

## **PAW 651**

Chapter 651: Sent to the Party School

The next day.

Sunday morning. North Heping Street.

Dong Xuebing woke up and got dressed in the living. He looked at the bedroom and went into the bathroom quietly to brush his teeth. After he was done, he noticed the bedroom was still quiet. It is almost 8 am, and Sister Xu will bring her son out today.

Did Xu Yan wake up earlier and leave? Or is she still sleeping?

Dong Xuebing knocked on the bedroom door. "Sister Xu, Sister Xu, are you awake?"

No one answered.

Dong Xuebing pushed open the door slowly and was shocked by what he saw. Sister Xu is waking up and is not wearing many clothes. She had not planned to stay overnight in Beijing and did not bring her clothes. She is only wearing a pair of beige-colored underwear, and a thin blanket covers her top. The outline of her breasts is shown as she is pressing down on the blanket.

Big....

Dong Xuebing almost got a nosebleed when he saw Xu Yan. Luckily, she is lying on her side, and he could not see too much, or he would have fainted. He quickly turns around and looks away.

Xu Yan looked at Dong Xuebing and noticed she was not covered up. She quickly covered her chest area with her arm and pulled down the blanket. "Oh, you are awake. What time is it now? Did I oversleep?"

"It is almost 8 am now. I.... I thought you had left."

"I fell asleep quite late last night."

"I will prepare breakfast."

Xu Yan smiles. "A simple breakfast will do."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing left the room and closed the door.

Dong Xuebing can hear clothes rustling and high heels footsteps. After a while, the door opens.

Dong Xuebing looks out from the kitchen. "I don't have any ingredients at home. Are you fine with egg soup?"

"I am fine with it." Xu Yan flicked her hair. She is wearing the same blouse and skirt as she enters the bathroom. After a while, she said. "I had told my son I would meet him at 9 am. I think I will be late."

"I will send you there."

"No need. I can take a cab. You should return to the District today."

“I can wait for you and send you back this evening. Don’t reject me. It’s settled. I don’t have anything to do on weekends too.”

“You are being too nice to me. It will make me embarrassed to ask you for help in the future.”

“Haha.... don’t stand on ceremony with me.”

“Fine. I shall continue to order you around.”

\*Sounds of brushing teeth.

When Dong Xuebing finished cooking the egg soup, Xu Yan stepped out from the bathroom. “The soup is ready. Ah....” He remembered something and slapped his forehead. “I had forgotten to buy a new toothbrush for you.”

Xu Yan smiles. “It’s alright. I used yours. What’s wrong? Did you think I dirtied your toothbrush?”

Dong Xuebing quickly reply. “No.... I was afraid you might think my toothbrush is dirty.”

Dong Xuebing had just brushed his teeth with that toothbrush a few minutes ago.

Xu Yan thought nothing about it and sat at the table. “Haha.... Sit down and have breakfast with me.” She took a sip and nodded. “Not bad.”

Dong Xuebing sat beside Xu Yan to have his soup. Sister Xu did not think of him as an outsider. The last time when they sparred at her apartment, she had used the same towel he used to wipe her sweat. This time, it is his toothbrush.

After breakfast.

Dong Xuebing drove Xu Yan to Gu Lou Da Jie and returned home at 10 am.

Dong Xuebing returns to his room and lies on his bed. He sniffed the blanket and pillow Xu Yan used. Smells nice.

Sigh.... What am I thinking?

Dong Xuebing shook his head to clear Xu Yan’s image from his mind. He played with his phone and remembered their conversation yesterday. He immediately called District Secretary Wang Anshi’s home phone number.

Ring... ring... a woman answered.

Dong Xuebing recognized the woman’s voice. “Are you Madam Yan? I am Dong Xuebing. Is Secretary Wang at home?”

Madam Yan replied. “Oh, Xiao Dong. Old Wang is not at home. Are you looking for him?”

“It’s nothing much. I just want to ask about his condition.”

“Haha.... Thanks to you, Old Wang had gotten better these two days. He did not have a relapse. Your massage treatment is quite good.”

“That’s good to know. I shall not bother you anymore. Call me if Secretary Wang has a relapse.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing took a nap. It was uncomfortable sleeping on the sofa last night, and he woke up several times. Anyway, Xu Yan will be busy until evening.

This is a long nap.

The sun was setting when Dong Xuebing woke up. It’s 7 pm.

Damn. I had slept for hours.

There were three missed calls from Xu Yan.

Dong Xuebing quickly call Xu Yan. “Hello, Sister Xu. I just woke up and missed your calls. Where are you now? I will pick you up now.”

The background is noisy from the traffic. “This is not important now. I received news this afternoon that you might be sent to the City Party School for training.”

“Party School?”

“I am not sure if this piece of news is reliable. You better go and find out more.”

“I understand. I will ask around now.”

Dong Xuebing’s face changed after hanging up.

Sent to the Party School?!

If this information is true, it will be a sign that someone in the District might be going after Dong Xuebing. No.... This person had already made a move against him.

Chapter 652: The person behind all of this

Nan Shan District. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

A dark cloud covered the sky and blocked the sun.

“Director.”

“Director Dong.”

“Good morning, Director Dong.”

Everyone greeted Dong Xuebing with a weird expression.

Dong Xuebing frowned and nodded to them before entering the office building.

Dong Xuebing had returned last night after Xu Yan told him about the piece of news. He tried to find out more by making some calls but could not confirm. Almost no one within the District heard about Dong Xuebing will be sent to the Party School. However, he is still cautious. This information should be reliable as information gathering is part of Xu Yan’s job. When he saw the weird expression on everyone’s face, he knew this would happen.

A few minutes later.

The phone in Dong Xuebing’s office rang moments after he entered it.

“Hello.”

Dong Xuebing answered. “This is Dong Xuebing.”

A man replied. “Good morning, Director Dong. I am calling from the District Organization Department. Chief Xue asked me to notify you to come to the District Party Committee today.”

It is happening.

Dong Xuebing’s face changed. “What is this about?”

“I am not sure.”

“Ok.”

District Party Committee building.

Xue Qingrong’s office.

Dong Xuebing knocks on the door and enters. Xue Qingrong is sitting behind his desk, having tea.

“Director Dong, you are here.” Xue Qingrong smiles. “Have a seat.”

Dong Xuebing sat on the chair and crossed his legs. “Chief Xue, what is this about?”

Xue Qingrong and Dong Xuebing had fallen out because Dong Xuebing had beaten up his son. Dong Xuebing has no intention to show any respect for him.

Xue Qingrong glanced at Dong Xuebing’s sitting posture, and his face twitched. “I am representing the Organization to speak to you. Correct your attitude before we continue.” He puts down his teacup and starts reading the document in front.

Dong Xuebing puts down his leg and sits properly.

After a while, Xue Qingrong looked at Dong Xuebing and said. “You should know about the article published by Nan Qi Morning Post. The Commission for Discipline Inspection had investigated this incident, and the article had exaggerated the injuries of those students. They do not suffer any fractures, but that does not mean this incident has no impact. The Party Committee has decided to send you a one and a half month stay-in training at the City’s Party School the day after tomorrow. Your name has been summited.”

It is as expected.

Dong Xuebing is prepared for this and appears to be calm.

“What will happen to my work at the Subdistrict Office if I go to the Party School?”

Xue Qingrong smiled. “The training will start the day after tomorrow, and you have to report to the City Party School tomorrow. Work Party Deputy Secretary Geng Xinke will take over your duties when you are not around.”

“I am referring to the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award ceremony.”

“The District had discussed this, and Geng Xinke will receive the award in Beijing on behalf of the Subdistrict. He will also be handling the National Respect and Care for the elderly work with Wang Yuling.”

Dong Xuebing laughed out of anger. All these have been arranged for him.

Xue Qingrong asked. “Do you have any other questions?”

“What if I refuse to go?”

Xue Qingrong looks at Dong Xuebing in his eyes. “You do not decide this. It is the Organization that decides this. I am informing you and not asking for your opinions.”

Dong Xuebing stood up. “I have reservations on this decision.” He said and left.

Going to the Party School made Dong Xuebing’s blood boil again.

If Dong Xuebing had worked in Nan Shan District for one to two years, he would be excited to train at the Party School. It will look good in his resume and is a sign he would be promoted. But being sent to the Party School now is not an honor. It is a punishment for beating up others. He had seen many civil servants sent to the Party School as punishment and did not return. He is afraid he will be one of them.

Is it possible?

Although the possibility is not strong, it will not be ruled out.

Xue Qingrong has a grudge against Dong Xuebing. His son is still under custody at the detention center because of him. As the Organization Department Chief, Xue Qingrong has the authority over all Civil Servants. He can use Dong Xuebing beating up students as an excuse to deal with him. Mayor Geng Yuehua should be glad to see him being punished. Geng Yuehua should have something to do with sending him to the Party School because he has taken away the Subdistrict Director position from her brother, Geng Xinke. But this should not be happening with Party Secretary Wang Anshi. Xue Qingrong is Wang Anshi’s man, and he should not allow this to happen. After all, Wang Anshi owes Dong Xuebing a favor.

Nevertheless, Dong Xuebing is unwilling to go to the Party School even if he can return after the training.

Dong Xuebing had taken over Guang Ming Subdistrict for a short time and didn’t have a strong foundation. Geng Xinke, on the other hand, had been working there for years. His sister is the District Mayor, and who knows what will happen to the Subdistrict Office after one month? This will destroy whatever foundation Dong Xuebing had built, and his authority will be gone when he comes back.

The most frustrating is the Role Model Unit award’s credit.

With Dong Xuebing out of the picture, Geng Xinke will receive the award and get the credit. He had done everything he could to get this award, and Geng Xinke had objected to this initially. He was the one who put in the effort to get the nomination and used his connections at the Ministry of Civil Affairs to get it. Geng Xinke and the rest had not done anything at all.

But now, Geng Xinke will be getting all the credit.

F\*CK!

How can they do this to me?!

I had offended everyone to fight for this award, and you jumped out of nowhere to claim the credit.

Dream on!

Dong Xuebing doesn't mind giving this credit to Wang Yuling, but not Geng Xinke. He turns around and is about to go upstairs to look for Wang Anshi. He will not accept going to the Party School now. The award ceremony is just a few days away.

A conversation is happening along the corridor.

"Mayor Geng, the Sports Administration...."

"Talk to the person in charge for this matter."

"I went there but...."

"Continue and try talking to him, and ask him to see me."

The high heels footsteps got nearer, and Geng Yuehua and a middle-aged Leader walked down the stairs.

Dong Xuebing almost lost control of himself when he saw Geng Yuehua. He felt other than Xue Qingrong and Geng Xinke, and this woman is also involved in sending him to the Party School. He stepped out and blocked her path. "Mayor Geng."

Geng Yuehua stopped and looked at Dong Xuebing with a frown.

Dong Xuebing is not in the mood to admire Geng Yuehua's pretty face now.

Before Geng Yuehua could say anything, Dong Xuebing said. "I don't think it is right to send me to the Party School now. I am not disobeying the Organization's decision. Still, the Role Model Unit award ceremony will be held in a few days, and we have received the invitation. Should we wait for the ceremony to be over before I am sent to the Party School?" Dong Xuebing is trying to tell Geng Yuehua that he is fine with her abusing her punishing him by sending him to the Party School. But she should not abuse her authority to suppress him and let her brother claim the credit.

Geng Yuehua looks at Dong Xuebing emotionlessly. "You should not be talking to me over this matter."

You are the one behind this matter. Who else should I talk to other than you?

But Geng Yuehua's next sentence shocked Dong Xuebing. "It was Secretary Wang who suggested sending you to the Party School. Although I had voted in favor of this decision, you should speak to the Organization Department and Secretary Wang about this. I am not in charge of this matter."

Dong Xuebing is stunned.

Geng Yuehua continued walking downstairs.

The staff beside Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing and shook his head before following her.

Secretary Wang?!

Wang Anshi is the person who is after him.

Dong Xuebing doesn't believe this is happening. He had helped treat Wang Anshi's life-threatening illness, and he still wanted to go after him. Are you joking with me?! Wang Anshi owed me a big favor, but he turned out to be the person behind this! How is this possible?!

But Dong Xuebing knows Mayor Geng is not lying as she doesn't need to do so.

Chapter 653: Ungratefulness

Dong Xuebing looked terrible along the corridor after discovering who was targeting him and found it hard to believe it.

Wang Anshi!

It was Wang Anshi and Dong Xuebing still thought it was Mayor Geng and Xue Qingrong that created trouble for him. Xue Qingrong is doing this for revenge, and Geng Yuehua is doing this for her brother. But it turns out the District Party Secretary, Wang Anshi, suggested this. The person he thought it was the least possible. He had sent gifts and helped treat Wang Anshi's appendicitis, but this is what he gets in return. His lungs are about to explode from his anger.

He must get an answer from Wang Anshi!

Dong Xuebing suppressed his anger and stormed upstairs to the District Party Secretary's office.

The main door is opened, and secretary Cang is at his desk when he hears footsteps. He frowned and stood up, and he came face to face with an angry Dong Xuebing. He quickly stops him. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing coldly replies. "I am looking for Secretary Wang."

Secretary Cang also coldly replied. "Secretary Wang is not around." Mayor Geng had just come down from upstairs, and she should have met Wang Anshi in his office. She would not have come over if he was not in his office.

Dong Xuebing stares at secretary Cang. "Move aside."

"Didn't you hear me? Secretary Wang is not in!" Secretary Cang got mad and thought to himself. This person is so rude. How can he barge into the District Party Secretary office like this?

"I am asking you to step aside."

"I am asking you to leave."

Both men stood there staring at each other. After a while, Dong Xuebing nodded and pointed at secretary Cang before leaving the office. He had wanted to ask Wang Anshi about this matter, and it is obvious the latter refused to meet him. This explains everything, and he doesn't need to ask anything. The ungrateful bastard Wang Anshi was sending him to the Party School.

At the same time.

District Party Secretary Office.

Wang Yuling looks at Wang Anshi angrily. "Uncle, what are you trying to do? Director Dong had been doing a good job. Why are you sending him to the Party School now?"

Wang Anshi looks at her. "Yuling, when have you gotten so close to Dong Xuebing? I heard he had scolded you in public before."

"Director Dong had scolded me for my good."

"Haha.... I sent him to the Party School is also for his own good."

"It was Director Dong who had gotten the Role Model Unit.... But now...."

Wang Anshi laughed. "Then why didn't he think of the consequences when he beats up others in Yan Tai County First Middle School? He asked for it."

Wang Yuling got angrier when she heard this. She is only close to Zhou Yanru at work and doesn't treat other people with respect. Still, she values her relationship with Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing had treated her well since he became the Director and even let her drive his Cayenne. In Beijing, he even gave her time off for shopping. But now, her Uncle is targeting him, and she felt embarrassed to face him at work.

"Uncle, it was Director Dong who treated your appendicitis. If it wasn't for him, you would be facing a risky operation."

"That's a different issue."

"What do you mean by different issue? I only know we should have gratitude." Wang Yuling retorted.

Wang Anshi doted his niece and did not get angry. He smiled. "Yuling, you are still young, and you won't understand even if I tell you."

"I don't understand, and I am not interested to know!" Dong Xuebing had been scheduled to attend the training at the Party School, and it was too late for Wang Yuling to do anything. She stormed out of the office and slammed the door behind her.

Wang Anshi shook his head as he had his considerations.

There are times to talk about gratitude. As the No. 1 of the District, Wang Anshi needs to consider a lot more than gratitude.

Dong Xuebing had helped him, and Wang Anshi doesn't mind returning this favor on another occasion. But Dong Xuebing had offended Xue Qingrong and implicated him. That incident had caused an uproar, and he only knew someone beat up Xue Qingrong's son. After that, Guang Ming Subdistrict Guo Mingfeng called his phone accidentally and let him overhear him talking about touching his wife's breasts. Wang Anshi got mad and used the Commission for Discipline Inspection to deal with Guo Mingfeng. Subsequently, he found out Guo Mingfeng was involved in Xue Qingrong's son incident, which turned things around against Xue Qingrong. He was forced to give Xue Qingrong a verbal warning, and Xue Qingrong's son was sentenced to 15 days in a detention center. Until today, he is still locked up inside.

The impression other people get is Wang Anshi had helped Dong Xuebing suppress Xue Qingrong. This incident made Wang Anshi feel his relationship with Xue Qingrong had soured. Although Xue Qingrong did not say anything, he must feel sore about it.

Wang Anshi had considered this incident until Nan Qi Morning Post published that article. He decided to use that article to give Dong Xuebing a warning. It will appease Xue Qingrong and his son and mend their relationship. Sending Dong Xuebing to the Party School will not only benefit Geng Xinke, it will also benefit his niece.

Wang Anshi is not bothered by what a lowly Subdistrict Director would think. The Organization Department Chief holds more weight than a Subdistrict Director. He will not give up the big picture because of a small favor.

Moreover, Wang Anshi did not think of that as a favor.

If a nobody like Dong Xuebing can treat his appendicitis, any other experience doctor can also do it. He can spend money to seek treatment from an experienced doctor anytime he wants.

All these are the reasons why Wang Anshi decided to send Dong Xuebing to the Party School.

Chapter 654: Surrounded by enemies

District Party Secretary Office.

A few moments after Wang Yuling left, Wang Anshi's phone rang. It was his wife.

"Old Wang, I heard you are sending Xiao Dong to the Party School." Madam Yan said.

Wang Anshi frowned. "Did Yuling tell you?"

"It doesn't matter who told me this. I will never interfere with your decisions, but sending Dong Xuebing to the Party School... What will you do if you have appendicitis again?"

Wang Anshi laughed. "Do you think he is the only one who can treat me?"

Madam Yan continued. "But you had visited two hospitals and undergone treatment for several days with no effect. Xiao Dong had only massaged you for a few minutes, and you recovered. You..."

Wang Anshi thought nothing about it. "Since he can suppress the pain, that means Chinese Traditional Medical Massage will work. I can look for another Chinese Medicine Doctor to massage me when I relapse. Are you asking me to beg Dong Xuebing for the rest of my life? There are a lot more to this."

Madam Yan sighed. "I hope so. I just felt doing this was wrong. Xiao Dong had called yesterday morning to ask about your condition."

Wang Anshi got impatient. "Do you think he cares about me? You don't know anything."

"No matter what, he had treated you. You are..."

"Who asked him to beat up others in a school?"

"That's not a big deal, and you don't have to send him to the Party School."

“Xue Qingrong had brought all the evidence to me, and his son is still in the detention center. I got to soothe him during this period. Are you expecting me to let Dong Xuebing off? He is a troublemaker. To be honest, I will not accept him even if you want to join me. What if he got into another trouble? I would have to clear his mess. Old Xue is unhappy now, and if I don't do something to Dong Xuebing, he would think I had worked with Dong Xuebing to target his son. This would change our relationship and might push Old Xue to Geng Yuehua. No matter what, Dong Xuebing must be given a warning. Stop talking about this matter.”

After a while.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

“Hey, is it true?”

“I heard about it this morning. Everyone knows about it, and the District Organization Department had met our Director.”

“How come things change so fast? Our Director had just helped us win the Role Model Unit. Why is he being sent to the Party School suddenly?”

“Sigh.... Our Director had offended others.”

“Secretary Geng will be receiving the Role Model Unit award in Beijing.”

“Yes. Secretary Geng will also be taking over our Office operations from tomorrow onwards.”

“Sigh.... All of Director Dong's effects are in vain. This is not looking good for him.”

“This is because Director Dong had not joined any faction. No one is willing to speak up for him.”

“Maybe Director Dong might lose his position after going to the Party School. Someone in the District Government is targeting him, and he might not even return after his training. Everything is going to change.”

“Eh, Director Dong is back. Let's stop talking about this.”

A black Cayenne enters the Subdistrict Office compound and stops outside the office building. Dong Xuebing got out of the car and entered the building. A few staff saw the angry expression on Dong Xuebing's face and quickly greeted him. News of Dong Xuebing going to the Party School had spread. Everyone knows he is in a precarious situation and might not keep his title.

Side building.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Dong Xuebing lit a cigarette behind his desk. He can feel the pressure suffocating him. He had not expected Wang Anshi to backstab him, but he could guess why. It must be because of Xue Qingrong

and his son. Xue Qingrong is Wang Anshi's trusted aide and holds a higher status than him. This is why Wang Anshi had targeted him to please Xue Qingrong. He was never bothered by what Dong Xuebing was thinking or how he felt.

This is what I get after sending you gifts and treating your illness.

If it were not for me, you would still be groaning in pain at the hospital!

Damn! This is too much! Who will do such things?

Dong Xuebing did not expect Wang Anshi to be someone like this. He is only concerned about his personal interest and doesn't care about others.

Dong Xuebing had visited Wang Anshi in his office on his first day but was stopped by secretary Cang at the office. He was made to wait outside the office for no reason. Later, Dong Xuebing followed Xie Huilan's advice and tried to mend his relationship with Wang Anshi. He had expressed his intentions by sending gifts and treating his illness. Suddenly, Wang Anshi turned around and targeted him. This implies that he is not grateful for Dong Xuebing treating his illness, and Dong Xuebing should be glad he was given a chance to render treatment to him.

F\*CK!

Who do you think you are!?

Knock... knock.... Wang Yuling enters the office awkwardly.

Dong Xuebing looks at her. "Yuling?"

Wang Yuling apologetically said. "Director, my Uncle.... I went to look for him at the District Party Committee, but.... Director, I'm sorry."

Dong Xuebing forced a smile. "Why are you apologizing? You have nothing to do with this."

"But...."

"I.... I had asked for this myself. Haha...."

Dong Xuebing mocked himself for treating Wang Anshi.

Wang Yuling doesn't know what to say, and she feels bad towards Dong Xuebing. He will be going to the Party School tomorrow, and Geng Xinke will be taking over his duties. She has been in charge of the National Respect and Cares for the elderly project, and Geng Xinke and her will get all the credit.

"Director...." Wang Yuling said. "How about I let Director Zhou take over the National Respect and Care for the elderly work?"

Dong Xuebing is pleased when he hears this, but he cannot agree. "Yuling, do you think this is a game, and you can pass it to whoever you want? Since I put you in charge of it, you must do your best."

"But I...."

Knock... knock... knock.... Someone knocked on the door.

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "Alright. Go back to work and stop thinking about this."

Wang Yuling felt helpless and left.

Work Party Deputy Secretary Geng Xinke is outside of the office. He looks at Wang Yuling as they walk past each other and close the door behind him.

Dong Xuebing looked at Geng Xinke. "Secretary Geng?"

"Director Dong." Geng Xinke slowly says. "The District Government met me earlier to inform me that you will be reporting to the Party School tomorrow, and I will be taking over your duties when you are not around. I am here to see what outstanding work you have and prepare for the handover."

Hmph! You are so eager to replace me!

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I am leaving tomorrow."

Geng Xinke smiles. "I know, but some work cannot be delayed. It's good to prepare earlier."

Geng Xinke is considered the Subdistrict Office's No. 2, but he is only a Work Party, Deputy Secretary. Dong Xuebing is the Work Party Secretary cum Subdistrict Office Director. He is the No. 1 within the Subdistrict and is Geng Xinke's direct superior. He did not hold back after hearing what Geng Xinke said. "Since Secretary Geng knows some work cannot be delayed, then you should go back and finish your work first. Send me this month's report this afternoon."

Geng Xinke did not say anything. After all, winners should not be petty.

Geng Xinke knew Dong Xuebing would be sent to the Party School yesterday afternoon. His sister's secretary had told him after Mayor Geng had a meeting with Secretary Wang and Xue Qingrong. He was overjoyed when he heard about it. Dong Xuebing had suppressed him, and the situation had changed in his favor. The District Party Secretary is targeting Dong Xuebing, and he is practically dead now.

Geng Xinke will be the biggest beneficiary from this incident.

If Dong Xuebing is transferred away, Geng Xinke will be the Subdistrict Office's No. 1. Even if Dong Xuebing returns from the Party School, he would have gotten the credit for the National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit award. Who doesn't like to get free credits? He had opposed Dong Xuebing's plan of snatching the nomination spot from Ping An Subdistrict and had not done anything to help. Dong Xuebing did everything, but the credit ended up in his hands in the end. This was the first time he had gotten credit without doing any work. Who asked Dong Xuebing to offend so many people? Even the District Party Secretary is targeting him.

So what if you are capable and achieve outstanding results? You will not get the credit if no higher-ups speak up for you.

This is how the system works.

Geng Xinke knows Dong Xuebing's time is up with so many enemies surrounding him.

Chapter 655: Give up

"Director, tomorrow..."

"Let's talk tomorrow."

“But Secretary Geng and the National Respect and Care for the elderly’s model unit award....”

“Director, how about I go speak to my Uncle.... Secretary Wang again?”

“I appreciate it. Go home and have a good rest.”

Qu Yiqiang, Zhou Yanru, and Wang Yuling sighed and left Dong Xuebing’s office. They looked at each other along the corridor and did not say a word. Dong Xuebing is going to the Party School, and it is a huge blow to them. All of them don’t know what will happen to them when Dong Xuebing is not around.

Work Party Secretary Office.

After they left, Dong Xuebing looked at his watch before packing his bag and going downstairs. As he passed the Administration Lobby, he shook his head. Zhou Yanru, Qu Yiqiang, and Wang Yuling had gone to his office to help him think of a solution. Although there’s nothing they can do, it’s the thoughts that count. Instead, Subdistrict Office Deputy Director, Meng Shenguo, did not appear today. Dong Xuebing had accepted him and gave him new tasks last week, and he missed work claiming to be sick.

Everybody hits a man who is down.

But I am still not down yet, and some people have avoided him.

Maybe some people are more sensitive. Dong Xuebing could feel the changes in the staff from the way they look at him.

7 pm.

Subdistrict Family Quarters.

Dong Xuebing has no mood for dinner after he gets back. He suppressed his anger and smoked in the living room. After a few cigarettes, he snubbed his cigarette.

Sit back and do nothing?!

This is not something Dong Xuebing would do.

Dong Xuebing picked up his phone and wanted to call Xie Huilan. But decided not to. Although his relationship with her is not announced, there’s nothing to hide. Xiang Daofa recommended him to Nan Shan District, and he believes Wang Anshi knows about his relationship with Xie Huilan. Since Wang Anshi dares to target him, that means he doesn’t care about what Xie Huilan thinks. It is useless for Xie Huilan to be the mediator.

Are there any other solutions?

How about asking Xie Huilan’s first Aunt in the Ministry of Civil Affairs to retrace Guang Ming Subdistrict Office’s Role Model Unit award? But that will tell others that he is not thinking for the organization. He will also lose his position.

Dong Xuebing has never been so stressed before.

Wang Anshi’s ungratefulness and backstabbing, Geng Yuehua’s consent and indulgence, Xue Qingrong’s revenge.... Dong Xuebing is surrounded by enemies now.

Party School?!

Why should I go to the Party School just because you all sent me?!

Dong Xuebing's eyes become cold. He is left with only one solution that can turn things around. But this is his last resort, and he would not use it if he had any other choice because it will greatly offend all Nan Shan District Leaders. Even someone like him is hesitating.

Should I do this?

Dong Xuebing could not decide. Aunt Xuan is due in two months, and he has become soft-hearted as he will be a father. He considered for a while and decided to call Wang Anshi to see if he could mitigate the situation. Wang Anshi's response can also help him make this difficult decision.

Ring.... Ring.... Ring....

Dong Xuebing is calling Wang Anshi's mobile phone from his apartment landline.

"Who is it?" Wang Anshi answered.

"Secretary Wang, I am Dong Xuebing."

Wang Anshi paused for a second. "What is it?"

"I am calling to ask you about your illness. Are you feeling better?" Dong Xuebing purposely asked about his appendicitis.

Wang Anshi replied nonchalantly. "I am fine."

Dong Xuebing paused for a second. "That's good. Oh, I had made a dinner reservation and would like to invite you."

Wang Anshi interrupted before Dong Xuebing could finish. "I am busy today. Let's talk about this another time." Du..... The call was cut. Wang Anshi's attitude is different from the time Dong Xuebing treated him. He is treating Dong Xuebing as someone dispensable after using him. He is ungrateful to Dong Xuebing for saving him and still decide to deal with him.

This bastard.

Dong Xuebing threw his phone down. He cannot tolerate this anymore.

This phone call helped Dong Xuebing make his decision and is no longer hesitating.

Do you think you can kick me aside after using me because you are the District Party Secretary? Since you are ungrateful, then don't blame me!

You want to send me to the Party School!?! Go to hell!

Dong Xuebing got mad. Join a faction to be closer to the Leaders?! F\*ck! I will not join any factions in Nan Shan District! I don't care who I offend in the future! Let's see what you all can do to me!

Dong Xuebing does not think like most Government Officials, and he prefers to go head-to-head with others.

Since you are making my life miserable, I will not make your lives good either!

I shall see who can send me to the Party School!

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and called Yang Zhaode. "Uncle Yang, it's me."

"Ah... Xiao Bing. Haha...." Yang Zhaode laughed. "Have you had dinner? I had prepared a table full of dishes. Do you want to join us?"

"Someone is sending me to the party school. Sigh.... I have no appetite."

Yang Zhaode paused for a second. "Party School? The City's Party School?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "Yes. Tomorrow's Government Leaders' training course."

"I had seen the name list for the training course, but I did not see your name."

"Oh, it should be submitted by the District Government today."

Yang Zhaode laughed. "Seems like you had offended many people. Haha.... Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I just found out about this. The District had acted fast, and someone had submitted my name. It's too late for me to reject it." Dong Xuebing continued to tell Yang Zhaode about what happened.

Chapter 656: The Hooligan in the Government Sector

Next day.

Morning. Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Geng Xinke was greeted by several staff when he entered the Subdistrict Office.

"Secretary Geng."

"Good morning, Secretary Geng."

Geng Xinke smiled and nodded. He is in a good mood because Dong Xuebing will be reporting to the Party School today. He will be taking over Dong Xuebing's duties and might be taking over his role from now onwards. He wore a new suit today and combed his hair neatly. Even his back becomes straighter when he walks.

Office Department Deputy Director Yu Rongfeng, and Police Station Chief Peng Gang, arrived. After Guo Mingfeng is out of the picture, they are the only ones in Geng's faction.

"Director Geng." Yu Rongfeng changed the way he addressed Geng Xinke.

Peng Gang smiled and greeted. "Good morning, Secretary Geng. You are early today."

Geng Xinke laughed. "It's not early now."

Peng Gang's office is at the Police Station, but he had come to the Subdistrict Office to show his support for Geng Xinke. Geng Xinke will be the acting Director for the Subdistrict. He will be holding a meeting to establish his authority. As his loyal supporters, they must be around to support him. Today is an important day.

The three of them chatted and discussed the meeting later as they walked towards the office building.

Suddenly, there was a commotion behind them. Geng Xinke and the rest turned and saw the staff members looking in a direction in shock.

What is going on?

What are they looking at?

Geng Xinke, Peng Gang, and Yu Rongfeng looked in that direction, and they were shocked.

A car enters the compound slowly.

It's a black Cayenne! That is Dong Xuebing's car!

A few staff members almost fainted. Director Dong is supposed to report to the Party School this morning. Why is he at the Subdistrict Office now? Is he crazy?

Geng Xinke also could not believe his eyes. He knows Dong Xuebing is a troublemaker, but he does not expect him to be daring. He had ignored the decision made by the District Party Secretary, District Mayor, and the District Organization Department Chief. Instead of reporting to the City's Party School, he had come to the Subdistrict Office.

Disobeying the organization's decision.

Dong Xuebing is trying to revolt!

This is the first time this has happened, and everyone is shocked.

How can this person be a Government Official? He is ignoring the District's orders!

Dong Xuebing parked his car slowly and lit a cigarette after he got out. He looks around and smiles. "Good morning."

"Huh? Good morning, Director."

"Morning, Director Dong."

Everyone quickly greeted Dong Xuebing. No one knows what is happening.

Dong Xuebing walked into the office building to his office.

Geng Xinke took a deep breath. He felt Dong Xuebing should not be so bold. He must be back to hand over his work before driving to the Party School.

But twenty minutes have passed.

It's office hours, and Geng Xinke made a call to ask about Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing is around and is doing his work in his office. Clearly, he has no intentions of going to the Party School. This guy is going against the District Government.

Dong Xuebing did not report to the Party School caused an uproar.

"Is Director Dong drunk?"

"I don't think so. He looks sober."

“I am impressed. He had done this while being sober.”

“That’s right. I am impressed with Director Dong.”

“This matter will blow up. I think our Subdistrict Office will be under the spotlight again.”

Zhou Yanru had come to work later because Director Dong would not be around. She was in a bad mood and arrived right before work started. She got shocked when she entered her office. Her staff had told her about Dong Xuebing, and she rushed upstairs to his office.

“Director, you....”

“Sister Zhou? Sit. What is it?” Dong Xuebing is signing on some documents.

Zhou Yanru is speechless. “You cannot do this.... The Party School.... This will....”

Dong Xuebing is amused to see Zhou Yanru stuttering. “Director Zhou, have some water first.”

Dong Xuebing had given up and had used his trump card. He is calm and not anxious. He smiles.

“You should have organized the neighborhoods’ reports, right? Send a copy of it to me. I will take a look.”

The sky is crashing down, and you still have the mood to read reports?!

Zhou Yanru doesn’t know what to say. But seeing Dong Xuebing is not talking about this matter, she stopped asking. She worked in the Government sector for twenty years and had never met anyone like Dong Xuebing. How is someone going to survive after going against the District Leaders openly? Getting removed from his position is considered a light punishment.

Everyone felt Dong Xuebing was in deep trouble.

Geng Xinke, Yu Rongfeng, and Peng Kun are in the Work Party Deputy Secretary Office.

Peng Gang asked loudly. “Xinke, what is Dong Xuebing trying to do?”

Geng Xinke shook his head. “I don’t know.”

“I think he had given up, and it doesn’t care anymore.” Yu Rongfeng said. “The order of him going to the Party School is out, and his name was submitted. Doing this is creating bigger trouble for himself. If he had gone to the Party School, he might still return. But now... Hahaha...”

Peng Kun frowned. “Dong Xuebing might be rash, but he is not an idiot. It is not luck he got promoted to Section Chief at such a young age. Maybe....”

Yu Rongfeng laughed. “Maybe? What?”

Peng Kun shook his head.

“He might still have a way out, but he had blocked his last escape route himself. I have never seen anyone who dares to go against the District Leaders openly.”

Geng Xinke smiles. He had recovered from his shock and what Dong Xuebing did was beneficial to him. He can’t wait for Dong Xuebing to create a bigger mess than this. The best scenario is Dong

Xuebing offending the City Leaders, and Guang Ming Subdistrict Office Director will fall into his hands. After Yu Rongfeng and Peng Kun left, Geng Xinke called a friend in the District's Organization Department to inform him about Dong Xuebing.

News about Dong Xuebing spread quickly to the District Party Committee and Government.

Wang Anshi had just returned to his office after inspecting the Publicity Department, and Organization Department Chief Xue Qingrong entered.

Xue Qingrong suppressed his anger. "Secretary Wang, I have something to report."

"Oh? What is it?" Wang Anshi notices Xue Qingrong's expression and gestures for him to sit.

Xue Qingrong did not sit. He took a deep breath and said. "I had just received information from Guang Ming Subdistrict Office. Dong Xuebing did not report to the Party School and is currently in his office at the Subdistrict Office.

Wang Anshi frowned. "Really?"

"Yes. I tried calling Dong Xuebing, but he did not answer." Although Xue Qingrong had an angry expression, he laughed in his heart. You are digging your grave.

Wang Anshi felt this was unbelievable. He did not expect Dong Xuebing to be such a troublemaker. He had given this order, and ignoring it means he is disrespecting the District Party Committee. His face changed, and his eyes grew cold. He had wanted to give Dong Xuebing a leeway, but now.... Since you have no respect for me, then don't blame me.

At the same time.

District Mayor Office.

Ring... ring... ring.... The phone rang.

Geng Yuehua answered it with her poker face. "Hello, I'm Geng Yuehua."

"Mayor Geng, it's me. I just received information that Dong Xuebing did not report to the Party School and had returned to the Subdistrict Office." The caller said in shock.

Geng Yuehua frowned and kept quiet for around three seconds before replying emotionlessly. "I know. Just ignore him."

Insubordination.

This matter is not so simple. Dong Xuebing's action is starting a war with all the Leaders!

Breaking the rules have a severe impact. Within two hours, every department in Nan Shan District heard what Dong Xuebing did.

All the Leaders are shocked by Dong Xuebing's boldness. This guy had scolded the Party Secretary's niece openly, forced the District Mayor's brother to drink until he was hospitalized, taught the Organization Department Leaders a lesson, snatched the neighboring Subdistrict Office's National Respect and Care for the elderly's model unit nomination sport, beat up the Organization Department Chief's son. Now, he is ignoring the District Party Committee's decision.

This guy is a hooligan!

He had created all sorts of trouble within one month since he came.

Everyone in Nan Shan District Government now knows Guang Ming Subdistrict Office's Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing had become famous for the wrong reason again. Everyone is looking at the District Party Committee and Guang Ming Subdistrict. They want to know how Party Secretary will deal with Dong Xuebing.

Chapter 657: A call from the City Party School

Morning.

Nan Shan District has a never seen before weird atmosphere.

Dong Xuebing had slapped all Nan Shan District Leaders with his actions.

The Party Committee is furious. News of Secretary Wang banging his desk in anger and Xue Qingrong losing his temper spreads. The District Party Committee will deal with Dong Xuebing, and no one thinks Dong Xuebing will have a good ending. This guy had kicked the hornet's nest by offending everyone.

Suddenly, this matter took a drastic turn.

Someone from the City's Party School called Nan Shan District Party Committee's Office. This person hangs up after saying two sentences.

The Deputy Director's face changed after answering that call.

The surrounding staff members looked at him, wondering what had happened.

That Deputy Director took a few deep breaths and rushed upstairs to the District Party Secretary's secretary to tell him what happened.

Secretary Cang was stunned and quickly made a call to confirm the authenticity of this piece of news. After getting the confirmation, he rushed to report to Secretary Wang without delay.

District Party Committee Secretary Office.

Wang Anshi and Xue Qingrong discussed the punishment for Dong Xuebing's insubordination and reached an agreement.

"Let's suspend Dong Xuebing first."

"Ok."

"Go and inform him. I will speak to Yuehua and Old Wu."

"Yes. I will inform him now."

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door anxiously.

Wang Anshi frowned. "Come in."

Secretary Cang entered the office. "Secretary, there's a small problem." From his expression, it must not be a small problem.

“What happened?” Wang Anshi frowned. “Speak.”

Xue Qingrong also turns to Secretary Cang.

Secretary Cang wiped the sweat off his forehead and said. “The City Party School had called and had also faxed a document over. They say....”

Wang Anshi asked. “What did they say?”

Secretary Cang cautiously replies. “The City’s Party School had rejected Dong Xuebing from this training course. They are not accepting him.”

Wang Anshi paused for a second. “He is rejected? What about the rest?”

Secretary Cang replied. “The other two guys whose names are submitted together with Dong Xuebing are fine. They did not mention anything about them, and only Dong Xuebing was rejected. I asked for the reason, but the higher-ups did not answer me.

Xue Qingrong got a fright when he heard this.

Wang Anshi is also stunned.

The Party School does not conduct courses all the time. They have a fixed number of courses each year, and the dates are fixed. This training course is one of the scheduled courses. Each District is given limited places for the course. The District Party Committee will decide the candidates for staff at Dong Xuebing’s level. They will submit the candidate’s name to the Party School, and it will surely be approved. Even if the candidate barely meets the requirement or does not meet the age requirements, it will be overlooked.

Dong Xuebing had met all the requirements for this course, but the City Party School rejected him.

More importantly, the higher-ups had not informed Wang Anshi before doing this and called the District Party Committee Office directly. They are not giving any ‘face’ to Nan Shan District Leaders. This is a strong signal.

Xue Qingrong concluded.

Someone within the City Government is angry, and this is a warning to them.

The City’s Party School rejects only Dong Xuebing and not the rest.

Wang Anshi’s face changed.

Xue Qingrong’s back is covered in a cold sweat.

Everyone, who is waiting for the District to announce their punishment for Dong Xuebing, notices the District Party Committee had suddenly gone quiet. They had made a fuss and gone silent with no further actions. When everybody is puzzled, they receive a piece of shocking news. The city had rejected Nan Shan District Leaders’ decision and rejected Dong Xuebing’s enrolment into the City Party School. This is a slap to the District Leaders’ faces.

PAH! This is a loud slap!

Everyone’s first thought was, “How is this possible?”

But the District Party Committee’s silence confirmed it.

Geng Yuehua and her Deputy Mayors are meeting in the District Government small meeting room when a staff member enters. He said something softly to her and left. Geng Yuehua remained emotionless as she nodded.

Geng Xinke and Yu Rongfeng were having tea in his office when they heard the City Party School did not accept Dong Xuebing.

“What is the meaning of this?”

“Secretary Geng, this....”

Geng Xinke is confused. Why is the Party School not accepting Dong Xuebing? If Dong Xuebing is not going to the Party School, how will he get credit for the Role Model Award? He is shocked and angry. Finally, he understood why Dong Xuebing dared to work at the Subdistrict Office today. He had come prepared.

Peng Gang is right.

How can Dong Xuebing be stupid if he can climb to his position at his age?

Even Geng Xinke’s sister could not reach Section Chief at Dong Xuebing’s current age. If he is stupid, there will be no smart people in the whole District! He finally doesn’t dare to belittle Dong Xuebing anymore. He realized Dong Xuebing was too scheming. If someone has a connection with the City Government, he would be talking about it every day. But Dong Xuebing had never revealed anything since he came here.

This guy knows how to keep low?!

Geng Xinke is very angry, and how can someone like Dong Xuebing know how to keep low? Which City Leader is willing to help him?

The expression on everyone’s face is different when they hear about this.

Zhou Yanru, Qu Yiqiang, and Wang Yuling were relieved that Dong Xuebing had escaped this time, but they were also speechless. Director Dong had successfully offended all the District Leaders at the same time.

The City’s Party School is not accepting Dong Xuebing, and his name was rejected from that course. This means Dong Xuebing had not disobeyed the Organization’s decision. Nan Shan District Party Committee’s plan to punish him had become a joke, but not many dared to laugh.

No one had expected this turn of events.

For the first time, many people realized Dong Xuebing has backings in the City Government.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Work Party Secretary Office.

Yang Zhaode called Dong Xuebing on his mobile phone. “I had done what you wanted. Haha.... You are a trouble maker.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Thank you, Uncle Yang.”

“Don’t say that. You are Xiaoping’s son, which is also my son. How can I let them send my son to the Party School? Are you kidding me?! Although it is the Deputy Principal doing the work at the Party School most of the time, I am the Principal there! Since they want to target us, I shall play a joke on them.”

That’s right.

Yang Zhaode is not only the Organization Department Chief. His full title is the City’s Executive Party Committee Member, the City’s Organization Department Chief, and the City’s Party School’s Principal.

Dong Xuebing is amused. Yang Zhaode was the Party School’s Principal for years, and those people tried to send him to the Party School to punish him. What a joke.”

“But Xiao Bing... you had created a big mess and had offended almost all the Leaders in your District. Although this matter is settled, the grudges will remain. Even if I speak up for you, they might comply in appearance, and I can’t help you every time. It will be stressful for you to remain there. How about I keep a lookout for other vacancies and help you change the environment? What about Xi Ping District? You can still be a Subdistrict Office Director there.”

Transferring after one month into the job is not a promotion. It would be hard even to get the same level transfer.

Dong Xuebing understood what Yang Zhaode meant, but he rejected the offer. “Thank you, Uncle Yang. But I am not going anywhere. I had just gotten some results here and cannot leave. I don’t want others to reap the fruits of my labor. I don’t care whether if I had offended them. Anyway, they are the ones who started it first, and I will continue to work here.”

Yang Zhaode is amused. “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Actually, Dong Xuebing did not mean what he said. He chose to remain in the District is because he doesn’t want to lose ‘face.’ How can I leave after stabbing you? People might think I am afraid of your retaliation. I am staying here and seeing what they will do to me.

I am not afraid of you all!

Yang Zhaode laughed. “I will not comment on your political wisdom, but you are much braver than my younger self. Fine. Just remain there.”

Dong Xuebing blushed. “How can I be compared to you?”

Dong Xuebing can hear his mother’s grumbling. “He had been aggressive since young. How can you praise him for that? The more you praise him, the more trouble he will create. He will be offending everyone in the District tomorrow.”

Yang Zhaode laughed. “If you are doing your job, you are bound to offend others.”

Dong Xuebing likes this statement. Which Leader doesn’t offend others? I had only offended a few more people.

Chapter 658: Wang Anshi is sick

It rained for a while and stopped.

A rainbow appears after the rain.

District Party Committee, Party Secretary Office. Wang Anshi stood by the window in his office, looking out. He is on the phone with a City Government Leader.

“Mayor Zhou, this matter...”

“Xiao Wang, was this decided by the Party School’s Deputy Principal?”

“I am not sure about this. But it was the Party School that called us.”

“Dong Xuebing.... Dong Xuebing.... I have never heard of this name before.”

The other party has not heard of Dong Xuebing and doesn’t know about his background. Wang Anshi hung up the call in a bad mood. Until now, he still doesn’t know which City Leader is helping Dong Xuebing.

Wang Anshi had not expected Dong Xuebing to have connections in the City Government. He thought Dong Xuebing didn’t have strong background here. That’s why even after Dong Xuebing had treated his appendicitis, he still feels Xue Qingrong was more important. He should pacify Xue Qingrong and thought nothing about Dong Xuebing’s favor. He is the District’s No. 1 and Dong Xuebing’s Leader. As his subordinate, Dong Xuebing must follow his orders and do everything for him. So, he sends Dong Xuebing to the Party School.

Is this too much?

No.

Wang Anshi felt this was normal. He can’t be helping everyone who did him a favor. How will he work if he considers everyone’s feelings and returns favors?

Wang Anshi felt Dong Xuebing had crossed the line by going against him and using his City Government connections to slap him. He felt it was right for him to do whatever he wanted with Dong Xuebing because he is the District’s No. 1. Dong Xuebing can only swallow whatever grievances. He cannot retaliate. That will be a revolution! That will be disrespecting him!

Wang Anshi is furious by what Dong Xuebing did.

But someone in the City Government firmly protects Dong Xuebing, and Wang Anshi doesn’t know who this person is. He feels stressed and knows he can’t touch Dong Xuebing for the time being. He got to give that person in the City Government ‘face,’ but he will not forget this incident. He will find another opportunity to deal with Dong Xuebing in the future.

Wang Anshi’s character is overbearing, and he will never admit he is wrong. Once he decides on something, he will not give up.

After lunch, Wang Anshi called the City Government again to ask about Dong Xuebing.

The two City Government Leaders, which Wang Anshi is familiar with, have not heard of Dong Xuebing. This is frustrating, but he also felt better. If Dong Xuebing has someone powerful in the City Government, that person should be helping him to get a transfer now. After all, he had

offended Wang Anshi and the rest of the District Leaders. That's no way he will remain in Nan Shan District. But Wang Anshi did not hear anything about anyone trying to help Dong Xuebing get a transfer. This means that person is not someone powerful within the City Government. He doesn't have the authority to transfer Dong Xuebing.

Wang Anshi felt better and determined to get rid of Dong Xuebing.

How can someone who becomes the District Party Secretary not have any backings in the City Government? Wang Anshi will not back down from just a warning as this is not his character.

Wang Anshi gripped the edge of his desk hard.

Getting disgraced by a lowly Subdistrict Office Director had made him a laughing stock. He must do something to Dong Xuebing.

The conclusion Wang Anshi gotten after analyzing this incident is the Leader behind Dong Xuebing doesn't have much authority.

Anyone in Wang Anshi's shoes will think this way. But Dong Xuebing is someone who behaves conventionally. He didn't follow the rules and didn't think like other Government Officials. Wang Anshi and other District Leaders can never understand what he is thinking. He is not transferred because Yang Zhaode doesn't have the authority. It is because Dong Xuebing wants to remain in the District to piss them off. Only Dong Xuebing, who thinks like a hooligan, will do this.

Afternoon.

Wang Anshi left his office to inspect the different departments.

"Secretary."

"Secretary Wang."

Everyone quickly greeted Wang Anshi when they saw him. But they are looking at him differently.

Wang Anshi knows this is because Dong Xuebing's incident had spread. Everyone is laughing at him in the District. Immediately, his anger boils again. Suddenly, he turned pale and clenched his stomach. His anger had triggered his appendicitis, and sweat rolled down from his forehead. He supported himself against the wall and slowly sat down on the floor.

"Argh....."

Wang Anshi's appendicitis is back again.

Wang Anshi thought he had fully recovered after Dong Xuebing's treatment. But Dong Xuebing had only used REVERSE to push back appendicitis three to four days ago. This is only a delay, and it will happen again.

"Secretary Wang! Secretary Wang!"

"Are you Ok? Do you have medication with you?"

"Hurry and call for an ambulance!"

The corridor was in chaos, and some Leaders rushed over to help.

Wang Anshi is covered in sweat and is pressing against his stomach.

The ambulance arrived. Secretary Cang and a few District Party Committee Leaders helped Wang Anshi into the ambulance.

Nan Shan District First Hospital.

Secretary Cang quickly called the hospital to make arrangements.

The hospital immediately sends a Deputy Hospital Director and a few Department Chiefs to attend Wang Anshi.

But Wang Anshi pushed them away. "I don't need any operation and doesn't need to be put on a drip. Do you all have any Chinese Traditional Doctors who know about acupoint massage? I will be fine after a massage." He was put on a drip and given medication previously, but it was not effective. This time, he doesn't want to waste time.

Chinese acupoint massage?

The Deputy Hospital Director is shocked. "But your condition is..."

Wang Anshi interrupted. "I just need a Chinese acupoint massage!"

Secretary Cang is close to Wang Anshi and had heard that Dong Xuebing had used acupoint massage to treat this illness. He also felt that a professional masseuse should be better if someone like Dong Xuebing could treat this illness with a massage. "Hurry and make the arrangements."

The Deputy Hospital Director helplessly replied. "Alright."

Wang Anshi was sent to a ward, and the Deputy Hospital Director and other doctors looked at each other.

"Are we going to do that?"

"Massage will not help for such conditions."

"Alright. Call Doctor Xu to come over."

The District Party Secretary wanted massage treatment, and the Doctors couldn't say anything.

Doctor Xu was summoned to the ward and was told about Wang Anshi's condition. He almost fainted when he heard the Deputy Hospital Director and other Department Chiefs wanted him to treat Wang Anshi's condition using acupoint massage. Are you kidding me? Acupoint massage can relieve the pain from appendicitis, but that will depend on the patient. Secretary Wang is in a serious condition and has had this condition for almost a year. His appendicitis had caused him to have a high fever now. How am I supposed to treat this condition with acupoint massage? I am not god. I can't perform miracles!

Doctor Xu said. "Director Chen, I am powerless to do anything. Massage will not be effective in this situation. An operation is needed."

"Secretary Wang has diabetes, and it is risky for him to undergo operations." Deputy Hospital Director knows what Doctor Xu is thinking. "Xiao Xu, don't think too much. Just try it."

"Alright."

Hospital ward.

Doctor Xu enters the ward. “Good afternoon, Secretary Wang. I am a traditional Chinese medicine doctor.”

Wang Anshi brightens up. “Sorry to bother you. Argh..... it’s too painful.... please start the massage now.”

Doctor Xu nodded and asked a nurse to remove Secretary Wang’s shoes and socks.

“Why are you taking off my shoes?” Wang Anshi asked in pain. “Shouldn’t you be massaging the area around my appendix?” Dong Xuebing had massaged that area previously.

It’s Doctor Xu to be stunned. “The traditional Chinese massage treatment for appendicitis massages the acupoints on the sole. It shouldn’t be massaging the appendix area.”

Wang Anshi clenched his teeth. “Someone had treated me by massaging my appendix area previously.”

Doctor Xu finally understood why Secretary Wang asked for an acupoint massage treatment. “But our massage treatments are massaging the acupoints on the soles.”

Wang Anshi is in pain and couldn’t care. “Just try all your massage techniques. Hurry up!”

The Doctor started massaging Wang Anshi’s soles and massaging his stomach area as instructed.

Chapter 659: Who cares whether you live or die

Nan Shan District First Hospital.

Secretary Cang stood outside the hospital ward to stop any visitors. In the ward, Doctor Xu is putting in all his skills to massage Wang Anshi. He had massaged almost all acupoints that can relieve pain.

But an hour passed.

Wang Anshi did not feel better. Instead, the pain was getting worse. Every breath he took felt like one year. The pain is killing him.

After Doctor Xu finished the massage, he asked. “Secretary Wang, how are you feeling?”

Wang Anshi is furious. “Why is the massage not effective at all?!”

“Your condition is very serious.” Doctor Xu knew the massage would not be effective. “You should undergo surgery now. Massage will not....”

Wang Anshi pressed against his stomach with his palms. “Get someone else! If your hospital doesn’t have any doctors, get them from other hospitals!”

Half an hour later, Secretary Cang contacted all the hospitals in Nan Shan District. The hospitals set up a specialist team to treat Wang Anshi. The specialists concluded that surgery is the best treatment after checking Wang Anshi’s condition. But Wang Anshi refused to listen and insisted on acupoint massage treatment. The specialist team had no choice but to find a few Traditional Chinese Medicine Doctors to massage him.

Four Chinese Doctors massaged Wang Anshi in the afternoon, but they couldn't relieve his pain.

Wang Anshi got mad again. Dong Xuebing could relieve his pain within minutes and last for three to four days. But these licensed Doctors couldn't do anything to relieve the pain.

The final old Chinese Doctor told Wang Anshi. "If someone could relieve your pain in your condition, he must be an expert in Chinese acupoint massage. You should look for him. We are helpless to do anything."

The other Doctors nodded.

Wang Anshi is speechless. He just realized how skillful Dong Xuebing is. If he doesn't want to undergo a risky surgery, he can only ask Dong Xuebing for help.

The door suddenly opens.

"Uncle, how are you feeling?" Wang Yuling rushed into the ward.

Secretary Cang followed behind her. He had stopped other Leaders from visiting, but Wang Yuling is Wang Anshi's family member.

Wang Anshi was still clenching his stomach in pain and did not say anything. His face was twitching in pain.

A Doctor standing by the bed told Wang Yuling about Wang Anshi's condition.

Secretary Cang heard it and got worried. He asked. "Secretary, how about... how about we get Xiao Dong to come and treat you?"

Wang Anshi did not reply as he was not willing to swallow his pride.

Secretary Cang looks at Wang Yuling. He is hoping she will call Dong Xuebing.

Wang Yuling saw Secretary Cang's expression and said. "Secretary Cang, if you want to look for Director Dong, go and call him yourself. I am not calling." Wang Yuling had begged her Uncle when she heard he sent Dong Xuebing to the Party School. She had mentioned what if his appendicitis happens again, but he thought nothing about it and insisted on his way. His appendicitis happened again, and he wanted Director Dong to treat him. She is not willing to all Director Dong as she felt embarrassed.

Nan Shan District Ren Ming Middle Road.

Dong Xuebing is driving towards his mother's School quarters. He had left the Subdistrict Office at noon for his mother's place. He wants to give Yang Zhaode a treat for his help.

Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

Zhou Yanru called. "Director, have you heard about it?"

"Huh? What is it?" Dong Xuebing slowed down.

"Something happened at the District Party Committee. Secretary Wang fell sick because of his appendicitis.

Dong Xuebing brightens up. "Oh? What happened?"

Zhou Yanru told Dong Xuebing everything she knew.

Dong Xuebing laughed. Wang Anshi was sent to the hospital in an ambulance this afternoon. The appendicitis was triggered by his anger for Dong Xuebing.

Serve him right.

Dong Xuebing knew Wang Anshi's appendicitis would relapse these few days. His initial plan was to use REVERSE to delay this condition for three to four days, and he will offer treatment again when it relapsed. This will prove his medical skills and make Wang Anshi owe him more favors. But now, he doesn't need to treat him anymore. He lit a cigarette and continued driving.

Ring.... Ring.... Ring....

Dong Xuebing frowned when he saw the number. He had saved all the Leaders' numbers in his phone, including their secretaries.

The person calling is the Party Secretary's secretary.

Dong Xuebing answered the call after some considerations. "Hello, Secretary Cang."

Secretary Cang asked. "Director Dong, are you at the Subdistrict Office?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "No. What is it?"

Secretary Cang is unhappy with Dong Xuebing's tone. But he asked Dong Xuebing for help and did not show his displeasure. "It's like this. Secretary Wang is hospitalized for appendicitis and is in critical condition. He asked me to call you to see if you are free now. Previously, the massage treatment is quite effective, and he wants you to do it again."

Dong Xuebing thought he had heard wrongly. "What did you say?!"

Secretary Cang repeated. "Secretary Wang wants you to come to the hospital."

Are you kidding me? Dong Xuebing is speechless. You all are asking me to treat his illness? What happened to me after I treated you?! You are the one who turns around and bites me. You targeted me immediately after I treated you, and you want me to treat you again?! You want to get better so you can come after me again!?

F\*CK! Do you think I am an idiot?!

F\*CK you! Who cares whether if you live or die? What does this have to do with me?

Dong Xuebing coldly replied. "I am a Subdistrict Office staff and not from the Ministry of Health. I don't know how to treat illness, and I think you got the wrong person."

"You..."

Dong Xuebing hangs up before Secretary Cang can say anything.

Chapter 660: Does your Party School still have a vacancy?

District First Hospital.

Wang Anshi almost fainted from the pain, and his sweat had soaked the bed.

Secretary Cang returned to the ward after hanging up. He suppressed his anger and said. "Secretary Dong Xuebing is not coming."

Wang Anshi's face changed. "Did he say that?"

Secretary Cang nodded. "He says he didn't know how to treat illness and asked you to look for someone else."

Wang Anshi grabbed his stomach in pain. This Dong Xuebing is too arrogant.

Wang Yuling can't bear to see her Uncle suffer, and she sighed. "Let me try."

A few minutes later.

Dong Xuebing arrived at Luan Xiaoping's apartment building and received Wang Yuling's call.

"Director." Wang Yuling felt embarrassed to make this call, but she had no choice. After all, Wang Anshi is her Uncle. "My Uncle is sick, and his condition will worsen if he does not receive treatment. He might need to undergo surgery, but he has diabetes. The doctor says surgery is very risky.... Can you help to treat my Uncle? I know what my Uncle did was too much, but...."

Dong Xuebing was not surprised to receive Wang Yuling's call, but he still shook his head. "Yuling, I want to help you, but this is not as simple as you think. I don't need to lie to you. I am not a doctor and don't have any medical experience. You had seen what happened previously. I was lucky that the massage worked and relieved your Uncle's pain. But what happened after that? Are you asking me to help him and get backstabbed again? Once is enough. I don't want it to happen again."

Wang Yuling quickly says. "Director, this time is different. My Uncle will not...."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Is this your promise or your Uncle's promise?"

Wang Yuling kept quiet. She knows Dong Xuebing had embarrassed her Uncle, and her Uncle will not let him off. Even if Dong Xuebing went to the hospital and treated her Uncle, he will continue suppressing him after he recovers. He wants Dong Xuebing to treat his illness and target him. He would not be grateful even if he recovered because of Dong Xuebing's treatment.

Wang Yuling could not continue to beg Dong Xuebing because she knew it was her Uncle's fault. He was the one who burned the bridge.

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing went up to his mother's apartment and called Yang Zhaode over for dinner.

If canceling his name from the Party School training course had offended Wang Anshi, not treating him would result in a fight to the death. But Dong Xuebing doesn't care. He is prepared not to join any faction. He will not treat Wang Anshi even his mother asked him to, let alone Wang Yuling. Once he made his decision, very few people could change his mind.

At the same time.

News of District Party Secretary hospitalized had spread. Many people know Secretary Wang was mad at Dong Xuebing, and the anger triggered his appendicitis.

Guang Ming Subdistrict Office.

Deputy Work Party Secretary Office.

Geng Xinke and Yu Rongfeng are sitting together, frowning.

"Is Dong Xuebing going to be transferred?" Yu Rongfeng asked.

Geng Xinke shook his head. "I have not heard about this. I think he is not leaving."

Yu Rongfeng asked puzzledly. "If his backing in the City Government is so powerful, he should be getting a transfer to another District. Why is there no action?"

Both looked at each other and came to the same conclusion as Wang Anshi. Dong Xuebing's backing can only influence the Party School and is not powerful to help him get a transfer.

"Secretary Wang is in the hospital." Yu Rongfeng said.

Geng Xinke nodded. "He might need to undergo surgery and might be warded for some time."

"Mayor Geng..."

"Hmmm..."

This matter will affect Geng Xinke indirectly, and he needs to think about the upcoming situation. Wang Anshi will be warded for quite a while because of his condition and age. This situation will favor his Sister, Geng Yuehua. Although the Party School incident had disrupted his plans and Dong Xuebing had won, if he is not transferred away, he will be caught in a bad situation. He will be facing pressure from all District Leaders, especially those from the Wang faction. Wang Anshi's followers will not let him off.

Geng Xinke tried to think in Dong Xuebing's shoes.

If Dong Xuebing wants to survive, he needs to join a faction. Who will he pick?

Dong Xuebing will surely not join Wang Anshi, and he is only left with Mayor Geng.

Geng Xinke is unsure if Dong Xuebing will do this, but this is the only option left. He had heard of Dong Xuebing visiting Wang Anshi with gifts and knew he wanted to join Wang Anshi's faction. This is not possible now, and he can only turn to Geng Yuehua, which he had not offended as badly as Wang Anshi.

Under normal circumstances, this would not happen.

But comparing both sides, Dong Xuebing had offended Geng Yuehua lesser times than Wang Anshi.

It will be an opportunity for Geng Xinke if Dong Xuebing wants to join Geng's faction to protect his current position.

Geng Yuehua is Geng Xinke's elder Sister.

If Dong Xuebing joined Geng Yuehua's faction, Geng Xinke will gain the upper hand and make it easier to steal the Role Model Award credit.

Evening.

A private dining room at a seafood restaurant.

"Uncle Yang, let me pour a glass of alcohol for you." Dong Xuebing said.

Yang Zhaode laughed. "Ok. Let's drink together."

Luan Xiaoping is unhappy. "My son had driven here. How can you ask him to drink? How is he going to drive after drinking?"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Mum, you should know I am a good drinker. It's fine."

Luan Xiaoping scolded. "What will happen to me if anything happens to you? You are not allowed to drink!"

"Xiao Bing, listen to your mother." Yang Zhaode pushed the alcohol glasses aside. "We will drink another day."

"Ok...."

The three of them started to eat.

After a while, Yang Zhaode suddenly asked. "I heard your District Party Secretary is warded for a critical condition."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes. He was warded this afternoon."

"You didn't visit him?"

"No. Why should I visit him after how he treated me?"

Yang Zhaode smiled and shook his head.

The subordinate must go to the hospital if their Leader is warded. This is a formality regardless of whether the subordinate get to meet the Leader at the hospital. Dong Xuebing knows about this, but he will not visit Wang Anshi after their fallout. When the dinner was over, Dong Xuebing left the private room to settle the bill and called Geng Xinke to go to the hospital.

"Secretary Geng, Party Secretary Wang is warded, and I don't have time to visit him. Can you represent our Subdistrict Office to visit him at the hospital?"

Geng Xinke had thought about Dong Xuebing's situation the whole afternoon and felt his analysis was correct. He concluded Dong Xuebing's backing is not powerful. Still, he is unsure if Dong Xuebing would move closer to Geng Yuehua. So, he decided to test Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, I am also busy."

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. "You are also busy?"

Geng Xinke continued. "Yes. How about you ask Director Zhou to go? I can't leave now."

This is not giving 'face' to Dong Xuebing.

Geng Xinke felt that if Dong Xuebing had decided to join Geng Yuehua's faction, he would not need to follow his orders. Maybe Dong Xuebing might need to follow his orders instead in the future. He can guess Dong Xuebing's intention through his response this time. If Dong Xuebing did not get mad, it means he has this intention, and Geng Xinke can plan his next move. At the same time, he can tell his Sister.

"Oh, then forget it." Dong Xuebing calmly replied and hung up.

Geng Xinke is excited after hearing Dong Xuebing's calm tone. This means he had guessed correctly.

Geng Xinke is guessing Dong Xuebing's intention using most people's logic. But he doesn't know Dong Xuebing doesn't think like everyone else.

I am only asking you to visit Wang Anshi at the hospital, and you are giving excuses....

Geng Xinke, you are not behaving like a subordinate.

Damn! I had treated you too well in the past. Do you think that no one dares to touch you because your Sister is the District Mayor?!

Dong Xuebing returned to the private room and asked Yang Zhaode. "Uncle Yang, is there any more vacancy for tomorrow's Party School training course?"

"Yes. Why are you asking?" Yang Zhaode asked.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Can you add one more candidate?"

Dong Xuebing had offended too many people, and one more doesn't make a difference. He doesn't care anymore.