

## PAW 1792

### Chapter 1792

Silent.

The air on the street was tense.

Hu Hanbin and the officers no longer called for any so-called reinforcements because they knew, given Dong Xuebing's displayed combat abilities, that even if they gathered all the police force from Chengguan Town, they likely wouldn't be a match for him. They had underestimated Dong Xuebing's capabilities when they arrived.

Seconds ticked by, with the police standing there dumbly.

The onlookers blinked, watching.

Even the emergency medical staff didn't dare to move. They felt the intense atmosphere at the scene and thus didn't immediately attend to the illegal cab driver from the minibus.

Everything was at a standstill.

It seemed like there was no way to resolve the situation.

But at this moment, Dong Xuebing's expression changed slightly. He smiled and looked in the direction of Hu Hanbin and the police. "I'll repeat it. If you want to put handcuffs on me, don't even think about it. I promised to return to the police station, so I will go with you. If you don't trust me, there's nothing I can do. How about this: you tell me where your police station is, and I'll go there myself. I've said it more than once—this matter isn't over. Even if you don't want me to go today, it won't work. You need to give me an explanation for the illegal cab, your collusion with criminals, and the incident where the minibus tried to run me over. Without an explanation, I won't leave. Don't worry, and stop looking at me with those eyes. I'm a man of my word."

Everyone watched him. Dong Xuebing controlled the situation, and his earlier presence intimidated everyone.

Dong Xuebing threw his cigarette butt on the ground and stamped it out. “So, should I go to your police station by myself or with your police car?”

Hu Hanbin cautiously said, “Get in the car.”

Dong Xuebing smiled and walked over. “Alright.”

Under the watchful eyes of the officers, Dong Xuebing indeed walked towards the police car.

The officers found it strange. Since they all dared not move, and Dong Xuebing had such impressive skills, it would be a piece of cake for him to leave now. Why would he willingly go back to the police station with them? Was he afraid of being wanted by the police? That was probably the case. The officers reasoned that they couldn't go against the state no matter how formidable someone was. Since he had assaulted the police and caused such a big commotion, there had to be a result. Otherwise, he would never find peace in his life. Realizing that this formidable figure might also have something to fear made the officers feel more confident. However, out of instinct, many of them still reached for their batons or firearms as Dong Xuebing approached, and some even took a few steps back, maintaining a tense state. Having witnessed the earlier scene, no one dared to come within a few meters of Dong Xuebing.

What they didn't know was that Dong Xuebing wasn't afraid at all. The idea that he might be afraid was absurd. The Chengguan Police Station had no idea what kind of troublemaker they had brought.

Once Dong Xuebing got into the police car, everyone at the police station breathed a sigh of relief. Many wiped the sweat from their brows, having been so tense just moments ago.

At this point, the medical staff finally checked on the illegal cab driver. Fortunately, he was just unconscious with a broken leg. After a simple bandaging, the medical staff informed the police that he was not in immediate danger.

This time, the situation escalated. If Hu Hanbin had previously been able to suppress the incident involving the illegal cab using his connections and turning a blind eye, handling this situation would have been more complicated. After all, the illegal cab driver tried to run someone over in front of many witnesses. With so many ordinary citizens present, it wouldn't be appropriate for Hu Hanbin to ignore the matter just because he knew the person involved. After much consideration, Hu Hanbin decided to send an officer with the ambulance to the hospital. This would ensure that the illegal cab driver was under control and also help to reassure the public. Hu Hanbin knew how to handle the situation with the illegal cab driver and the incident. Although he was shocked by

Dong Xuebing's skills and combat abilities and felt some instinctual fear, he knew that once they reached the police station, he would no longer be in control. It seemed Dong Xuebing had no intention of fleeing, which made things easier. Hu Hanbin planned to deal with Dong Xuebing through various means. He would not let this assault on the police go unaddressed. He had to vent his frustrations; otherwise, if news of his officers being beaten spread, he, as the station chief, would be left with no face.

"Old Zhou," Hu Hanbin called out.

The old officer came over. "Chief Hu."

Hu Hanbin whispered, "Get in that person's car, take a gun, keep it loaded, and be careful. Stay alert at all times."

The old officer almost cried out, cursing internally. He was the one who had just pointed a gun at Dong Xuebing. Witnessing Dong Xuebing's foul temper and combat skills made him quite apprehensive. If possible, he would have preferred not to be in the same car as Dong Xuebing—it was too dangerous. The old officer still had nightmares about the minibus's wreckage. If Dong Xuebing lost his temper, what could he do? But since the chief had given the order and there weren't many armed officers available, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and go.

Hu Hanbin issued a few more instructions on the scene.

"Old Zhang, inform the county bureau about the situation."

"Old Sun, stop smoking and contact the transportation department to arrange for a tow truck to clear the minibus. Don't let it affect traffic."

Finally, Hu Hanbin walked towards the police cars, noting that Dong Xuebing was in the last vehicle, so he headed for the first car.

The remaining officers crowded into the central vehicles.

Dong Xuebing sat calmly in the back seat of the last vehicle, crossing his legs and appearing utterly unfazed by being taken by the police. He seemed more like a leader.

The old officer also got into the car. He looked at Dong Xuebing, hesitated several times, and finally sat in the back, visibly tense. His right hand remained on his gun, never daring to move it away. He avoided looking directly at Dong Xuebing. His face contorted with anxiety under the tense atmosphere.

Dong Xuebing reassured him, "There's no need to be so nervous."

The old officer felt mocked but dared not relax. He gripped his gun even tighter, mentally rehearsing the quickest draw.

There was no way around it.

This was someone who could flip a minibus with his bare hands.