«Power and Wealth»

Chapter 54 – No one else wants to go? I will go!

The whistle was blown, and the crowd was in an uproar!

The players from the Western District were unhappy with the referee's decision. "Where did we foul?"

Guo Panwei shouted anxiously: "This is a misjudgment! He is the one who kicked Xiao Gao!"

The referee ignored the players' protest and points to the spot.

"Penalty? What is wrong with you?" Xu Yan ran onto the field and shouted to the referee. "We are defending properly! It is no. 21 that had fouled! He knocked into the goalkeeper! How can you make this decision? You are so close, and you did not see it?" Xu Yan looks around and shouts: "Where are the linesmen? Get the linesmen here!"

Tan Limei, who was in the stands, was also shouting: "Misjudgement!"

After Tan Limei started, the rest of the spectators also followed.

Dong Xuebing kept quiet. He knew that it was hard to decide who had foul in such a scenario.

The referee did not expect the Western District team manager to be so serious. Although the referee was from the City Bureau, his rank was much lower than Chief Xu. He dare not to oppose Xu Yan's decision. He hesitated and thought if he should give in to Xu Yan's demands. After all, this was only a friendly match. "Errr…… I think I might have……"

Before Chaoyang's team manager said anything, the bespectacled middle-aged woman walked over with her handbag.

That's Eastern District Branch Bureau's Deputy Political Commissar Xu!

"Your decision is right. Where is the misjudgment?" Xu Tan was wearing pants and a short sleeve shirt. Her eyes were small, and she should not be as pretty as Chief Xu when they were young. She sauntered and glanced at Xu Yan. "I saw the incident clearly. It is the Western District goalkeeper that tripped Chaoyang's no. 21 first."

Xu Yan's face turned black: "Deputy Political Commissar Xu, what is the meaning of this?"

Deputy Political Commissar Xu looked at her and replied. "Deputy Bureau Chief Xu, I am saying what I had seen."

Xu Yan replied: "I saw the incident clearly too. You don' t need to interfere!"

Deputy Political Commissar Xu: "But you are not the referee. The referee had awarded a penalty! Right?"

The referee was stuck in the middle and did not know what to say.

Chaoyang Branch Bureau's team manager was only a Divisional Director, and he pretended not to see anything. Almost everyone in Beijing State Security's higher-ups knew Chief Xu, and Deputy Political Commissar Xu were loggerheads because of that incident in the past. No one wants to get involved between both women.

Chief Xu and Deputy Political Commissar Xu argued for 5 minutes.

In the end, they decided they had to escalate this argument to their higher-ups. A call was made to the City Bureau, who was the organizer of this tournament and the phone was passed to Chief Xu. "Xiao Xu, think of the bigger picture. What's the use of arguing over such a trivial matter? This is a friendly tournament. The referee had awarded a penalty, and it should be a penalty! The referee's decision is final! Carry on with the match!" After Chief Xu ended the call, Deputy Political Commissar Xu smiled: "Your team had lost how many matches in a row? 7? 8?"

"Mind your own business!" Chief Xu was trying to control her anger. She could feel her blood pressure rising, and she took deep breathes to calm herself. She walked back to the sidelines and looked at the injured Xiao Gao. "How is your injury? Can you still play?"

Xiao Gao, who was still half lying on the ground, replied: "I'm sorry, Chief Xu, my leg is too painful."

The no. 21 was already up on his feet and doing his warm-up for the penalty kick. He did not seem to be injured at all.

Xu Yan looks terrible. She thought if Chaoyang Team scored this penalty, then Western District team will suffer 7 losses in a row. She will be laughed by Deputy Political Commissar Xu Yan. Chief Xu can afford to lose this match, but she was not willing to be laughed at by that woman! She gritted her teeth and said: "Substitute the goalkeeper! I don't care what you all do, but they must not score! You all must block this penalty!"

Everyone could tell Deputy Bureau Chief Xu was furious and no one dares to say a word.

It was easy to substitute the goalkeeper as this tournament did not restrict the number of substitutes. Anyone who wants to play can just enter the match as substitutes. But the problem was the no. 21 player. He can be considered a professional player.

It was all luck for penalty kicks. No one could tell which direction the penalty taker would kick. What if the substituted goalkeeper could not save the penalty and Chief Xu let that person take full responsibility? No one dares to say a word.

1 second ······

5 seconds.....

Xu Yan frowned. "Li Qing! You will pick the goalkeeper!"

Li Qing smiled wearily and looked at Guo Shunjie. "Xiao Guo, you go and try."

Guo Shunjie was stunned for a few seconds and immediately decline: "I had hurt my waist, and I can' t dive to save the ball. Errr....."

The corner of Li Qing's eyes twitched and turned to another player from the finance department. "Xiao Zhao, you are taller. You will be the substitute."

Xiao Zhao replied with a long face: "Director Li, I have never played goalkeeper before. I don't think I can save the penalty."

"Xiao Wang, you graduate from the Police School. You should not have a problem. You will play."

"I·····"

Bang! Xu Yan threw her handbag on the floor and points at Guo Shunjie and the other players. "No one can play goalkeeper?! What the hell are all of you here for?!"

Although this was only a friendly tournament, the Western District team had lost too many matches. All of them also do not want to lose this match, but.....

Tan Limei, who was standing not far away, sighed. "That' s it. We thought this match is a draw. But now......"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "That's right. That no. 21 is too good. no matter who becomes the goalkeeper, it is also useless."

"7 losses in a row." Changjuan buried her face in her hands. "If I know this would happen, I will not come here to cheer for them. It's too embarrassing!"

A girl from Public Security Sixth Bureau also said: "That Deputy Political

Commissar Xu Yan from Eastern District is too much. It is also not her team playing now. Why is she interfering in this match?"

All of them were from the Western district, and that girl was on Xu Yan's side.

The referee walked over and told Xu Yan softly: "Chief Xu, it's time to take the penalty kick. Your side's goalkeeper....."

Deputy Political Commissar Xu and the other team also looked over at the reserve bench. Some were getting impatient, and some were laughing at them.

Chief Xu scolded the players, but no one stepped forward to be the goalkeeper.

Deputy Political Commissar Xu laughter was irritating. Xu Yan's face had turned red in anger. Her hands were already shaking.

Dong Xuebing was laughing in his heart when he saw Guo Shunjie lowering his head. He was hoping for Xu Yan to pick Guo Shunjie to be the goalkeeper and the other team scored the penalty. Xu Yan would surely hate Guo....... Eh?!

Wait!

Wait a minute!

Dong Xuebing paused for a while. Penalty?

"I will repeat myself one more time!" Xu Yan was almost at her limits. "One of you have to be the goalkeeper! I don't care which one of you, but one of you must get onto the field!"

The 6 reserves kept quiet, and they were praying that they will not be picked.

"You all!" Xu Yan was about to start screaming at the players.

At this moment, a voice came from behind her. "Chief Xu, if no one wants

to be the goalkeeper, can I try?"

Everyone turned back to see who was the one!

It was Dong Xuebing!

High-risk, high returns. This was an opportunity to get closer to the leaders.

For the promotion It's worth to take the risk!