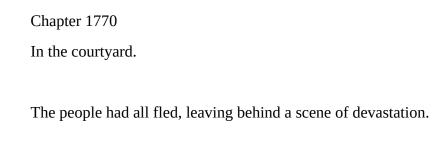
## **PAW 1770**



The ambulances and medical staff had arrived early and, upon getting out of their vehicles, were somewhat incredulous as they glanced at the back of Dong Xuebing.

Who is this person?

One person fighting against sixty?

Is he a superhero?

Some of the minority individuals on the ground were so severely injured that blood was flowing uncontrollably. The medical staff had no time to focus on Dong Xuebing and quickly began their work, frantically stopping the bleeding and bandaging the wounds. Every person was busy and flustered; the team leader even had to call for additional vehicles from other hospitals to support the scene, as their vehicles were insufficient. An estimated twenty people needed to be carried away on stretchers. How did such a massive incident occur? Despite their years of experience in emergency care, they had never encountered such a large-scale brawl. It was even more unusual because it seemed like only one person was involved, fighting against a whole group, resulting in severe injuries.

At that moment, Fang Wenping walked out of the police station, picked up Dong Xuebing's wallet, which he had thrown on the ground, and tossed it to him. "Is everything okay?"

Dong Xuebing took the wallet and smiled, "What could be wrong?"

Fang Wenping looked at him, "I used to think you were just boasting about how strong you are, but now that I've seen it with my own eyes, I believe you."

At this time, several police officers approached with dark expressions.

The leading officer, Chief Zhu, stared at Dong Xuebing with an unhappy face.

Dong Xuebing took the initiative, "You couldn't handle this, right? Fine, I've helped you handle it. The people are all here. Look, that burly guy over there—he's the one who extorted us. Can we arrest him now?" After a pause, Dong Xuebing shrugged and continued, "And these people, you've seen it yourself, and so has the public outside. They were the ones who attacked me first, and they even used knives. They were trying to kill me. I had no choice but to fight back. From start to finish, I was only acting in self-defense. Don't you dare pin other charges on me."

The police officers remained silent.

The old officer looked at Chief Zhu, "Chief Zhu?"

"Yes," Chief Zhu responded with a grunt.

"So, what do we do now?" the old officer inquired.

Chief Zhu still didn't answer. He wasn't sure how to handle the situation. Arresting these people was tricky; their behavior was already known. Considering their severe injuries, Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping would leave if the situation weren't handled properly, and Chief Zhu's side would be left to clean up the mess. If things went wrong, the minorities might turn their anger toward the police station. But if they didn't handle it, it would be even worse. So many people were watching, and these minorities had indeed attacked the police station and used knives, almost causing fatalities. There was malicious intent to harm. They had previously extorted Dong Xuebing and Fang Wenping right in front of the police and the police station chief. Not dealing with it was not an option.

Neither option seemed viable.

Chief Zhu thought momentarily and said, "First, save the people."

Dong Xuebing looked at him and asked, "What about our issue?"

"Aren't you okay?" Chief Zhu said, "Saving people is the priority."

Dong Xuebing coldly replied, "What do you mean by that? When we were extorted, you said the feelings of the minorities were important, and we were secondary. Oh, now that someone is trying to kill me, not just one but several people, and I'm defending myself, you still prioritize saving the minorities. Does that mean they are human and we are not? They can extort and blackmail us, and we must just give in? They can attack us in the police station, and we must endure it? Ultimately, we don't even get a chance to seek justice. You must first save people and care for the criminals, right?"

Chief Zhu didn't like hearing that. "It's not murder. It's just a brawl." He didn't want to escalate the situation and preferred to downplay it as much as possible.

Dong Xuebing was so angry that he laughed, "When they extorted us, and we didn't pay, you police said we were ungrateful and lacked insight. Now, when so many of them are trying to kill me, you just call it a brawl? I'm wondering how much you've accepted from them."

Chief Zhu glared, "Don't talk nonsense." He didn't dare be so harsh with the minorities, but he was pretty stern with Dong Xuebing, probably knowing Dong Xuebing wouldn't act recklessly, so Chief Zhu felt he could be more forthright.

Several police officers hurried over to help. "First, save the people, and don't let anyone die."

They focused on the minorities rather than on Dong Xuebing's situation.

Dong Xuebing said, "These people should be saved; I have no objections. But I want to tell you, Chief Zhu, that those criminals who just tried to kill me are dangerous with serious, violent, and murderous tendencies. You can't just send them to a regular hospital without assigning extra police. What if they run away? What if they come back and endanger my safety again? Have you thought about that? You only care about avoiding responsibility for the police station without considering the victim's safety and emotions. Is that your working method?"

Chief Zhu coldly replied, "You don't need to comment on our working methods. There are so many injured, and many of them may not survive. Of course, saving lives comes first. As for other matters, we will handle them according to procedures, but it has to be done step by step."

Dong Xuebing asked, "What if they escape?"

"That's not your concern." Chief Zhu retorted. Despite being shocked by Dong Xuebing's combat ability, he increasingly disliked him. Things wouldn't have escalated this much if Dong Xuebing

hadn't fought back. If he had paid earlier, the issue would have been resolved. Look at the situation now—it nearly resulted in death. If higher-ups investigated, Chief Zhu couldn't bear the responsibility. Naturally, he wanted to suppress this issue as much as possible, and if he could keep it under wraps, he would.

When Dong Xuebing saw the police station's attitude, he felt a bit disheartened. He narrowed his eyes and stared at them.

"Stop wasting time talking to them." Fang Wenping, who had been listening from the side, finally spoke up. "If they don't handle it, I will." She picked up her phone, walked a short distance away, and made a call with a commanding tone. "Hello, have your people arrived? It's been quite a while. Xiao Yang, have you gotten so big that you no longer take my words seriously? If not, get here quickly."