

## PAW 1832

### Chapter 1832

#### Foot of the Mountain.

The rain stopped.

Amidst Dong Xuebing's harsh scolding, the gradually diminishing rain suddenly ceased altogether. The atmosphere on the scene became eerily silent; everyone was dumbfounded by Dong Xuebing's tirade and stared wide-eyed at him.

He was cursing.

The county party secretary was cursing.

And he was doing it in front of so many officials.

In front of so many reporters and ordinary people.

Many people had a subjective or instinctive perception of what a county party secretary should be like, but Dong Xuebing's behavior exceeded everyone's expectations, leaving them speechless.

Can the secretary curse?

Wow, is this the style of a top leader?

However, Dong Xuebing was cursing freely, not feeling that anything was wrong. This was his way of working. In the past, when he held a lower rank, he often cursed without holding back; it had become a habit. As his rank rose and he matured politically, he had controlled his cursing to some extent and did not do it as frequently. After all, he was no longer "barefoot," and there were always higher-ranking leaders above him to keep in mind, so he had to pay attention to his influence. Although he had often cursed as a deputy section chief and a section chief, Dong Xuebing had become more restrained. However, since taking office, he had completely unleashed his personality and temper. The restraint was due to pressure from above, but now Dong Xuebing was here as the county party secretary. To put it bluntly, he called the shots all over Jiaolin County,

so what was there to fear? This was a stage for a “scoundrel” to showcase himself fully, and with Dong Xuebing’s notorious temper, he no longer had any scruples about cursing.

Cursing.

I’m fucking cursing at you.

Not convinced? Go ahead and bite me.

It must be said that Dong Xuebing’s cursing skills were even more refined than his fighting skills, honed through countless experiences; it was his forte. Once he opened his mouth, the imposing aura of the county party secretary burst forth, stunning many of the officials present.

Meng Hanmei broke out in a sweat.

Su Yan kept wiping his forehead.

Chang Lin and some other officials couldn’t help but chuckle helplessly.

Only the Jiaolin County rescue team members who participated in the rescue felt elated, with some even applauding, saying, “Secretary Dong is right!”

“Exactly!”

“Coming late and still giving us orders?”

With the county party secretary cursing, what more was there to fear?

What were the city officials? In the city, they were just a rescue team; no matter how high their rank, they couldn’t surpass the county party secretary. Moreover, they were all from Jiaolin County, under Secretary Dong’s authority, not the city’s. So, there was nothing to hold back. Naturally, the rescue team supported their county’s secretary; they could tell who was close and distant. Besides, Secretary Dong was speaking up for them. Dong Xuebing’s temper resonated well with the tough guys in the rescue team. Initially, they thought this new county party secretary was firm, loud, and physically fit, but at that moment, they developed a sense of respect for

Secretary Dong. They didn't possess much political acumen and didn't understand the intricacies of political maneuvering. As the saying goes, "Birds of a feather flock together." Dong Xuebing's cursing made them feel that this new secretary was quite different from previous county party secretaries, very genuine, unlike Director Zhang and former Secretary Li, who felt so superficial; just a few words from Dong Xuebing struck a chord with them.

The leader of the city rescue team turned green from the scolding. "Secretary Dong, why are you speaking like this?"

This person, indeed, lacked awareness. Of course, it wasn't entirely his fault; he couldn't possibly know that the city party secretary had just angered Dong Xuebing. At this moment, he was cursing indirectly at the city party secretary. If you city folks wouldn't let Dong Xuebing feel comfortable, he wouldn't make it easy for you either. Dong Xuebing's rebellious and rogue personality was on full display now; he was never one to back down.

Dong Xuebing stared at him and said, "How do I speak? I fucking speak this way! I'm telling you that our Jiaolin County rescue personnel are in charge here. We don't need you guys coming in like dogs chasing rats. You came late, so admit it. Don't give me some excuse about traffic; you don't need to come over and give me orders. I'll do my work. You guys can go back to where you came from!"

"You—" The city officials were all furious.

Dong Xuebing pointed in the distance. "If you don't want to hear it, get out of here. Don't talk back to me. Do you feel uncomfortable because I'm cursing you? Good! You deserve it!"

Seeing that a cameraman seemed to want to capture the scene, Su Yan immediately put on a stern face and blocked the camera. "What are you doing?"

The cameraman smiled and said, "Secretary Su, I'm not filming. We can tell the internal and external conflicts apart. Secretary Dong is cursing well and wanted to zoom in a bit." They were all part of Jiaolin County's publicity system, and the county publicity department director was now leaning toward Secretary Dong; they understood the situation.

Zoom in a bit?

Many nearby reporters, upon hearing this, were amused.

Meng Hanmei approached to persuade him, "Secretary, please calm down."

After being scolded by Dong Xuebing, the city rescue team felt frustrated but remained subdued, no longer taking any other actions. The leader stood there with a dark face and said nothing, and his subordinates naturally followed suit, awkwardly standing there. There was no way around it; he was the county party secretary, and they were on his turf. Even if they had received instructions from the city party secretary, they didn't dare to act recklessly toward Dong Xuebing. He was the top leader here; if he decided to deal with them, it would be as easy as pie.

They had hit a brick wall this time.

The city rescue team leader was also feeling frustrated. He thought he had the backing of the city party secretary, so things should go smoothly. Naturally, he had been somewhat arrogant, planning to participate and take some credit after they had rescued people. But who could have imagined he would encounter such an unreasonable and rogue county party secretary? Before he could say anything, he was met with a barrage of insults. What kind of working style is this? Where do you find a county party secretary like this?

Some of the Jiaolin County officials felt they truly deserved it. Hadn't they heard about Secretary Dong's actions since taking office? How dare they challenge him? They were amusing.