

## PAW 941

Chapter 941: Dong Xuebing's past

Morning.

Inside the Porsche.

Dong Xuebing drove along the highway, and Sun Kai wanted to say something but hesitated.

"What is it?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Brother Dong." Sun Kai said. "Thank you."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Why are you thanking me for?"

Sun Kai clenched his teeth and said. "I need to thank you for a lot of things. I... I heard from Jingjing that her family opposed our relationship, and you are the only one who helped us. Also, the red packet you gave to my niece. Thank you."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "Xiao Jing is my sister, and I must help when she pleaded with me. That red packet is for her. You don't need to thank me."

"But the amount is too large."

"I said it's all one RMB note."

"How is it possible? Brother Dong, I am not a fool. I know you are trying to help me."

Dong Xuebing looked at him. "Everyone in your family depends on you. Does Xiao Jing know about your family's condition?"

Sun Kai looked uncomfortable. "She doesn't know, and I have not told her yet."

"Why didn't you tell her? Are you afraid she looks down on you?" Dong Xuebing asked.

Sun Kai hesitated for a few seconds and nodded.

Dong Xuebing continued driving and said. "I don't think Xiao Jing is looking down on you. You are the one who has low self-esteem."

Sun Kai sighed. "You are right. The gap between my family and Xiao Jing's is too wide. I am not good enough for her." After understanding Xiao Jing's family conditions, Sun Kai felt staying away from her was the right choice.

"Why do you say so?"

"My family is poor, and I don't have any capabilities. Brother Dong, you will never understand my feelings now. If I have one-tenth of your capabilities, I will not...."

Dong Xuebing blinked and said. "Haha.... How do you know I don't understand?"

Sun Kai replied. "You are so capable, and I...."

“Do you think we are worlds apart, and I don’t understand you?” Dong Xuebing asked.

“Yes. You reached a high position at a young age. You have power and money, and you might not have suffered before. My family is poor, and I know I lack self-confidence. But how can I have confidence in front of Xie Jing?”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “How do you know I had never suffered before?” He asked Sun Kai.

“How can you suffer hardship? It’s impossible.” Sun Kai replied.

Dong Xuebing shook his head and slowed down. “Xiao Sun, I disagree with you. You are looking down upon yourself. Some people, like Xiao Jing, are born with golden spoons. But do you think Xiao Jing become the head of a department in Xin Hua News Agency because of her family ties? Xiao Jing’s family did play a part, but it was more because of her hard work. You only notice her family members holding high positions, but you forget about her hard work and capabilities. Everyone is human and is equal.”

Sun Kai replied. “But....”

“Let’s talk about me.” Dong Xuebing stopped Sun Kai. “Do you think I am born with my abilities? Stop joking. Do you think I had money and capabilities since I was born?!”

Sun Kai did not say anything as he thought that was the truth.

“I was nothing compared to you in the past. You are good at your studies and know three foreign languages. I was a below-average student in school and had average looks compared to you. I was always the invisible guy in classes, and I believe many classmates don’t even know my name. No one had paid attention to me, including the teachers who taught me for two years. Can you imagine that?”

“This....”

“If this is considered to be born with a gift, then this will be the most powerful gift in the world.”

“You keep a low profile and do not want to show off.” Sun Kai replied.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “You think too highly of me. Xiao Sun, didn’t Xiao Jing tell you about my family condition?”

Sun Kai paused for a second. “She only told me you are capable and can solve whatever problem you face.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Did you think I am a Government Official or a wealthy businessman’s second generation?”

“You are not?!” Sun Kai was surprised.

Dong Xuebing was amused. "My mother is also a teacher. The lowest-grade teacher, and her salary during that time was around two thousand RMB. My father was a hard laborer, doing the toughest and most tiring job. He doesn't have many relatives, and my mother's family is from the villages. Haha.... Which Government second-generation or wealthy second-generation is like me?"

Sun Kai exclaimed in awe. "Are you serious?"

Dong Xuebing continued. "I have never said this to my wife or anyone before, but I will tell you today. Haha.... My family's condition was worse than your family's. Don't look at me like this. I am not making this up. My father fell sick several years ago, and we ended up with a hefty hospital bill. My family's financial condition was not good, and my mother had to sell our house and use up all our savings for his treatments. But he did not recover and passed away after a few months. From that day onwards, my mother and I had not eaten a proper meal. We got to pay rent and school fees. We survived on plain mantou and vegetables. We could not even afford to buy eggs, let alone fruits. We were lucky if we got to eat these once a month when helpful neighbors gave them to us."

Sun Kai was stunned. Even his family could afford to eat meat and would not eat mantou and vegetables daily.

Dong Xuebing shrugged his shoulders. "That period lasted for around three to four years. That was the time when I knew what hardship was. But I am different from you. I had never looked down upon myself. After graduating from University, I passed the civil servant exams and climbed up the ranks through my hard work. The only thought in my mind was to give my mother a better life and nothing else. That was what pushed me forward to this day. I fought my way up and did not sit at home, blaming the heavens for being unfair to me. That's how I get to where I am now."

"Brother Dong." Sun Kai was dumbfounded.

Sun Kai thought Dong Xuebing was born into a wealthy and influential family and never thought he had lived in poverty.

From penniless to a multi-millionaire....

From a nobody to someone holding a high position in the Government.

Sun Kai could tell Dong Xuebing had experienced numerous setbacks and hardships from his tone. Those setbacks might be worse than he can imagine. Thinking back, Dong Xuebing had not shown any disrespect or looked down upon his family at his house earlier. He even did not care about his expensive suit and sat on a dirty stool to chat with his family. He realized Dong Xuebing's former living conditions might be worse than his.

Dong Xuebing glanced at Sun Kai. "Do you still want to say your family's condition is tough now? At least you all have a roof above your head and don't need to worry about food. Your parents are healthy, and aren't that enough? Compared to me, you are blessed, and what's there to complain about? Don't look down upon yourself. I cannot afford to buy meat, and I eat mantou to fill my stomach. My family could not afford to pay my school fees, so I worked three part-time jobs. I felt inferior, but I did not think others were much better than me. They can earn tens of thousands a month, and I can earn the same by taking two or three jobs for a year. I can work hard for two or three years if one year is not enough. They can clear obstacles and move up the ranks with their family's help, and I can do the same by working ten times or a hundred times harder than them. I lost to them at the starting line, but it does not mean I will lose forever."

Sun Kai's breathing got faster.

Dong Xuebing continued. "I had done it. Why can't you do it? How are you inferior to others when you do not depend on others?!" He turned to Sun Kai and patted his chest hard. "Push out your chest and raise your head. Remember my words. You can bow to others but must never bow down to yourself! That's when you will become a real loser!"

Sun Kai was quiet.

Dong Xuebing looked at him again. "I am asking you again. Do you want to be a winner, or do you want to be a loser? If you think you will be a failure forever, you can get out of the car now."

Sun Kai clenched his fists. "I want to win!"

"That's right."

"Brother Dong, I think I understand."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "That's good. You didn't waste my efforts."

Sun Kai took a deep breath and said firmly. "I will do my best and not let you or Xiao Jing down. You will be my role model from now on. If you can do it, I can do it too."

"Great! You will do well."

Mantou

Chapter 942: Dong Xuebing's mother's demeanor

Lui An City, urban area.

Dong Xuebing got lost and drove into a commercial area. This was his first time coming to Lui An City, and he did not know his way.

"Brother Dong, are you working in Fen Zhou City?"

"Yes. Huilan and I are working in Fen Zhou City."

"Huh? Then why are we in Lui An City?"

"To help you find a job. I have some connections here, and you should work here temporarily. I am not helping you get a job in Fen Zhou City because my rivals might target you. Lui An City is quite similar to Fen Zhou City, and the person I am introducing to you can protect you." The main reason for not getting Sun Kai a job in Fen Zhou City was Xie Huilan. She was in charge of education in Fen Zhou City and disapproved of Sun Kai and Xie Jing's relationship. He can't ask her for help.

"Alright. I will listen to you."

"You don't need to use honorifics with me. Just treat me as a friend."

"No. I can't do that."

“Why not? You are only one or two years older than me.”

“You are Jingjing’s brother-in-law, and I got to treat you respectfully.”

“Never mind. Do as you like. Let’s find a place for lunch.”

When they were in Taiwan, Sun Kai did not use honorifics with Dong Xuebing because he felt uncomfortable using them on someone younger than him. He even felt awkward addressing him as ‘Brother Dong.’ But after Dong Xuebing’s encouragement and the lesson in the car earlier, he felt more comfortable.

After lunch.

Dong Xuebing found a hotel for Sun Kai. “Xiao Sun, stay here first. I paid for the rooms, and I will help you find a school later this afternoon or evening. Just wait for my call. The latest is tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. Anyway, I will get you a job before school starts.”

“Thank you, Brother Dong.”

“Don’t mention it. Alright, I still have something on.”

“Go ahead. I will wait for your call.”

“Alright. Bye.”

“Let me walk you out.”

“Save it. I am not concerned with these.”

Dong Xuebing left the hotel room and called his mother, Luan Xiaoping. “Hello, Mum.”

“Have you reached?”

“Yes, but I don’t know where the City Party Committee family quarters are.”

“Oh, I forgot to give you the address. Write it down and ask others if you don’t know the way.”

Dong Xuebing wrote the address on a piece of paper. After his mother and Old Yang married, he had not visited them. He was too busy the past two months and did not have the time.

Luan Xiaoping gave Dong Xuebing her address and said. “Come over now. Old Yang had gone to the market this morning and said he would prepare a meal for you.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Don’t trouble. How can I let him cook for me?”

Luan Xiaoping laughed. “You know he likes to cook.”

Dong Xuebing said. “Oh, Mum. I need a favor. I have a friend who teaches English in Beijing. Because of some issues, he is looking for a school in Lui An city. Can you arrange something for him? He is around twenty-six or twenty-seven and knows three foreign languages. Can you help him get a leadership position in a school?”

Luan Xiaoping replied. “Ok.”

“Then I will leave this to you.”

“How do I know how to do that? I will ask Old Yang to contact you.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Mum, you are the City Mayor’s wife now. You don’t need to ask Uncle Yang. Furthermore, it’s not convenient for him to appear for such a small matter. You teach in a school and should know the Education Ministry’s leaders. Just call the Education Ministry’s head will do. Call his deputy if the leader is not on good terms with Uncle Yang. You should know their numbers.”

Luan Xiaoping hesitated. “Is it alright for me to call?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “It’s better than asking Uncle Yang to call. Just tell the Education Ministry’s leader that you have a junior looking for a teacher’s job, and he will understand. You don’t need to say anything else. Just say you will introduce your junior over a meal. It doesn’t matter even if you don’t appear.”

“So simple?”

“Yes. These government officials are smart and they will understand the underlying meaning.”

“Haha.... You sound like you are not a government official. My son is also smart.”

“Oh, don’t say you are your son’s friend to look for a job or anything else. It will lower your status.”

“Ok. I will help you ask around.”

“Where is Aunt Xuan? How is she?”

“Yunxuan returned to Fen Zhou City to retrieve her records.”

“Huh? What do you mean?”

“Wan Shizhao’s incident had blown up, and Old Yang discussed it with me. We felt it was better for Yunxuan to work at Lui An City TV station. Old Yang felt Huilan, and you are still new and don’t have a solid foundation in Fen Zhou City, and he can take care of her here. Furthermore, Qianqian needs her mother. Old Yang had arranged for her transfer. You don’t need to worry.”

“Ok. Wait for me. I am going over.”

“Ok. Bye.”

Dong Xuebing went downstairs to the hotel lobby.

The TV in the lobby was loud. Dong Xuebing took a glance and saw his mother on TV.

Eh? Mum is on TV?

It was footage of yesterday’s event on the news.

It was a piece of political news about Lui An City Mayor Yang Zhaode attending a charity event with his wife. Luan Xiaoping held his arm with a graceful smile.

Old Yang had been a leader for years and was used to attending these events.

But this might be Mum's first time appearing in public as Yang Zhaode's wife, and she was doing well.

Oh, Mum's expression is right on point.

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded to himself. It seems like his mother was getting used to her status as the Mayor's wife now.

Chapter 943: Meeting Geng Yuehua again

Before noon, around 11 am.

After leaving the hotel, Dong Xuebing arrived at a guarded neighborhood according to the address given by his mother. This is Lui An City Party Committee family quarters. He noticed several red 'Double happiness' paper cuttings around the buildings, and people were letting off firecrackers. A wedding convoy, consisting of a Mercedes, and Audi A6s, were inside. All of them had government registration number plates. It was crowded, and many people were there to attend the wedding. It seems that a leader's son or daughter is getting married, and the convoy is there to receive the bride.

The ten cars had blocked the roads within the neighborhood.

Dong Xuebing frowned as the roads were blocked, and he could not enter. So, he parked along the roadside outside of the neighborhood. These people were inconsiderate. How can they block the road and prevent others from entering the neighborhood? However, he did not argue with them as it was a happy occasion.

After getting out of the Porsche, Dong Xuebing walked into the neighborhood.

The guards looked at Dong Xuebing but did not stop him.

"Congratulations, Chief Meng."

"Hahaha.... Thank you."

"Your daughter and her husband are a match made in heaven."

"That's right. They are perfect and made for each other."

"You are so blessed, Chief Meng. I am sure you will have a grandson soon."

"Hahaha.... Thanks for the kind words."

Dong Xuebing overheard them when he walked passed the convoy and crowd. It was Lui An City's Audit Department Chief's daughter's wedding. The Audit Department Chief was an important position in the City, which is why so many people came to congratulate him. He followed the address and found Old Yang's block.

Dong Xuebing was in a good mood as he would see his mother and daughter again.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang. It was his mother. "Xiao Bing, where are you?"

Dong Xuebing covered one ear and replied loudly. "I have reached the family quarters, and it is going up now."

"Ok. Old Yang and I are waiting for you. Hurry up. The baby is crying again."

"Alright. There's a wedding here, and they are letting off firecrackers. I can't hear you."

"Ok. Just come up now and don't bring anything. We have everything at home."

Dong Xuebing kept his phone, and a kid ran past him, nearly crashing into him. The kid was around ten and was holding a lighted incense stick and a double-bang firecracker. He was about to light the firecracker, and Dong Xuebing quickly stopped him. "Wait until I passed before you light it." He continued walking, but the kid ignored him and lit the firecracker. The adults around him did not stop the kid.

Bang!

The double bang firecracker exploded.

It landed a few centimeters behind Dong Xuebing, and he could feel the heat on his feet, frightening him.

The firecracker flew up and exploded with a loud bang.

Dong Xuebing was mad and looked at the kid. "Didn't you hear what I said? Light it after I leave!"

The kid ignored Dong Xuebing and started lighting the second firecracker.

This brat....

Dong Xuebing was getting angry as he stared at the kid coldly.

A middle-aged man frowned as he looked at Dong Xuebing. "What do you want?"

"What do you think?" Dong Xuebing looked at that man. "Didn't you see his firecracker almost hit me?!"

"It did not hit you. Why are you shouting?" The middle-aged man argued.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Oh, you think you are right?! Are you this kid's guardian?"

"This is Chief Meng's youngest son." That man replied.

"Don't talk to me if you are not his guardian." Dong Xuebing retorted.

That man was about to argue when a middle-aged woman came over to stop them.

"Let it go, young man. He is just a kid." The woman said.

This woman might be some leader's wife, and that man did not continue. Dong Xuebing could tell that man should be a low-level staff and was here to kiss the leaders' ass. He was trying to please the leader's youngest son. Dong Xuebing glanced at that man and decided to let it go. After all, it was a joyous occasion, and he did not want to blow it up. He patted off the dust on his clothes and left for the building opposite.



Dong Xuebing suddenly notices a familiar person.

A black Passat stopped at the neighborhood's entrance, and a few people came out of it. Dong Xuebing did not know that young man, but he knew the other two. It was Geng Yuehua's secretary, Ma Jian, and Nan Shan District Executive Deputy Mayor, Shen Fei.

One person was still in the car.

When Dong Xuebing saw that pair of beautiful long legs, he thought of Geng Yuehua.

Dong Xuebing stopped and looked at the car.

"Mayor Shen, Secretary Ma, thanks for giving me a lift."

"It will take a while for your car to be repaired. It's alright."

"Secretary Yuehua, thank you. Bye."

"Ok."

It was really Geng Yuehua.

Why is she here?

Dong Xuebing overheard what they said and walked over, passing that young man. "Hi, Mayor Shen, Secretary Ma."

Shen Fei was surprised. "Director Dong."

Ma Jian was also surprised. "Why are you here?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I am here to visit someone. I was about to ask you all the same question too."

Shen Fei and Dong Xuebing were not close when the latter was working in Nan Shan District. However, Dong Xuebing had become a City Discipline Inspection Leader, and Shen Fei's attitude toward him changed. Both of them were Deputy Director level, but Shen Fei dared not to offend Dong Xuebing. Shen Fei replied politely. "The Province had a tourism development meeting and appointed Nan Shan District to attend. We are here with Secretary Geng. Xiao Liao's car had broken down in the Province city, and we gave them a lift back."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's New Year, yet you all are so busy."

Shen Fei laughed. "It's our duty."

Dong Xuebing could understand. Geng Yuehua was promoted to District Party Secretary recently and was very busy. As the head of a district, she got to take care of everything and be contactable 24 hours daily. Attending meetings during Lunar New Year is common for people in her position.

A pair of long legs appeared. Geng Yuehua got out of the car and looked at Dong Xuebing expressionlessly. "Director Dong."

Haha.... Geng Yuehua still had the same cold expression. However, Dong Xuebing missed her coldness.

"Secretary Geng." Dong Xuebing shook her hand. "Happy New Year."

Geng Yuehua nodded. "Same to you."

Dong Xuebing asked. "How is your health?"

Geng Yuehua gave a short reply. "I am fine."

"Good. Are your lungs fine now?" Dong Xuebing asked about her cancer.

Geng Yuehua nodded. "Thanks to you, I have recovered."

"What's there to thank? We have the same blood type, and I did not do much."

Dong Xuebing missed Geng Yuehua, but he could not say anything as Shen Fei and Ma Jian were beside them. They exchanged some pleasantries, and he secretly tickled her palm when they shook hands. He learned this trick from Luo Haiting.

As they were chatting, a firecracker exploded and flew towards them.

People were letting off firecrackers, but this firecracker was loud and seemed to have exploded above them.

Dong Xuebing, Geng Yuehua, and the rest looked above and saw the exploded firecracker and smoke. Ma Jian looked towards the neighborhood and saw the kid who almost hurt Dong Xuebing with his firecrackers earlier. Chief Meng's youngest son was wearing gloves and pointed a Double-bang firecracker at them.

Swoosh! Bang!

The Double-bang firecracker's second bang exploded!

A smaller firecracker flew out from the holder towards them.

Bang! It exploded at Secretary Ma's foot before anyone could react.

Ma Jian screamed and tried her best to dodge it. However, it was too late. A big part of her white pants turned black, and her shoes caught fire.

"Xiao Ma!" Shen Fei rushed over to help her.

Geng Yuehua also rushed over to put the fire on Ma Jian's shoe.

Chief Meng's youngest son was giggling and pointed another firecracker at them.

Swoosh!

Another firecracker flew towards them.

Dong Xuebing was furious! This brat is seeking his death!

Double Happiness

Chapter 944: None of you are allowed to leave!

Entrance.

The commotion had attracted many people.

Chief Meng's youngest son took out another firecracker and fired it at Dong Xuebing and the rest.

Double-bang firecracker's speed is as fast as a bullet.

A loud bang and the firecracker flew towards them.

Geng Yuehua shouted. "Watch out!"

Ma Jian and Shen Fei's reactions were not fast enough, and they could not dodge the firecracker.

Dong Xuebing rushed over and stood in front of them. He raised his hand and flicked his wrist. The back of his hand hit the firecracker, and it flew upwards. The firecracker exploded a few meters away from them. It was close. If Dong Xuebing were slightly later, the firecracker would have exploded in Ma Jian and Shen Fei's faces. They could be disfigured.

Everyone became quiet.

The brat does not have any more firecrackers.

Dong Xuebing hitting away the flying firecracker with his hand shocked many people.

Shen Fei's heart was pumping fast. "Thank... thank you, Director Dong."

Ma Jian had turned pale and could not say a word. She was shocked. If the firecracker had landed on her face, she would have been disfigured. Luckily, Dong Xuebing was around. Everyone in Fen Zhou City knew about his combat abilities. She was not very surprised Dong Xuebing could smack a flying firecracker away. However, the other people in the neighborhood do not know him and are shocked.

"Are you ok, Xiao Ma?" Geng Yuehua asked.

Ma Jian checked her legs and said. "Secretary, I... I am fine."

Dong Xuebing looked at her legs. Her pants were destroyed, and her legs were not burnt.

When something like this happens, the kid's parents or family members should come over to apologize or compensate. However, no one from the wedding appeared to say anything, and they continued as if nothing had happened. They continued to let off firecrackers and congratulate the bride and groom as they walked off a building.

"Haha.... Congratulations!"

"Get into the care. Let's go."

"I wish you two have a blissful marriage!"

Everyone continued with the wedding and ignored Ma Jian, who was burned by the firecracker.

Shen Fei was furious. He shouted at that kid. "What is wrong with you?! Can't you see we are standing here?! Why are you firing the firecrackers at us?! Did you do that on purpose?!"

Ma Jian was angry, but she knew this was the City Party Committee family quarters and did not want to pursue it. "Secretary, Mayor Shen, I am fine. Let's not pursue further."

Geng Yuehua ignored her and shouted coldly. "Where are the parents of this kid?!"

Shen Fei added. "You are injured. How can you say you are fine?!"

Ma Jian was touched and did not say anything.

That brat did not show any remorse after his firecrackers hurt someone. He continued to let off firecrackers as if nothing had happened. The kid's father, Audit Department Chief Meng, said something to a woman beside him and continued to speak to his guests, ignoring Shen Fei, Dong Xuebing, and the rest. That woman should be his wife, and she walked over to pull the brat away. She did not walk over to apologize.

Are you all ignoring us?!

Dong Xuebing was furious. That brat had almost injured him earlier, and his father did not appear or say anything. The brat had hurt and nearly disfigured others, and they pretended nothing had happened. How did these people teach their kids!?

Dong Xuebing shouted. "I am talking to you all! Are you all f\*cking deaf?!"

Geng Yuehua added coldly. "Where are the parents or family of this kid!? Come out!"

Everyone attending the wedding frowned. The bride and groom seemed to know what happened and glanced at Dong Xuebing. They continued to ignore them.

Chief Meng seemed impatient and saw the burnt parts of Ma Jian's white pants. He said something to a young man beside him.

That young man nodded and walked toward Dong Xuebing.

Shen Fei looked at that young man. "Are you that kid's family member?"

The young man replied arrogantly. "He is my Leader's child. Today is Chief Meng's daughter's wedding. Give us face. I will apologize for what happened, and let's forget what happened" He took out his wallet and gave three thousand to Ma Jian. "This is to compensate for your pants and shoes."

The young man's attitude made them angrier.

Dong Xuebing sneered. "Give you 'face'?! Who will f\*cking give us 'face'?!"

The young man frowned. "Who are you to speak to me like this? How can you use vulgarities?!"

"This is the way I speak! If you have an issue with it, get you, Leader, to speak to me! Who are you to apologize to on behalf of your Leader?!" Dong Xuebing cursed. "Get that brat and his parents over to apologize to Xiao Ma!"

Brat?!

You dare to scold Chief Meng's son?!

"Ignorance!" The young man was furious and returned to tell Chief Meng and his wife.

Chief Meng glanced in Dong Xuebing's direction and said something to the young man. He nodded and made a call.

Chief Meng shouted. "Let's go to the restaurant now."

Everyone laughed and walked with the couple to the cars.

They boarded the cars, and no one was bothered with Dong Xuebing, Geng Yuehua, and the rest.

Ma Jian could tell these people were not afraid of anything and said. "Secretary, Director Dong, Mayor Shen, just let it go. I am fine." Her job as a secretary was to assist Geng Yuehua and not to create problems for her.

Geng Yuehua was looking terrible. "You are willing to let it go, but not me!"

Dong Xuebing heard Geng Yuehua and stepped out of the neighborhood. He went to his car and drove towards the neighborhood's entrance.

Screech!!!!

The Porsche stopped and blocked the neighborhood's entrance.

Everyone was shocked and saw Dong Xuebing getting out of his car. He pointed at the wedding convoy and shouted. "You all still want to get married?! None of you is allowed to leave!"

Chapter 945: Playing funeral songs for you!

The entrance of the family quarters.

Dong Xuebing blocked the entrance with his Porsche. This estate was the City's leaders' family quarters, with only one entrance and exit for cars. That's a side gate for people, and the main entrance was an electronic metal gate for cars. It was a small gate with one exit lane and another for entering. Dong Xuebing parked horizontally across the gate, blocking both lanes. No cars can enter or exit.

The wedding convoy was shocked.

Everyone looked at Dong Xuebing in disbelief, and they were furious.

With all the cars blocked, how was the wedding going to continue?

Shen Fei and Ma Jian did not expect Dong Xuebing to block the entrance, and they were dumbfounded. Shen Fei was mad but did not want to blow things up. The firecracker hurt Ma Jian, and they refused to apologize. This was no longer about Ma Jian. It concerned the pride of Fen Zhou City and Nan Shan District.

The God of Plagues was true to his name.

Dong Xuebing is a Deputy Director rank Leader and still does things without considering the consequences.

Ma Jian was worried and looked at Geng Yuehua. "Secretary, this...."

Geng Yuehua crossed her arms and did not say anything. She stood there and watched without any intention of stopping him.

Ma Jian and Shen Fei started to panic. Secretary Geng was also not a pushover. She did not stop Dong Xuebing means she was unwilling to let it go. Dong Xuebing worked in Nan Shan District for almost a year, and they knew his way of doing things. If he were mad, he would fight to the end regardless of who the other party was.

The situation worsens immediately.

Chief Meng was furious. "What are you doing?!"

Dong Xuebing looked at them coldly. "What do you think? We talked to you nicely for so long, but you did not hear anything. Are you deaf?!"

"What?!" Chief Meng exploded.

The staff around Chief Meng shouted at Dong Xuebing. "Hey! Watch your mouth."

"Are you out of your mind? How can you block the entrance?!"

"Do you know where this place is?! Who are you to create trouble here?!"

"This is the City Party Committee family quarters!"

Those staff trying to suck up to Chief Meng started to shout.

Dong Xuebing looked at them coldly. "Who is the one creating trouble now? Your kid had purposely fired firecrackers at our Xiao Ma, injuring her, and you think we are trying to create trouble?! What a joke! That kid's family members still had not apologized to us. What kind of upbringing is this?! Is this how a City Leader should behave?! Chief Meng, is this how you act as a Leader?! So what if this is the City Party Committee family quarters?! I say this now. No one is leaving if the kid's family members do not apologize! Wedding?! Dream on!"

Chief Meng's son-in-law looked at Dong Xuebing coldly. "Do you think you can stop us from leaving by using your car to block the road?! How many times can your car be crashed into?!"

You want to be aggressive with me?!

Ha.... You must be joking.

Dong Xuebing smiled and pointed to his Porsche. "Go ahead. No one is stopping you. But I need to tell you something. My Porsche cost around 4 million RMB. Do you have enough money to pay for it if you hit it?! I don't mind as I am thinking of changing cars. Hurry up! Crash it! Stop looking at me."

4 million RMB?!

Everyone's face changed when they heard that.

Crash that car? Almost everyone there worked in the government sector, and none could compensate for the car.

Dong Xuebing smiled coldly. "Why are you all not doing it? If you don't have the guts, don't put out such threats. You want to be aggressive with me?! Hmph! I was using this trick before you were born!" He despised them. He would drive a car into the Porsche if he were the other party. It's not about money. It's about their pride and 'face.' When he was not wealthy before, he smashed a Mercedes for blocking his cousin's wedding convoy. He crashed his car into his Deputy Director's Toyota Crown a while ago. All these are nothing to him, and he had never been afraid of using violence.

This is Dong Xuebing's working style. Although his character does not suit the government sector, he enjoys it.

Geng Yuehua and Ma Jian looked at Dong Xuebing. This was indeed the God of Plague's way of settling problems.

Shen Fei was dumbfounded. Others might not know who Dong Xuebing was, but they knew him. This guy is Fen Zhou City's Discipline Inspection Leader, yet he was spewing vulgarities and scolding others. As a Discipline Inspection Leader, he should set an example for others.

Ma Jian quickly pulled Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong...."

Dong Xuebing thought nothing about his actions and said. "Don't worry, Xiao Ma. Lu An City leaders are not superior to our Fen Zhou City leaders. They can go to hell. They want to be unreasonable?! Fine. I will reason with them." He lit a cigarette and looked at them coldly.

Chief Meng and the rest were furious.

Suddenly, a young man walked over and whispered. "Chief, I think that woman beside the car is Nan Shan District's Party Secretary Geng Yuehua. I had seen her once from a distance during a meeting. If she is Secretary Geng, the Xiao Ma might be her secretary."

Another person added. "I think she is Secretary Geng."

"Yes. That man beside her is Shen Fei. I had met him before. He is the District Executive Mayor."

The crowd quiets down slightly.

A District Party Secretary's secretary was injured. No wonder they insisted on pursuing this matter.

Chief Meng frowned. If he knew it was Geng Yuehua, he would have apologized. However, they had fallen out, and this conflict had escalated. Lu An City leaders, and he would be disgraced if he was to apologize now. Furthermore, both adjacent cities were rivals. They competed for investors and funding from the Province Government for years, and they knew Geng Yuehua did not have any backing.

Chief Meng looked at his secretary. "Have you called?"

The young man who tried to give money to Dong Xuebing earlier replied. "Yes. The Police should be here shortly."

"Alright." Chief Meng nodded and stroked his son's head. "Go and play."

The small boy giggled and set off another firecracker. After setting off the firecracker, he glanced at Dong Xuebing. This brat was spoiled by his parents and was very irritating.

Chief Meng showed his attitude and stood through this action.

Geng Yuehua looked at Chief Meng and his son.

The other Lu An City staff understood what Chief Meng was doing and pretended not to know Geng Yuehua. They continued to set off firecrackers and congratulate the couple.

Shen Fei and Ma Jian were furious. They had sent a Lu An City staff here, and he did not say anything. Instead, he went over to congratulate the couple with a smile. Shen Fei thought to himself. Your car had broken down, and we sent you here from the Provincial City out of goodwill. Yet, you are ignoring us and sucking up to Chief Meng?!

Dong Xuebing looked at Chief Meng's arrogant face. You don't even reprimand your son after he had almost disfigured a woman and still let him do what he wants?! This is no longer about your son. To Dong Xuebing, this is the whole family's responsibility.

Chief Meng! You want to play this game with me, is it?!

Seeing they were still celebrating, Dong Xuebing smiled. He snubbed his cigarette and entered his car. "Secretary Geng, do you want to listen to some songs?"

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing. "Ok."

"Alright. I will play it now."

Dong Xuebing picked an MP3 track from his phone and turned his car stereo to its maximum before opening all the doors.

Boom!

Loud music played from the speakers.

It was a song played during funerals.

The loud, sorrowful wailings of the sound drowned the firecrackers' noises, and everyone was stunned.

Shen Fei and Ma Jian were also stunned.

The corners of Geng Yuehua's lips twitched.

It was a joyous occasion for them, and you played a funeral song?!

Shen Fei sighed when he saw Chief Meng's and the others' expressions. You are no match for Fen Zhou City's God of Plague in creating trouble.

Chapter 946: Met an acquaintance!

In the estate.

People celebrated a wedding, and a funeral song played in the background. It was like heaven and hell. Many families looked out of their windows due to the commotion. They were puzzled. They heard firecrackers, and red "Double Happiness" paper cuttings were hung everywhere. It should be a wedding, but why are they playing a funeral song?! Is this a wedding or a funeral? Is someone marrying a dying person?!

Everyone soon realized what was happening.

Someone had blocked the wedding convoy and played a funeral song.

Everyone was stunned. What is happening? Where did this asshole come from?

Dong Xuebing had always been an asshole, and no one could beat him.

"Stop the funeral song!"

"What is the meaning of this?"

"Stop it immediately! Are you trying to create trouble?!"



“You are too much! How can you play a funeral song? Are you trying to curse the couple?!”

The guests of Chief Meng’s daughter's wedding started scolding Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing ignored them and leaned against his car. You all wanted to ignore me and continue with the celebrations, right?! I shall see how you are all going to celebrate. F\*\*k! I have my ways of dealing with you all!

The trick was effective. Chief Meng and the guests stopped congratulating the couple.

Suddenly, police sirens sounded, and two police cars and a tow truck arrived.

Dong Xuebing turned. Oh, instead of apologizing, you all still call the police and tow truck?!

Shen Fei frowned. The police were here, and this was their territory. Secretary Geng and he do not have any say here, even if they were right. The police will side with Chief Meng and other City leaders. He wanted to back off, and he looked at Geng Yuehua.

Geng Yuehua stood firmly and did not plan to leave.

Dong Xuebing saw Geng Yuehua and knew she was furious. He looked at the police cars and did not say anything.

Six police officers came out.

Chief Meng stared at Dong Xuebing coldly and signaled to an officer.

Chief Meng’s secretary walked to the entrance. “They are the ones who blocked the road. Tow that car away immediately. Don’t delay Chief Meng’s daughter’s wedding.”

The officer nodded and looked at Dong Xuebing. “Is this your car?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Of course, it’s mine.” He knew these officers were called to assist Chief Meng, and he will not talk nicely to them.

The Officer smiled to himself. So, you are a tough guy?! Do you know the consequences of blocking the City Party Committee family quarters?!

“Move your car away now!”

“Haha.... What if I refused?!”

“Don’t blame us for towing your car away if you refuse to move. Do you know where you are now?! You are causing a disturbance to the public!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Stop pinning charges on me. Chief Meng’s son had tried to hurt me with a firecracker and injured Xiao Ma.” He pointed at Ma Jian’s legs and shoes. “Can you see that?! No one stopped him after that, and he fired another firecracker at us. If I did not react in time, Xiao Ma would be disfigured! They did not even apologize after what happened. Does the Audit Department Leader have special privileges?! Who gave him this right?!”

The officer frowned. “My team does not handle the things you claimed.”

Dong Xuebing looked at him. “Then who is in charge? Get him here.”

“I am asking you to move your car!” The officer was mad.

Dong Xuebing pointed at him. “Stop staring at me. I want that Meng fellow to apologize. Is it that difficult?! His son had injured us. Shouldn’t he apologize? I will not move the car if he does not bow and apologize to us today. You all can try towing my car. If you all can tow it away, I will spell my name backward from today onwards!”

Many people were surprised that Dong Xuebing continued to be aggressive in front of the police.

“Tow!” The officer waved his hand and shouted.

Dong Xuebing said. “I advise you all not to do it. If I were you, I would return to where I come from.”

The officer looked at him coldly. “You want to threaten us?!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “This is not a threat, but you can try.”

The officer was furious and took out his handcuff. “Bring all of them back!”

Chief Meng turned and shouted to his guests. “Get into the car and leave for the restaurant. Don’t let such people affect our mood.”

At this moment, a middle-aged woman came out of a police car. “Stop! Who asked you to arrest?!”

The officer paused. “Chief Hou.”

“Chief Hou.” The other officers stopped.

The uniformed middle-aged woman said. “Is this the way you settle a dispute?!”

The officer-in-charge replied. “But this guy....”

The woman shouted. “You are making things worse if you handle it this way.”

The officer replied. “I understand, Chief Hou.”

Dong Xuebing was surprised when he saw Hou Qing scolding her subordinates. He remembered her and walked over with a smile. “Hi, Sister Hou.”

Ma Jian and Shen Fei were surprised. Director Dong has a friend here.

Hou Qing smiled and shook his hand. “It’s been a while, Xuebing.”

Dong Xuebing was amused. “Sister Hou, this is not right. You were in the car for so long. Are you trying to avoid me?”

Hou Qing replied. “No. Haha.... I was making a call.”

Hou Qing and Dong Xuebing knew each other around two years ago. Dong Xuebing was still Yan Tai County’s Public Security Bureau Deputy Chief during that time. He came to Lui An City and worked undercover at a bath house. Hou Qing was also investigating the stolen relics from the Provincial Museum case. Dong Xuebing saved her after her identity was exposed. At that time, Hou Qing was only a lowly officer at the City’s Public Security Bureau. It seemed like she was promoted quickly because of that case. She is currently the City Public Security Bureau’s Deputy Chief.

Chief Meng frowned when he saw Dong Xuebing chatting and smiling with Deputy Chief Hou, and he looked at her angrily.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Hou Qing said. "Xue Bing, let's put aside our friendship now and talk business. I was coming home to celebrate Lunar New Year with my family and took a lift from the police car. But since I happened to be here, I had to do something. Can you move your car for me? Your car is blocking cars from entering and exiting."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Since you want to talk about business, I will tell you this. If that Meng fellow does not apologize, no one can leave."

"Xuebing...."

"Sister Hou, I cannot do this for you."

"But you had affected others now."

"It's all caused by that Meng fellow. He was the one who affected others."

"You are making things hard for me. How about this? You move your car first, and we will negotiate the apology and compensation. What do you think?"

Dong Xuebing shook his head. "He must apologize first."

Hou Qing smiled to herself. She had experienced Dong Xuebing's stubbornness before, and he was still the same after two years. However, she still sided with him in her heart. It was not because he had saved her before. It was Chief Meng, and his family was too arrogant.

Chief Meng's secretary was furious. "Chief Hou, this guy is being unreasonable. What if the Party Secretary or Mayor is going out? How can he block the way?!" The secretary was worried Chief Hou would side with Dong Xuebing because they were acquaintances. Everyone knew the seriousness if a high-ranking leader needed to leave and was blocked by Porsche. It would be a political problem, and many people would be implicated. No one wanted this to happen.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes. "I am unreasonable?! Fine. I am unreasonable. What can you do?"

"Please calm down, everyone." Hou Qing looked at Chief Meng. "Chief Meng, what do you say?"

Chief Meng replied nonchalantly. "I had asked my secretary to apologize and offered compensation. They refused to accept it. What can I do?"

You asked your secretary to apologize?! Even Hou Qing was infuriated by Chief Meng's attitude. "Settle this among yourself. I still have something on. Bye."

The few officers were lost. What does Chief Hou mean? Should we arrest and tow the car?

The officers followed Hou Qing away, and one of them asked. "Chief Hou, how should we settle this? Can you advise us?"

Hou Qing looked at Dong Xuebing and said to the officers. "Try to settle this amicably and do not arrest anyone."

“But we cannot settle it if we don’t arrest that guy.”

“Arrest him?!” Hou Qing laughed. “Do you all know who he is? Even if you bring your whole team, you all are no match for him. Don’t embarrass yourselves. It will only make things worse.” She said and left.

The few officers exchanged looks.

“What does Chief Hou means?”

“Eh, wait a minute. Chief Hou addressed that guy as Xuebing.”

“Xuebing?! Damn! Is he Fen Zhou City’s God of Plague?!”

“Huh?! I heard about him from a former classmate. He was notorious in Fen Zhou City.”

Shen Fei and Ma Jian were dumbfounded when they overheard the officers. Even people in Lui An City know about God of Plague.”

Chapter 947: Mum arrived!

Wedding celebrations....

Funeral song....

Police car....

Firecrackers....

Lui An City Party Committee family quarters were in a mess. It was only two parties, and after the police arrived, it became a three-way standstill.

Chief Meng’s secretary shouted. “Hurry up and tow the car away!”

The officer looked at Dong Xuebing. “Can you move the car first? We can talk about the rest later.”

Dong Xuebing sneered. “Didn’t you hear me earlier? I said no one is leaving if they do not apologize. We can all wait here. I am not in a hurry.”

Geng Yuehua said. “I am not in a hurry too. Let’s wait.”

“You all....” Chief Meng’s daughter and son-in-law stared at Dong Xuebing and Geng Yuehua.

Chief Meng shouted at the officers. “What are you all waiting for?! Arrest them and tow the car!”

Dong Xuebing shouted back. “Your son had injured us, and you are demanding the police arrest us?! Are you trying to revolt?!”

Chief Meng retorted. “I am trying to revolt?! Who is the one blocking the exit and cursing?!”

Dong Xuebing looked at him. “I am cursing you! People like you need to be cursed!”

Chief Meng was furious as he pointed at Dong Xuebing. “Did you all hear that?! What are you all waiting for?! Arrest him!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Sure. Try me if you dare."

The officers exchanged looks and did not move. They heard from Hou Qing and could tell she was on Dong Xuebing's side. Some had also heard about his rumors but had not seen them themselves. They were unsure what to do. They cannot arrest him as Chief Hou is their leader, but they cannot allow Porsche to block the traffic. Chief Hou was taking a lift in their police car and could leave anytime, but they couldn't. They were assigned to solve this problem and cannot run away like this.

They were in a dilemma.

Chief Hou had left, and who should they listen to now?

How about towing the car away first?

The few officers looked at Dong Xuebing, who did not look worried and remembered what Hou Qing had told them. Was this guy as tough as the rumors?

Shen Fei saw the six officers' looks and was not worried. Someone else would be worried. After all, it was disgraceful to be arrested by the Public Security Bureau. He would not allow this to happen, especially since Secretary Geng was with them, and he was confident of Dong Xuebing's combat skills. This guy fought dozens of people single-handedly, and there's no need to worry about getting arrested with him around.

Ma Jian knew these officers were no match for Dong Xuebing, but she did not want to make things worse. If they fought, it would be blown out of proportion. She quickly moved closer to Dong Xuebing, hoping to stop him if things got out of hand.

It was a stalemate.

Beep! Beep! Beep! A car sounded its horn when it got closer to the entrance.

This was the Lunar New Year period, and many people needed to enter and exit the family quarters. Very soon, the traffic was congested.

"Eh! Move aside!"

"Move your car! Why are you blocking the way?"

The cars outside could not enter, and the cars inside could not exit.

Dong Xuebing acted as if he did not hear the horns and did not feel pressured at all. He continued chatting and joking with Geng Yuehua.

"Secretary Geng, did you eat the wild ginseng?"

"Yes."

"Do you eat it every day?"

"Xinke watched me eat it every day."

"What about meat Lingzhi? Did you get it?"

"I bought some, but it does not taste good."

"Haha.... A good medicine tastes bitter."

Dong Xuebing was concerned as he did not know if Geng Yuehua's cancer would relapse. He was assured when she said she ate the wild ginseng and meat lingzhi daily. These herbs are known for anti-cancer, and they would stop the relapsed.

Chief Meng and his guests were furious when they saw Dong Xuebing chatting with Geng Yuehua. They had booked the restaurant, and many of their guests were waiting there. However, they could not do anything if the wedding convoy could not get past Dong Xuebing. The host would be disgraced if they were delayed.

Finally, a high-ranking leader appeared.

It was a black Audi A6. It was forced to stop near the entrance, and a middle-aged man got out. He was looking terrible.

Chief Meng went over to greet him. "Mayor Zhou."

Dong Xuebing looked at that man. Mayor Zhou? He should be a Deputy Mayor.

Deputy Mayor Zhou frowned. "What is going on? Who is blocking the exit?"

Chief Meng explained the situation but omitted about his son setting off firecrackers and injuring someone. He told Mayor Zhou how arrogant Dong Xuebing and the other Fen Zhou City leaders were. He would never apologize, and with Deputy Mayor Zhou around, the police would start acting. The officers saw Mayor Zhou and were worried.

Deputy Mayor Zhou worked as a leader for years and had higher political wisdom than Chief Meng. An Audit Department Chief cannot be compared to a Deputy Mayor. He looked at Dong Xuebing and frowned in his heart. He thought to himself. Hooligans blocking the road is common in other estates, and he was not surprised. But this is Feng Zhou City family quarters, and the one who blocked the entrance was a District Party Secretary. This should not be as simple as what Chief Meng claimed. He saw Ma Jing's pants and burned shoes, and he could guess what had happened. Chief Meng must have offended the other party, or these Fen Zhou City leaders would not have come to Lui An City family quarters to create trouble. He thought deeper. Even if the person blocking the entrance was the District Party Secretary's staff, he should have some political wisdom and would not do such things. This young man dares to block the entrance with his Porsche, which means he is not afraid of anyone and might have powerful backing.

Playing funeral song at someone's wedding....

Blocking the City Party Committee Members' family quarters....

Scolding Chief Meng and his guests in their faces....

These were not the things an ordinary staff would do.

Deputy Mayor Zhou asked. "Who is that young man?"

Chief Meng replied. "I think he is called Xuebing."

"Xuebing?" Deputy Mayor Zhou thought for a while. He had heard of this name and felt Dong Xuebing looked familiar. However, he could not remember him.

Chief Meng asked. "Chief Meng, this...."

Deputy Mayor Zhou thought for a while and kept quiet.

This showed the differences between them. Deputy Mayor Zhou was more cautious than him.

At this moment, a middle-aged woman walked over from a corridor. She looked ordinary, and the guests immediately kept quiet when they saw her.

Chief Meng looked at the woman and greeted her politely. "Sister Luan."

Deputy Mayor Zhou immediately smiled and greeted that woman. "Sis, are you going to the market?"

The woman shook her head and looked around. "I had bought my groceries. I came down to see what's happening."

Deputy Mayor Zhou replied. "There's some trouble at the entrance. Someone had blocked it with his car. Haha.... I was about to go out too."

"Blocking the entrance?" The woman looked towards the entrance and Dong Xuebing for a few seconds and looked away.

Shen Fei asked. "Who is she?"

Ma Jian replied. "I saw her on TV yesterday. She attended a charity event with Lui An City Mayor Yang. She's his wife."

This is not good.

Shen Fei quickly calms down. The Mayor's wife was more powerful than a Deputy Mayor, and she represented Lui An City's Mayor.

Geng Yuehua frowned.

Ma Jian immediately said. "Secretary, I think we should leave."

"Leave?!" Geng Yuehua looked at her.

Ma Jian bit her lips and said. "I did not suffer any serious injuries. Let's forget about it." It was okay if they were facing Chief Meng. His position was not that high. But the City Mayor is different. She does not want to get Secretary Geng or Dong Xuebing into trouble because of her.

Geng Yuehua turned to Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, what do you think?"

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily as he looked at that woman.

Shen Fei added. "Let's move the car first." He was getting worried.

The Mayor's wife, Deputy Mayor Zhou, Chief Meng, and his guests walked toward them.

Chief Meng said to the Mayor's wife. "Sister Luan, it's my daughter's wedding today. Sigh.... These Fen Zhou City's leaders were too much. How can they create trouble by blocking the entrance and playing funeral songs?!"

Madam Luan nodded. "It's too much. I will reprimand him."

Chief Meng was overjoyed. With Madam Luan backing him, these Fen Zhou City people would be in trouble.

Shen Fei and Ma Jian overheard it, and Shen Fei immediately pulled Dong Xuebing. He wanted him to move the car quickly.

Ma Jian also looked at Dong Xuebing anxiously.

When everyone thought the Mayor's wife would scold them, she said something that shocked everybody. She looked at Dong Xuebing. "No wonder I had waited for so long. I asked you to come home for lunch, but you are creating trouble again."

Everyone was stunned and did not understand what Madam Luan meant.

Everyone finally understood what was going on the next moment when Dong Xuebing opened his mouth.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Mum."

Chapter 948: Apologies in front of everyone!

"Mum."

Everyone's jaw dropped.

What's going on? This guy is Madam Luan's son?!

Chief Meng took a deep breath and felt his heart turn cold.

Everyone looked at Dong Xuebing and Madam Luan in shock.

Luan Xiaoping looked at Dong Xuebing. "Hurry and move your car. Stop blocking the traffic. Mayor Zhou needs to go out."

Dong Xuebing grumbled. "Mum, just stay out of this."

Luan Xiaoping stared at Dong Xuebing. "Are you going to move or not?"

Dong Xuebing looked toward Chief Meng. "Ask that Meng fellow apologizes to Xiao Ma first. Look at her. His son had fired firecrackers at her and burned her shoes. She was almost disfigured. Instead of apologizing to us, he still allowed his son to do whatever he wanted. He is unreasonable, and I don't need to be reasonable with him. Just go back, Mum. No one is leaving until he apologizes."

Luan Xiaoping shouted. "Are you asking for a beating?!"

"He was the one who disrespected us first." Dong Xuebing refused to give in.

Although the mother and son looked were arguing, it felt like an act.

Chief Meng's family and friends, especially the ones who scolded Dong Xuebing earlier, turned pale. Chief Meng cursed in his heart. F\*\*k! Why didn't you say you were Madam Luan's son earlier?! Are you trying to get me in trouble?! If you had said so, I would not go against you.

Ma Jian inhaled loudly.

Geng Yuehua looked at Dong Xuebing deeply.

Shen Fei understood why Dong Xuebing had that expression when he asked him to move the car earlier. It was not because he was scared of the Mayor's wife. Thinking back, the God of Plague had



scolded the District Party Secretary while working in Fen Zhou City. What else can he be afraid of? Fear is not in his dictionary. He had that expression because that woman was his mother.

Deputy Mayor Zhou finally remembered Dong Xuebing. He was one of the few who knew Luan Xiaoping's son was the earthquake hero. Madam Luan and Mayor Yang just married, and she appeared in public with Mayor Yang for the first time yesterday. That's why not many people know about her. Only a handful of Lui An City top leaders heard about her son. Chief Meng and the rest do not know Dong Xuebing was the earthquake hero because the earthquake was a few months ago, and Lui An City was not affected.

The situation changed.

Chief Meng stood there awkwardly.

Madam Luan did not force Dong Xuebing to do anything and continued reprimanding him. Deputy Zhou was not stupid to think she was angry with her son. It was an act, and her status does not allow her to side with her son.

Deputy Mayor Zhou frowned as he looked at Chief Meng. "Old Meng, I don't want to say this. But you had spoilt your son. Firecrackers are dangerous, and how can he fire them at others? He is a kid, and you adults should not side with him."

Chief Meng replied. "Yes... yes.... You are right."

Deputy Mayor Zhou sighed. "Hurry and apologize to that comrade. Look at what your son had done. Luckily, there's no real damage. Sigh...."

Chief Zhou was sweating buckets. "Yes.... It's my fault." Chief Meng shouted to his son. "Come over here immediately!"

Chief Meng's wife knew if this was not settled, her husband's career would end. She immediately dragged her son over.

The little boy was unwilling and was glaring at Dong Xuebing.

Chief Meng saw it and raised his arm to slap his son.

Dong Xuebing shouted. "Eh! Eh! Why are you hitting a child?! Just teach him nicely." He got to stop Chief Meng from hitting his son, or his mother's image would be tarnished. Many people were looking at them. Although he knows he gave others a bad impression, he did not want others to think he had abused his powers.

Chief Meng dropped his hand and pointed at his son. "From today onwards, you are not allowed to touch any firecrackers. Apologize now!"

The boy was scared, and tears started flowing.

Chief Meng's wife pushed her son. "Hurry and apologize."

The boy cried and said. "Sorry."

Chief Meng walked over to Dong Xuebing and the rest. "I am sorry. We had not taught our son well. Sorry for frightening you all."

His wife also apologized. "Sorry."

The arrogant Chief Meng's secretary also came over to apologize.

Luan Xiaoping said. "It's not a big deal after all. It's my son who had caused inconvenience to everybody by blocking the entrance. I will teach him a lesson when I get home." Her tone does not sound like she will teach Dong Xuebing a lesson.

Chief Meng panicked. "No... no... Madam Luan. It's our fault. I was standing far away and did not notice that comrade was injured. If not, I would have apologized straight away." He found an excuse for himself and took a few thousand for Ma Jian.

Ma Jian waved her hand. "It's too much."

"Take it. I am sorry for making you frightened." Chief Meng pushed the stack of money into her hand.

In the end, Ma Jian took one thousand and returned the rest. "One thousand is enough."

This incident had finally come to an end.

Shen Fei and Ma Jian felt good when Chief Meng and his family apologized.

After a while, Luan Xiaoping turned to her son. "Move your car!"

"Ok!" Dong Xuebing got into his car and drove into the estate. After that, he got out and waved to everyone stuck in the traffic. "Sorry, everyone. I was forced to do this."

"Ah, it's fine."

"It's just a small matter."

Deputy Mayor Zhou laughed. "Alright, Xuebing. Hurry and go back with Sister Luan for lunch. Haha..."

After knowing Dong Xuebing was Madam Luan's son, everyone treated him differently.

Chapter 949: Home, food, fight!

The commotion at Lui An City Party Committee family quarters ended.

An officer mumbled to his colleague. "Luckily, we did not arrest anyone."

The other officer nodded in agreement. "That's right."

Luckily, Deputy Chief Hou had stopped them. If they had arrested Dong Xuebing, they would be in trouble.

Who would expect that guy is Madam Luan's son?!

This guy is not someone these officers can afford to offend.

The staff and family members upstairs were dumbfounded by Madam Luan's son. He can create trouble, and his actions today have left a deep impression on Lui An City's leaders.

Dong Xuebing did not pursue it after Chief Meng, and his family apologized. This matter had been settled, and he would create trouble for his mother and Uncle Yang if he continued to pursue it. It

would affect Uncle Yang's reputation. He walked over to Geng Yuehua as his mother was chatting with Deputy Mayor Zhou.

"Secretary Geng." Dong Xuebing said.

Geng Yuehua replied coldly. "We should go now. That's it."

Dong Xuebing said. "How about going upstairs to have lunch together?"

Geng Yuehua waved her hand. "Let's talk about it another day."

Shen Fei added. "Director Dong, we are going back now."

Dong Xuebing blinked and said. "I think Xiao Ma should go to the hospital for checks. We don't know if her leg injuries are serious or not. Stay here tonight. I will arrange your accommodation."

Ma Jian replied. "Thank you, Director Dong. I am fine."

"How do you know if you are fine? The doctors should check it first." Dong Xuebing wanted Geng Yuehua to stay because he wanted to be with her tonight.

Geng Yuehua interrupted. "Let's go. We will talk about this later."

Dong Xuebing did not continue. "Alright. Drive safely."

Geng Yuehua nodded and boarded the car with Ma Jian and Shen Fei.

Dong Xuebing immediately took out his phone and sent Geng Yuehua an SMS.

Dong Xuebing: Stay here tonight. I need to meet you.

Geng Yuehua: What is it?

Dong Xuebing: I want to check on your condition and see if you are alright.

Geng Yuehua: I have recovered.

Dong Xuebing: I need to see it for myself.

Geng Yuehua did not reply, and Dong Xuebing did not know if she would stay. From his previous experiences with her, he knows she would never complete her statements. He would ask her again this evening.

A while later, Luan Xiaoping called Dong Xuebing, and they left for a building beside them.

Along the corridor.

Dong Xuebing showed a thumbs up to his mother. "Mum, you were great earlier. You changed after you became a Mayor's wife."

Luan Xiaoping chided Dong Xuebing. "You still dare to say?! I had only asked you over for lunch, and you created such a mess. Can you stop for a while? I am doing great?! Old Yang and I can hear you scolding upstairs and see what happened from the windows. I wanted Old Yang to help you, but he said it's not good for him to get involved. I am the better person to stop the conflict; he taught me how to handle it and what to say."

Oh, it's Old Yang who taught you.

No wonder you become full of political wisdom suddenly.

Dong Xuebing laughed. His mother handled the situation well and did not side with him. She scolded him since she appeared, and Deputy Mayor Zhou scolded Chief Meng. It was also Chief Meng who apologized without his mother saying anything. It was handled well and de-escalated the situation. Thinking back, it was not something his mother would do.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I saw lots of changes in you. You were awesome at the charity event TV news report.

Luan Xiaoping blushed. "Rubbish."

"I am telling the truth. Haha...."

"Stop your nonsense and go upstairs now. Your Uncle Yang is waiting."

"Sure. I have not seen him for some time."

Upstairs. Luan Xiaoping opened the door and let her son enter before closing it.

The apartment was filled with food fragrances. Dong Xuebing inhaled deeply. "Smells delicious."

The kitchen door opened. Yang Zhaode walked out in an apron. "Xiao Bing, you are here. Lunch is ready soon."

"Happy New Year, Uncle Yang." Dong Xuebing greeted. "Have you and Mum eaten?"

Yang Zhaode laughed. "We are waiting for you. Let's eat."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed. "I told Mum I had taken lunch and didn't need to wait for me."

Yang Zhaode replied. "You can still eat some. Go wash your hands and try my food."

"Let me help." Old Yang is a City Mayor, and Dong Xuebing could not let him do all the work.

"No need. Take a break with your mother. I am also done with cooking." Yang Zhaode waved his hand and closed the kitchen door.

Luan Xiaoping replied. "Let him be. Cooking is his hobby, and we should wait for his food."

Dong Xuebing nodded.

Uncle Yang treated Dong Xuebing's mother well, and he cooked every time he visited. It seemed Luan Xiaoping was free and had nothing to do. Dong Xuebing was happy for his mother and grateful to Uncle Yang. After his father passed away, his mother had never smiled so happily.

"Oh...." Dong Xuebing looked around. "Where is Qianqian?"

"In the room. Let me see if she is awake." Luan Xiaoping entered the room.

Dong Xuebing followed into the room. Little Qianqian was awake and looking around.

"Oh, you woke up." Luan Xiaoping smiled. "My precious granddaughter. Let me carry you."

Little Qianqian saw her father and got excited. She started shouting and waving her arms and legs excitedly.

Luan Xiaoping carried Qianqian up.

Qianqian refused and started crying.

“Ah... stop crying....” Luan Xiaoping quickly cuddled her.

“Mum, let me carry her.” Dong Xuebing took her daughter from his mother and kissed her chubby cheeks.

Luan Xiaoping was slightly jealous. “You are always playing happily with me. Now you see your father, and you don’t want me. Sigh....”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Look, your grandmother is angry. Go and cheer her up.”

Dong Xuebing carried Qianqian closer to Luan Xiaoping and let her grab her hair.

Luan Xiaoping smiled and kissed Qianqian on her forehead. “You naughty girl. Go and play with your father.”

“Let’s go. I will carry you above my head.” Dong Xuebing walked to the living room and lifted Qianqian above his head. “Fly.... You are flying....”

Little Qianqian giggled loudly. “Ya... ya....”

Luan Xiaoping laughed. “This child is very close to her father.”

Dong Xuebing looked at his mother. “Uncle Yang, and you can carry her high up. She likes it.”

Luan Xiaoping replied. “Our neck and back are not good at our age, and she is getting heavier. We don’t have the strength to carry her, and we are afraid of dropping her. Only when Yunxuan is around, can she play like this.”

“Oh, is Yunxuan coming back tonight?”

“No. She went to retrieve her file and would be back a few days later. Is Huilan coming later?”

“She had not been home for some time. I asked her to accompany her parents, and she will return to work from Beijing tomorrow.”

“Are you staying over tonight?”

“Let’s talk about it later. I might have something on tonight.”

Yang Zhaode opened the kitchen door. “Food is ready.”

“Alright.” Luan Xiaoping smiled and helped Yang Zhaode to bring out the food.

They sat at the dining table and had some red wine.

Luan Xiaoping said. “Old Yang, you should tell Xiao Bing off. He is always creating trouble and never learns his lesson.”

Yang Zhaode smiled. "I can tell Xiao Bing knows what he is doing. We don't need to say anything."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You are right, Uncle Yang. Here's a toast to you."

"Cheers." Yang Zhaode laughed.

Luan Xiaoping gave Yang Zhaode a stare. "He played funeral songs at someone's wedding and blocked the entrance of the City Party Committee family quarters. How can he know what he is doing? Have you ever seen a Discipline Inspection leader behaving this way?!"

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. "Mum, I was forced. It was that Meng fellow who refused to give in. This does not concern me. It's about the pride and reputation of our Fen Zhou City. I will not let him off for disrespecting us."

Luan Xiaoping stared at her son. "You only know how to use violence to settle problems."

"If I don't fight back, people would be stepping all over me." This was Dong Xuebing's belief and working style.

Yang Zhaode laughed. "You are right. You should fight back when you encounter trouble."

Luan Xiaoping gave up. "You two.... Sigh...."

Chapter 950: Target: Division Chief!

Old Yang's apartment.

After playing with Little Qianqian for a while, Dong Xuebing felt he had become much younger and was in a good mood.

"My baby.... Smile for daddy."

"Ya... ya... hee...."

"Haha... good girl. Let me kiss you."

"Yee... yee... ya... ya...."

"Haha... you are adorable."

Dong Xuebing kissed Qianqian's cheeks and rubbed his stubbles against her face. She giggled and tried to hit his chin. He had been carrying her for hours. Luan Xiaoping told him she needed to sleep, but he refused to put her down. This was the difference between people from Beijing and other regions. People from Beijing would not leave their children alone.

Luan Xiaoping complained to Old Yang. "Look at Xiao Bing. You still dare to say I am spoiling the baby? Look at him now."

Yang Zhaode laughed. "He had not seen his daughter for several days."

Luan Xiaoping shook her head. "He had spoilt her. How are we going to take care of her?"

Yang Zhaode laughed. "You are also hugging her every night to sleep. You are also spoiling her."

Luan Xiaoping argued. "That's different. I am afraid she wet herself or is hungry, and I can hear her cry if I carry her."

Yang Zhaode laughed. "Both of you are the same."

Luan Xiaoping was annoyed. "Stop talking about me. Do you think I don't know you carried her out to show off to others this morning?"

Yang Zhaode laughed. "I did not say I don't dote Qianqian. She is adorable. I don't have kids, and of course, I doted her."

Luan Xiaoping paused for a second. "You should also show some concern for Xiao Bing. He doesn't listen to me. You must reprimand him if he makes any mistakes. I can tell he respects you."

Yang Zhaode smiled and nodded. "Ok."

Suddenly, Luan Xiaoping walked over. "Alright, Xiao Bing. Stop carrying Qianqian so high. You might drop her. Let me carry."

Dong Xuebing refused. "Mum, why are you fighting with me for Qianqian? I am going back tomorrow."

"You are playing too dangerously with her. Let me carry."

"Ah.... What are you talking about?"

"I will carry her while you chat with Old Yang."

Dong Xuebing gave Qianqian to his mother reluctantly and walked over to Yang Zhaode. "Uncle Yang."

"Haha.... Let's talk in the room."

"Ok."

"Inside the bedroom."

They closed the door.

Yang Zhaode said. "It's only the both of us now, and you can speak your mind. Haha.... Your mother wants me to reprimand you, but there's nothing much for me to say. You are a Deputy Division Chief through your own efforts. I am sure you have your own ideas and working style. I will not force you to follow my steps. It's unnecessary."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You understand me, well."

Yang Zhaode spoke softly. "Your mother is worried and is always losing sleep because of you."

"Yes. That's her character since many years ago."

"That's why you should stop making her worry."

"I understand, Uncle Yang."

"Since you know what you should do, I shall not say more. Haha.... To be honest, I am impressed with your working style. I was not as capable as you at your age. A Deputy

Division Chief at twenty-five, holding a Discipline Inspection leader position. You cannot find someone else with your achievements in the province. You are young and capable and have a good wife, Huilan. You will do better than me in the future. Haha... have you considered your future? How are you doing now?" Yang Zhaode asked.

"Still fine." Dong Xuebing thought for a while. "The Discipline Inspection position might be powerful, but it's all bullshit. I still have to follow my leader's instructions. I can only investigate whatever cases he approved. I cannot do any investigation if he wants to cover up. I am only trying to gain some experience and move on."

"You will be a Division Chief if you move one more step."

"Yes.... I had been thinking about it."

"You are just promoted to Deputy Division Chief and thinking about Division Chief. Having a target is good, but it's too difficult for you to be a Division Chief your age."

"I know. That's why I am taking it slow."

"Yes. Don't rush. You got to take one step at a time." Yang Zhaode paused for a second and said. "I must say this even if you don't like to hear. You should ask for advice from Huilan. She is your wife and would not harm you. She is a Deputy City Mayor at thirty-one and is more capable than me. She grew up in a political family, and you should learn from her."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I understand what you mean. Huilan is smarter than me, and I always felt she is most suitable for government work."

"You are also suitable."

"Stop mocking me. I know myself well. I am a God of Plague. I am not boasting. I am good at fighting and not afraid of anyone. Regarding political rivalry, Huilan handles it better than I do. I only know how to offend others, and I don't think I can change." Politics is about give and take and balancing between all parties. However, Dong Xuebing could never do it. He will never give in to others.

"You ah.... Haha...."

"I will remember what you said and will get advice from Huilan in the future. I will continue doing my job this year and wait for an opportunity to get promoted."

Dong Xuebing had a clear target in his mind. He wants to move up the ranks.

After becoming a Deputy Division Chief, he was thinking of how to get promoted to Division Chief.