news had already spread, and there was no point hiding it.

"But how can it be the same whether you're here? You've been so good to us," Zhang Lili said.

Dong Xuebing had once discussed this matter with Han Fei's father. Han Fei knew the most and the most detailed, "But you can't go to a small county in northern Shaanxi. Even if you become the county party secretary, it's a demotion. Where else can you find a position as important as Director Dong's? How..."

Dong Xuebing didn't want to answer this question anymore. He had explained to his family too many times these days, "I'm not sure either."

"A small county..."

"In northern Shaanxi..."

"Just a county party secretary..."

Li Hong and Luo Haiting were also stunned. They hadn't expected this.

There was no need to ask about this matter. Anyone with some political experience would know how terrible this transfer was. If Dong Xuebing had made a mistake, it would be understandable to be sent away as punishment. But he hadn't made any mistakes, and his career momentum had been strong. Considering Dong Xuebing's past grassroots work experience, this was not the time for him to go to the grassroots level. So, no one knew why Dong Xuebing had made such a foolish move. It seemed like he had arranged this himself, which was absurd.

People always move up step by step.

Why was Director Dong going downwards step by step?

Luo Haiting, Han Fei, and the others found it hard to accept. Firstly, they didn't want Dong Xuebing to leave, as they got along well. Secondly, they felt sorry for Director Dong; this transfer was misguided. What could be in that small county? Why did he have to go there?

Dong Xuebing still didn't answer because he couldn't. Only he knew about this matter, and he wouldn't even tell his wife, let alone say more to his subordinates. Others thought this transfer was a huge mistake; they thought he wouldn't be able to make it to deputy department level within three years, and he wouldn't be able to make it to deputy department level at the age of twenty-six or twenty-seven. He could only prove it to everyone through action