

PAW 1890

Chapter 1890

In the courtyard,

It was all of Fang Wenping's scolding voice.

The people from Jiao Lin County, who had previously been frustrated by this matter, now felt immensely relieved. They found this scene quite comedic, which was very satisfying.

Zhang Ping was feeling gloomy.

The City Discipline Inspection Commission people were on the verge of tears.

They didn't even understand who they had offended. This was a mission from the city, a task assigned by the City Discipline Inspection Commission. They were just here to execute it. Moreover, there had been reports and solid evidence, so they didn't understand why they were being scolded when performing their duty. They didn't expect to face Fang Wenping, such a formidable person. They felt wronged.

Was this some random misfortune?

They had no idea how to handle this.

But what could they do? They could only listen in silence.

After a long bout of scolding, Fang Wenping took a breath and glanced over at the people from the City Discipline Inspection Commission. She said indifferently, "But this isn't my responsibility/I won't say much more."

Zhang Ping thought to himself, You haven't said much? You've been talking for over ten minutes. But of course, he didn't dare voice this thought.

Fang Wenping continued, "I'm just passing through today. If you think there's a problem with Jiao Lin County, you can continue your investigation and handle things as you see fit. I won't interfere. I'm here to find Dong Xuebing."

She then turned to Dong Xuebing, waved at him, and said, "Come with me."

Dong Xuebing blinked, walked out, and asked, "What's going on?"

Fang Wenping didn't answer him directly. She walked around to the back of the Range Rover, opened the trunk, and rummaged around. After a moment, she pulled out a box and tossed it back toward Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing caught it lightly. "What's this?"

Fang Wenping replied, "Clothes for Qianqian. You can send them to her."

"Ah, okay." Dong Xuebing responded.

Fang Wenping then pulled out two more boxes of clothes and shoes and threw them at him before closing the trunk. "That's all. Send it as soon as possible. In a few months, Qianqian will outgrow them."

Dong Xuebing nodded repeatedly. "Okay. Thank you."

"That's it. I'm leaving." Fang Wenping said, not saying anything further, and without greeting anyone else, she got into the driver's seat and started the car, driving out of the courtyard.

Everyone stood respectfully, watching as Fang Wenping left. After the car disappeared from view, they turned back to look at Dong Xuebing, and their expressions had changed.

Damn it, who said that Dong Xuebing didn't have connections here? What about this Provincial Governor Fang? She came to back up Dong Xuebing! And it wasn't just casual support—this was serious. If earlier, Fang Wenping scolding the City Discipline Inspection Commission was for the sake of Jiao Lin County. The scene where she buys clothes for Dong Xuebing's child shows their relationship. Could someone as critical as Fang Wenping buy clothes for Dong Xuebing's child if they weren't close? This was no ordinary relationship; they must have a very close bond. Fang

Wenping could have given the clothes to Dong Xuebing privately, but she chose to do it when the City Discipline Inspection Commission was investigating Dong Xuebing. This wasn't a coincidence; it was Fang Wenping sending a clear message: Dong Xuebing was her person. Anyone who wanted to mess with Dong Xuebing or punish him would have to think twice first.

It was a warning to the City Discipline Inspection Commission.

It was also a warning to Baohong City.

Even a fool could understand this, not to mention Zhang Ping and the others.

At this moment, Zhang Ping and the City Discipline Inspection Commission people were stuck. They didn't know how to handle the situation. How could they continue investigating now? Although Fang Wenping had said she was passing through and wasn't involved in their investigation of Jiao Lin County, could they take her words seriously? If they did, they'd be fools. There was no way they could proceed with the investigation anymore. They couldn't get past Fang Wenping's hurdle.

What to do?

Zhang Ping was at a loss. Still feeling uneasy, he wiped the sweat from his forehead and glanced at Dong Xuebing and the people from Jiao Lin County. Seeing that everyone was watching them, his mood was horrible, but he could do nothing. He walked farther away and found a quiet spot to call the city. He needed to report to his superiors. This matter had already gone beyond his authority, and he couldn't decide.

Beep, beep, beep.

The call was connected.

City Office.

After a few transfers, Zhang Ping's call eventually reached the ears of the city party secretary, Qian Litao.

Qian Litao immediately knew about Fang Wenping's instructions, as they had come down from the provincial government. He had soon heard that the decision to cancel all foreign guest reception and activities in every county and city had been made. This was highly unexpected to Qian Litao, and he didn't understand the situation at all. He only knew about the order itself. Now, hearing from Zhang Ping about what happened in Jiao Lin County and learning that Fang Wenping had personally gone to Jiao Lin County and angrily scolded the Baohong City Discipline Inspection Commission, Qian Litao finally began to understand the full picture. He fell silent.

Dong Xuebing...

He was Provincial Governor Fang's person?

How could that be? Why hadn't anyone mentioned this before?

This was clearly at odds with the signal sent from the top.

Qian Litao had dared to have the City Discipline Inspection Commission investigate Dong Xuebing in such a grand manner over a small matter like scolding because provincial leaders didn't like Dong Xuebing, and the province had issues with him. But he never imagined that when it came to the crunch, with everything about to be concluded and Dong Xuebing about to be taken down, Fang Wenping would step in.

Others might be easier to deal with.

But this Fang Provincial Governor...

Qian Litao had heard of her. While others might not know who Fang Wenping was, he had heard of her. He knew that Fang Wenping had a notorious reputation in Beijing as a tough and ruthless figure with a massive background. He had even heard rumors that even the provincial party secretary had to give her some respect. On the first evening of Fang Wenping's appointment, the provincial party secretary personally invited her to dinner at his home. This relationship was complicated.

Qian Litao thought for a long time and, in the end, didn't consult his superiors about it. He called his secretary into the room and said, "Tell the City Discipline Inspection Commission to withdraw their people."

It was his order to send them out.

Now, it was also his order to withdraw them.

Qian Litao's face wasn't pleasant, but he could do nothing. He couldn't afford to offend Fang Wenping. He might be able to offend Dong Xuebing, but he couldn't afford to offend Fang Wenping.

On the other side.

At the temporary County Party Committee headquarters in Jiao Lin County.

Zhang Ping and the others received a call from the City Discipline Inspection Commission's office. The leader said two words: "Withdraw."

"Let's go." Zhang Ping said through gritted teeth, feeling incredibly embarrassed.

Without a word, the City Discipline Inspection Commission members left in their cars, quietly driving away under the watchful eyes of the people of Jiao Lin County.