

PAW 561

Chapter 561: Nan Shan District's biggest troublemaker!

Afternoon, 1 pm.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing called Li Lu upstairs but did not allow him to enter his office. He made Li Lu stand outside while he continued with his work.

Li Lu would be furious if he were treated so disrespectfully in the past, but his restaurant's fate lies in Dong Xuebing's hands. He stood outside the office and waited. He had wanted to light a cigarette but gave up this thought after some considerations.

Ten minutes....

Half an hour....

One hour....

Li Lu's legs are aching, but Dong Xuebing did not ask him to enter. He is worried and wonders what will Dong Xuebing do to him.

At this time, Party Secretary Office Director, Zhou Yanru, walks over with a stack of documents.

Li Lu quickly stops her. "Director Zhou, Director Zhou."

Zhou Yanru pulled a long face as Li Lu had disrespected her yesterday. "Are you calling me?"

"I want to apologize for yesterday. I was wrong, and I hope you can forgive me."

Zhou Yanru looked at him and nodded. She is talkative with people she knows, and everyone can hear her voice in the Subdistrict Office every day. But she doesn't say much to people like Li Lu.

Li Lu saw Zhou Yanru nodding and quickly passed her the car keys. "The paperwork for the Santana is in the car, and this is the keys. You must accept it."

"I cannot accept it without the Director's approval."

"Director Zhou, Sister Zhou... can you put in a few good words for me in front of Director Dong?"

Zhou Yanru reprimanded Li Lu. "You should have known better."

"I was ignorant!" Li Lu slapped himself. "Please forgive me. It's all my fault!"

Zhou Yanru nodded. "I will help you ask Director Dong."

"Thank you, Sister Zhou!"

Zhou Yanru is looking forward to that Santana. The Subdistrict Office has a shortage of cars even with Dong Xuebing's Passat. She needs this Santana. Subdistrict Office cannot collect taxes like those village towns. Their funds are from the District Government. That's why she needs this car.

Knock, knock...

"Come in, please." Dong Xuebing said.

Zhou Yanru enters the office. "Director, these are the documents you requested."

"Thank you. Just leave them here." Dong Xuebing looks up. "Where is Mr. Li?"

"He is standing outside for more than an hour." Zhou Yanru looks at Dong Xuebing.

"Errr.... Should we accept that, Santana?"

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and felt it should be enough. "Alright. Ask him to come in."

Zhou Yanru nodded and told Li Lu to enter on her way out.

Li Lu entered Dong Xuebing's office cautiously and closed the door behind him.

Dong Xuebing looked at him and did not allow him to sit. "You should know you had caused disturbances to the surrounding residences. Ping An Subdistrict Office did not take any action against you, but that does not mean you can do whatever you want. Do you know how many people are residing here? Everyone can hear you all shouting yesterday. Going against the residents means you are going against the Government!"

Li Lu replied: "Director, I am wrong. I hope you can give me a chance to repent. I promise I will not cause any disturbances to you or the residents."

This is the right attitude.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I am not an unforgiving person as long as you are willing to change. I can see your sincerity today."

Li Lu quickly agrees.

Dong Xuebing continues. "But I still want you to tell me what happened during yesterday's banquet."

"Errr..." Li Lu is troubled.

Dong Xuebing raised his voice. "Who asked you to serve that dish?!"

Li Lu does not know how to answer as he did not expect Dong Xuebing to ask him directly. He is different from the other leaders he met in the past and dares to say anything he wants. For example, other Leaders will cut off his electricity secretly and hint to him they are behind it. But Dong Xuebing patted his shoulder and made it known that he was the one who cut his electricity. Li Lu knows Dong Xuebing is not someone he can go against.

Li Lu clenched his teeth and replied. "I know that dish was not suitable to be served, and I asked Director Chu Qinghua whether if we should serve it. But Director Chu hinted me to serve it, and I had no choice."

It's that old bastard!

Dong Xuebing confirmed his suspicions, and he will get back at Chu Qinghua a few days later.

"Alright. You can go now."

"Err..." Li Lu took out the car keys. "The keys..."

Dong Xuebing did not reply.

Li Lu understood and placed the keys on the desk before he left. He was relieved after he stepped out of the office.

Downstairs.

Li Lu did not drive the Santana when he left, and all the staff members knew this issue was settled.

Everyone is awed. Their new Director is ruthless.

Although Dong Xuebing had come to Nan Shan District for a week, everyone knew his temper. He sent the District Mayor's brother into the hospital for overdrinking, scolded the District Party Secretary's niece to tears, embarrassed the District Organization Department, taught Nan Qi Morning Papers a lesson, beat up twenty-six civilians, arrested the District Organization Department Chief's relative, and cut the electricity of a restaurant that offended him!

All these happened within a few days.

There's an incident almost every day!

A troublemaker is called a troublemaker because he is always creating trouble. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director is worthy of being called a troublemaker. No Leader in Nan Shan District has ever created so many problems within a few days!

The biggest troublemaker in Nan Shan District!

This is Dong Xuebing's newest nickname!

Chapter 562: Seeing the beautiful Mayor's dark red clothing item again!

After work.

Li Zhi Restaurant got their electricity resumed, and they can operate.

Dong Xuebing called Fen Zhou City Electrical Company's General Manager Liu Chenlong to thank him and left his office for the cafeteria. Their cafeteria serves dinner as some staff would have dinner before going home. Dong Xuebing is living alone and is lazy to cook. That's why he had dinner before going home.

It is evening, but it is still bright.

The sidewalks are full of people are rushing home after work.

Dong Xuebing went straight to the shower when he returned to his apartment. He opened a bottle of beer and started to drink on his sofa. He can finally rest after finishing his work. He had settled many conflicts and grudges these few days. Being on the frontline for so many days is tiring. He wants to have a good rest and get his revenge on Chu Qinghua a few days later.

Sleep?

Oh, I should have accumulated a few minutes, and I should practice REVERSE.

Practicing his special powers is a form of relaxation for Dong Xuebing. He could not catch the time required when he tested REVERSE on that pomegranate. He needs to know the exact time required to REVERSE an item.

What item should he try REVERSE on?

What item can show the precise time accurately?

Dong Xuebing finished his beer and switched on the air conditioner. He walks around his apartment, searching for a suitable item. Smash the ashtray and use REVERSE on it? No. It will be too fast, and I cannot gauge the time required. What about an apple? No. Using an apple is the same as the pomegranate. He wants to know how far he can REVERSE with one second. This way, he can use REVERSE accurately.

Dong Xuebing looks around, and his eyes suddenly stopped on an item.

That's it!

This is the perfect item!

Dong Xuebing should have thought of this item before. He walked over and grabbed the small clock, which had a year and date display on the coffee table. Since REVERSE can reverse the time on an item, he can get accurate timing for every second.

Dong Xuebing called out his MENU, and the remaining time was two minutes and four seconds.

Dong Xuebing doesn't want to waste his precious time and uses the four seconds first.

Dong Xuebing focused on the clock with the calendar and mumbled REVERSE!

REVERSE started!

One second....

Two seconds....

Three seconds....

Dong Xuebing could see the hour, minute, second hands moving like crazy. It was too fast for him to keep track of the time, but he could feel the hands are moving anti-clockwise!

Four seconds....

Alright!

REVERSE disabled!

Click! The clock's hands suddenly stopped moving anti-clockwise!

Tick... tick... tick...

The second hand started moving normally again as if nothing had happened.

Dong Xuebing saw the date and time on the clock. The date on the clock was 10th June earlier, and it is displaying 6th June now. This clock had reversed to four days ago!

One second of REVERSE is about one day!

That means one minute is around two months, and ten minutes is around two years!

Dong Xuebing is overjoyed. He can return the status of an item to a few years ago, and it's terrific. After confirming this, he did not waste his precious time. He needs to save his time for emergencies, and he has a better understanding of REVERSE.

BACK....

STOP....

REVERSE....

All these powers are helpful.

Dong Xuebing hummed a song and adjusted the clock before getting another beer from the fridge to celebrate. This was his last beer, and he finished it when he was watching TV. It is around 7 pm, and the stores are opened. He grabbed his wallet and keys to go to the general store opposite to buy more beer and snacks like peanuts.

It is almost dark.

The street lamps were switched on.

Mosquitos and other bugs are buzzing around the street lamps.

Dong Xuebing bought the beer and snacks and walked back to the quarters. Suddenly, he saw an Audi turning out from the quarters. He saw the registration plate, and only the driver was in the car. It is the beautiful District Mayor's car.

Mayor Geng is here again?

Dong Xuebing walks up the stairs slowly.

Click... click... click... Dong Xuebing can hear Geng Yuehua's footsteps, and she has a fast pace. A while later, the footsteps stopped, and he heard a door opening on the fifth floor.

"Sis, you are here."

"Yes. Where's Mum and Dad?"

"They went out for a walk around ten minutes ago."

It was a conversation between Geng Yuehua and Geng Xinke, and the door closed.

Dong Xuebing had reached the third floor, and he continued his way up. Fourth floor, fifth floor, sixth floor. He reached his apartment and searched for his keys in his pocket.

Suddenly, the door on the fifth floor opened.

Geng Yuehua said. "I will return to my unit first. Call me when they are back."

"Ok. The light on the sixth floor is faulty. Please watch your step."

"Ok." The footsteps started walking up the stairs.

Dong Xuebing found his keys and knew Geng Yuehua had heard him opening his doors. Out of courtesy, he did not enter his apartment and waited for her. He saw her and greeted her. "Mayor Geng, you are back."

Geng Yuehua wore a pair of dark brown pants and a white blouse today. She does not wear necklaces, rings, bracelets, or earrings, and she still looks serious. She is still very pretty without accessories or makeup. Dong Xuebing couldn't help stealing a few glances at her curvy body and beautiful face.

Geng Yuehua saw Dong Xuebing and nodded.

Geng Yuehua took out her keys and opened the door without stopping.

Dong Xuebing is not surprised to see Geng Yuehua not talking to him. He knows she doesn't like to talk to others unless it is about work. She is quiet, and that's why people call her the insensitive Leader.

Dong Xuebing entered his apartment.

Before he could close the door, Geng Yuehua called him. "Oh, your suit."

Dong Xuebing remembers he had lent her a set of his clothes two days ago.

"I was not here yesterday and did not wash it." Geng Yuehua thought for a while. "I will get someone to send it to the laundry later, and you can collect it from me tomorrow."

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Don't trouble yourself. You can pass it to me now."

Geng Yuehua waved her hand. "Tomorrow!"

"It's not dirty, and you don't need to send it to the laundry." Geng Yuehua must have changed out of it yesterday morning, as she was wearing her own clothes at the banquet. She had only worn Dong Xuebing's clothes for around ten minutes, and they should not be dirty. Dong Xuebing imagined she had worn his clothes with nothing underneath and changed his mind. "You can pass it to me now. I will bring it to the laundry downstairs later."

Geng Yuehua looked at him and nodded before entering her apartment.

Dong Xuebing followed her into her apartment and saw his suit and shirt thrown on the bed.

"Thank you." Geng Yuehua thanked.

"It's nothing." Dong Xuebing grabbed the suit. "Have a good rest. I will go off now."

Geng Yuehua nodded and walked him to the door.

Dong Xuebing's apartment.

Dong Xuebing is still thinking of Geng Yuehua's long legs in the living room. He wonders what color of underwear she is wearing under her clothes.

Sigh... why do I think about this?

Dong Xuebing shook his head and went to his bedroom with his suit. He has no intention of sending it to the laundry, and it is not dirty.

Eh? What's this?

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing notices something bulging in his suit's pocket. He reached into it and felt something soft and silky. He slowly pulls it out and looks at it.

Damn!

Dong Xuebing almost fainted. He is holding a pair of dark red lacy underwear in his hand!

Chapter 563: Should I return it?

Night.

Dong Xuebing's apartment.

Dong Xuebing stares at the lacy dark red underwear in his hands and doesn't know what to say.

Underwear!

I saw the beautiful Mayor's underwear again!

Damn! Do you have a grudge against me?!

Why are you always appearing in front of me?! You are getting me into trouble!

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead. The first time he saw Geng Yuehua's underwear was at her apartment. A gust of wind had blown it off the laundry rack and almost flew out of the window. He managed to save it with his quick reactions. The second time is in his apartment. Geng Yuehua has washed her underwear and hung it to dry in his bathroom. This is the third time. He never expected to see this pair of dark red underwear again, but it magically appeared. He wants to tear it into pieces!

Dong Xuebing is in a dilemma!

Why is this pair of underwear in the pocket?

Dong Xuebing threw the underwear on the bed and checked the pockets. He reached into another pocket and found an identity card belonging to a man with the surname Geng. He looks at the picture and knows this must be Geng Yuehua and Geng Xinke's father. He had met him yesterday morning.

Identity card?

Underwear?

Why are all these in the pockets?

Dong Xuebing puts the identification card aside and closes his closet. He wiped his sweat and started thinking about what happened.

Geng Yuehua had a gas leak and stayed over at Dong Xuebing's place that night. She washed her underwear, which was soiled by her shower gel, and hung it to dry. But the bathroom is damp, and it was not dry in the morning. The next morning, she borrowed a suit from him as her mother came over to pass her the spare keys. She must feel uncomfortable wearing a pair of damp underwear, and she kept it in the suit's pocket. Her father must have asked her to do something and passed her his identification card in the morning. That's why it is in the other pocket. She was rushing to get to work when she changed to her clothing and forgot about her underwear and identification card. She did not return last night and had forgotten about it.

This must be it!

Damn! What do I have to encounter this?

This is making me uncomfortable!

Dong Xuebing doesn't know what to do. One must be damn lucky to pick up a beautiful District Mayor's underwear, but it is unlucky for him!

Should I return it to her?

What will she think if I return her underwear? Will this leave a bad impression? It's too embarrassing. But what will she think if I don't return it? Oh, why are you keeping my underwear and not returning to me? What are you trying to do with it?!

Both options will get Dong Xuebing into trouble!

Furthermore, an important identification card is in the pocket, and Dong Xuebing cannot feign ignorance.

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Twenty minutes....

Dong Xuebing ponders over this question. Returning or not returning will offend Geng Yuehua, and he had already offended her with 'Woman at 40' at the banquet. This will make things worse!

What should I do?

Dong Xuebing stares at the pair of underwear and punches it to vent his anger. You are just creating trouble for me. But he recalls Geng Yuehua has worn it yesterday morning, and he picks it up. It is too tempting and has a faint, mature woman's smell. This is too hot. Who can imagine the beautiful Mayor likes to wear such sexy underwear?

Dong Xuebing had seen something he was not supposed to see!

The first pair of underwear Dong Xuebing saw at Geng Yuehua's apartment is red, but it is not dark red and lacy like this pair. She should not know he had seen her underwear behind the bathroom door yesterday, and he must not let her know this time. Or else, it will be too embarrassing. This is the District Mayor's secret, and he knows she will not be happy to let another person find out. This pair of sexy lacy underwear is different from the previous pair.

This pair is sexier and daring, and the previous pair is *****. Which woman will want to let others know about her secret?

Unlucky is the only word that can describe Dong Xuebing's plight.

What should I do?

Ring... ring... ring... Dong Xuebing's mobile phone rang.

Dong Xuebing got a shock and threw the underwear aside. He looks at his phone and quickly answers. "Hello."

"I am Geng Yuehua." She replied.

Dong Xuebing forced a laugh. "Yes... do you have any orders for me?"

"....." Geng Yuehua kept quiet for a few seconds.

"Mayor Geng?"

“... have you brought the suit to the laundry?”

Dong Xuebing knew Geng Yuehua had remembered about her underwear and quickly replied. “Not yet. I kept it in the closet after I reached home. It’s too late now. I will bring it tomorrow.” He is implying to Geng Yuehua that he had not discovered the items in the pockets. “Err... what is it?”

“I forgot to take out some things from the pockets.”

“Ah? There’s something in the pockets? I did not notice it.” Dong Xuebing pretends not to know anything. “Then... I will check the pockets later. Do you want me to send it over, or are you coming over to get it?” He immediately regrets saying this. If he brings the underwear over, Geng Yuehua will know he has seen her sexy underwear. That’s why he asked this question, hoping she could come over to get it herself. He can put back the underwear into the pocket and pretends not to know about it. But he is giving himself away by asking that question. Geng Yuehua is smart, and she can sense it.

There was a pause again.

One second....

Two seconds....

“..... I will not go over. Bring it to me. That’s it.”

Du... du... du.... Geng Yuehua hangs up.

Dong Xuebing is speechless. Damn! You want me to bring it over?! This might be fine for the identification card, but the underwear.... Why don’t you come over to get it yourself!?

F**k!

Dong Xuebing knows Geng Yuehua knew he must have seen that pair of underwear. To see it, he must have taken it out of the pocket and touched it. So, it makes no difference with her coming to collect it or Dong Xuebing sending it to her. But Dong Xuebing doesn’t want to send it to her. There’s still a great difference between it is made known to both. If Geng Yuehua comes to collect it from the pockets, Dong Xuebing can pretend not to know anything and not be awkward. If he sends it to her, she might feel uncomfortable, and who knows if she will make things difficult for him in the future?

This is a woman’s item, and it is still sexy lacy underwear.

Could it be the beautiful District Mayor has a grudge against him, and she has no intentions of letting him off? Or does she not like to pretend, and she likes to settle problems directly? It might be too embarrassing for her to try to cover up, and might as well let him send it over to show that she doesn’t mind?

No matter what Geng Yuehua is thinking, Dong Xuebing is in trouble. He could not avoid it as she had spoken!

What should I do?

Return it!

Dong Xuebing found a plastic bag and stuffed the red underwear and Geng Yuehua's father's identification card into it. He sighed and went opposite to knock on her door.

Knock, knock.

Geng Yuehua opens the door and looks at him without saying anything.

Dong Xuebing quickly pass the plastic bag to her. "Everything is inside. I..."

Geng Yuehua took the plastic bag from him. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it." Dong Xuebing blushed. "Err... do you have any other instructions for me?"

It is an awkward situation.

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing into his eyes. "... no." After that, she returns to her apartment and closes the door behind her.

Dong Xuebing returned to his apartment and sighed. He wonders if Mayor Geng is angry with him.

Underwear... why are you keep causing trouble for me?!

Am I fated with you? Stop torturing me!

Translator's notes: This author is obsessed with underwear and stockings. Lol, the whole chapter is just about a pair of dark red lacy underwear.

Chapter 564: Standout!

The next day.

Friday morning.

Dong Xuebing woke up early. He stood by the windows and saw the District Government's Audi A6 waiting downstairs after washing up and breakfast. It seems to have just arrived. He grabbed his bag and keys and listened to any movements outside his door.

"Click..." It is the sound of a door opening from downstairs.

"I am leaving." Geng Yuehua said.

"Are you coming back tonight?" Geng Yuehua's mother asked.

"It depends."

"If you are coming back for dinner, give me a call."

"Ok." Tut... tut... tut... the high heels footsteps sounds are getting further. She is walking down the stairs.

Dong Xuebing heard it and quickly opened his door. He walks down the stairs, and Geng Xinke's apartment door has closed. "Fourth floor," "Third floor," "Second floor" The footsteps are fast and loud. When Dong Xuebing reached the landing of the first floor, he saw Geng Yuehua's back. She

had pinned her hair up and did not have any make upon. But she had changed her heels and wore a pair of black stockings.

Geng Yuehua has the attractiveness of a mature woman.

Dong Xuebing finally caught up with her on the ground floor. "Good morning, Mayor Geng."

Geng Yuehua turns and looks at him. "..... morning."

"Have you taken your breakfast?"

"Yes."

Geng Yuehua did not stop and went straight to the Audi. She got in quickly and closed the door.

"Fine." She must be mad with me.

Dong Xuebing stood there and watched the Audi drives out of the compound. He woke up early to 'meet' Geng Yuehua and see her attitude towards him after the 'underwear incident.' But she still treated him like before, and he could not tell what she was thinking. He felt he could take it as she was offended. He had snatched her younger brother's position, sent him to the hospital, and ordered an insulting dish. She will not be so forgiving to forgive him after so many incidents.

Morning.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

When Dong Xuebing reached his office, Zhou Yanru entered with a stack of documents. "Director, my husband thanked you for the cigarettes."

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Don't mention it. Let me know when he finishes it. I still have some here."

"Haha... I don't dare."

"Oh, what is it?"

Zhou Yanru puts the documents on the desk neatly. "The District had called for a last-minute meeting. It is at 10 am in the District Government building. The meeting is about the management of the nursing homes, and all Subdistrict Office Directors and Civil Affairs Leaders must attend. This meeting was supposed to be held in the District's Ministry of Civil Affairs, but it was delayed. The venue is changed to the District Government, and they seem to be very concerned about this. These are the information prepared by the office department for your reference."

"10 am?" Dong Xuebing flipped the document. "Alright. Is the Passat available?"

"It is parked in the backyard. Do you want me to arrange a driver?"

"No need. I will go alone."

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and did not leave immediately. The District had previously issued directives on respecting and honoring the elderlies and wanted all Subdistrict Offices to submit a report. Now, they want a meeting to discuss nursing home management. He doesn't know what the District Government is trying to do. Nan Shan District is one of the top few Districts when it comes to elderly care. They are much better than Yan Tai County and don't need to do anything to improve it. They have sufficient funds and manpower, but why are they keep emphasizing elderlies

recently? Although he is puzzled, he must be prepared. He read all the documents in his office before driving to the District Government Building. He did not drive his Cayenne as he is going to the District Government.

Nan Shan District.

District Government Building.

Dong Xuebing arrived slightly late because he was reading the documents. He saw many Subdistrict Offices' cars parked outside.

Sixth floor. District Government Meeting Room.

Almost all the seats were taken up, and other than a few leaders whispering to each other, it was very quiet. A few secretaries are arranging documents on the rostrum. There are no nameplates on the tables, and Dong Xuebing sat on an empty seat. He didn't know anyone there, and he waited quietly for the meeting to start. This meeting is for Subdistrict Office Directors, Ministry of Civil Affairs Leaders, People's Office staff. Social Affairs Directors and Deputy Directors. It's rare to see anyone below thirty years old at this level, and Dong Xuebing, who is in his twenties, stood out among them. Also, he is an unfamiliar face, and many people notice him.

This is Dong Xuebing's first meeting at the District Government, and no one knows him.

Dong Xuebing sat beside a Government Staff in his early thirties. He is a Deputy Director from the District's Social Affairs Office. He looks at Dong Xuebing and wonders who he is. When did Nan Shan District have such a young middle management leader? Out of curiosity, he asked. "You are?"

Dong Xuebing looks at him. "Dong Xuebing. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director."

That person paused for a second and quickly extended his hand for a handshake.

".... Nice to meet you."

"Me too." Dong Xuebing shook his hand.

That person had changed his attitude immediately after hearing his name.

The Deputy Director had thought this young man had come to the wrong place and asked him out of curiosity.

It turns out to be the Director of a Subdistrict Office. Not only he has more authority, but his rank is also higher. How can he get to Section Chief rank at his age? Is he even twenty-four?

Even if this person has backings, he also cannot get promoted so fast. Did he climb up with credits? How great must his credit be to be promoted so fast? Even Nan Shan District's youngest Division Chief level, Geng Yuehua, become a Subdistrict Office Work Party Secretary and Director at twenty-seven.

A twenty-four years old Subdistrict Office is standing out too much!

Chapter 565: National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit inspection!

Morning.

District Government No. 4 meeting room.

The room was quiet as the District Leaders walked up the podium and sat at their respective seats. The meeting on the District Government's management of the nursing homes had started.

Dong Xuebing is surprised to see District Mayor Geng Yuehua attending this meeting. She sat at the main seat, and he didn't know some of them, as there were no nameplates on the table. The District Executive Deputy Mayor, Shen Fei, is sitting beside Geng Yuehua. Dong Xuebing can recognize him because he had seen his photographs on the Government Website before. He is in his early thirties and is considered young for his position. He looks cultured, and his education level should be high.

The District Mayor and Executive Deputy Mayor are here for the meeting.

Why are they so concerned about this meeting? Is there something going on?

Dong Xuebing is not the only one with such thoughts. District Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei organizes this meeting, but the District Mayor is attending. Most of the attendees are a surprise, but a few seem to know this will happen.

Executive Deputy Mayor Shen Fei starts the meeting.

Shen Fei announced the start of the meeting and passed the microphone to District Mayor Geng.

Geng Yuehua looks at the attendees. "I will talk about the progress of our District's Nursing Home management first. I have read the reports from all the subdistricts. Some have done well, and some progress is slower. Among all the subdistricts, Ping An Subdistrict had done the best. Their Nursing homes' management is the best."

Ping An Subdistrict Office's Director Chu Qinghua, who was seated below, remained emotionless.

Dong Xuebing frowned and looked at Chu Qinghua. Many other Subdistrict Directors also looked at him.

Praising Ping An Subdistrict Office at the start of her speech?!

What is the underlying meaning?

Geng Yuehua continues. She did not prepare any scripts and continued giving out a series of directives.

Geng Yuehua had analyzed the District's nursing homes and found issues with the management. This is the critical period for the neighborhood nursing homes. The various Subdistricts and relevant departments must speed up the construction, and they must house at least 55% of the elderly. She also emphasized the duration. The construction must not be delayed, and the person in charge from various Subdistricts must monitor closely. Third, all nursing homes must be integrated to have higher efficiency. She mentioned that the Neighborhood Nursing Home is an important project ordered from the higher-ups. All Subdistrict Offices must be hands-on, and the supplies must be prepared.

Geng Yuehua took three minutes to finish six directives.

Geng Yuehua is direct and speaks fast. It's hard to imagine she can remember everything without a script.

Dong Xuebing and the rest took notes.

Geng Yuehua paused for a while and looked at Chu Qinghua. “Director Chu, come up and share Ping An Subdistrict Office’s situation with the rest.”

Chu Qinghua quickly walks up the podium.

The Leader’s words are directives and orders, and Chu Qinghua cannot speak like Geng Yuehua. Many of the attendees have the same rank as him, and he cannot give them orders. That’s why he can only mention his experiences and how he coordinated the construction.

When the meeting was about to end, the Executive Deputy Mayor, Shen Fei, took the microphone and announced. “The inspection team from the Central Government will be visiting Ping An Subdistrict Office. Nan Shan District had nominated them as a candidate for this year’s National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit.”

No wonder the District Mayor praised Chu Qinghua at the start of the meeting.

The District is so focused on respecting and caring for the elderly this year because they are helping Ping An Subdistrict Office win the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit. This is a prestigious award. More than a thousand individuals won the National Respect and Cared for the elderly model citizens. Still, only a dozen units can get the model unit award. It might be a dozen and sounds a lot, but this is selected from all over China. On average, there are two winners from every Province, and one Province has over ten thousand units.

Because of the Subdistrict Office’s work nature, it’s hard for them to achieve results. Even if they have results, it will be overshadowed by the District Government. It cannot be compared to Village Township levels. Such model unit selection is the best way for a Subdistrict Office to shine. The Central Government will send an inspection team to visit the nominated Subdistrict. The China National Committee will decide the winner on Ageing and Ministry of Civil Affairs. This is a significant achievement, and this is why the District placed such high emphasis on it.

Meeting ended.

All the Subdistrict Office Directors started discussing it.

None of Fen Zhou City’s departments or units have ever won the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit, let alone Nan Shan District. A Fen Zhou City’s Neighborhood was nominated before, but they failed the first round of inspection.

Will it be the same this time?

No one knows, but many people are jealous of Chu Qinghua.

Dong Xuebing is also jealous. A National Role Model Unit. When he was Yan Tai County Public Security Bureau Deputy Chief, the Bureau had applied for a “National Advance Unit Award.” All the departments tried their best, but they could not even get nominated. It’s not easy to get nominated for “National” model units or advance units awards.

But Ping An Subdistrict Office got it this time.

What the hell?!

Dong Xuebing is unhappy. If another unit or department is nominated, he will smile and congratulate them. But Ping An Subdistrict Office is Guang Ming Subdistrict Office’s rival, and he has grudges with Chu Qinghua. He will not forget how Chu Qinghua served the dish Woman at 40

to let him offend the Leaders and was still thinking of ways to get back at him. Before he could think of a way, Ping An Subdistrict was nominated, and Nan Shan District's top leaders supported him.

"Congratulations, Director Chu."

"Old Chu, your Subdistrict Office is making us proud."

"Haha... the inspection has not started, and we don't even know if we can pass it."

"Are you being modest? With the District Government supporting you all, what's there to be worry about?"

"The National Respect and Care for the elderly's commendation awards are next months in Beijing. There's not much time left. Old Chu, I am waiting to see you on TV."

A few Leaders, who are close to Chu Qinghua, congratulated him.

Chu Qinghua felt proud as he chatted with them. Suddenly, he notices Dong Xuebing and smirk.

Dong Xuebing saw it, and his eyes turned cold. Are you trying to provoke me?!

Old Bastard! You are seeking your death!

Dong Xuebing knows even if he tells Geng Yuehua and the District Party Secretary's wife that Chu Qinghua had purposely served that dish to insult them, they will not believe it. Also, doing such things will leave a bad impression, and he doesn't have evidence. Li Lu will not dare to be his witness, and that's why he never brings it up again. Chu Qinghua is the culprit who caused him to drift apart from the Leaders. How can he get the title of Role Model Unit?

How is he qualified?!

Dong Xuebing called for a Work Party Committee meeting when he got back to Guang Ming Subdistrict. The District's orders involve both the Party Committee and Government. Other than the Work Party Committee Members, a few Office Department Deputy Directors and related department heads attended this meeting.

Dong Xuebing controlled his emotions and conveyed the District's directives to them.

Everyone felt uncomfortable after hearing it. It is not because they had neglected this issue. They are busy with other work and cannot focus on the elderly issues every day! They had been working on it for more than a month!

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and announced. "Ping An Subdistrict Office is nominated for this year's National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit, and the Central Government's inspection team will be arriving tomorrow morning."

"The National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit?!"

"Ping An Subdistrict Office?!"

Everyone finally understands why the District Government had given out those directives.

Zhou Yanru and Qu Yiqiang frowned.

Geng Xinke seldom showed up in front of Dong Xuebing recently. He seems to be avoiding Dong Xuebing and looks like he is waiting for an opportunity to get back at him. His face changed when he heard Ping An Subdistrict Office was nominated.

How can they get nominated?

How can a Subdistrict Office that is only concerned about vanity projects be nominated?!

Everyone became upset, like Dong Xuebing after this announcement.

Chapter 566 – Central Government's Inspection Team is here!

Afternoon.

Everyone in Guang Ming Subdistrict Office is angry.

"Have you heard it? Ping An Subdistrict Office is nominated for the role model unit."

"I know! How can they get nominated?! Are the judges blind?!"

"They are role models?! I think they cannot even get past the first inspection round!"

"Our Province had nominated more than a dozen units, but only one or two can be selected. They will never be selected."

"That's right. Li Zhi Restaurant had caused noise pollution at that time, and many residents complained against them. But Ping An Subdistrict did not send anyone to check on them! How can they be a role model unit for National Respect and Care for the elderly? Who have they respected before?!"

"But the District Government is supporting them."

"Sigh... it's a role model unit. It will be terrific if we are the ones that got nominated."

"They must have used their connections. They will never be nominated if they go through proper channels."

Side building.

Office.

After instructing his men to work on the Nursing homes, Dong Xuebing sat at his desk to smoke. He needs to get a significant achievement urgently. He had offended too many people and has not taken a side. He doesn't have a superior in the District. The latter can help him, resulting in him drifting further away from the District Government. He felt outcasted by the District and other Subdistrict Offices from this meeting. It is not a good sign and is creating pressure for him. If he can get an outstanding result, for example, the role model unit's nomination, all his troubles will be solved. The District and others will not do anything to him even when they are unhappy with his working style.

But... these are not happening.

Dong Xuebing knows it's hard to get the National Role Model unit and the National Advanced unit. Just getting nominated is difficult enough. He must do a good job, and he must also have good marketing and show good results. He has to ensure no one can find any problems in his work. All these are the criteria to get nominated.

Chu Qinghua!

Ping An Subdistrict!

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes and snubbed his cigarette.

Ring... ring... ring... The caller display showed "Mum."

"Hello." Dong Xuebing answered unhappily. "Mum, what is it?"

Luan Xiaoping asked. "What happened? Are you busy?"

Dong Xuebing sighed. "It's just some problems at work. I'm fine. Eh? Are you outside?" He can hear cars honking in the background.

"Yes. I have just finished work, and I am thinking of visiting you."

"Oh, alright. Come over."

"It's Nan Shan District, Guang Ming Street, right? I don't know where your quarter is. Where do I wait for you?"

"You can wait for me at the garden east of Guang Ming Street. It is not far from our quarters."

"Ok. See you later."

"Oh, can you help me buy some groceries? I don't have any food at home."

"You are so lazy."

Dong Xuebing looks at the clock after hanging up and continues to finish his work. He left ten minutes early and drove to Guang Ming Street garden.

It was around five plus when Dong Xuebing reached. He could not see his mother and sat on a bench to smoke.

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing saw Luan Xiaoping walking with bags of groceries at a distance.

Dong Xuebing stood up and walked towards her. He noticed there were others with his mother. There is a man in his forties, a woman in her forties, and another man in his thirties. They are dressed in suits and don't look like a family. They look more like Government staff, and that middle-aged man is smiling and talking to Luan Xiaoping.

"Hi, is this Ping An Street?"

“Ping An Street is on the other side of this road. This is Guang Ming Street.”

“Oh, are you staying around here? Do you know where the nursing homes are?”

“I don’t know. I am not staying here.”

They kept asking Luan Xiaoping about this area and asked her where the elderlies usually gather. Luan Xiaoping is wary of them and keeps staring at them.

Dong Xuebing felt something was amiss and quickly walked over. “Mum!”

“Xiao Bing.” Luan Xiaoping was assured when she saw Dong Xuebing. She is afraid these three people are criminals who are going to abduct women.

Dong Xuebing looks at those three people. “This...”

“I don’t know them.” Luan Xiaoping whispered. “I don’t know what they are trying to do.”

The middle-aged man smiles when he sees Luan Xiaoping is wary of them. “I’m sorry if we scared you. We have no other intentions. Sorry to disturb you.”

Dong Xuebing doesn’t believe these people are criminals. He saw that man’s jade pendant when he approached his mother. After dealing with antiques for so long, he can tell the dragon pendant is worth a lot. It is an ice-grade jade, and it is worth more than one million RMB. Which criminal will wear such expensive pendants to abduct women?

These people are asking about Ping An Street?!

They are asking about nursing homes?!

Dong Xuebing looked at them and asked. “Are you the leader of the Central Government’s National Respect and Care for the elderly inspection team?”

The three of them were stunned.

Cheng Yandong curiously asks. “You are?”

Dong Xuebing extended his hand for a handshake. “Guang Ming Subdistrict Office’s Director, Dong Xuebing.”

The three of them looked at each other and smiled. They did not expect to be recognized so easily, especially from a young Subdistrict Office Director.

Cheng Yandong shook Dong Xuebing’s hand. “Hi, I’m Cheng Yandong, from the National Committee on Ageing.”

The other middle-aged woman and the man introduced themselves. One of them is from the Ministry of Civil Affairs, and the other is from the Central Youth League Committee. Cheng Yandong is the team leader, and they should not be high-rank leaders. They should be Deputy Division Chief or Division Chief rank at most, and they don’t have much authority. But they are the inspection team for Hebei Province nominees and can decide which unit enters the next round. They are the big shots for those selected units.

Dong Xuebing replied. "Thank you for coming to Nan Shan District. I thought you were arriving tomorrow. Are your lodgings arranged? Should I make the arrangements for you?"

Cheng Yandong shook his hand and smiled. "We have booked our hotel rooms."

The middle-aged woman looks at Cheng Yandong. "Team Leader, that way."

Cheng Yandong nodded and said goodbye to Dong Xuebing before crossing the road to Ping An Subdistrict.

Dong Xuebing carried the groceries for his mother. "Let's go."

"Are they from the Central Government?" Luan Xiaoping asked.

Dong Xuebing nodded. "They are the inspection team for a role model unit award. I think they are planning a surprise inspection, but this has nothing to do with our Subdistrict."

Luan Xiaoping nodded. "Shouldn't you inform the District about their arrival?"

Luan Xiaoping reminded Dong Xuebing, and he smiled. "Ah... Seems like Old Yang had taught you a lot. Your political wisdom is higher than me now."

Luan Xiaoping laughed. "You dare to tease me?!"

"Haha... I am praising you."

Family quarters.

Luan Xiaoping stopped Dong Xuebing from helping and entered the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Dong Xuebing looked at his mother and sat on the sofa. Luan Xiaoping is right. The inspection team had arrived secretly, and he should have informed Ping An Subdistrict Office since he had met them. Although Dong Xuebing has a grudge with Chu Qinghua, he still has to inform him. After all, he had introduced himself to Cheng Yandong earlier. If the District Government knows Dong Xuebing knew the inspection team had arrived and did not inform anyone, he will be in trouble.

Dong Xuebing called Ping An Subdistrict Office. He did not call Chu Qinghua on his phone because they had fallen out.

Ring... ring... ring...

"Hello, Party Office. Who are you looking for?" A young man answered.

Dong Xuebing replied. "I am Dong Xuebing, from Guang Ming Subdistrict."

The other party paused for a second. "Oh, I will transfer your call to Director Chu."

"No need. The Central Government...."

The young man had transferred the call to the Director's office.

Dong Xuebing is frustrated. Damn! Didn't you hear me? Everyone in Ping An Subdistrict Office has no respect for me!

"Hello." Chu Qinghua answered.

Dong Xuebing coldly replied. "I'm Dong Xuebing."

“Eh?” There was a short pause. “Haha... Director Dong? What is it?”

What’s with this attitude?

Dong Xuebing can’t be bothered to waste time talking to him. “I met the Central Government Inspection Team’s leader on my way home. They are in Nan Shan District and are asking around for your nursing homes’ addresses. You all better be prepared.”

Chu Qinghua frowned. “They have arrived?” He doesn’t seem to believe Dong Xuebing’s words.

“I have informed you....”

“I know!”

Du... du... du.... Chu Qinghua hangs up.

F*CK!

Dong Xuebing is furious. I had called to ask you all to get ready for the sudden inspection, and you hung up on me?! What’s wrong with your attitude? You don’t even thank me and cut me off like this!

Old bastard!

Chapter 567: It is impolite not to return the favor!

Evening.

7 pm.

Dong Xuebing is having dinner with his mother. He pulled a long face and kept quiet as he ate.

“Xiao Bing, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing...”

“Everything is written on your face. Who had offended you again?”

“It’s an old bastard, Chu Qinghua!”

“You are scolding others again. Why is your temper so foul?”

“It’s not my fault.” Dong Xuebing banged the table. “I called Chu Qinghua to inform him about the Central Government’s inspection team arrival and asked them to get ready. But he did not even thank me and hung up on me! What did I do wrong?”

Luan Xiaoping frowned. “Why are there such people?”

“This is not everything. He did not invite me to his son’s wedding banquet a few days ago. I passed by the restaurant and went in to congratulate him with one of my subordinates. I am giving him face by congratulating him, but guess what. He backstabbed me. He knew I was unfamiliar with the dishes at this restaurant and let them serve a plate of soybean residues. This caused me to offend our District Party

Secretary's wife and the District Mayor. This is how despicable he is, and that was not the only time! He had tried framing me again and again!"

Luan Xiaoping kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing's patience has a limit. This is the third time Chu Qinghua had provoked him!

F*CK!

You think you can backstab and frame me again and again?

Fine! I shall show you my true colors today!

Dong Xuebing returns to his bedroom after dinner and switches on his laptop. He searched for the National Respect and Cared for the elderly's model unit awards information online. You want to get this award? Fine! I will return the favor and give you a surprise! I shall see if your Subdistrict can pass the Central Government's Inspection!

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Dong Xuebing is typing on the keyboard while his mother starts to clean up the apartment.

"Son, do you still want to keep the newspaper in the cabinet?"

"Which date is it?"

"Oh, these are last year's papers. It's been a few months."

"No need. The previous Party Secretary must have left those behind."

"Eh? This article is about Ping An Subdistrict's nursing home. Xiao Bing, come and see."

Dong Xuebing walks to the living room. "What is it?" He took the Fen Zhou Daily from his mother.

The header on the third page is <Missing elderly from the nursing home. Who should be responsible?>.

The report is about an incident that happened in a nursing home located in Nan Shan District, Ping An Subdistrict. This newspaper is around four to five months old, and this incident happened last year. A resident, Su Xiaochun, had sent her mother to a nursing home in Ping An Subdistrict. Her mother has dementia, and she had reminded the nursing home about her condition. But three days later, Su Xiaochun's mother went missing. They reported to the police, and she was still missing after one month. Su Xiaochun returned to the nursing to demand an explanation and compensation. But the nursing home insisted they were not responsible for this incident and refused to compensate her.

Luan Xiaoping is mad after reading this article. "They are shirking responsibility! How can a nursing home do this?"

Dong Xuebing agrees with his mother. How can this nursing home avoid responsibility, and Ping An Subdistrict still dares to apply to be nominated for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit?!

Dong Xuebing took the newspaper back to his room and called Su Jia.

"Hello, Xuebing?"

"Sister Su, are you still at work? I need your help."

"Haha... I'm working overtime and am still in the office. What is it?"

"I have a copy of 7th January Fen Zhou Daily papers with me, and I need your help to check on one article." Dong Xuebing briefly asks about the article and hangs up.

A few minutes later, Su Jia called.

It's been six months, and Su Xiaochun's mother is still missing. The nursing home made compensated 10,000 RMB out of goodwill, but it's too little. They are not even sincere about it as they refuse to admit it was their fault. Su Xiaochun and her family had gone to the nursing home a few times but could not get any explanation from them.

"Do you have Su Xiaochun's contact number?"

"Yes." Su Jia told Dong Xuebing the number recorded in the files.

"Thanks, Sis."

Dong Xuebing looked at the phone number and checked his phone's contacts. In the end, he called Guo Panwei.

"Panwei, I need you to do something for me."

"Say it! I promise to get it done!" Guo Panwei's tone is still respectful towards Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing felt good and told him about his plan. He even repeated his instructions twice.

7.30 pm.

Ping An Subdistrict, a residential building in Mei Zhuang Neighborhood.

Su Xiaochun, in her forties, is watching TV with her husband. There is no more laughter in the house since her mother went missing six months ago. She regretted sending her mother to the nursing home. If she had not sent her mother to the nursing home, she would not have gone missing.

Ring... ring... ring... the house phone rang.

Su Xiaochun answered. "Hello."

A man said. "Are you Ms. Su Xiaochun?"

"Who are you?"

"I am a reporter from Nan Qi Morning papers and would like to conduct a phone interview with you. Can I take up a few minutes of your time?"

"Reporter? What is it?"

"It's like this. I heard that your mother is still missing, and the case is not settled. Has Mei Zhuang Nursing Home given you any explanation? The Central Government's inspection team for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit awards had arrived, and Ping An Subdistrict is selected to be nominated for this award. Do you have anything to say about this?"

"What?!" Su Xiaochun exploded. "They still want to be the model unit?! My mother is still missing! They still cannot locate my mother!"

Su Xiaochun's husband looks at her. "Xiao Chun, what happened?"

Su Xiaochun hung up the phone in anger. "The Central Government Leaders are here! I must get them to give me an explanation this time!"

Chapter 568 – A Fight Broke out!

Next morning.

Dong Xuebing lazed in bed despite smelling the fragrance of sausages and toast.

Luan Xiaoping entered Dong Xuebing's room and pushed him. "Breakfast is ready. Wake up."

"Let me sleep a while more. I am not working today."

"Didn't you say you have to work on your Subdistrict's nursing homes?"

"The Subdistrict's staff are doing the work. I only need to check on them later."

"Then you should also get up. Hurry up, or breakfast is cold."

Dong Xuebing was more hardworking when he was living alone. He would wake up early to prepare breakfast and clean up. But when his mother is around, he has someone to depend on and becomes lazy. He lazed for a while more and got up unwillingly to wash up. He saw the breakfast on the table and started eating.

Luan Xiaoping ate fast and took out that copy of Fen Zhou Daily. "This nursing home is too much. I am so angry with them."

Dong Xuebing chewed on the sausage. "They have a problem with their attitude."

"Aren't you a Subdistrict Office Director? Can't you do anything?"

"That is in Ping An Subdistrict and is not under my jurisdiction."

"That family's mother had gone missing from the nursing home. How come no one is doing anything?"

Dong Xuebing finished his breakfast and wiped his mouth. "Don't worry, Mum. I have made arrangements. It depends on her on whether if she can get justice."

Dong Xuebing suddenly rang.

It's Zhou Yanru calling from her office. "Director, am I disturbing you?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "No. I just had breakfast and am about to go to work. What is it?"

"I passed by a Ping An Subdistrict's nursing home on my way to work this morning, and there seems to be someone quarreling. The Ping An Subdistrict's Leaders are all there."

"Eh? What happened?"

"I think they have some disputes, and I am not sure what happened."

"Ok."

Zhou Yanru is gloating. The Central Government's inspection team had just arrived, and the nursing home had problems. This is what Guang Ming Subdistrict Office staff wished for.

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing no longer feels sleepy. He had asked Guo Panwei to impersonate Nan Qi reporter to call that family, and this is the outcome. He bid goodbye to Luan Xiaoping and left with his bag. He is not driving today as he doesn't want to stand out. He took a taxi and entered Ping An Subdistrict within a few minutes. He told the driver to turn and stop outside a small garden in front of a neighborhood.

Mei Zhuang Neighborhood.

Su Lao Nursing Home.

Dong Xuebing aligned and saw a crowd gathering at the entrance of Su Lao Nursing Home. He could see Chu Qinghua and a few Ping An Subdistrict Leaders. A middle-aged woman is yelling, and the inspection team members are there too.

"Six months! It's been six months, and my mother is still missing!"

"I understand how you feel, but this incident is...."

"What do you understand?! It's not your mother who is missing! Of course, you are not anxious!"

"How can you scold us?"

"I am scolding you all! If you all had done your work properly, how can my mother go missing?! The Subdistrict Office pretended nothing had happened and refused to help us! You all are just abusing your authority and shirking responsibility when something happens! You all are a bunch of parasites!"

"You all are parasites!"

"Please calm down!"

“How am I supposed to calm down?! My mother is missing!”

Su Xiaochun yelled at the Subdistrict Leaders and the people in charge of the nursing home. A middle-aged man and two middle-aged women are beside her, and they should be her relatives. They are also scolding the nursing home’s staff!

“Bring back my Aunt!”

“How can you all be nominated as role model unit?! *Spit!”

“Everyone be our judge! How can this nursing home be nominated for the Respect and Care for the elderly role model unit?! Bullshit!”

Mei Zhuang neighborhood was formerly a farming village and was under the villagers’ committee. But it was integrated into the Township and fell under a neighborhood committee. That’s why Su Xiaochun and her family are bold and unreasonable. They dare to spew all sorts of vulgarities at the nursing home’s staff.

The residents heard about this incident six months ago, and most of them are on Su Xiaochun’s side. They started criticizing the staff.

“This is too much!”

“That’s right. How can they brush this incident off with just 10,000 RMB compensation?”

“Do they think a person’s life is only worth 10,000 RMB?! Did they think lives are so worthless?!”

It was chaotic as the crowd started to join Su Xiaochun in scolding the staff. The scolding went on for a few minutes, and Su Xiaochun rolled up her sleeves. She was about to raise her fist at Ping An Subdistrict’s Leaders and staff. Dong Xuebing did not expect her and her family to be so fierce, but he did not go over to stop her. He found a bench under a tree and sat on it to watch the show. He crossed his legs and smoked a cigarette. He smiled when he saw Chu Qinghua’s grim expression. You like to use dirty tricks behind my back. Fine. I shall do the same to you! Dong Xuebing felt his political wisdom had increased recently. If he encounters such people in the past, he will use his fists. But now, he has started to use his brains and knows how to scheme others.

Chu Qinghua’s lungs almost exploded due to his anger. Why is this family creating trouble when the inspection team is here? The nomination is not reported in the papers, and this scenario is what he was worried.

All Ping An Subdistrict Office staff are looking terrible. None of them had expected this to happen on this important day. They had just been nominated for the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit. This dispute happens when the Central Government inspection team is around. This is a disgrace!

Chu Qinghua finally stepped in when he saw his staff could not persuade the woman to stop. “Comrade, calm down and let’s talk inside!”

Su Xiaochun shouted. “Just say it here and let everyone be the judge!”

Chu Qinghua is looking terrible. "Are you trying to settle this problem, or are you trying to cause trouble? We will go inside and settle your problem! Don't worry. Our Subdistrict Office will give you and your family an explanation!"

"Don't worry?!" Su Xiaochun scolded. "Don't worry, my ass! The Subdistrict Office and the nursing home are together in this! It is also your Subdistrict Office who refused to compensate us! We will settle it here!" She continued yelling and noticed a few people beside Chu Qinghua not saying anything. She shouted. "Are you all the Central Government's Leaders?! You all must help my family get justice!"

Chu Qinghua's face changed. How come this woman knows the Central Government's Leaders are here? This incident is not as simple as it seems! Someone might have planned this! Damn!

The inspection team consists of seven people.

The team leader, Cheng Yandong, looked at Su Xiaochun and replied in a soft tone. "I don't know what happened. Can you explain your mother's incident to us in detail?"

Su Xiaochun is overjoyed. "Sure. About six months ago, my mother...."

Chu Qinghua's heart skipped a beat when he saw the inspection team members taking notes and asking Su Xiaochun about the incident.

Cheng Yandong listened attentively to Su Xiaochun. He nodded and frowned. This is not his first time taking part in the inspection team for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit. He knows some nursing homes or seniors' activity centers have problems, and disputes cannot be prevented. But he felt that problems must be settled quickly by the relevant departments. Su Xiaochun's mother had gone missing for six months, and it was not settled. Furthermore, people had come to the nursing home to create trouble during his inspection. This is the biggest problem! Ping An Subdistrict Office had not done their job well!

One minute....

Five minutes....

Ten minutes....

Su Xiaochun finally finished explaining what happened to the inspection team.

But the nursing home's person in charge is unhappy. Su Xiaochun is biased and described their nursing home as a criminal den. He was also upset after getting cursed and swear by her and her family. He glared him Su Xiaochun.

"Are you telling the truth?! Ah?! We have stated everything in the contract, and you signed it! Your mother has dementia, and our nursing home is not responsible if anything happens to her! This is written in the contract, and don't accuse us of any wrongdoings!"

Su Xiaochun flared up again. "You all only know how to collect money from us and push the blame to us when something happens!" The person in charge shouted. "You are unreasonable!"

The person in charge's attitude caused Su Xiaochun and her family to explode with anger. This guy was the one who refused any compensation and got the security to kick them out!

Su Xiaochun pounced forward. "Bastard! I will kill you now!"

Su Xiaochun swung her arm and scratched the person in charge's face!

The person in charge blocked Su Xiaochun frantically. "Stop! What are you trying to do?!"

Su Xiaochun's family also rushed forward!

"He is the culprit!"

"Beat him up!"

"You let you all help us take care of my mother, and you lost her! Return my mother now!"

Su Xiaochun and her relatives surrounded the person in charge and started beating him up!

Chapter 569: You all dare to hit the Central Government's Leader?!

Mei Zhuang.

The situation in front of the neighborhood nursing home is out of control.

Su Xiaochun and her family had surrounded the nursing home's person in charge and beat him up. She managed to scratch him several times!

"Arrgh!"

"Beat him up!"

"Stop! Calm down!"

"Stop fighting!"

Chu Qinghua and the Subdistrict Office staff are shouting at them to stop!

But Su Xiaochun and her family are blinded by rage.

The nursing home's staff saw their leader being beaten up, and they rushed forward to help him. They don't dare to retaliate as many Leaders are looking at them and can only block Su Xiaochun and her family. But something unexpected happened! A younger staff is the third person to rush forward to help the person in charge. He is afraid Su Xiaochun will scratch his face and cover his face as he goes forward. He did not notice Cheng Yandong shouting at them to stop and knocked into him. Cheng Yandong was knocked off-balance and fell to the ground!

"Team Leader Cheng!"

"Leader!"

"Director Cheng!"

Everyone, including Chu Qinghua, is shocked!

Everyone froze for two seconds.

Suddenly, Su Xiaochun pointed at the nursing home's staff and shouted something that almost caused Chu Qinghua to faint. "You all still dare to hit the Central Government's Leader?!"

Hitting a Leader from the Central Government?"

Damn! Who had hit the Central Government's Leader?!

Su Xiaochun is unreasonable and is good at creating chaos. Many people saw the nursing home's staff knocking into Cheng Yandong, and she reacted first. She ran over to help Cheng Yandong. "Leader, did you see that? This is how Ping An Subdistrict Office handles problems! They are unreasonable!"

Damn!

Who is the unreasonable one here?!

Chu Qinghua and other Leaders ran over. "Team Leader Cheng, are you injured?"

Cheng Yandong waved his hand. It was just a fall, and he did not show any displeasure. Chu Qinghua and the Leaders were slightly relieved. Suppose the Team Leader is injured during his inspection in Ping An Subdistrict. In that case, they can forget about getting nominated for the role model award. But his face turned pale after he got back to his feet. He saw something on the floor!

There are pieces of broken jade on the floor!

A jade pendant was shattered into pieces!

Cheng Yandong quickly touched his chest area and got mad. He looks at the nursing home's staff. "What are you all doing?!"

Cheng Yandong's pendant is smashed!

The pendant had hit the floor during his fall and is shattered into pieces!

Dong Xuebing, who was watching from afar, did not expect this to happen. He saw the necklace on Cheng Yandong's chest and the broken pieces on the floor. Others might not know, but he knows that is an ice-grade jade pendant! The auction starting bid for such a pendant is at least one million!

Jade's hardness is high and can even scratch glass. But jade is brittle and will break into pieces when dropped on the floor.

A staff beside Chu Qinghua knows about jade. His face changed, and he quickly whispered to him. "This pendant is worth at least one million."

Ping An Subdistrict Office's Leaders are dumbfounded!

"Team Leader Cheng." Chu Qinghua quickly explains. "We don't expect this...."

Worth more than one million? How are they going to compensate for it?

Cheng Yandong did not reply to him and bent over to pick up the jade pieces. Chu Qinghua and the rest tried to help, but he waved them off and picked up the pieces slowly. He collected all the pieces and sighed.

The situation is tense.

Chu Qinghua didn't know what to say and asked one of the team members. "This..."

The young man from the inspection team is from the National Committee of Ageing department and knows Cheng Yandong. “That is a gift from Director Cheng’s late mother!”

What? A gift from his late mother?!

Chu Qinghua took a deep breath. It’s fine if this can be settled with money. They can borrow and raise money to compensate for it, but how will he compensate for a sentimental gift?!

Damn! This is bad!

Cheng Yandong is an experienced Leader from the Central Government. He calmed down and looked at them emotionlessly. “Settle her problem first.”

Everyone quiets down.

Chu Qinghua and the rest hated Su Xiaochun and her family to the core. But the Inspection Team Leader had spoken, and they had to follow his instructions. Chu Qinghua ordered one of his Subdistrict Leaders to represent the nursing home to talk about the compensation with Su Xiaochun. Cheng Yandong and his team still have to inspect other places. They left with a few Chu Qinghua’s staff for the Seniors’ Activity Centers. Chu Qinghua is worried and doesn’t know how this incident will affect the inspection’s results.

One hour later.

Chu Qinghua’s phone rang. He walks to a corner to answer.

“How is it?”

“It’s settled. The compensation is 150 thousand.”

Chu Qinghua’s eyes turned cold. “Ask Su Xiaochun how did they know there will be an inspection by the Leaders today.”

A few minutes later, the person replied. “I asked her. She said she received a call from a Nan Qi Morning’s reporter.”

Nan Qi Morning?

Reporter?

Chu Qinghua felt something was off. “Trace that call!”

Ping An Subdistrict Office managed to trace the call at around 10 am. The call is not from Nan Qi Morning. It is from a public phone in Yan Tai County!

Dong Xuebing!

Chu Qinghua is furious! F*CK! You bastard had set this up! Luckily I am smart, or else I will not know you are behind this!

Dong Xuebing has no intentions to hide this from Chu Qinghua. If he wants to hide it, he will get someone to call from a public phone in the City. He purposely got someone to call from Yan Tai County and made it obvious it was him. But Chu Qinghua has no evidence that he is the one. He is telling Chu Qinghua that he had done this on purpose, and what can he do to him?!

Dong Xuebing does things differently from others and wants Chu Qinghua to know it!

If Chu Qinghua doesn't know Dong Xuebing planned this, the latter will be very disappointed!

Chapter 570: Should I snatch it?!

Before noon.

The sun is shining brightly. Many Guang Ming Subdistrict Office staffs were on their way to the cafeteria. They did not notice Dong Xuebing had just entered.

"This is going to be interesting."

"What happened? Did something happen?"

"Didn't you hear about it? Ping An Subdistrict had almost screwed up their inspection."

"Really? Tell me what happened. How did they mess up the inspection?"

"Do you remember the missing elderly from the nursing month six months ago? The family had gone to the nursing home to create problems again."

"Huh? They went there during the inspection?!"

"That's right. I heard it was chaotic, and one of Ping An Subdistrict Office's staff had knocked the inspection team leader down. His jade pendant, worth over a million RMB, was shattered."

"Hahaha... Serve them right."

"I don't think they will get the nomination now."

"Lower down your volume. Don't let others know about this."

Both Subdistricts are adjacent, and Guang Ming Subdistrict's staffs are the first ones to know about this. They are boasting and laughing at them.

Dong Xuebing overheard them and smiled. Zhou Yanru should have only told him a small portion of the grudges between both Subdistricts, and they should have more clashes. If not, Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's staff should not be so happy. He had set this up to create some problems for Chu Qinghua, but the result was more than he expected. Not only did he help Su Xiaochun and her family get justice, but he also got Chu Qinghua into trouble. It will be hard for them to pass the inspection as they had offended the inspection Team Leader Cheng Yandong.

Cafeteria.

It is Saturday today, but most of the staff are working.

"Director."

"Director Dong."

Everyone greeted Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing nodded and got his food. He sat by the windows and ate slowly.

“Oh, you are here.” Zhou Yanru walks over with her food. “Can I join you?”

Dong Xuebing gestured to her and smiled. “Sister Zhou, you have a small appetite. How can you be full with so little food?”

Zhou Yanru sat down and laughed. “I had gained some weight recently, and my daughter kept telling me I am fat. It’s time for me to go on a diet.” They chatted for a while, and she suddenly said. “Director, Ping An Subdistrict Office....”

“I heard about it.” Dong Xuebing stopped smiling as many staffs were around. He cannot show his joy, as the District Government wants Ping An Subdistrict to get the nomination. “This is a lesson for us too. I will meet Secretary Qu later, and you will get some staff to inspect our neighborhoods to assist him in settling all existing disputes between the residents and our nursing homes.”

Zhou Yanru nodded.

“Oh....” Dong Xuebing asked. “Is this the only inspection for our province?”

“I think so.” Zhou Yanru replied. “There are around ten nominations, and the inspection team had inspected five of them. Ping An Subdistrict is the sixth.”

“How many will be selected?”

“Based on previous years, around four nominees from our Province will be selected. But they still have to go through the Central Government’s Leaders’ selection. Two units from our Province had made it to the Role Model Unit’s next round in the previous two years, and only one was nominated three years ago.” Zhou Yanru explained. Things are not looking good for Ping An subdistrict, but they might still get through the first round.

“Oh...” Dong Xuebing thought for a while and asked. “Can a unit who had not applied for this award be nominated?”

Zhou Yanru paused for a second. “I don’t think so. The applications were submitted a few months ago.”

“What if there are not enough nominees?”

“That might be possible.” Zhou Yanru recalled. “I remember the inspection team had only selected three units out of nine nominations the year before because of some problems at a senior activity center. The inspection for that year was very strict. The inspection team picked a neighborhood committee, which was not one of the nominations, as the fourth unit.”

Dong Xuebing blinked. “So, it is possible.”

“Yes, this had happened before. But....” Zhou Yanru suddenly realized something, and her face turned pale. “Director, we cannot do this! We must not do this!”

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Why are you so nervous?"

Zhou Yanru felt a chill down her spine.

"Let's carry on eating." Dong Xuebing did not bring up this subject again, as he had gotten the information he wanted.

Last year's incident showed Dong Xuebing a lot. The Inspection Team in Henan Province has the authority to submit a unit that was not nominated. This means they can do it again this year. If Dong Xuebing and his unit have a good relationship with the Inspection Team, they can still be selected. He had only been thinking of stopping Chu Qinghua from getting selected. He had not thought about letting his unit get selected. This will be significant for Guang Ming Subdistrict, and it is the political credit he needed. At the same time, he can slap Chu Qinghua!

Dong Xuebing got excited!

Dong Xuebing knows why Zhou Yanru has such a big reaction and knows this is no joke.

If Cheng Yandong decides to select Dong Xuebing's unit, Ping An Subdistrict will not be selected. They are from the same Province, City, District and are adjacent subdistricts. They can't be nominated. Suppose both subdistricts had done well in honoring and respecting elderly work. In that case, it should be the District Government that is nominated. If he wants to be selected, he needs to eliminate Ping An Subdistrict as one of the nominees and replace them. With the District Government and District Party Committee supporting Ping An Subdistrict and Chu Qinghua, he will be backstabbing them!

Should I do it?

Should I try to snatch the nomination?

Dong Xuebing ponders about this as he eats, and Zhou Yanru has a bad feeling!

After lunch, Dong Xuebing has decided. He looked around the cafeteria after Zhou Yanru left and saw Deputy Work Party Secretary Geng Xinke was about to leave. He walks over with a smile. "Secretary Geng, let's walk together."

Geng Xinke looks at Dong Xuebing curiously and smiles. "Sure."

Both chatted as they walked out of the cafeteria.

It's rare for the Subdistrict Office's No. 1 and No. 2 to be walking together.

Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing pulls out a paper cup. "What tea do you prefer? I still have not to buy new tea leaves this year and only have Longjing and Pu'er."

"I'm fine with anything."

"Let's drink Pu'er. I heard this tea is good for the health."

Dong Xuebing poured a cup of tea for Geng Xinke.

Geng Xinke is wondering what is going on. Why is Dong Xuebing pouring tea for him? Is he going to poison him? He has reasons to suspect Dong Xuebing because the latter had caused all sorts of

trouble since his appointment. He had sent Geng Xinke to the hospital for overdrinking, beat up civilians, scolded the District Government Organization Department's Leader, and cut the power supply. These acts are not what a normal government servant would do. He might put poison in the tea.

Geng Xinke pretended to drink the tea and asked. "Do you need me to do something?"

"No." Dong Xuebing smiles. "We still have not communicated since my appointment. Let's have a chat. Oh, have you heard of what happened in Ping An Subdistrict?"

Geng Xinke nodded. "Yes."

Dong Xuebing replied calmly. "I think it's hard for them to get selected. What do you think?"

"I am not sure." Geng Xinke had been wary of Dong Xuebing since entering his office. "Ping An Subdistrict's work on honoring and respecting the elderlies is quite good. They had also settled the missing person case. This incident might affect their chances, but it might not be a great deal."

"You are right." Dong Xuebing agrees with him. "I heard the Inspection Team's Leader fell because a Subdistrict Office's staff pushed him, and his pendant from his late mother was...."

Geng Xinke did not reply and waited for Dong Xuebing to continue.

Dong Xuebing slowly says. "Secretary Geng, I feel we are more suitable for this National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award. If Ping An Subdistrict cannot get it...."

Geng Xingke understood before Dong Xuebing could finish.

What?!

You want to snatch Ping An Subdistrict Office's nomination?!

Damn! Geng Xinke choked on his tea and almost fell off the chair!

He knows Dong Xuebing is daring, but he did not expect him to be so daring!