

PAW 631

Chapter 631: Huang Shizhong admits defeat

Hua Mei Neighborhood. Yu Meixia's apartment.

Dong Xuebing talks to Yan Tai County's Deputy Mayor Cheng Keliang over the phone in the guestroom.

"The school's management had discussed, and Huang Tingting and the other students involved will be expelled."

"Thank you for your help, Mayor Cheng."

"This is a small matter, and Huang Tingting's action is too much."

"That's right. I think our schools' punishment system has a serious flaw."

"Yes. The rules and regulations are there, but the schools give students a chance to repent. Sometimes, the students are let off because of external influences. This is indeed an issue. I will bring it up during the next Mayor's meeting to change this. This incident will be a warning to all schools."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You are so thoughtful. Oh, we did not have a meal together when working here. Are you free tonight?"

Cheng Keliang joked. "I will always be free if you are treating me to dinner."

"Haha... Of course, I will be paying for our dinner. That's settled then."

"Sure. See you tonight."

Cheng Keliang was that young Deputy Mayor who had gone after Xie Huilan. Because of this reason, Dong Xuebing and Cheng Keliang dislike each other and have quarreled before. But after Xie Huilan announced her relationship with Dong Xuebing, Cheng Keliang stopped expressing his feelings towards her. But he is still one of her supporters.

The person Dong Xuebing thought of during this incident is Cheng Keliang. He oversees the County's education and is Huang Shizhong's direct supervisor. That's why Dong Xuebing called him, and he agreed without any hesitation. Dong Xuebing is not someone who will bear a grudge forever. If someone treated him respectfully, he would treat that person the same. That's why he is willing to invite Cheng Keliang to dinner.

There are no friends or enemies forever.

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing received a call from the Public Security Bureau. "Hello, Chief Dong. I am Xiao Wang from the Public Security Bureau. Huang Shizhong had withdrawn his report against you."

Dong Xuebing is surprised. "Huh? He is not reporting against me?!"

"That's right. He is willing to settle this privately."

“Ok. I know.”

Dong Xuebing knew Huang Shizhong had admitted defeat and kept his phone. He walked out to the living and saw Yu Meixia and Yu Qianqian hugging and crying. Both had been crying after Dong Xuebing told Yu Meixia what had happened.

“It’s my fault.... It’s my fault....”

“Sob.... Mum.... I am fine now.... Sob.... Please stop crying....”

“Yes.... I will not cry. Is it still painful?”

“It’s not painful now.”

Both mother and daughter are weak and can’t stop crying once they start.

Dong Xuebing walks over to console them. “She is alright now. I brought her to the hospital, and the doctor says she will be fine after one or two days.”

Yu Meixia wiped her tears and looked at Dong Xuebing. “What about the ones who hurt Qianqian?”

“I was about to tell you all.” Dong Xuebing sat beside them on the sofa. “Huang Tingting and two other students who had hit Qianqian will be expelled from the school. This is called what goes around comes around.”

Yu Qianqian was stunned. “Ex... expelled? Isn’t it probation?”

“It was, but they are too much. They bullied you and still tried to accuse you. How can I let them off so lightly?”

“But Tingting’s father....”

“He is just a nobody.” Dong Xuebing continues. “Huang Tingting wants to be arrogant, and she must take responsibility for her actions. Not only must she be expelled, but she also must apologize to you. If not, this will not end. I have my ways of dealing with Huang Shizhong. Qianqian, you must not cry or be weak when you are bullied. You must retaliate, and you don’t need to worry about how influential the other party is. I will protect you, and you don’t need to be scared of anyone. Do you understand?”

“Yes...”

“Of course, we must not bully others too.” Dong Xuebing laughed. Bully others? How can Qianqian bully others with her soft character?

Suddenly the doorbell rang.

Yu Meixia quickly went over to open the door. “Who are you all....”

Huang Shizhong and Huang Tingting are standing at the door. Huang Tingting’s eyes are red, and she seemed to have cried earlier. Huang Shizhong is also looking terrible. “I am Tingting’s father.”

Tingting?

Huang Tingting?

Yu Meixia immediately understand. Although she has a soft personality, she will protect her daughter at all costs.

Huang Shizhong had found the address through the school's records. He saw Yu Meixia resembles Yu Qianqian and knew who she was. "Are you Qianqian's mother?" He asked and saw Yu Qianqian and Dong Xuebing in the living room.

Yu Meixia stood in front of them. "Why are you all here?"

Huang Shizhong doesn't know how to reply.

Dong Xuebing glanced at them and said. "Sister Yu, let them enter."

"Ok." Yu Meixia walked back to her daughter and held her hand. She is afraid Huang Shizhong and her daughter will hit Qianqian again.

Huang Shizhong and his daughter entered the apartment and kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing looks at him. "Chief Huang, what is it you want to say? Can you hurry up? I have an appointment later and need to leave soon."

Huang Shizhong is here to settle this conflict. After hearing about Dong Xuebing's background and knowing Xiang Daofa will not help him, he knows he has no other choice. He had ignored the Principal, the Police Station, and the Public Security Bureau's attitudes towards Dong Xuebing because of his rage. He should have noticed it earlier, but it's too late now.

Huang Shizhong is placed in a tight spot.

Dong Xuebing is the Mayor's fiancé.

Dong Xuebing had saved Deputy Party Secretary Cao Xupeng's life.

Dong Xuebing had saved the County's Commission for Discipline Inspection's Secretary Duan Zhengan's son's life.

None of them is enough to put Huang Shizhong in place, yet he thought he could use his authority to force Dong Xuebing to bow. He realized Dong Xuebing is someone he can never offend. If he insists on fighting Dong Xuebing, it will be the end of his career as it will be offending multiple County Leaders. He would be cast aside with a slight mistake. Even if he did not make any mistake, he would be never be promoted.

Huang Shizhong has no choice but to bow.

Huang Shizhong paused for a while and said. "My daughter is at fault this morning, and we are sorry for what happened. I am apologizing to you all." He turns to Yu Qianqian. "Qianqian, are you still in pain? Tingting is younger than you and has been spoilt since young. Please forgive her."

Yu Qianqian lowered her head and did not reply.

Huang Shizhong placed a few bags on the coffee table. "Here. These are some gifts for you as our apology." He was talking to Yu Qianqian but was observing Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing did not say anything and continued to smoke.

Huang Shizhong clenched his teeth and pulled his daughter.

Huang Tingting was told what happened before they came, and she knew they had met someone more powerful than her father. Her eyes turned red, and look at Yu Qianqian. "Sister Qianqian. I'm sorry. I am at fault."

Yu Qianqian is a replica of her mother and is softhearted. She quickly waves her hand after seeing Tingting's pitiful look. "It's alright."

Huang Shizhong didn't think this incident would end like this. He continues to apologize to Yu Qianqian and Yu Meixia. But all these words are for Dong Xuebing. He is not asking Dong Xuebing to revoke Huang Tingting's punishment. He pleads with Dong Xuebing to end this incident now and not go after him.

Huang Tingting had turned into a different person and addressed Yu Qianqian as "Elder Sister." She even poured tea for Yu Meixia, Dong Xuebing, and Yu Qianqian to apologize.

Dong Xuebing had asked for Huang Tingting to be placed under probation by the school as her punishment, but it was escalated to expulsion. Now, Huang Tingting and her father had apologized, and it's not right for him to scold them now. He is feeling frustrated in his heart. Why did Huang Shizhong give in so easily? He still wants to fight it out with him. Admitting defeat so fast had made it boring.

Chapter 632: A pair of beautiful long legs

Yan Tai County Party Committee family quarters. A tipsy Dong Xuebing knocks on Xie Huilan's door and enters clumsily.

Xie Huilan smiled and asked. "Why did you drink so much?"

"Sigh.... It's been a while since I met them, and it's hard to reject their toasts."

"Sit here to sober up." Xie Huilan helped Dong Xuebing to the sofa. "How did you come? Did you drive?"

Dong Xuebing grabbed a glass of water on the table and finished it. "How can I drive in this state? Secretary Hu did not drink at the dinner, and she drove me here."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Hmmm.... You are ordering my secretary around."

"What's yours is mine too. What's wrong with this?"

"Stop talking nonsense. I will prepare the bath for you. You stink of alcohol."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Don't bother.... I can do that myself." Xie Huilan looks at him and smiles. "Fine. Go and prepare the bath yourself."

"Huh? I don't know where your heater switch is."

"Stop pretending. Haha...." Xie Huilan laughed and entered the bathroom.

Dong Xuebing massaged his brows and lit a cigarette on the sofa. He had invited all his friends to dinner, as he needs to return tomorrow.

Dong Xuebing had a nice dinner with his former colleagues and Leaders, and they started drinking. He did not use his powers to cheat this time and almost got drunk.

Ten minutes later.

Dong Xuebing rested in the bathtub.

Suddenly, the bathroom door opens, and Xie Huilan enters. She placed a towel beside the bathtub.

"I will leave your towel here."

Dong Xuebing became shy and quickly pulled the shower screen. "Hey, I'm still naked. How can you enter without knocking?" He can see Sister Xie through the translucent shower screen.

Xie Huilan laughed. "Why are you so shy?" Dong Xuebing blushed. "I am not shy." "Your toothbrush is in the mug on the basin."

"..... isn't there a toothbrush?"

"I sneezed a few times this morning, and I think I caught the flu. Don't use my toothbrush."

"Alright."

Dong Xuebing might try to take advantage of Xie Huilan all the time, but he still feels shy when he is in the bath. He wants Xie Huilan to leave the bathroom quickly and let him bathe in peace. But Xie Huilan did not leave after bringing the towel and toothbrush. He heard some rustling. She started brushing her teeth in the bathroom. How can't you brush your teeth before or after my bath? Why must you do it when I am bathing?

*Gurgle....

Dong Xuebing waited for a while and asked. "Are you done?" "Haha... are you rushing me?"

"I am not."

"Good. I still have not put on my moisturizer." Xie Huilan remained in the bathroom for almost ten minutes and is not done yet.

Dong Xuebing is speechless. District Mayor Geng Yuehua can finish bathing within a few minutes. Sister Xie is not done after more than twenty minutes. Why is she taking so long?

I shall not wait and carry on with my bath.

Dong Xuebing checked the shower screen and ensured he was not exposed before continuing with his bath.

A thin shower screen only separates both.

"Is the incident settled?" Xie Huilan asked.

Dong Xuebing laughed and replied. "It's settled. The school expelled Huang Tingting and her friends after I called you. Huang Shizhong must have heard something and came over with his daughter to apologize. Luckily, this incident happens to me. If it is an ordinary family, the child will be bullied and cannot retaliate. Huang Shizhong is not suitable for his position. You should find ways to make his life difficult."

"It's not as easy as you think."

"Is that difficult?"

"I can deal with him easily. I have found out what happened, and he does have many problems. But we just had a major reshuffle, and a Bureau Chief, Deputy Executive Chief, etc., had been arrested. How can we target Chief Huang now? You got to understand the impact. The City Government had just posted him to our County, and we punished him after a few days of his transfer. How will the City Government think of us? Furthermore, you are involved in this incident, and I will be implicated in it. Are you not afraid of things getting blown out of proportion if I removed him because of this incident?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Do you think I am afraid of these troubles?"

"Fine. You are fearless and capable."

"What do you mean?"

"Haha.... Just put this incident aside for now. I know what to do."

"I don't mind, but I need to remind you not to accept someone like Huang Shizhong into your faction."

"Oh, how are Yu Qianqian's injuries?"

"She's fine. It's just some bruises."

"If I remember correctly, her mother is your former helper, Yu Meixia?"

"Yes. You have met her during my funeral."

"You went to Korea with her last year. You are quite close to her and her daughter."

Dong Xuebing felt guilty and cleared his throat. "Not really."

"Really?" The sound of water splashing started, and Xie Huilan seemed to be washing her face.

"I am a compassionate and caring person. Their lives are difficult, and I try to help them within my means." Dong Xuebing knows Xie Huilan is smarter than him and is afraid she will find out. He quickly changes the topic. "Are you done? It's almost 10 pm."

"I am waiting for you."

"Why are you waiting for me?"

"I want to soak my feet in the bathtub after you are done." Xie Huilan replied and yawned. "I am getting sleepy."

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes. "You are wasting water by soaking your feet in a bathtub."

"I don't have any extra basin or tub at home."

"You had moved here for almost a year. Why didn't you buy one?"

"I was too busy and lazy to do that. Haha...." Xie Huilan replied lazily and yawned again.

Dong Xuebing knows Xie Huilan had a long day and is getting sleepy. "Do you need to soak your feet?"

"I caught the flu, and I need to warm up my feet before sleeping."

"Why don't you eat some flu medication?"

"I will try to avoid eating medication."

Dong Xuebing thought to himself. This woman is very troublesome. She grew up in a respectable household and did things differently. But she has charisma, and he can't wait to snuggle with her in bed after marriage.

"You must be very tired today. Hurry up and soak your feet." Dong Xuebing moved aside in the bathtub. "Err... you can stick your feet in."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Are you going to wash my feet for me?"

"Don't even think about it. I am only letting you soak your feet."

"Haha... fine. I will bring a stool over."

"Stick your legs in, and don't pull the shower screen. I am not done yet." Dong Xuebing can see her sitting on a stool and taking off her socks.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes."

The shower screen moved slightly, and a pair of long legs entered the bathtub. Xie Huilan adjusted her position and stuck her feet into the warm water. She accidentally touched Dong Xuebing's thigh, and he immediately got a reaction.

Her feet are beautiful.

Dong Xuebing's eyes are glued to Xie Huilan's feet.

Dong Xuebing could make out Xie Huilan's shadow through the shower screen and wonder what she is wearing now. He remembers she is wearing pants earlier, but her legs are now exposed. Did she change into a sexy camisole or not wearing any bottoms?

If Xie Huilan is wearing a camisole, he should see everything from her posture now.

Dong Xuebing's heart started racing and looked up her leg from her feet.

Xie Huilan might have noticed some movements behind the shower screen and closed her legs to prevent Dong Xuebing from seeing anything.

How stingy.

Dong Xuebing grumbled in his heart and continued to apply body wash on himself. He admired the pair of sexy feet and started massaging them unconsciously.

Chapter 633: It's time to join a faction

Xie Huilan's apartment.

Dong Xuebing hugged Xie Huilan's legs in the bathtub like hugging a priceless national treasure.

Water droplets run down Xie Huilan's smooth legs.

Xie Huilan laughed. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing. I am admiring your legs. They are so smooth."

"I am soaking them in water. Of course, they are smooth."

Dong Xuebing doesn't want to let go of her legs and moves closer to massage them. He grabbed a handful of shower foam and started washing her legs. It felt good to touch with all the foam.

Xie Huilan giggled. "Didn't you say you are not going to wash my feet?"

"I suddenly felt like doing it. What's wrong?"

"Sure. But you don't need to wash my thighs."

"Don't you want to warm up your legs? I got to wash everything."

"Hehe... thanks."

"Don't mention it. You will have to wash mine in the future."

"Let's talk about that another time. Haha..."

"Stop laughing."

"Alright. I will wash your feet for you."

Dong Xuebing said this, but he doesn't plan on letting Xie Huilan wash his feet. "You will have a good life after we are married. I will massage, dry your hair and wash your feet."

"That's right. My Xiao Bing is so caring."

"Yes. Is the water temperature ok? Do you want me to add hot water?"

"Ok. The water is getting colder."

Dong Xuebing turns the hot water facet before hugging Xie Huilan's feet again. "Since we have nothing else to do, I need some advice from you."

"What is it?"

Dong Xuebing is proud and doesn't like to share his troubles with others. But they are getting married in a few months, and there's nothing to hide. "It's like this.... We had several phone calls after I was posted to Nan Shan District. Every time you ask me about my work, I will tell you that it's going smoothly. Errr.... Actually, I was too embarrassed to tell you."

Xie Huilan laughed. "Do you think I don't know about anything?"

"How do you know? Who told you that?"

"No one tells me anything, but I read newspapers. Everybody knows you had beaten up so many civilians when tearing down illegal buildings." Dong Xuebing blushed. "So, you know about it."

"Yes. But I did not mention it as I know you are proud."

Dong Xuebing argued. "I was doing my job and did nothing wrong."

"Alright. What's there to get agitated? What is it you want to ask?"

"Although I am doing well and had gotten some results.... Oh, we will be getting the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit soon. Still, I had offended many people in the process. They are all the District Leaders, like the Organization Department Chief and Deputy Chief, the District Mayor, the District Party Secretary's wife.... Errr.... They are all on bad terms with me." Dong Xuebing did not hold back and told Xie Huilan what happened, including the clash with the District Organization Department Chief, Xue Qingrong. "Ah.... That's about it. Sister Xie, you are smarter than me. Can you give me some ideas?"

Xie Huilan listened and was amused and mad. "Wow... you had offended the District Party Secretary, Mayor, and the Organization Department Chief, within two weeks into your job."

Dong Xuebing laughed embarrassedly. "It's not too serious. It is only some minor conflicts."

"You beat up Xue Qingrong's son, and you call that a minor conflict?"

"Sigh.... These are not important. Can you advise what I should do in the future? When can I get my Deputy Division Chief rank?"

"You had offended all the District Leaders, and you still want to get promoted?"

Dong Xuebing got mad and pushed Xie Huilan's legs aside. "Fine... fine... fine.... I will not tell you anything in the future."

"What's wrong with saying these to you? Haha... alright. I know about it. You want me to offer some advice, right?"

Dong Xuebing kept quiet and did not reply to her.

Xie Huilan laughed. "Do you want my advice?"

"Of course. Hurry up and tell me."

“You had done well by establishing your authority within the Subdistrict Office and getting full control over your subordinates. You also did well in your job by getting such results within two weeks. This is not an easy task. What you are lacking is your connections within the District. Even if you have close contacts in the City and Provincial Government, the District Government is your direct supervisor. Your contacts in the City and Provincial Governments are too far to do anything. What you should do now is build a good relationship with the District Leaders. It’s time for you to join a faction.”

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and rubbed Xie Huilan’s feet again. “Join a faction?”

Xie Huilan nodded. “Have you seen anyone who can get promoted without joining a faction and having a good relationship with the higher-ups?” Dong Xuebing was about to say he is someone like this but stopped. He recalls his time in the Government service, and he did join different factions at his previous workplaces. When he was working in Western District State Security Branch, General Affairs Department, he had joined Xu Yan. When he was transferred to Yan Tai County Public Security, he joined Liang Chengpeng’s faction. After Xie Huilan was transferred to the County as the Mayor, he switched to her faction. The only exception is in Nan Shan District.

Xie Huilan continues slowly. “No matter how well you do in your job, no leaders will help you if you don’t join a faction. Your results might end up in someone else’s hands, and you might get into deep trouble if you make a slight mistake. They might even end your career because you don’t have anyone among the higher-ups to speak up for you. Such incidents are very common.”

That’s right.

Dong Xuebing had encountered many difficulties in the Nan Shan District because he did not join any factions.

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. “I had wanted to join a faction, but the District Party Secretary is too much. I visited him, and I was made to wait outside by his secretary for more than two hours. Those lower ranked than me got to meet him without waiting. How can I tolerate this?”

“Look at you. It’s all because of your foul temper.”

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. “Should I look for the District Deputy Secretary or the District Deputy Mayor instead?”

Xie Huilan replied. “They don’t have the power to help you, and you might as well not join any factions. The people you offended are above them, and your subordinates might be in their factions. It will be much worse when you are sandwiched between them.”

Dong Xuebing thought about it and asked. “Then what should I do?”

“It’s better for you to get closer to the District Party Secretary or Mayor. They are the No. 1 and 2 of the District, and they have more authority than other Leaders.”

“But I had offended both of them.”

"I had met your District Mayor Geng Yuehua and Party Secretary Wang Anshi a few times during a meeting in the City Government. I can drop by your District when free and let them know about our relationship. They might give you a helping hand. I am sure they will give me 'face.'"

Dong Xuebing knows Xie Huilan has the same rank as Wang Ahshi and Geng Yuehua, who can influence them. But he rejected without any hesitation. "No. I don't need your help. I should settle this myself."

Xie Huilan is not surprised. "See.... It's about your pride again."

"I don't need you to talk to them." Joining a faction cannot be forced, and Dong Xuebing doesn't want to depend on Xie Huilan. "You don't need to get involved. I will find an opportunity to speak to Wang Anshi and Geng Yuehua. Actually, other than Xue Qingrong, I had not offended them too seriously. Those are some minor misunderstandings. I shall see what I can do and join either one of their factions." He cheered up after hearing the advice from her.

"Alright... I am done. Help me wash the foams off my legs."

Dong Xuebing used the showerhead to wash Sister Xie's legs. "Where's the towel?"

"My towel is with me, and I can wipe my legs. Do you want me to wash your feet for you?"

"Are you serious?"

"Haha...."

"You are always laughing. You must be tired after a long day. Go and rest."

Xie Huilan pulled out her legs from the bathtub. "Come to me if you encounter any problems at work. Don't keep everything to yourself."

"Ok. I will discuss with you in the future." Dong Xuebing is used to settling his problems alone, and it felt good to discuss with Xie Huilan.

Sister Xie is right. It's time for me to join a faction.

Dong Xuebing should pick a powerful Leader and join his faction. This will save him some problems and face lesser resistance when he is doing his work. He can continue to gain experiences and achieve results to get promoted.

Deputy Division Chief!

Dong Xuebing is determined to get it!

Chapter 634: Role Model Unit Award is confirmed

Nan Shan District.

It is drizzling, and sun rays shine through the clouds.

Dong Xuebing drove to Guang Ming Subdistrict in his Cayenne from Yan Tai County Party Committee Family Quarters and reached 8 am. Most people have not arrived at work, and it's quiet. He was not around for a few days, but it felt it's been a long time. He looks around the compound before returning to his office.

8.15 am.

The rain stopped.

Dong Xuebing sat on the sofa in his office and made a cup of Long Jing tea from himself. The nice fragrance of the tea made him feel better.

Knock.... Knock....

Dong Xuebing puts his teacup on the coffee table. "Please come in."

The door opens. Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling entered. "Director."

"Director, you are finally back." They saw Dong Xuebing's car downstairs.

Dong Xuebing nodded and said. "I had to attend to some matters and could not come back yesterday. Have a seat and try the Long Jing tea I brought back. These are the new tea leaves this year."

"Thank you, Director." Wang Yuling giggled and sat.

Zhou Yanru saw Dong Xuebing was going to pour tea for them and quickly grabbed the teapot. "Director.... I will do it. Wow... this tea smells good. I can tell these are good tea leaves from the fragrance."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "If you like it, you all can take a packet each when you leave."

Zhou Yanru quickly waves her hand. "No... how can we do that?"

"Try it. These are given to me as gifts. I still have a few packets."

The tea leaves Xie Huilan gave him were good tea, and they sat around the coffee table to enjoy them. They discussed work. After Zhou Yanru's daughter's school is settled, she becomes more diligent towards Dong Xuebing. Wang Yuling also changed. She was appointed as the person in charge of the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award and is confirmed to be in his faction. She reported everything, including Geng Xinke and his men, movements. The whole District is looking at this Role Model Award, as it is a great credit.

"Is there any news from the higher-ups?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Zhou Yanru shook her head. "No. The District Leaders had asked me several times too."

Wang Yuling doesn't know what happened at the Ministry of Civil Affairs. Zhou Yanru was instructed not to tell anyone, including her good friend, Wang Yuling. That's why Wang Yuling did not feel confident of getting this award. After all, the competition is fierce, and it's hard for them to get it.

Many units are vying for this award, and it's one in a few thousand chances of them winning it.

It's almost July, and the award presentation will be held in Beijing a few days later. The winners of the award should be finalized now. Dong Xuebing is anxious and is afraid he might not get it. Before he knew Xie Jing and Xie Ran's mother was working in the Ministry of Civil Affairs, he did not have his hopes up, and a nomination was good enough. But now, he is looking forward to getting it. This award will be his first political achievement as the Subdistrict Office. He had offended many people to get the nomination and didn't want his efforts to be in vain.

Dong Xuebing was about to call and ask when his office phone rang.

Dong Xuebing remained seated on the sofa.

Zhou Yanru quickly walks over to answer the call. "Hello, Work Party Secretary Office... Oh... Yes.... Please hang on for a second." She turned excitedly and whispered. "Director, it's for you. He is calling from the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit office."

Dong Xuebing stood up and took the phone from her. "I am Dong Xuebing."

A young man said. "Good morning. I am calling from the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit office to inform you the award presentation will be brought forward. It will be held in Beijing early next month. Your unit needs should make preparations to send a representative to Beijing. Each unit can only send a representative. We will send you the paperwork and invitation soon."

"Ok. Thank you."

"Don't mention it."

Dong Xuebing did not ask if their unit was selected because there's no need to. The units that are invited are all winners of the award. The selection might not be over, and the caller could not say they had won the award. But this invitation indirectly tells Guang Ming Subdistrict that they had won it.

Dong Xuebing is feeling terrific and waves his hand. "Director Zhou, Director Wang. Notify the Leaders of all departments to come for a meeting."

Wang Yuling looked at Dong Xuebing with her big eyes. "Director, are we selected?"

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded. "Go and notify them."

"Yes!" Zhou Yanru and Wang Yuling are overjoyed.

Dong Xuebing lit a cigarette after they left. This credit had come at the right time. He had offended too many people in Nan Shan District, and most of them were the District Leaders. Even if he had escaped unscathed, the grudges still remain. He is feeling the pressure from having enemies around him. If this carries on, he might be stabbed in the back before he can join any faction. But everything will change with this credit. He had gotten this credit by himself, and it will secure his position.

Dong Xuebing took out his phone and called the District Executive Deputy Mayor, Shen Fei, to tell him.

Shen Fei asked. "Is this confirmed?"

"Yes."

“Good job. I will report to Mayor Shen now. You will get the most credit for this matter.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing entered the meeting room and told the rest about this piece of good news.

From this moment, Guang Ming Subdistrict falls under the spotlight.

Chapter 635: Miracle Doctor Xiao Dong

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Everyone is overjoyed after learning they had gotten the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award.

“Director, when is the award presentation will be held?”

“The Role Model Unit office only mentioned it will be brought forward but did not tell me the date.”

“Then we should make preparations first.”

“Haha... we can wait until we get the invitation. Don't announce it to the rest of the staff yet. This is an instruction by the District.”

The meeting ended. Dong Xuebing and Geng Xinke discussed the award presentation as they walked out of the meeting room. They look amicable but Dong Xuebing is laughing in his heart. He still remembers how Guo Mingfeng had ungratefully accused him during Xue Qingrong's son incident. He suspects Guo Mingfeng was acting under Chief Xue's instructions, but Geng Xinke was also involved. That's why Guo Mingfeng dares to frame him. After all, Guo Mingfeng is one of Geng Xinke's men.

Dong Xuebing knows he cannot join Geng Yuehua's faction because of Geng Xinke.

Dong Xuebing has a headache when he thinks about what Xie Huilan told him about joining a faction. He cannot join Mayor Geng's faction. There will be a conflict of interest because of her brother, and the only option is the District Party Secretary.

Dong Xuebing called Deputy Director Wang Yuling to his office.

The door opened, and Wang Yuling entered with a smile. “Director, you want to see me?”

“Come in.” Dong Xuebing points to the chair in front of him and smiles. “I just noticed you are dressed nicely today. Are you going on a date with your boyfriend later?”

Wang Yuling replied with slight embarrassment. “No... It's just a casual dress.”

Dong Xuebing is amused. “Oh, I had forgotten to ask you about your Uncle's condition. How is he?”

“His condition has stabilized.” Wang Yuling replied. “But he still feels his stomach hurts. He is still undergoing treatment.”

Dong Xuebing asked curiously. "Why is he not getting an operation for his chronic appendicitis? The pain is unbearable." Wang Yuling sighed. "That's right. But my Uncle is diabetic, and the doctors are afraid his wounds will not heal properly after the operation."

"Oh... it will be complicated because of his medical conditions."

"Yes. My Uncle did not go to work today. I think his appendicitis acted up this morning again."

Dong Xuebing immediately got an idea. "Which block and unit is your Uncle's apartment?"

Wang Yuling left after giving Dong Xuebing her Uncle's address. He thought for a while in his chair and looked at the time. It was almost lunchtime, and he drove out to buy some health supplements. This is a good opportunity to visit Wang Anshi.

Dong Xuebing had wanted to visit Wang Anshi since he was transferred to Nan Shan District. He had not met Secretary Wang yet. Since he decided to join Wang Anshi's faction, he cleared all their previous misunderstandings and grudges.

Noon.

District Party Committee family quarters.

Dong Xuebing found Wang Anshi's apartment and took a deep breath before pressing the doorbell.

Ding Dong.... Ding Dong.... A middle-aged woman opens the door. It is Wang Anshi's wife, Madam Yan.

Dong Xuebing greeted politely. "Good afternoon, Madam Yan." Madam Yan looks at him without any emotions. "You are Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Xiao Dong, right?"

"Yes, it's me. I had gone to Beijing for work and returned today. I heard from Yuling that Secretary Wang is not feeling well, and I am here to visit him."

"Thank you."

"These are some health supplements, and I have some work matters to report to Secretary Wang." Madam Yan paused for a second and said. "Old Wang is not feeling well and is resting now. I can help you pass the message."

Madam Yan is stopping Dong Xuebing.

Anyone will be overjoyed if the District Secretary's wife remembers his name and unit, but not Dong Xuebing. They had met once at a wedding banquet in Ping An Street, and he offended her by ordering a dish, "Women at forty." This is why he doesn't want Madam Yan to remember him. He could not even get past the front door now.

When Dong Xuebing was about to leave, someone walked up the stairs.

It was Wang Yuling. She exclaimed. "Eh? Director, why are you here?" She was here to visit her Uncle and have lunch with him.

Dong Xuebing replied. "Oh, I am here to visit Secretary Wang." Wang Yuling remembers giving him her Uncle's address earlier and thought he would visit in the evening. "Did you have lunch yet?"

Let's have lunch together. Aunt?" Madam Yan looked at them and did not send Dong Xuebing back. "Alright. Come in."

"Sorry to bother you." Dong Xuebing said.

"It's alright. Director, come in." Wang Yuling said.

Dong Xuebing did not care about Madam Yan and entered the District Party Secretary's apartment.

Suddenly, the bedroom door opened.

A sickly-looking middle-aged man, in his pajamas, walks out slowly. He is Wang Anshi and is looking terrible. He is frowning and looks like he is in pain. He looks at his wife. "Bring me my medicine. Oh, Yuling, you are here. Who is this?"

Madam Yan went to get the medicine and water immediately.

Dong Xuebing quickly reply. "Nice to meet you, Secretary Wang. I am Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Dong Xuebing." Wang Anshi nodded. "Oh, you are Yuling's Leader. Have a seat. Yuling will bring you tea."

Madam Yan returns with the medicine, and Wang Anshi swallows the pills with a few gulps of water.

Dong Xuebing has observed Wang Anshi's expression, trying to see his attitude towards him. But he did not show any expression after he introduced himself. He could not tell what Wang Anshi was thinking, but at least he was not thrown out.

Wang Anshi felt better after taking his medicine and sat on the sofa.

Madam Han said. "Xiao Dong says he has some work to report to you."

"Oh?" Wang Anshi looks at Dong Xuebing. "What is it?" Madam Yan saw them start talking and went to the kitchen with Wang Yuling to prepare lunch.

Dong Xuebing did not sit and stood there. "It is about the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award. We have received an invitation to attend the award presentation by the Central Government."

Wang Anshi nodded. "Good job."

Dong Xuebing continued. "We don't dare to claim the credit. We can get this award is because of your leadership, and we are only following your directives." This is a hint to express his interest in joining Wang Anshi's faction.

Wang Anshi looked at Dong Xuebing and did not reply.

Dong Xuebing had expressed his intentions and could only wait for Wang Anshi to accept him. "Are you feeling better?"

Wang Anshi laughed. "I am much better compared to a few days ago." Dong Xuebing showed his concern. "The pain from chronic appendicitis is never-ending and must be operated on. There are many good hospitals around if you are worried about your diabetic condition. It shouldn't be a problem."

Wang Anshi shook his head. "I shall take medicine and see how it goes." Dong Xuebing did not persuade him anymore.

Dong Xuebing had heard of patients having diabetes and chronic appendicitis. Most patients are older, and it's hard for their wounds to heal after their operation and might be fatal. That's why many patients are willing to bear the pain and don't want to undergo any operations.

Huh?

Wait a minute.

Dong Xuebing suddenly has an idea. Wang Anshi has to tolerate the pain, and it's risky to get an operation. If he can treat his condition, he will be doing him a great favor. This will help him get accepted by Wang Anshi and clear up the misunderstanding with Madam Yan.

How is he going to treat this illness?

Dong Xuebing's REVERSE can turn back time on a specific object.

REVERSE can make a ripe pomegranate return to the time it was unripe.

REVERSE can return a shattered jade pendant to its original state.

REVERSE can remove Xu Yan's wrinkles to the time she was younger.

This means REVERSE can return Wang Anshi's body to the time before he got chronic appendicitis.

That's right.

This can be done.

REVERSE is a new power discovered by Dong Xuebing, and he had not used it many times. This thought had opened a door, and he got excited. REVERSE can cure all illnesses!

Ah! Am I going to become a miracle doctor?

Chapter 636: District Party Secretary's condition

Wang Anshi's apartment.

The lunch was ready, and Madam Yan and Wang Yuling placed the dishes on the table.

"Xiao Dong, let's eat together." Madam Yan said.

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. "No, thank you. I had lunch before I came."

Wang Yuling set the table and said. "Have some. I had made the tomato with fried eggs. Try some."

Wang Anshi did not invite Dong Xuebing and drank his tea on the sofa.

Dong Xuebing had not eaten earlier, and he is hungry. But he still rejected Wang Yuling's offer politely because he knows Madam Yan and Wang Anshi do not like him. Madam Yan had offered out of courtesy, and he would cross the line if he joined them for lunch. It's been five to six minutes since he entered the apartment, and he had said what he wanted. He should be leaving as they are about to have lunch. But he did not. He quickly organizes his words in his head.

Madam Yan turns to her husband. "Old Wang, lunch is ready."

“Let me finish my tea first.” Wang Anshi rubbed his stomach and seemed to be uncomfortable. “You all eat first.”

Wang Yuling got worried. “Uncle, let’s go to the hospital and see what they can do.”

Wang Anshi waved his hand and forced a smile. “I am fine.”

Madam Yan sighed and started eating. But the food had become tasteless.

Appendicitis is very common, and a simple procedure can fix it. But there will be complications if the patient has diabetes. A simple operation might cost the patient’s life. Madam Yan has been worrying about Wang Anshi’s condition these few days. Taking medication cannot stop the pain. He is the District Party Secretary and is very busy. His condition will affect his work and promotion chances.

The room is quiet.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and interrupted. “Secretary Wang, Madam Yan, I have a solution.”

“Oh?” Madam Yan and Wang Anshi looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing continued. “Let me try. Maybe I can cure your illness.”

Madam Yan is stunned. “You?”

Wang Yuling is surprised. “Director, you know how to treat illness?”

Dong Xuebing did not care about being modest and repeated the lies he told Xu Yan. “I had learned traditional healing massage from an old traditional Chinese medicine doctor for a long time and can be considered a master now. Chinese massage treatment massages the acupuncture points, and the patient doesn’t need to undergo any operation. This treatment suits Secretary Wang. Oh, don’t look down on traditional Chinese massage. It can stimulate the patient’s immunity and help the body to heal. It is a form of conservative treatment.”

Madam Yan looks at Dong Xuebing. “Are you confident?”

Dong Xuebing was about to reply when Wang Anshi interrupted. “Forget it. I am feeling much better compared to a few days ago.”

Dong Xuebing said. “But....”

“Uncle.” Wang Yuling added. “Let Director Dong try.”

Wang Anshi stood up. “Let’s have lunch now.”

Dong Xuebing is disappointed and knew Wang Anshi doesn’t believe him. When people mention traditional Chinese medicine, their first impression is older doctors are better. No one will think Dong Xuebing is good at his age. Furthermore, what he said sounds like a conman.

Wang Anshi sat at the dining table and started eating.

Since they didn’t believe him, Dong Xuebing did not stay any longer. “Secretary Wang, I should not disturb you anymore. Wish you a speedy recovery.”

Wang Anshi nodded. “Yuling, help me walk Xiao Dong out.”

Wang Yuling put down her chopsticks and walked over.

The stairwell.

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Alright. Go back and continue with your lunch. You don't need to come out."

"Wait. Let me walk you downstairs."

"It's alright."

"Hehe... ok. Drive safely."

When Dong Xuebing was about to walk down the stairs, and Wang Yuling was about to return to the apartment, they heard Wang Anshi's groan and Madam Yan's screams.

"Old Wang! Are you ok? What's wrong?"

"Arrrgh"

"Yuling, your Uncle is feeling pain again."

"Ah.... What should we do?"

"Hurry up and call for an ambulance!"

"Ok.... Ok.... I will call now!"

Dong Xuebing's face changed, and he quickly rushed back into the apartment. He saw the chair Wang Anshi was sitting on earlier had toppled, and he was curled up on the floor. He is trembling and frowning in pain. Beads of sweat are pouring from his forehead. Madam Yan is panicking and trying to help her husband up.

"Madam Yan, let me help you." Dong Xuebing walked over and carried Wang Anshi to the sofa.

Wang Yuling puts down her phone. "Aunt, I had called for an ambulance, and they are on their way."

Madam Yan held her husband's hand. "It was the same the last time. You suffered from the pain the whole night at the hospital. What should we do?"

"Uncle." Wang Yuling asked. "How are you feeling?"

Wang Anshi clenched his teeth and could not reply. He is still sweating profusely.

Dong Xuebing grabbed the painkillers on the table and passed them to Madam Yan to feed Wang Anshi. But the painkiller's effects are not immediate, and he is still groaning in pain. Dong Xuebing looked at him and said. "Madam Yan, let me try."

Madam Yan doesn't believe Dong Xuebing. "Are you confident?"

"Yes." Dong Xuebing replied.

Wang Yuling added. "Aunt, the ambulance is not here yet, and there's nothing we can do. Let Director Dong try and see if he can relieve Uncle's pain."

Madam Yan thought for a second and said. "Alright."

Dong Xuebing nodded and quickly rolled up his sleeves. He stood in front of the sofa and took a few deep breaths while looking at Wang Anshi's appendix's position. After that, he massaged Wang Anshi's waist, back, and thighs acupuncture points. These are all a show for Wang Anshi and the rest. After doing the 'preparatory' work, he focused on Wang Anshi's appendix area.

Alright.

REVERSE!

The time immediately reversed, and Dong Xuebing's remaining time started to drop.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

Four seconds.

REVERSE deactivated.

Dong Xuebing pulled back his hands and observed Wang Anshi's face. He knows Wang Anshi appendicitis suddenly appeared two days ago, without any obvious symptom before that. That's why Dong Xuebing reversed his appendix and surrounding area to their conditions four days ago. If the pain and illness started from this area, he should be fine now.

Madam Yan and Wang Yuling are shocked when they see Wang Anshi stop showing signs of pain. He blinked and frowned before sitting up from the sofa. The pain had stopped miraculously.

Madam Yan asked anxiously. "Old Wang, are you feeling better?"

"Uncle, you.... Are you alright now?" Wang Yuling is stunned.

Wang Anshi is puzzled. "I am feeling better now compared to the time before I got this illness. I feel like appendicitis had not happened."

Madam Yan is ecstatic. "Are you feeling ok now?"

Wang Anshi stood up and walked around the living room with a smile. "I am alright now." He turns and looks at Dong Xuebing. "Thank you, Xiao Dong."

Madam Yan quickly added. "Thank you."

Wang Anshi and Madam Yan only saw Dong Xuebing massaging and pressing on a few acupuncture points earlier, and he recovered after one minute. This is a miracle, and they finally believe Dong Xuebing's skills.

Dong Xuebing modestly replied. "Don't mention it. My method can temporarily relieve the pain, and you are not fully recovered. Maybe the pain might act up a few days later. Errr.... You can call me again if the pain returns. I will think of a way to help you."

Wang Anshi smiles. "This is good enough. I didn't have a good night's sleep these few days."

Wang Yuling laughed. "Oh, Director. You are also a miracle doctor."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "No.... It's just a coincidence today that my skills happen to curb Secretary Wang's illness."

The ambulance arrived.

Madam Yan wants her husband to go to the hospital for checks, but he refuses. Since the pain had stopped, he wanted a good meal and sleep. He sent the ambulance and the medics back.

After they left, Wang Anshi patted Dong Xuebing's back. "Come, let's eat together."

Dong Xuebing replied modestly. "I shall not bother you anymore. I will go back now since you are feeling better."

Wang Anshi ignored Dong Xuebing and told his wife. "Go and prepare two more dishes."

Madam Yan persuaded. "Xiao Dong, have lunch before you go."

Dong Xuebing did not reject their offer anymore and sat at the table to have lunch with them.

Chapter 637: Another Crisis arises

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office, Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing sat in front of the coffee table to enjoy his tea. He has nothing to do and brewed Wu Long, Green Tea, Pu Er, etc.

The Subdistrict Office is very busy at times. They had to handle various problems, and the staff might not even have time to take a break. But sometimes, they have nothing to do. Dong Xuebing had finished going through all the reports. The District Government did not have any orders for his Subdistrict after winning the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award. He had treated District Party Secretary Wang Anshi's illness yesterday. It improved their relationship slightly, and he is confident he will be accepted by Wang Anshi soon. Although Dong Xuebing does not like how Wang Anshi treated him and still remembers how long he waited to meet him, he should not be affected by his reasons. These are not within his control, and he had to keep his unhappiness within his heart. He got to join Wang Anshi's faction first. Everything is going smoothly as he has gotten his credit and has a strong backing.

After finishing three cups of tea, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. It is an unknown number.

Dong Xuebing answered. "Hello, who is it?"

"Are you Director Dong?" A middle-aged man asked. His voice sounded familiar to Dong Xuebing. "I am Yan Tai County First Middle School Principal."

Dong Xuebing is puzzled. Why is the Principal calling him? "Oh... What is it?"

The Principal replied. "One of my teachers told me that a newspaper reporter had come to our First Middle School yesterday. He seems to be investigating that incident. I just found out about it and felt you should be informed."

"Reporter?" Dong Xuebing frowned. "Which newspaper agency?"

The Principal replied. "It is a City District newspaper agency called Nan Qi Morning Post."

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. "Ok. Thanks for telling me."

“No problem.”

Dong Xuebing is looking terrible after hanging up. Organization Department’s Peng Kun had gotten Nan Qi Morning Post to report about Dong Xuebing beating up civilians while tearing down illegal buildings. They purposely omitted the part where the civilians had attacked the government staff with weapons and made it sound like he was in the wrong. It almost caused Dong Xuebing to be investigated and punished by the Commission for Discipline Inspection Party Committee. It’s only a few days, and this newspaper agency is trying to create trouble again. But how do they know about this?

Huang Shizhong should not be spreading about this incident as he can’t wait for the dust to settle.

It must be Nan Qi Morning Post has received a tip-off and is trying to investigate me!

Zhou Yanru knocked on the door and entered the office when Dong Xuebing thought about this incident. “Director.”

“What’s wrong?” Dong Xuebing puts down his tea and looks at her.

“Look at the papers.” Zhou Yanru is furious. “This Nan Qi Morning Post is too much! What are they trying to do?”

“Is this today’s paper?”

“Yes. We just received it.”

Dong Xuebing started flipping the papers and saw an eye-catching article on the third page. The article did not mention any names, but it wrote Guang Ming Subdistrict Director. This article is also out of context as it did not state what happened before and after the incident. It only stated that the Guang Ming Subdistrict Director abused his authority and disregarded the law by beating up three students and a teacher in Yan Tai County.

Liu Gang had written this article.

It is Liu Gang and Nan Qi Morning Post again!

Dong Xuebing’s temper flared up. Are you all done?!

Didn’t you all learn your lesson previously? What’s the meaning of this?! Am I a pushover?!

This article is misleading. The article included an interview with the students’ parents. They are Huang Tingting’s friends’ parents. They claimed their children had suffered fractures and are still in the hospital. The article also mentioned Dong Xuebing beating up someone else in Nan Shan District. He is referring to Xue Qingrong’s son. This newspaper agency is not reporting facts and being objective. They are trying to paint Dong Xuebing badly and instigate the people to hate government officials and the wealthy.

Are you all a newspaper agency?

You all are making up stories and using them as a tool for revenge.

Dong Xuebing threw the papers aside. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office is about to receive the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award and Nan Qi Morning Post published this disgusting article about them. This might be their revenge, or someone is trying to frame him.

I can tolerate the previous incident.

I still have not settled the score with you all, and you all are doing it again now.

Dong Xuebing asked Zhou Yanru to leave and called the Disciplinary Work Committee Secretary, Qu Yiqiang. "Secretary Qu, I remember you mentioned seeing Organization Department Deputy Chief Peng Kun having dinner with Nan Qi Morning Post Chief Editor."

Qu Yiqiang replied. "Yes. It's a Deputy Chief Editor."

Dong Xuebing controlled his anger. "What's his name?"

"His surname is Pang. But I can't remember his full name. I will check and get back to you."

"Ok."

A few minutes later, Qu Yiqiang entered Dong Xuebing's office. He had found out about that article and came to tell Dong Xuebing the name of the Deputy Chief Editor. His name is Pang Dabing, a local in Fen Zhou City. The reporter, Liu Gang, is his relative. He wrote the first article because of Peng Kun, who wanted revenge against Dong Xuebing. But this time, Nan Qi News Agency had crossed the line.

Dong Xuebing remembers these two names, but he doesn't have time to deal with them. He is worried about the District Government's reaction. This incident did happen, and he was in the wrong. Furthermore, he had offended many people, and they might use this incident to attack him.

Dong Xuebing's face turns cold.

Chapter 638: Dealing with them one by one

One hour....

Two hours....

Three hours....

News of Dong Xuebing hitting others had spread because of Nan Qi Morning Post. Still, the District Government had not taken any actions. This made him slightly relieved.

Suddenly, the City's State Security Bureau Chief Xu Yan called.

Dong Xuebing answered. "Hello, Sister Xu."

Xu Yan laughed. "I saw a copy of today's papers. Did you create trouble again?"

"..... I have my reasons." Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. "A few students from Yan Tai County First Middle School had beaten up my goddaughter and forced her to kneel and bark like a dog. I taught them a lesson, and Nan Qi Morning Post did not report everything. They are trying to paint me in a bad light. These people even claimed I had abused my authority and beat up those students and that teacher. Why don't they write about how their students bully my goddaughter? They made it sound like everything was my fault and even said the injuries were fractures. Bullshit! They are making up stories."

Xu Yan frowned. "I had read the article, and the words they used are biased. Did you offend them previously?"

Dong Xuebing got mad when this was mentioned. "I didn't even know about their Newspaper Agency previously. Someone had gotten them to stir up trouble with me, and they reported me beating up the residents during a crackdown on illegal buildings. It was those residents who attacked my staff with weapons, and I got to step forward to protect my men. But that newspaper did not mention anything about those residents and only stated I had beaten them. They were writing false articles about me, and I didn't have time to deal with them. I did not expect them to attack me again."

Many people might brush it off if the same thing happens to them less than three times.

But Dong Xuebing cannot tolerate the same thing to happen to him again.

He didn't have time to deal with Nan Qi Morning Post previously, but not this time. He is prepared to retaliate.

"Sister Xu, are you busy now?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Xu Yan laughed. "What is it? Your problem is my problem."

"Can you help me conduct a background check on Nan Qi Morning Post reporter Liu Gang and their Deputy Chief Editor Pang Dabing? I am still new in the district and don't have the connections." Xu Yan is the Chief of the City's State Security Bureau, and she can investigate anyone within Fen Zhou City.

Xu Yan agreed without hesitation. "Ok."

"Thank you."

"Wait for my call."

Ten minutes later, Xu Yan sent Dong Xuebing the information. She had gotten Liu Gang and Pang Dabing's addresses and other information, including their relationship. They are relatives. Although their age gap is wide, Pang Dabing is Liu Gang's older cousin.

You two are ganging up on me?!

You all are asking for it.

Dong Xuebing looks at those two's personal information and thinks about how he will deal with them. He will not make any moves recklessly. If he is going to make any moves, it will be a deadly blow to them. If not, these people will not learn their lesson.

At the same time.

Nan Qi Morning Post, Editorial Office.

Ring.... Ring.... The phone on the desk rang.

Deputy Chief Editor Pang Dabing answered. It's Yan Tai County Ministry of Education Chief Huang Shizhong who called. "Hello, Chief Huang. What is it?"

Huang Shizhong shouted angrily. "Old Pang! What have you done?!"

Pang Dabing narrowed his eyes. "Oh, what happened?"

"What do you think? What did your newspaper report today?!" Huang Shizhong banged his desk.

"Oh, it's about that article. But this is not arranged by me. It's my men who submitted this article, and I am unaware of the details." Pang Dabing feigned ignorance.

Huang Shizhong continued angrily. "Old Pang, we have known each other for five to six years. You should not do this to me."

Pang Dabing laughed. "I have nothing to do with this. Calm down, Chief Huang. Didn't you say that Dong Xuebing is arrogant and even beaten up Tingting when you called previously? Isn't it a good thing that someone reported this incident? Such people should be exposed. This is also our responsibility as a media worker."

Bastard.

You still want to assume bureaucratic airs?!

Huang Shizhong is speechless and slams the phone. He has known Pang Dabing for a few years, but they are not close. He had called Pang Dabing because he wanted to know more about Dong Xuebing's background and told him about the incident. This created this mess, and Pang Dabing reported it without consulting him. Furthermore, the article is biased, and Huang Shizhong is furious.

Huang Shizhong doesn't want this incident to be reported.

Huang Shizhong had admitted his defeat to Dong Xuebing. He did not feel it was disgraceful as Dong Xuebing is the County Mayor's fiancé. This incident is considered over, at least for now. But what Pang Dabing did was putting him in a tight spot. Will Dong Xuebing and Xie Huilan think he still has not gotten over that incident and asked Pang Dabing to publish that article? He doesn't want to be caught in the storm again. Even if other people do not suspect him, he will also be implicated if the City Government investigates. His daughter, Huang Tingting, is one of the bullies, and the incident happens in the school. He will be held responsible as the Ministry of Education Chief and might even lose his job.

There is something fishy about this.

Pang Dabing follows orders from someone, or he has grudges against Dong Xuebing.

Huang Shizhong hates Pang Dabing. This person is willing to sacrifice a friend to achieve his motive.

Dong Xuebing also knows someone is pulling the strings behind the curtain.

The biggest suspect is Nan Shan District Organization Department Chief Xue Qingrong. Dong Xuebing had beaten up his son, caused his son to be arrested, and caused him to be punished by the District Government. He should be doing this for revenge.

"Xue Qingrong!"

"Pang Dabing!"

“Liu Gang!”

Dong Xuebing is prepared to deal with them one after another.

Chapter 639: No one can save you

Nan Qi Morning Post.

Deputy Chief Editor called his cousin, Liu Gang, into his office.

The door opens, and Liu Gang, in his thirties, enters and closes the door behind him. “Cousin, I heard the Publicity Department had called and warned our agency this morning.”

Pang Dabing nodded and thought nothing about it. “Just ignore them. Guang Ming Subdistrict had gotten a Role-model unit award, and the award presentation will be held in Beijing soon. Some people don’t want anything to happen to Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. The Publicity Department people are trying to cover up and prevent any scandals about the winners. If we worry over everything like them, all the newspaper agencies will close down. Why will the readers buy our papers if we don’t have any explosive news? Those people from the Publicity Department are clueless!”

Liu Gang laughed. Their Nan Qi Morning Post is the only newspaper agency that dares to ‘report’ everything. They dare to exaggerate reports to attract readers, while other agencies don’t even dare to report sensitive news. This is why they can maintain a high readership within Nan Shan District. After years of hard work, this newspaper had become the favorite newspaper of the residents there. Who cares about whether the articles are true or not as long as the readers like. They are in the media industry and have to think from the agency’s perspective. Reporting the truth, being objective will not increase their sales. No one will be interested in their papers.

Nan Qi Morning Post is entering a grey area, and the Publicity Department felt this was not right. But Nan Qi Morning Post is not entirely wrong, and they will argue over it. Nothing will happen in the end, as the papers had been published.

“Cousin.” Liu Gang asked. “What is our next move?”

Pang Dabing laughed. “Continue to investigate and find more witnesses. Dig up what Dong Xuebing had done since he assumed his position and look for his problems.”

Liu Gang asked. “Where should we be targeting?”

Pang Dabing tapped on the desk. “What do our readers like to read? What can resonate with them? It’s the unjust in our society. A Government Leader beating up others is good material. Since we had reported Dong Xuebing beating up others, we should continue in this direction. We still have the contacts of those residents injured during the forced teardown of illegal buildings. We can use them.”

Liu Gang thought for a while. “If we continue, will the Publicity Department...”

Pang Dabing waved his hand. “Haha... Someone will talk to them. Don’t worry and do your job.”

Liu Gang is overjoyed. “Yes. Dong Xuebing will not escape this time!”

“Work hard and try to collect as much material as possible.” Pang Dabing instructed.

Liu Gang nodded. "Cousin, you can rest assured. Even if Dong Xuebing had done nothing wrong, I would also create something out of nothing."

Pang Dabing laughed. "Keep our conversation to ourselves. I don't want anyone else to know about this."

"I understand. Don't worry."

Liu Gang knows how the media industry works. People trust the newspaper, and they will believe whatever they are told. Very few will doubt the credibility of the reports. The reports don't need to be true, and people will not believe Dong Xuebing even if he tries to clarify. Many people resent the powerful and wealthy, and they will think Dong Xuebing had used his connections to give an excuse for his actions. They will only get angrier with him, and a Subdistrict Office Director cannot get anything done without the support of the people.

This is the power of the media.

Liu Gang had worked as a reporter for years and knew his job well. He knows a District Leader might have to approach Pang Dabing to tarnish Dong Xuebing's reputation. Even if you have reasons to beat up someone, or you did not lay a finger on others, no one will believe you once we publish the article in the papers.

Liu Gang came up with a plan when he stepped out of his cousin's office.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Everyone is cursing and swearing about the article in the cafeteria during their lunch.

"This article is rubbish!"

"That's right. They are picking a fight with us!"

"They are the ones who wrote Director Dong had beaten up those civilians. Those hooligans had used knives and other weapons against us. What's wrong with us retaliating?! Are we supposed to stand there and let them hit us?!"

"Director Dong will not hit others for no reason."

"All of us know this."

"Sigh.... I wonder if Director Dong is affected by this article."

Dong Xuebing had established his authority and gained his staff's support over the past few weeks. Without Director Dong, their Subdistrict Office will still be suppressed by Ping An Subdistrict Office. They will not get the role model unit award. That's why all the staff are unhappy with Nan Qi Morning Post's article.

Side-building.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing ate his lunch in his office and was about to wash his lunch box when the guard called from the guardhouse. "Director, a reporter wants to meet you."

“Reporter? Which agency is he from?”

“Nan Qi Morning Post. His name is Liu Gang.”

“Liu Gang?” Dong Xuebing laughed. “Ok. Let me enter. I am in my office.”

I still have not found you, and you are here for me. Dong Xuebing put his lunchbox aside and waited behind his desk.

Two minutes later.

Liu Gang, wearing a short-sleeve shirt, enters the office. He took out his reporter pass and showed it to Dong Xuebing. “Are you Dong Xuebing, Director Dong? I am reporter Liu Gang from Nan Qi Morning Post. We had spoken over the phone previously. I wonder if you still remember.”

Dong Xuebing looks at Liu Gang. “Report Liu, why are you here?”

Dong Xuebing did not ask Liu Gang to sit, but the latter sat down on the office chair in front of him. “I wonder if Director Dong reads our papers. It is about your assault on the students and teacher in Yan Tai County. We are continuing with a follow-up report on this incident.”

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. “Oh, you all have concluded it is an assault.”

“That’s right.” Liu Gang laughed. “You barged into the school and attacked three students and a teacher for no reason. I can’t think of any words other than assault to describe your actions. Don’t you think this is against the law? The student’s parents had reported you. Their children suffered severe injuries and had fractures. They were furious when I interviewed them. I have also heard of many other incidents where you have beaten up other people in Nan Shan District. What do you have to say about this?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Fractures? Who suffered fractures? Tell me about it.”

Liu Gang continued. “We cannot reveal the names to you. But you should know how badly those students are beaten up.”

“Oh, I don’t know anything about this.” Dong Xuebing replied. “Can you tell me where did you get the injury report?”

Liu Gang laughed. “I cannot reveal this to you, but we had investigated.”

Dong Xuebing had controlled his strength when he hit those students. They had only suffered slight injuries and could even run around with their parents after that incident. How can they be severely injured with fractures?

“Reporter Liu, you don’t have evidence. It’s all your words, and you don’t even have the doctor’s injury reports. Do you think your words are more powerful than the injury reports?” Dong Xuebing looks at Liu Gang in his eyes. “You all can investigate if you don’t know what happened. Go and report to the Police if you want and let them speak to me. Who are you to claim they suffer fractures? Are you a judge?”

Liu Gang smiled and took out a notepad to record Dong Xuebing said. "Director Dong, is the how you behave at work? No wonder such incidents will happen. We also want to get the related authorities to justice for the victims. Still, all the government officials are in cahoots. That's why we can only use our methods to get justice for them. If the authorities are not going to act, we will show the people your true colors."

Liu Gang's words are provoking Dong Xuebing.

Most people will think whatever that is written in the papers are true. For example, this morning's article. They will think it is the truth because of how Nan Qi Morning Post wrote about the incident.

They still want a follow-up article and continue to tarnish my reputation?! Liu Gang is trying to provoke me to hit him, and he can use it against me.

"Haha...." Wishful thinking.

No matter how rash Dong Xuebing is, he will not fall for Liu Gang's provocation. "Liu Gang.... You keep talking about justice, and I can see what your news agency's 'justice' is all about. Do you think you all can abuse the people's trust in the newspaper with your games? Do you think you all can attack anyone with your words and fool the people?" Dong Xuebing laughed.

Those who knew Dong Xuebing well will know he is furious now, and no one can save Liu Gang now.

Chapter 640: Follow me? Good...

Dong Xuebing and Liu Gang face off in the Subdistrict's Work Party Secretary Office.

Liu Gang had a smirk all this while and took notes of what they said. "Director Dong, you are wrong to say we abused the people's trust. I can sue you for slander. I am a reporter, and we have our rules. You have been involved in several assault cases against civilians since you came to Nan Shan district. We are telling people what you did. Can I take your words as you had admitted that you had assaulted civilians and is not afraid of the consequences?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Since when did I admit anything?"

"This is what I understand from your words." Liu Gang said.

"I seriously question your understanding ability."

"Thank you. Since you admitted it, we will publish a follow-up article about it tomorrow. Our newspaper has a responsibility to help the people get justice." Liu Gang replied. He is good at taking things out of context and making up stories. Even if Dong Xuebing had not said anything, he would come up with something to frame him. Anyway, the article was written by him, and the newspaper agency will not entertain Dong Xuebing. No one will believe him.

Fake news.

Liu Gang will not dare to write fake news about District Leaders, like Mayor Geng Yuehua. But Dong Xuebing had offended almost all the District Leaders, and no one would help him even if he wrote fake news. Some Leaders might even go with the flow and punish Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing looks at Liu Gang. "Get lost if you don't understand what I am saying."

Liu Gang smiled and wrote in his notepad. "I will take it as you are scolding me. Alright. This interview is done. Director Dong, please check out my article in the papers tomorrow morning."

Dong Xuebing said. "Liu Gang, I am giving you the last warning. I think you should know my character if you have investigated me thoroughly. I will not say anything if you have evidence. But if anyone tries to frame me, sorry. I am not a pushover. I think you and your cousin, Pang Dabing, still don't know me well enough. Never mind. You will know what sort of person I am soon."

"Are you threatening me?" Liu Gang laughed. "Alright. I have more materials for my article tomorrow. Thank you, Director Dong, for the interview. I will do my best to write a good article."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I hope you have the chance to write it."

"Bye." Liu Gang turned and walked out of the office.

After leaving Dong Xuebing's office, Liu Gang looks around the Subdistrict Office before going to his car. He had come to see Dong Xuebing is to provoke him into hitting him. He knows Dong Xuebing is impulsive, and if the latter hit him, he doesn't need to make up stories for tomorrow's article. He was disappointed when Dong Xuebing remained calm.

Ring.... Ring.... Ring.... Liu Gang's phone rang.

Liu Gang quickly answer. "Hello, Cousin."

Pang Dabing asked. "How was it?"

"I had just finished an interview with Dong Xuebing and gotten lots of materials for tomorrow's article."

"Ok. Dong Xuebing injuring others severely is quite vague, and the victims had only mentioned fractures verbally without any doctor reports. Try to collect more evidence against Dong Xuebing. Anyway, you still have one day to collect the evidence. If you can't get any new evidence, we will use what we have and the previous incidents in tomorrow's article."

Liu Gang smiled. "Sure. I will continue to investigate, and I will get something."

Pang Dabing nodded. "Ok. We will surely find problems if he is working. Once you find any issue, blow it up. I am sure you know what to do."

"Yes."

"I shall leave this to you. Make sure you do a good job."

"Yes."

Liu Gang realized Dong Xuebing might seem to be reckless and impulsive through his investigation. Still, the latter has valid reasons to justify his actions. However, he doesn't care about

the reasons. He only wants to find trouble with Dong Xuebing. He lit a cigarette in his car and waited.

Dong Xuebing's office.

Dong Xuebing adjusted his tie in front of the mirror. He will not let Liu Gang off lightly. He had only wanted to teach Nan Qi Morning Post and Liu Gang a lesson, but he changed his mind. He will give a deadly blow to Liu Gang and make sure he can never get up again.

These people are trying to frame me and purposely provoke me. Hmph! You people are seeking your death! You all don't know anything about me.

Dong Xuebing gets stronger with every setback, and he enjoys fighting others. He has never been scared of anyone or backed off from provocations.

I shall put up a fight with you all since you all insisted it.

Suddenly, the office door opened, and Zhou Yanru entered. "Director, I heard someone from Nan Qi Morning Post was here."

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded. "Yes. An arrogant reporter had come. He knows the story is fake and told me that he would continue with the reports. Don't you think it's a joke?"

Zhou Yanru is mad. "These reporters have no respect for the law. Should we speak to the Publicity Department?" Dong Xuebing waved his hand and smiled. "It's alright. Go back to work. It's a small issue, and I can settle it on my own. I will be impressed if they dare to make any false reports tomorrow. Ok. I am going out for a while."

Zhou Yanru is impressed by Dong Xuebing. He might be young, but he dares to face problems head-on. The former Director will always frown and feign illnesses whenever he encounters problems. Dong Xuebing is different. He seems to be full of fighting spirit when faced with a problem. It looks like he can't wait for someone to create trouble for him. No wonder he is known as the biggest trouble-maker in Nan Shan District. His thinking is different from all the Government Officials she had met.

Dong Xuebing grabbed his stuff and went downstairs to his car. He drove out of the Subdistrict Office towards Liu Gang's address while thinking of dealing with him.

Which method should he use? This method will be too easy on him, and the other method is not easy to pull off.

Dong Xuebing is greedy. He wants to deal with Liu Gang and Pang Dabing at once, and he has too many ideas to deal with others. But he doesn't have any idea to deal with both of them at once.

Dong Xuebing drove along the streets and suddenly frowned. Due to his previous experiences in State Security and Public Security, he is very careful with his surroundings. He noticed a red Charade following him through three junctions.

Is this a coincidence, or is this on purpose?

Dong Xuebing turned at the next junction and stopped by the roadside.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

The Charade disappeared from his sight.

When Dong Xuebing thought he had mistaken, the red Charade suddenly appeared behind his Cayenne at the next junction. The Charade hides behind another car, but it can't escape Dong Xuebing's sharp eyes. Other people might not have noticed that car.

Someone is following me, and his technique is quite good.

Dong Xuebing turned at the next junction and saw the Charade's registration plate number through his mirrors. He felt the number looked familiar. He suddenly remembers where he saw this registration plate number. He quickly took out a piece of paper that contained Liu Gang and Pang Dabing's information. This car's registration plate number is on it.

The Charade belongs to Liu Gang.

Although Dong Xuebing could not see the driver's face, he knew the car belonged to Liu Gang.

This guy even dares to tail him.

This is too much. Everyone has privacy. Even if Dong Xuebing is not doing anything suspicious, Liu Gang can fault him. He can just take a picture of him walking or standing next to a woman by the streets and claim he has a mistress. He can also take a picture of him walking past a luxury brand shop and claims he shop in there. Dong Xuebing knew someone as despicable as Liu Gang would do such things to tarnish his reputation.

This bastard.... You are asking for it.

F*ck! I will change my name if I don't get you this time!

Dong Xuebing seldom gets so angry. He took a deep breath and looked at the rear-view mirror before he burst out laughing.

Good! Follow me!

I was still thinking of ways to deal with you, and you gave me this perfect opportunity.

You are dead now!

A bad idea had appeared in Dong Xuebing's head.