

PAW 1892

Chapter 1892

Afternoon.

Off work.

Dong Xuebing came out of the office for the first time after the city people left. He yawned, closed the door, and got into the car of driver Xiao Wang. He felt like nothing had happened as if he had not experienced the City Commission for Discipline Inspection investigation in the afternoon. There was no change in his mood. It was still the same as before.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the past.

In their impression, Secretary Dong seemed to have always been like this. When he first came to Jiaolin County and was besieged by the police, he had this expression. After his identity was exposed and he stayed in the police station, he had this expression. He had this expression after he rescued the students trapped on the mountain. The province sent an investigation team because of the problem of the county party committee compound, and he still had this expression. This skill of nourishing qi is done at home. It seems he doesn't care about anything, as if he doesn't take anything seriously. He is very confident. Dong Xuebing has nothing to worry about. In the past few years of his work, the Commission for Discipline Inspection has investigated him many times, if not eight times, at least six or seven times. Dong Xuebing can't say he is used to it, but at least he is numb. When ordinary officials hear that the Commission for Discipline Inspection is investigating, they will tremble in their hearts and feel a lingering fear afterward, but Dong Xuebing will not. This guy has long been accustomed to it.

This is Dong Xuebing.

Many people don't like him.

Many people hope that he will be unlucky every day.

Some, even many people, want to cut him into pieces.

But in the end, Dong Xuebing is still standing here eating and drinking, while those who want to laugh at him are individually unlucky as if it is a curse. It has been like this since Dong Xuebing entered the system. No one can do anything to him, and no one can deal with him.

Some people think it is very strange.

Some people will also think it is unfair.

In fact, they only saw the results, not how much Dong Xuebing paid for them or how much he struggled. If you want to be a superior person, you must pay the corresponding price. Dong Xuebing can have today's achievements and connections, and many of them were fought for by his life. Can others do it? No one can match Dong Xuebing's desperate efforts, so no one can envy his achievements today.

The matter has come to an end.

But it is not right to say that Dong Xuebing doesn't care as he seems on the surface. He is also worried about one thing, that is, how Fang Wenping will end. This matter caused trouble for Old Fang. This Dong Xuebing knows it. Others don't know the complicated relationship between him and Fang Wenping; how could Dong Xuebing himself not know it, but it involves deep factional conflicts? This cannot be solved with just a few words, so Dong Xuebing is also afraid of causing Fang Wenping unnecessary trouble, which he can't bear. Alas, I hope Old Fang will not be affected.

Evening.

Province.

Fang Wenping's home.

Fang Wenping returned to the province from Jiaolin County. It was almost time to get off work, so she returned to the company for a quick look and then drove home.

As soon as she got home, the phone rang.

Ring, ring, ring, Fang Wenping seemed to have expected it. There was no expression on her face. She picked up the phone calmly and said, "Brother Chen."

"Wenping, are you at home?" The voice on the other end was that of a middle-aged man.

Fang Wenping hummed, "Just entered the door."

The middle-aged man said, "Cancel all exchange activities for foreign guests. You issued this order."

"I did." Fang Wenping said indifferently: "They don't take our people seriously. Why should we take them seriously? It's a straightforward reason. Aren't they pretending to be masters? Whoever wants to serve can serve. I won't serve anyway."

The middle-aged man said helplessly: "You, you still have the temper of your youth."

Fang Wenping smiled and said: "I guess I can't change it in this life."

"Let's talk about this matter separately. Since I have handed it over to you, I won't say much. If you don't welcome them, you can decide. Anyway, it's also a non-governmental exchange group. It doesn't matter. You should know what I want to say." The middle-aged man was a little more serious.

Fang Wenping said: "I don't know."

The middle-aged man said: "You have a good relationship with Dong Xuebing."

"Just make do." Fang Wenping said calmly.

The middle-aged man said, "I don't think it's just casual. We have known each other for many years. I have never seen someone who can ask you, Fang Wenping, to go down and rescue him personally. This is the first time I have seen him. I am also quite surprised. You were like this when you were young. I didn't think you would do anything, but you went all the way to rescue someone, and it was the eldest son-in-law of the Xie family. I didn't expect it. Many people didn't expect it either. When you moved over there, how many calls did I receive here? I received three calls from provincial leaders, and another one was from your family. Your eldest brother also asked me about this matter. I don't understand how you asked me to answer." Fang Wenping said, "This is problematic." The middle-aged man said, "If others did it, it would be fine, but what is

your identity?" Fang Wenping laughed and said, "What other identity can I have? I am just an ordinary cadre serving the people. This is my only identity." The middle-aged man said, "Your eldest brother's words have been delivered to me. I can hear that he is very unhappy." Fang Wenping's tone also hardened. She just called Brother Chen, but now she changed her words and said, "Secretary Chen, does my elder brother's unhappiness have anything to do with me? I don't care whether he is happy or not. I, Fang Wenping, don't need to listen to others' instructions. I have my reasons and my judgment." Only one person in northern Shaanxi Province can make Fang Wenping call him Secretary.

The middle-aged man said, "I don't have any prejudice, but you should know that your family is very dissatisfied with the son-in-law of the Xie family, and so are many people in the province. You are so close to that Dong Xuebing. How do you let others think what you want your elder brother to think?"

"I still say that I don't care what others think." Fang wenping's bastard temper is obvious, and he speaks very domineeringly, "You should know my temper, and you should also know why my elder brother didn't call me here, then I can only ask you to bring a message to my family, I don't care whether others like the people of the Xie family, they can do whatever they want, I can't control it, but this Dong Xuebing is my subordinate, my people made a mistake, I Fang Wenping will clean it up, so don't bother others, just tell him like this."

"You"

"I'm sorry, Secretary Chen."

"Okay, I'll convey it to you. You still call me Brother Chen, and I feel comfortable. Secretary Chen, Secretary Chen, haha, I feel hairy when I hear it."