

PAW 1790

Chapter 1790

Roadside

The air had turned cold.

Dong Xuebing had acted again, once more resorting to violence. He didn't want to do this, but there was no other choice. They kept pushing him, forcing his hand. Dong Xuebing had held back a bit, though. He didn't make things difficult for the few officers who tried to put handcuffs on him—he merely pushed them aside. However, he showed no mercy to the black car driver. He had delivered a particularly heavy punch. Dong Xuebing found the black car driver particularly disgusting. Previously, Su Yan had taken action, so Dong Xuebing had little involvement. But now, seeing the black car driver attempt to attack him again, Dong Xuebing found it amusing. It was normal for the police to arrest him, but why was this guy following them? Didn't he realize he was asking for trouble?

It was just one glance.

The five police officers were all knocked back.

The black car driver was sent flying over a meter, crashing to the ground.

Dong Xuebing seemed as if he had just yawned, his eyes not even blinking. Calmly, he held his gun with one hand and continued addressing the old police officer. "Go ahead, shoot. If you don't, you're my grandson. Hurry up, will you? I've been waiting here forever."

The police officers' faces changed color.

Damn, he is a tough one.

When did our county get such a troublesome outsider?

At this point, the old police officer was also intimidated by Dong Xuebing's fierce presence, tilting his gun away. He was genuinely afraid of accidentally firing.

Dong Xuebing stood there for a moment, while none of the officers dared to approach him to put on handcuffs. They exchanged looks, clearly realizing they were no match for him. Even if they all tried to subdue him, it probably wouldn't work, given what they had seen earlier.

How were they supposed to arrest him?

They were unable to get close, and even the idea of handcuffing him seemed impossible.

Was shooting the only option? That definitely wouldn't work.

The officers all looked towards Chief Hu Hanbin, waiting for orders.

Hu Hanbin had already left, preparing to get into his car and return to the station. He hadn't anticipated Dong Xuebing would be so powerful and dismissive of the police. Seeing his officers retreat and not even daring to approach, Hu Hanbin was furious. His anger flared, and he stormed back. "What are you looking at? Put the handcuffs on him. I don't believe this!" He said, ready to take matters into his own hands.

Hearing their leader's orders, the officers' morale was lifted. Yes, it was just one person. How tough could he be? How strong could he be?

They had never feared anyone.

Others were the ones who feared them, not the other way around.

At that moment, the officers surrounded Dong Xuebing, reinvigorated and determined to subdue him.

Dong Xuebing maintained his infuriatingly nonchalant demeanor. He seemed utterly indifferent, even pulling out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket, lighting one, and smoking it. Perhaps having been around Fang Wenping for too long had given Dong Xuebing an air of arrogance. This only fueled the officers' anger. They had attacked their colleagues and refused to comply with the law, so their fighting spirit was high.

"Go!"

“Let’s all go!”

“Yeah, we don’t believe it either!”

“Damn it, put the cuffs on him!”

“We’ve never seen such an unrestrained criminal!”

The officers shouted, rallying their spirits.

Dong Xuebing laughed, saying, "The criminal you're looking for is right within your ranks. You know your chief and have a good relationship with him, so the criminal becomes a good person. I’m seeking justice for the public. After beating up your chief’s friend, I’m labeled a criminal? It’s ridiculous. What defines a criminal is laid out in the law, not by your say-so. Who do you think you are? If you don't believe it, I don't believe in this nonsense either. I want to see just how much humanity you have left."

Su Yan was a bit anxious for him.

The onlookers were too, generally supporting Dong Xuebing. They understood the situation and didn’t want Dong Xuebing to get into trouble.

But at that moment, an unexpected event occurred—one no one had anticipated.

At some point, the black car driver, who Dong Xuebing’s punch had just knocked away, had quietly climbed back into his minibus. With a roar, he started the vehicle and, with a vengeful look and bruises on his face, charged towards Dong Xuebing. The speed increased rapidly. The black car driver was timid, but sometimes, the most timid people do the most unexpected things.

The police suddenly froze, "Stop!"

Hu Hanbin was also getting angry, "What are you doing? Stop the car!"

But the black car driver didn't hear. Su Yan had beaten him up and was already humiliated. Now, after being beaten by Dong Xuebing, he was consumed by his hatred.

No one knew if the black car driver intended to run Dong Xuebing over or scare him. But it didn't matter now. Several nearby officers, frightened, ran away, keeping their distance.

"Watch out!"

"The car's coming!"

"Run, quick!"

"Why are you still standing there?"

Su Yan and the onlookers shouted in alarm.

Dong Xuebing looked at the oncoming minibus with a blank expression and a disdainful smile. He could have easily avoided it since a minibus is less maneuverable than a car or a motorcycle, but Dong Xuebing did not move, just standing there and watching.

The onlookers were stunned.

Hu Hanbin and the officers were all tense.

If someone got seriously injured, the situation would escalate significantly. Even if they were right, they could end up wrong, so the officers did not want to see this happen.

Hu Hanbin shouted, "What kind of person is this?"

The black car's assistant replied anxiously, "How should I know what he's thinking? Maybe he just wanted to scare him to help the police catch him. He's good with his skills, but even the best skill doesn't beat a car crash. Maybe he thought he could catch him that way. Don't worry, my brother isn't that reckless. He's been driving minibuses for years, so he's skilled. He probably just wanted to help you guys catch him." He tried to explain to his friend.

Hu Hanbin was skeptical but quickly instructed, "If you get the chance, arrest and handcuff him. Don't miss the opportunity."

"Yes."

"Alright."

"Understood, Chief Hu."

The officers responded but were still anxious.

What if someone got killed? They couldn't ignore that possibility. The minibus charged with such force that it seemed intent on causing harm.

Su Yan was infuriated, thinking, "Still thinking about arresting someone when a life-threatening situation unfolds? Are you even real police or human? A black car driver, a criminal who extorts ordinary people, now tries to run someone over, and your first thought is to arrest the person about to be hit? This is disgusting."

This is their public security.

This is the police station in Chengguan Town.

Not only was Su Yan uncomfortable, but other onlookers were as well. They couldn't understand why the police were so stubborn. Can't they tell who the criminal is and who the good person is? Why are they so determined to side with the criminal? Even when someone is about to be killed by a car, they show no intention of pursuing the matter or saving the person who's about to be hit.

But the onlookers had already scattered, and it was too late to save Dong Xuebing now; they could only watch helplessly.

The black car driver was staring intently at Dong Xuebing. He originally wanted to scare Dong Xuebing to help the police capture him. But seeing that Dong Xuebing didn't even bother to dodge or take a step back and instead seemed to be smiling, the black car driver was genuinely enraged. He slammed his foot down on the gas pedal, charging towards Dong Xuebing with even greater force.

You're asking for it.

The black car driver was furious.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes and watched.

"Get out of the way!" Su Yan shouted.

"Young man, what are you doing? Run!" an old man also yelled.

Dong Xuebing remained unmoved, watching as the minibus came closer. Just as everyone thought Dong Xuebing was undoubtedly doomed because the minibus didn't slow down, Dong Xuebing suddenly moved. It was as if he blinked, and he was already at the side of the minibus. In the next second, he brushed past the minibus without being hit. Many people, including onlookers and police officers, breathed a sigh of relief.

But the situation was far from over.

As Dong Xuebing dodged, he kicked the side of the minibus's front end with force, all while shouting, "STOP."

The air suddenly became still.

The light froze, people stopped moving, and the sound ceased.

Dong Xuebing had thoroughly studied the effects of STOP. When time stops, the mass of each object is determined by its volume. In Dong Xuebing's perception, objects were significantly lighter than they would be under normal gravity. Although a minibus isn't as large as a bus, it still has considerable volume. Dong Xuebing hadn't tested the size of such an object much, but he still kicked the minibus with all his strength while gravity was inactive.

STOP deactivated!

Time resumed.

In the next blink, Dong Xuebing's foot had left a deep imprint on the front of the minibus. The front of the minibus tilted, clearly changing direction. The distortion caused the minibus to tilt sideways, lifting the side wheels off the ground. The minibus then toppled sideways.

Crash!

It slid along the road, and the metal scraped the ground, creating showers of sparks.

Seeing this, everyone present, without exception, was stunned into silence by Dong Xuebing's kick.