

PAW 1331

Chapter 1331: Peace

Party Committee Building.

Dong Xuebing's scolding echoed off the buildings.

The compound was silent.

Dong Xuebing looked at those who came to ask for money and shouted. All fund applications will be submitted to the Finance Department according to procedures. Whoever cannot wait can come and look for me in my office!

No one dared to say a word.

Suddenly, an Industrial Bureau vehicle entered the compartment.

The car stopped, and an Industrial Bureau Leader got out. He saw Dong Xuebing and walked over quickly. He did not notice the tension in the air. Mayor Dong, I am here to see you. Our unit

A Technology Bureau Leader quickly signaled to him.

Another Leader who was close to him quickly pulled him.

The Industrial Bureau Leader realized something was wrong and did not go nearer.

All those who were there to ask for money were shocked by Dong Xuebing's outburst. They did not expect their Executive Deputy Mayor to scold them with vulgarities. They were unhappy, but no one dared to provoke him now.

Everybody knows Mayor Dong's working style now.

Dong Xuebing was there for two months but had worked for only one month. Everybody heard he argued with the whole Party Committee members during their meeting, crashed Deputy Secretary Zhang Wanshui's family wedding car, got 50 million RMB funds from the Central Government, created chaos at the City Finance Department, and beat up almost twenty people with his injuries.

This guy is imposing and ruthless.

This is Mayor Dong's working style.

No one dares to provoke him when he is mad.

No one said a word, and Dong Xuebing did not want to stay there anymore. He turned to Chen Xiaomei. Go back to work. Call me if anything happens.

Chen Xiaomei nodded and left.

Dong Xuebing, Chen Xiaomei, and other staff members returned to the County Government Building.

Those Leaders who were scolded exchanged looks after Dong Xuebing left.

What should we do now?

What else can we do?

Sigh. Let's go back first.

The leaders had no choice but to return to their units.

The few village leaders and Civil Affairs Bureau Chief ran away after Dong Xuebing left his office. They do not want to stay there and get scolded again. The other Leaders who planned to ask for money were scared to look for Dong Xuebing. They pretended to be there for other purposes and gave excuses to leave later.

Afternoon.

After 2 pm.

County Party Secretary Meng Rui returned in his car. He got out and entered the office building. He frowned as he walked up the stairs. Too many people had approached him to ask for money this month. These people came daily, and he went out in the morning to avoid them. These people would do anything to get money. They even asked his father for help a while ago.

There should be visitors today, too.

They should be waiting outside the office.

Meng Rui shook his head. He went upstairs to his office and was surprised to see no one was waiting outside. He entered his office, and his secretary was not around. Secretary Meng was not used to it. He was puzzled as he sat behind his desk.

Five minutes

Ten minutes

Twenty minutes

No one came.

The office phone did not ring either.

Meng Rui felt something was wrong and called his secretary, Zhang Feng. Xiao Zheng, are you in the Party Committee Office? Come to my office.

Zhang Feng entered Secretary Meng's office a few minutes later. You are back, Secretary Meng.

Meng Rui nodded and asked him to sit. Did anyone look for me this afternoon?

Zhang Feng quickly took out his notebook. No. He realized why Secretary Meng asked this question. He said. I forgot to tell you. Mayor Dong is back.

Meng Rui replied. He came back around noon. I heard about it.

Zhang Feng paused for a second and said. Mayor Dong is in charge of the Finance Department, and many people looked for him after he returned. Err then

Meng Rui asked. What happened?

Zhang Feng continued. Mayor Dong got mad and scolded everybody who came to ask for money. I did not hear what he said in his office. I only heard about it from others. Afterward, the Finance Department's Old Chen was stopped outside the building. Mayor Dong saw it and scolded those people who stopped her. Almost everybody in the Party Committee Building heard him.

Secretary Meng was surprised. What did he scold?

Zhang Feng cleared his throat and repeated what Dong Xuebing said.

Secretary Meng was amused after hearing it. This Mayor Dong

Zhang Feng smiled. But it was effective. After his scolding, no one dares to ask for money at the Finance Department and the Party Committee Building.

Meng Rui nodded. He likes Dong Xuebing more now.

Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang worked in Zhen Shui County for too long. They had to care for their peoples feelings, and its hard to reject them. They could only put off their request. But Dong Xuebing was different. He came to Zhen Shui County for two months and does not know many people. He is the perfect guy to play the bad cop. He would take on all the pressure now. He would be the one offending everybody, and Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang could continue to be the good guys. Who does not like a subordinate to step forward to take the pressure off the Leaders?

The other side.

Jiang Fangfang called Dong Xueblings office.

Mayor Jiang.

Thank you, Mayor Dong.

Ah, its nothing. These people were too much. They rushed in when they saw money. Our money does not drop from the sky.

But you had offended everybody.

Dong Xuebing laughed. I am not scared of offending others. Furthermore, I had offended too many people. Offending another group of people does not make a difference.

But take note of the method next time. Dont scold others in public. It is bad for your reputation.

Ok. I will listen to you. Dong Xuebing thought nothing about it. This is the grassroots and not Beijing. Its useless to reason with others. He must be firm and draw the line.

What do you want to eat tonight?

Huh? I will eat whatever you prepare.

Tell me a few dishes. I will buy the ingredients after work.

Then chicken wings and Kung Pao chicken. Is it too troublesome? Never mind if it is too troublesome. I am fine with anything.

Its not troublesome.

Chapter 1332: Doing household chores with a beauty

Afternoon.

The government offices ended work.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time and left his office with his luggage.

Dong Xueblings office phone did not ring, and no one knocked on his door in the afternoon. Even the County Government department heads dared not to visit him. They might have thought Dong

Xuebing would be in a bad mood after losing his temper. They do not want to bother him during this period. Dong Xuebing was speechless, too. He needed some materials earlier and had to call to get someone to send them over. The female staff member used to have a loud voice but was cautious and mumbled softly when she delivered the materials. She kept glancing at him carefully. He thought to himself. I was not angry with you all.

It's time to go home.

I can get to eat Mayor Jiangs food.

Dong Xuebing could not go home with Jiang Fangfang after work. He has to avoid gossip and rumors, and she is swamped. He does not know what time she can finish work. He decided to go home first. He pulled his luggage to his Land Rover.

Mayor Dong.

Oh, Secretary Li.

Are you going back to the family quarters? Let me help you with your luggage.

No need. I am fine now. How come I did not see you around today?

Mayor Jiang asked me to check the townships situation, and I just returned.

It was the mayors secretary, Li Xiaona. She was covered in dirt, and her shoes were muddy. Pieces of leaves and branches were stuck on them. Dong Xuebing laughed.

Li Xiaona patted her clothes. Stop laughing at me.

Dong Xuebing quickly said. I am not laughing at you. Some village roads are not well maintained, and this is normal. Are you going home?

Li Xiaona nodded. Mayor Jiang asked me to go back and rest.

Are you driving?

Haha I got my transport.

What transport?

My bicycle. I am riding back.

Dong Xuebing saw her massaging her arms and legs and knew she was tired. All right. Let me give you a lift.

Li Xiaona waved her hands. No. I will feel bad.

Dong Xuebing replied. Come in. We are going to the same place. Its on the way.

Li Xiaona hesitated and said. Then ok. My legs are aching, and I dont know if I can ride my bicycle back.

Dong Xuebing loaded his luggage in the rear passenger seats.

Li Xiaona helped.

They got into the car after loading the luggage into the car. Dong Xuebing drove, and Li Xiaona sat in the front passenger seat.

Li Xiaona looked at Dong Xuebing after he started driving. I heard you lost your temper at those people here for money today.

Dong Xuebing nodded. The phone had been ringing nonstop, and they even came to my office to make a scene. They harassed Mayor Jiang, and I decided to fall out with them. These people did not know when to stop until they were scolded. See, they stopped coming now.

Li Xiaona smiled. Yes. No one dares to ask for money now. I was puzzled when I was at the township. Why did everyone stop calling me to ask for funds? I learned about it after I returned.

Dong Xuebing replied. We can have some peace these few days.

Li Xiaona agreed. That's right. It was tiring.

The County Party Committee Family Quarters.

The car stopped in front of the apartment building.

Li Xiaona released her seatbelt and said. Thanks for the lift. I am going up.

Oh, wait a minute. Dong Xuebing remembered something and grabbed his luggage to the front. He opened it and took out a box.

Li Xiaona blinked. This is

Dong Xuebing passed the box to her. I brought this from Beijing. I don't know if you like it. It's a small gift for you.

Li Xiaona quickly refused. No I cannot accept it.

Dong Xuebing insisted. Take it. I bought it for you.

Li Xiaona glanced at the box and was speechless. This is not a small gift. It's a Chanel perfume. It's an expensive brand.

Dong Xuebing replied. It did not cost much.

Li Xiaona felt awkward. You are a leader. You should not be giving me a gift.

Dong Xuebing laughed. It's for you. Try and see if you like it when you are back. All right. Go back and rest.

This is the latest perfume from Chanel. How can I dislike it? Li Xiaona smiled. She tried to refuse again but accepted it in the end. Thank you.

Don't mention it.

How about you come to my place? I want to treat you to dinner.

Haha no need. It's a small gift.

It's a small gift to you but not to me. This bottle of perfume cost more than my one month's salary.

Li Xiaona paused for a second and said. My parents are around. Come over for dinner. She thought Dong Xuebing was afraid of gossip and rumors, and she mentioned her parents were around.

Dong Xuebing replied. Another day. I got something on later.

Li Xiaona nodded. All right. I will treat you another day.

Li Xiaona helped Dong Xuebing carry his luggage to the buildings entrance. She wanted to carry his luggage to his apartment, but Dong Xuebing refused. She did not insist and returned to her apartment. She checked if she was alone and opened the box eagerly. She sprayed some perfume on her wrist and smelled it. She loved it and kept the bottle in the box carefully. Her impression of Dong Xuebing got better. Mayor Dong is generous. This perfume cost more than ten thousand RMB. She would never afford it.

Upstairs.

Dong Xuebing's apartment.

Dong Xuebing opened the door and was hit with a gust of moldy and damp smell. He covered his nose. He was not back for almost a month, and it's normal for the apartment to have this smell. The tables and furniture were covered with a layer of dust. This region was dusty and windy and accumulated so much dust in a month despite all the windows being closed.

I should clean up first.

I got to sleep here later.

Dong Xuebing put his luggage aside and started cleaning the floor. But he was tired after a long day. He stopped after a while and sat on the couch. He smoked and decided to continue cleaning at night. He opened his luggage and dumped everything on the coffee table. He started to unpack his clothes, cigarettes, gifts, etc. He brought a lot of stuff back. Shoes perfume clothes cosmetics and even branded women's underwear. The underwear was for Xu Yan to thank her for sewing clothes for him. She should be arriving these few days for her new appointment.

Ding Dong ding dong

The doorbell rang.

Dong Xuebing was unpacking and was puzzled. He opened the door and was surprised.

Mayor Jiang.

Are you alone?

Yes. I am alone. Err I thought you would finish work and consider visiting your place later. My apartment is messy.

It's fine. Let's talk inside.

It's too dirty. How about we go to your place?

I am not scared. I can help to clean up.

Ah, how can I trouble you again? No

I bought the ingredients. You got to let me in.

Sure sure sure come. You don't need to change your shoes. Pass me the ingredients.

Dong Xuebing let Jiang Fangfang enter and closed the door. He took the ingredients into the kitchen and placed them on the countertop.

Jiang Fangfang was sitting on the couch when Dong Xuebing returned. She had poured a glass of water for herself.

Ah, that bottle of water is cold.

Its fine.

No I will get hot water for you.

Dong Xuebing returned to the kitchen to boil water. He brewed tea for Jiang Fangfang after the water boiled. The couch was dusty, and he patted the dust away. Its dusty here. It was only a month, and the whole place became like this. Let me get a cushion for you, Sis Jiang. Your clothes will be dirty.

Jiang Fangfang replied calmly. No need.

Jiang Fangfang had changed. She was not wearing the same clothes at work. It was chilly at night, and she wore a pair of light grey tights, a loose white blouse, black heels, and black stockings.

They chatted over tea.

A while later, Jiang Fangfang looked at him. Are you hungry?

Dong Xuebing looked at the time. It was after 6 pm. I am fine. Are you hungry?

No. Jiang Fangfang looked around at the dusty living room and stood up with a faint smile. Its pretty dusty. Let me help you clean since I got nothing to do.

Dong Xuebing anxiously said. You dont need to do that. I will clean tonight.

Jiang Fangfang ignored him and went to get a rag from the kitchen. She wet it. Men are not as meticulous as women. It will be uncomfortable to live if it is not clean. Just leave it to me.

You are putting me in a difficult position. Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Fangfang walked out with the rag. What do you mean?

Dong Xuebing replied. You took care of me every time. I

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing and started wiping the TV console. Lets do it together. You will sweep and mop the floor.

Dong Xuebing tried to stop Mayor Jiang, but she refused. He started sweeping the floor. Sigh she washed his clothes and cooked for him previously and is helping him clean up his apartment now. He felt bad.

Chapter 1333: Giving a Gift to Mayor Jiang

Evening.

Family quarters.

Building one, Dong Xuebing's apartment.

The sun was setting.

Jiang Fangfang wiped the tables, washed the curtains, and cleaned the kitchen hood. She never stopped for a moment.

Ah let me do it.

Go and mop the floor.

I finished mopping the floor. You should take a break, Sis Jiang.

I am not tired. Pass me the rag. I am wiping the lamp.

Be careful. Dont fall.

I had been doing household chores for years. I know what to do. Go and clean something.

Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Fangfang standing on a chair, wiping the hanging lamp. He was worried as she was helping him clean his apartment and was his leader. What if she falls? He supported her by holding her waist in front of her. He looked up at the lamp and watched her wipe.

Is it tiring?

Its fine.

Let me do it. I am taller.

No need. You dont need to support me.

No This looks dangerous to me.

One second

Five seconds

Ten seconds

Jiang Fangfang continued to wipe the dust off the lights. She was meticulous and focused.

Dong Xuebing continued to hold her waist. But it was getting awkward.

Dong Xuebing's face was inches from Jiang Fangfang's lower abdomen, making him blush. The grey tights showed her curves. He could smell her body scent and felt her soft waist. His hands were placed near her hips, and he dared not to look at her lower body. He looked up and was shocked. Jiang Fangfang had reached up with both arms, and her blouse was pulled up. Her tummy was exposed, and he could see her bra between the gaps of her buttons. It was a dark green bra with flowery patterns.

She is so sexy.

Dong Xuebing felt his temperature rising.

Jiang Fangfang did not notice, but Dong Xuebing did not continue to look. He looked down at her feet.

A while later.

Jiang Fangfang lost her footing, and her body moved.

Dong Xuebing quickly tightened his grip and held her. Watch out.

Its fine. I will not fall. Jiang Fangfang stopped wiping the lights and tried to take off her heels. She rubbed her feet together but failed to get them off. She was standing on the chair, and bending and taking them off was hard.

Dong Xuebing saw it and said. Let me help.

Jiang Fangfang nodded. Ok. Its hard to stand steadily with heels.

Dong Xuebing does not dare to let go of her. He held her with one hand and reached down to her ankles with the other.

So smooth

So soft

The stocking felt good.

Jiang Fangfang raised her leg a few centimeters.

Dong Xuebing quickly pulled the heel off her foot and dropped it on the floor. After that, he reached for the second foot. His movement was significant, and he accidentally touched her leg when he removed the other heel.

Dong Xuebing's touch might be ticklish, and Jiang Fangfang retracted her leg.

Dong Xuebing put down the second heel and said. Sorry

It's fine. Jiang Fangfang stepped on the chair and continued to clean the lampshades.

Dong Xuebing could not look up nor look down.

He would be looking at her bra if he looked up and looking at her toes if he looked down. Both would arouse him.

It was after 7 pm.

The sun had set.

They finished cleaning the apartment after an hour.

Jiang Fangfang almost did all the cleaning in the kitchen, living room, bathroom, and bedroom. Dong Xuebing helped a little and did not do much.

On the couch.

Dong Xuebing poured a glass of warm water for Jiang Fangfang. Thank you for your help today.

Jiang Fangfang seemed to be tired. She sat there to rest. Don't mention it. Are you hungry now? You want to eat Kung Pao Chicken and chicken wings, right? I will start cooking now. Wait for a while.

Dong Xuebing said. Let me cook. I should not let you cook for me when you are so tired. I will do it, and you can try my food.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. You sure?

Of course. I had been cooking for a few years. Although it will not be as good as yours, it is still edible.

I will help and watch you at the same time.

Huh? Ok. I can also learn from you.

You don't need to learn from me. We shall exchange pointers.

Inside the kitchen.

Dong Xuebing carried a chair into the kitchen for Jiang Fangfang and started preparing the ingredients. He chatted with her and heated the wok.

Is your fire too small?

I am afraid the spring onions would be burnt.

You can add the spring onions later. Meat should be fried in high heat, or it would not be fragrant.

Oh

Yes. You can try.

Sure. I will listen to you.

Twenty minutes later.

Dinner was ready, and they sat at the dining table.

Dong Xuebing placed a chicken wing in Jiang Fangfang's bowl. Try it.

Jiang Fangfang took a small bite and nodded. Not bad.

Dong Xuebing took a bite. Hmm. It's good. Kung Pao Chicken is also delicious. It's all thanks to your suggestions. I could not create this taste. He was starving, and the food was delicious. He ate fast and finished his dinner quickly.

Jiang Fangfang was still eating.

Let me get you a cup of tea. I brought good tea leaves from Beijing. Try it. You can take some back if you like it. I have enough.

Ok.

Do you like to drink tea?

Yes. I drink it all the time.

Great. I will brew a pot now.

Dong Xuebing went to make tea. Regular tea leaves can be brewed in cups, but not good tea leaves. He found the purple clay teapot and cups he had brought when he first came to Zhen Shui County. He washed them and placed them on the dining table. Jiang Fangfang continued to eat her food slowly as he started to brew the tea traditionally.

Jiang Fangfang finished her dinner.

Dong Xuebing passed a teacup to her. Please.

Jiang Fangfang smelled the tea and took a sip. She closed her eyes to savor the taste and took another sip. She exhaled and asked. What tea is it?

Dong Xuebing smiled and did not say. I don't know much about tea, and I don't know.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him and asked. Is this Da Hong Pao?

Huh? How can she tell? Dong Xuebing smiled. Maybe. It was a gift to my mother-in-law. I do not know if it's real.

Jiang Fangfang puts down her teacup. It should be real. Although I never tried it before, the tea is strong and fragrant. It must be Da Hong Pao. Your mother-in-law must be a big shot. These tea

leaves are several times more expensive than gold. You could not get it even if you are willing to pay.

I will give you some if you like it.

These tea leaves should be kept properly. Its a waste to drink them.

It will not be wasted if you like it. It would be a waste if I kept it. I dont know how to appreciate tea. I drink tea for quenching thirst.

Dong Xuebing had prepared a small box for Jiang Fangfang. He gave it to her. I dont have a lot either. This is around 50 grams.

Fifty grams of Da Hong Pao is a lot.

Jiang Fangfang thought for a while. I might hesitate if it was something else. But I love to drink tea, and this tea is too good for me to reject. I will accept it.

I got it for you.

Thanks.

Dont mention it. You took care of me, and I should thank you.

Jiang Fangfang kept the tea leaves and looked at the packages on the coffee table. I noticed those things earlier. Why did you bring so many things back?

Dong Xuebing sighed. Its hard to buy these things here. So, I brought more with me since I seldom go back. Oh, I bought some clothes for you.

Jiang Fangfang waved her hand. I had accepted your expensive tea leaves. I cannot accept the clothes.

Dong Xuebing smiled. I visited a few stores to pick this for you. I feel the color suits you and bought it. I put so much effort into picking it for you, and you must accept it.

Jiang Fangfang thought for a while and said. I got a mens Hermes belt at home. I got it for my fathers sixtieth birthday, but he doesnt like it. Its useless for me to keep it. Wait here. I will get it for you.

The cheapest Hermes belt costs over ten thousand RMB.

Dong Xuebing knew more about top-tier brands recently. After all, he had been visiting and buying branded stuff. Jiang Fangfang is different from him. He can spend one hundred thousand RMB without feeling the pinch, but her salary is low. Ah, no need.

Then I will not accept your clothes.

You fine.

I will go and get it now.

Its no rush. We can talk about it another day.

Jiang Fangfang ignored him and left.

Chapter 1334: Gave the wrong gift

Night.

Dong Xuebing was alone in the apartment.

Dong Xuebing understood Mayor Jiang wanted to exchange gifts with him. After all, giving expensive gifts to government leaders is not good. She had a good reputation and should be worried about this. So, she decided to use a mans belt as a return gift. He would not use the belt as it was supposed to be her fathers birthday gift. The style should be old-fashioned and does not suit him.

Never mind, as long as she accepts the clothes.

Dong Xuebing does not mind what the belt looks like. He will not wear it if it does not suit him.

Footsteps got nearer. Dong Xuebing left his door open. He walked quickly to the gates and opened them for Jiang Fangfang to enter.

The door closed.

Jiang Fangfang gave Dong Xuebing a beautiful box. Take a look. Do you like it?

Let me see.

Try it on and see if it looks good.

Sure. Thank you.

Dong Xuebing knew the belt would not suit him, but he must say it was lovely. This is a gift from his leader, after all. He opened the box and the packaging inside.

Dong Xuebing saw the belt and was surprised. It was not as old-fashioned as he thought. It was trendy. It was black with a H buckle, and the inside was blue. He likes it a lot.

Jiang Fangfang asked. How is it?

Dong Xuebing replied honestly. Its beautiful. Is this for your father? How come its a bit

A bit trendy? Jiang Fangfang replied slowly. Thats why my father does not like it.

Was it really for her father?

Impossible. She is lying.

Have you seen old men wearing such belts? Even though the inside leather cannot be seen, it did not feel right. This belt is for young men. Mayor Jiang would never buy this belt for a sixty-year-old man. It will not suit his father. Did she buy this belt for her dead husband? Maybe someone gave it to her dead husband, and she felt it was not right to give him her dead husbands belongings. So, she lied. But her husband died a few years ago, and this packaging looks new. It does not look like it is a few years old. This belt is new. Who would buy an expensive belt for the dead?

What is going on?

Something is not correct.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and was shocked.

Did Jiang Fangfang buy this belt for him when she went to the provincial capital? She could not find an excuse to give him the belt and used this opportunity to give it to him. She also lied that she bought it for her father and has no use for it.

This might be possible.

The more Dong Xuebing thought about it, the more he felt it was possible.

Dong Xuebing felt the belt become more precious now. Jiang Fangfang had picked this belt for him.

Dong Xuebing was flattered.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. Try it on.

Sure. Dong Xuebing removed his belt and put on the new belt.

Putting the belt through his pants belt loops in front was easy.

But pushing the belt through the loops at the back was difficult.

Jiang Fangfang bends over and helps Dong Xuebing with the belt.

Dong Xuebing looked at his waist and liked the belt. Its nice.

Jiang Fangfang took a few steps back and nodded. Not bad. You should match it with a light-colored shirt.

Dong Xuebing thanked her. Thank you.

Jiang Fangfang replied. You dont need to thank me. I did not pick it for you.

Dong Xuebing did not expose her. Yes. You should look at the clothes I picked for you. You cannot reject my gift after I accept this belt.

Jiang Fangfang smiled. Sure. Let me see.

Dong Xuebing looked at the bags on the coffee table. This this oh this one.

Dong Xuebing had too many gifts on the table. He picked one and passed it to Jiang Fangfang. Try it and see if it fits. I can exchange it if it cannot fit.

Jiang Fangfang nodded and took it.

Dong Xuebing replied. I will do the dishes now.

They did not clear the dishes, and Dong Xuebing was afraid Jiang Fangfang would wash them. He quickly cleared the table and went to the kitchen with the dirty dishes.

Although it was a coat, Dong Xuebing closed the kitchen door.

Dong Xuebing washed the dishes happily and glanced at his belt. He likes it a lot. Luckily, he bought clothes for Jiang Fangfang as a gift. It would be embarrassing if she gave him this belt, and he has nothing for her. He picked an Italian-brand white blazer for her. He knows it would look good on her. It was a casual blazer, and she could wear it for leisure.

One minute

Five minutes

Dong Xuebing was done with the dishes. Jiang Fangfang should have put on the blazer and left the kitchen.

Jiang Fangfang was still wearing her blouse and did not put on the blazer.

Dong Xuebing blinked. Have you tried it? How is it?

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing with a weird stare. Not bad. It looks good. I don't need to try.

Dong Xuebing replied. No. Try and see if it fits. I can exchange the size if it does not fit. I cannot exchange it if it is past the exchange period. He thought to himself. You are not wearing a jacket or blazer. You can just put on the blazer over your clothes. Could it be she does not like it?

I don't think I will try it on. Jiang Fangfang touched her side.

But if you don't try

Jiang Fangfang picked up a lacy bra and underwear from her side and put it into the box. I will try it when I go back.

Dong Xuebing was stunned.

Underwear?

Why is it underwear?

Damn! I took the wrong gift!

Chapter 1335: Mayor Jiang accepted it

Living room.

It became awkward suddenly.

Dong Xuebing wants to jump out of the windows to escape this embarrassing situation.

Dong Xuebing bought a lot of gifts. He repackaged them into smaller packages to fit into his luggage. He forgot which gift was in which package. He thought the package was his gift for Mayor Jiang, but he took the wrong one. It was his gift for Xu Yan. It was a sexy black underwear set. But it ended up in Jiang Fangfang's hands now. He still asked her to try it.

Try?

Try your head!

She will never try it on.

Dong Xuebing was sweating. No wonder Mayor Jiang sat there and did not try on the new clothes.

Underwear

What will she think of me?

Other than couples, who would give sexy underwear to friends?

Dong Xuebing and Jiang Fangfang are not even friends. She is his leader. How can a subordinate give his leader sexy underwear?

F**k!

I'm finished

This is too embarrassing.

Jiang Fangfang sat on the couch calmly. Dong Xuebing could not tell her what she thought from her facial emotions. This was her character. It seemed that nothing could interest her.

Dong Xuebing does not know what she was thinking.

Dong Xuebing must say something. This would affect her impression of her. He must explain to her. Sorry, Sis Jiang. Its a misunderstanding. Why why is it underwear? Is it from that bag?

Jiang Fangfang nodded. Whats wrong?

Dong Xuebing explained. I thought it was a blazer and asked you to put it on. I I came back alone and could only bring so many things. I repacked the gifts to fit my luggage and mixed them up.

Jiang Fangfang looked at him. Blazer?

Yes. Dong Xuebing quickly searched the packages on the table and took out a box. He opened it, and it was a beautiful white blazer. This is the correct gift for you. I I made a fool of myself.

Jiang Fangfang laughed. I was confused. Why did you insist on me to try the underwear.

Dong Xuebing's face was red. Its my fault. Sorry.

Its fine. Jiang Fangfang stood up and took the blazer. I can try this. Let me put it on.

Jiang Fangfang wore a white blazer and walked to a small mirror. Not bad.

Dong Xuebing said. It fits you. I know you are slim, and I bought a slim-cut blazer.

Jiang Fangfang looked at herself in the mirror and said. The color and design is nice. It matches well with this pair of pants. I like it. Thank you.

Dong Xuebing smiled. Im glad you like it.

Jiang Fangfang took off the blazer and kept it. Thank you.

Dont mention it. You gave me a belt, too. Dong Xuebing said. I wanted to get a belt, and I got one now.

They sat on the couch.

The box of underwear was on the coffee table. Dong Xuebing felt awkward when he saw it. He tried to change the subject. Did you call me back for tomorrows Party Committee meeting?

Jiang Fangfang nodded. Yes.

Dong Xuebing asked. Are we going to decide how we will use the funds from the Central Government?

Jiang Fangfang nodded. I asked Xiao Li to check out the townships these few days. We consolidated some data and understood the situation of the towns. The old saying, build roads first if you want to get rich, is true. But we cannot make the towns and villages wealthy overnight. It will increase their standard of living slightly. This is not a large sum of money, but we cant repair all the roads. We will repair the critical roads first. Our County had been thinking of repairing these roads for many years.

Both started discussing work.

Mayor Jiang wants Dong Xuebing to support her during the meeting.

Dong Xuebing agreed. We should repair the roads leading out of the County. I find it tough to drive here in a Land Rover, let alone other cars.

Yes. This is critical and should not be delayed.

Yes. Its not too much to spend all the money on road repairs.

This is impossible. We got to see how much we can get during the meeting.

They talked about the road repairs for a while and agreed.

It was after 8 p.m. after they finished their discussion.

Jiang Fangfang stood up. All right. I should be going.

Ok. Let me walk you out. Dong Xuebing stood up and passed the blazer package to her. Dont forget your clothes.

Ok.

Tea leaves, too.

I have them with me. You dont need to come outside.

Dong Xuebing was about to walk to the door when he noticed Jiang Fangfang did not move. She was looking at the package with underwear. She asked. Is this a gift for someone?

Ah? No.

Why did you get it if it is not a gift?

Err this

Dong Xuebing could not reply. His wife is not around, and he cannot say it is for her. He also could not say it was not a gift. Why would a man buy womens underwear?

Jiang Fangfang did not ask further. She picked up the package and said something shocking. How about you give me these?

Dong Xuebing stuttered. Give give you?

Jiang Fangfang took out her wallet. I saw the size earlier. Its my size, and I like the color and style. I lack something like this. Moreover, I tore the packaging earlier. You cannot give it out as gifts now. How much is it? I will buy it from you.

Dong Xuebing quickly said. The packaging does not matter. Its fine.

Jiang Fangfang calmly replied. I like this set of underwear. We cannot get this brand in our Provincial Capital. This should be the latest design from La Perla. There are many international top underwear brands around. But only La Perla from the top five brands is available in Beijing. How much is it?

You can take it if you like them.

No. This is something expensive, and you bought them for someone.

I am not giving them to anyone I I bought it for you. Please take it.

Jiang Fangfang looked at Dong Xuebing. It is for me?

Ah yes Dong Xuebing mumbled.

Jiang Fangfang nodded and kept her wallet. She paused for a second and picked up the underwear package. I am taking it. Thank you.

She accepted it!

Dong Xuebing was dumbfounded. He gave his leader underwear, and she accepted it. This this is too awkward.

Chapter 1336: Future newspaper

Next day.

Morning 9 am. County Party Committee building.

Today is the monthly Party Committee meeting.

The County Government leaders and staff members arrived at work early. Everybody knows what will be discussed in today's meeting. This was an essential meeting for them. The committee will decide how the County will use the Central Government funds, and the Meng Faction and Jiang Faction will clash. It will be a fight for resources and a clash of political views. Mayor Jiang used to be without supporters, and Secretary Meng would have the final say on how the County would use the fund. He would use the funds to balance the departments under him and make his men follow his direction. However, Jiang's Faction is different from the past. Although it is less powerful than the Meng Faction, it cannot be overlooked. This will be an interesting Party Committee meeting.

After 9 am.

Dong Xuebing was slightly late because he had breakfast at the breakfast shop outside. He went straight to the Mayor's Office when he reached.

Knock knock knock

Please come in. It was Li Xiaona.

Dong Xuebing entered. Secretary Li, is Mayor Jiang in?

Li Xiaona's attitude towards Dong Xuebing improved a lot after the bottle of perfume. She smiled. Mayor Jiang is inside. Please go in.

Ok. Dong Xuebing walked over and smelled the Chanel perfume fragrance. He knew it was from Li Xiaona.

Inner office.

Jiang Fangfang was having tea behind her desk.

Dong Xuebing apologized when he entered. Sorry, I am late.

It's fine. Jiang Fangfang replied calmly. The meeting starts at 10. Have a seat first.

Dong Xuebing noticed Jiang Fangfang wore the white blazer he gave her yesterday. She paired it with light-colored pants and a grey blouse. Her hair was pinned up, and she wore black heels. She looked elegant, and his gaze stopped at her chest area. He thought to himself. Did she wear that underwear underneath? He praised. You look wonderful today.

Jiang Fangfang smiled. Thanks.

Dong Xuebing was more casual with Jiang Fangfang after experiencing so many awkward and embarrassing moments with her. Can you tell me your bottom line for the meeting later?

About the road repair?

Yes. How much do you need?

My bottom line is 8 million RMB. I hope to get as much as we can.

What about Secretary Pu and Chief Jian?

I spoke to them.

Dong Xuebing nodded. Eight million RMB should not be a problem, but he felt insufficient. It should be at ten or twenty million RMB.

9.30 am.

Dong Xuebing returned to his office to prepare the documents.

Knock knock Secretary Yao Cui entered. Mayor Dong.

Dong Xuebing smiled and passed some documents to her. I was about to call you. These are the documents I prepared. They are about road repairs. Help me make a few copies. I need it later. The Jiang Factions benefit is his benefit. He will give Mayor Jiang his full support and is prepared to go all out at the meeting later. He must get the funds for the road repair project. Not only will he get it, but he will also get the most funds available. This will be a good start for the Jiang Faction, and road repair is an important issue that cannot be delayed.

Yao Cui nodded. Ok. I will go and do it now.

Dong Xuebing asked. Where are these few days newspapers?

They are in your drawer. I placed them inside every day. Yao Cui replied.

Ok. Go and photocopy the documents. Theres still time. I want to read the newspapers first. Dong Xuebing did not return for a while and needed to take note of the latest local news.

County newspaper.

This is the Countys only official newspaper.

Other Cities newspapers can be bought in the City, but their County does not issue it.

Dong Xuebing opened the drawer and saw a pile of newspapers. He did not read every copy. He flipped them, and Yao Cui returned with the photocopied documents.

It was 9.40 am.

It was still early to go to the meeting room.

Dong Xuebing looked at the time and suddenly got an idea. He had accumulated a few minutes from the previous few days and had not used FORWARD. This ability allows him to look into the future. He knew it was a powerful ability when he first discovered it. Forward had warned him about the earthquake and helped him gain a critical political achievement. If not, he would not be promoted to Deputy Division Chief so fast.

Lets try it.

Lets look at tomorrow's and the day after tomorrows newspapers.

Dong Xuebing wants to know how the Party Committee would utilize the funds through tomorrow and the day after tomorrows newspapers. He can devise a plan if he knows it beforehand.

The drawer in which Yao Cui placed every days newspaper will do.

Dong Xuebing placed his hand on the drawer and closed his eyes. He focused on the drawer and took a deep breath.

FORWARD!

One second

Thirty seconds

One minute

FORWARD disabled.

FORWARD was slightly different from his other powers. Maybe the future has too many uncertainties, and it requires more time. Going one day into the future requires one minute of Dong Xuebing's remaining time. He used one minute to see what was the Party Committee meeting outcome.

Dong Xuebing opened the drawer.

A new copy of the newspaper appeared on top of the pile in the drawer.

Dong Xuebing picked it up and looked at the date. It was not tomorrow's morning papers but today's evening papers. Yao Cui might be late tomorrow and placed the newspaper in the drawer late. That's why there are only the evening papers, which will be published five to six hours later.

Sigh I wasted the FORWARD.

I should use it for another thirty seconds.

FORWARD requires a longer time, and Dong Xuebing does not want to waste it. He decided to read the papers first.

Dong Xuebing started reading the headlines.

Huh?

This

Dong Xuebing jumped out of his seat when he saw the headlines. What the hell is going on? Why did this happen?

F**k!

Why did this happen now?

Dong Xuebing was speechless.

F**k! Why did this happen now?

Dong Xuebing cursed and threw the newspaper on the table. Luckily, he read the papers, or they would be disadvantageous. He flipped the newspapers, and the reports were related to the headlines. He was speechless and checked what time the incident happened. He used his lighter to burn the papers immediately. He cannot let anyone discover this newspaper. He could not let anyone see it tomorrow because tomorrow's paper would be different. The future might change because of his actions today.

Dong Xuebing checked the time. It was 10 am.

Dong Xuebing quickly called Jiang Fangfang on his mobile phone. But her phone was switched off. She switched off the phone.

Did Mayor Jiang leave for the meeting room?

Dong Xuebing called Discipline Inspection Secretary Pu An.

His phone was switched off, too.

Dong Xuebing quickly went upstairs, hoping to stop Jiang Fangfang. But he did not see her outside of her office. He rushed in without knocking and saw Li Xiaona. Secretary Li, where is Mayor Jiang?

Li Xiaona was stunned. Mayor Jiang left for the Party Committee Meeting. Why are you here? It's 10 am.

Dong Xuebing slapped his forehead and rushed towards the meeting room. What should he do? Mayor Jiang had switched her phone off, and he could not tell her his change of plans.

After 10 am.

Dong Xuebing arrived late at the smaller meeting room.

Everyone was there except for Dong Xuebing.

Everyone started at Dong Xuebing when he entered. Meng Rui frowned and did not say anything. His supporters were not pleased. Only the Party Secretary and the Mayor will arrive last during important meetings. Other members will never be late. But Dong Xuebing was late for five minutes. Jiang Fangfang and Pu An looked at him puzzledly.

Deputy Secretary Zhang Wanshui chided. What time is it now? How can you let Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang wait for you?

A while ago, the Meng Faction and Jiang Faction put aside their differences and worked together for the first time because the City had taken their funds. They cooperated because of common interest. But they will be discussing the funds usage today. It's normal for them to be going against each other again. Zhang Wanshui had clashed with Dong Xuebing, and it was normal for him to tell him off.

Jiang Fangfang said. Mayor Dong has not recovered from his injuries and has difficulties walking. He should be resting in a Beijing hospital if not for this meeting. I can understand if he is slightly late.

Dong Xuebing replied. My leg hurt earlier, and I could not walk. I got to apply medication. Sorry for delaying everyone's time.

Jiang Fangfang said. It's all right. Sit.

Chapter 1337: Mayor Dong's shocking betrayal

Morning.

Meeting room.

Dong Xuebing sat in his seat and ignored everyone. He kept looking at Jiang Fangfang, hoping to get her attention.

But Jiang Fangfang continued drinking her tea and did not notice him.

Dong Xuebing was getting more anxious. What should he do?

Discipline Inspection Secretary Pu An noticed Dong Xuebing and looked at him.

Dong Xuebing quickly made eye signals at him and shook his head slightly.

Pu An and Jiang Xiangrong had just joined the Jiang Faction and did not know what Dong Xuebing was hinting at.

Dong Xuebing was anxious. Everybodys phone was switched off, and he could not communicate with them.

Meng Rui looked at everyone and said. Everyone should know the agenda of todays meeting. We will discuss other issues in our next meeting. We will only discuss how we will use the funds from the Central Government. All of you should have some ideas on how to use the funds best. Just speak your minds.

Pu An glanced at Dong Xuebing.

Pu An also looked at him.

Mayor Jiangs political view was to repair the roads. The roads must be repaired immediately. This is to benefit the residents. They had met and discussed the details, like which road to repair first and how much funds they should ask for. Pu An and Jian Xiangrong agreed and knew Mayor Jiang had spoken to Dong Xuebing. Road repairs is a County Government Civil project. Although Pu An and Jian Xiangrong were Party Committee members and had a say in the meeting, they could not suggest this. One is the Commission for Discipline Inspection, and the other is the United Front Work Department Minister. Their duties had nothing to do with road repair projects. They agree that it should be the Executive Deputy Mayor Dong Xuebing or Mayor Jiang to suggest.

But both looked at Dong Xuebing, and the latter said nothing.

Dong Xuebing took small sips from his cup.

Pu An and Jiang Xiangrong exchanged looks. They felt Mayor Dong was behaving differently. He should be the first to talk and support Mayor Jiang based on his character and working style. Why is he so quiet today?

Everyone waited for more than ten seconds. No one said anything.

Meng Rui wanted to hear the Jiang Factions ideas first. After all, Jiang Fangfang did not communicate with him, and he did not know their plans. He saw the outspoken Dong Xuebing

keeping quiet and was puzzled. He turned to Zhang Wanshui. Secretary Zhang, whats your suggestion?

Zhang Wanshui nodded. I think we should repair the roads.

Jiang Fangfang was unfazed and continued to drink her tea. Pu An and Jian Xiangrong were surprised. Road repairs? They suggested to repair the roads, too. Meng Rui asked Zhang Wanshui to voice his suggestions first because they had discussed them beforehand. This should be Meng Ruis suggestion.

Meng Rui took a sip from his teacup. Road repairs?

Zhang Wanshui replied. Yes. Everyone should know about our Countys road conditions. Even the roads in the County city are difficult to drive on. Since the Central Government has given us the funds, we should use them to repair our roads. This is a Civil project and cannot be delayed. I know the money is not enough to repair all the roads, but we can repair parts of the roads. I suggest repairing the County City roads first, and it should not cost more than 20 million RMB.

The Publicity Department Chief Cheng Fuguang said. I agree with Secretary Zhangs suggestion. We should repair the roads.

Organization Department Chief Liao Haiwei said. We must repair the roads, but I think 20 million RMB is only enough to repair a few main sections of the County City roads. What about the rest?

The County Party Committee Office Department Director Jiang Hai said. We should repair all the roads. If 20 million RMB is insufficient, we will increase the budget. Anyway, it cannot be completed this year. It will take around two years.

Deputy Mayor Ci Boyang added. The County Citys roads should be repaired a long time ago.

The Meng Factions men voiced their opinions, and everyone agreed to repair the roads.

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong frowned. They thought these people had the same idea as Mayor Jiang at first. But they realized there was a significant difference. The Meng Faction wants to repair the County City roads, not the towns and villages. Although the County City roads were in poor conditions, they were the best. Vehicles can still travel on them. But the towns and villages were different. Cars cannot travel on the roads to some villages. People had to walk. This was the difference between both sides proposals. The Meng Faction was trying to gain support from the County Citys residents. Repairing the roads to the towns and villages is to help the people.

One is to gain support and popularity, and the other is to help the people.

This is the difference between both sides.

The Jiang Faction could guess Secretary Mengs intentions after listening to them. Secretary Mengs people knew the roads to the villages and towns were terrible. But why did they insist on repairing the County Citys roads? This was to get the credit earlier. It was hard to repair the roads to the villages and towns. Vehicles could not access many areas. Many resources and manpower are needed, and it will take a long time to complete the project. It might take more than three years to complete the repairs. They have insufficient funds, and they cannot wait. They want to finish repairing the County City roads and get the credit first. Mayor Jiang was not in a rush to claim credit. She is younger than Secretary Meng and can afford to wait a few years. Repairing the roads to the villages and towns is for the people and developing the County.

Meng Rui nodded. Do you have a proposal?

Zhang Wanshui took out a few documents and gave them to all the members. My men had investigated. The East-West Road must be repaired. This road runs through our County, and the western sections condition is terrible. We need to widen the road. We would repair the North-South Road if we had funds remaining. The County Finance Department still has 40 million RMB. It should be enough to repair both roads. I had done the estimates. Please take a look.

40 million RMB?

Utilized all the funds?

This is too much.

The County has 40 million RMB after repaying its debts. Pu An did not expect Zhang Wanshui to ask for all the money. It was Mayor Dong who got the funds from the Central Government. The funds were taken away from the City Government, and Mayor Dong almost died to get back the money. These people did not do anything and wanted all the funds for themselves. They are just after political credits.

Where were you all when Mayor Dong goes to the Central Government?

What were you all doing when Mayor Dong goes to the City Government to demand our money?

All of you gave lame excuses when we had to beg for financial assistance. Yet, you all are excited when it comes to using it.

Dong Xuebing looked at Zhang Wanshui and felt these people were pathetic. They were making a fuss over such a small amount.

You want everything?

F**k! Who do you think you are?

Road repairs fall under our County Government. A Deputy Secretary like you should not interfere.

Meng Rui looked at Zhang Wanshui and felt he was asking for too much. The road repair project is critical, but we can discuss the budget later. After all, we only got so much funds. We must plan it carefully.

Zhang Wanshui nodded and said nothing.

The meeting room became quiet again.

Although this is a road repair project, all the County Leaders will benefit from it. But this was suggested by the Meng Faction, and Meng Rui would put Deputy Secretary Zhang Wanshui in charge of it. After all, he suggested it. They could budget the funds to benefit the Meng Factions men.

The Meng Factions men felt something was wrong.

Why is it so quiet?

This is too quiet.

Whats wrong with the Jiang Faction today?

Where is Dong Xuebing? Why is he keeping quiet?

Many of Meng Factions men looked at Dong Xuebing. This guy is a troublemaker, and he should be interrupting others before they finish their sentences. Why is he so quiet today? This is too weird.

Jiang Fangfang puts down her teacup and glances at Dong Xuebing. She was about to speak.

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong understood. Mayor Dong did not mention their suggestion, and Major Jiang had to do it. The Jiang Faction had to fight for their benefits in this project. But to everyones surprise, Dong Xuebing spoke when he saw Mayor Jiang was about to speak.

Dong Xuebing had no choice. He cleared his throat loudly to get everyones attention. I have a suggestion. I suggest we should repair all our County Government family quarters. Many quarters are old buildings and should be repaired. If not, they should be rebuilt. We are responsible for everyones lives.

Chapter 1338: Mayor Dong's shocking betrayal

Party Committee meeting.

Dong Xuebing surprised everyone. Everyone went quiet.

What?

Repair the quarters?

Build new quarters?

Build new buildings?

Jiang Fangfang drank her tea emotionlessly. She said nothing, but Dong Xuebing noticed her eyelids twitching slightly.

Pu An and Jian Xiangrongs face changed slightly, and they looked at Dong Xuebing. Pu An was slightly shocked, and Jian Xiangrong was slightly mad. They knew Mayor Jiang would have spoken to Dong Xuebing about road repairs, and he was back yesterday. He should know about her plans. Why did he betray them? What is he up to?

How can anyone joke about this?

Do you know what you are saying?

Build government departments family quarters? This is bullshit.

The County had decided. The fund must be used in critical areas and not to improve their welfare. Building family quarters building, renovating offices these are vanity projects.

Mayor Dong is brilliant

Why did he make such a lowly mistake?

Pu An and Jiang Xiangrong could not believe their ears.

The Jiang Faction is weak. They had fewer members, and they had to stay united. Pu An and Jiang Xiangrong joined Jiang Fangfangs faction later. But Mayor Dong had supported her since he came to the County. How can you turn your back at this critical moment? What are you doing?

Even the Jiang Factions men, let alone the Meng Faction, were confused.

Zhang Wanshui, Ci Boyang, and other Meng Factions men were speechless when they heard Dong Xuebing's suggestion.

WTF?

Repairing the government departments' family quarters?

You went back on your words too fast.

Dong Xuebing had scolded those people who came to ask for money yesterday. Many of them requested funds to rebuild their family quarters or build new quarters. He lost his temper and chased them away. Damn! Why did you change your mind overnight?

Meng Rui was confused. Build family quarters?

Dong Xuebing continued as if he had forgotten he had scolded those people yesterday. Yes. Our Zhen Shui County is impoverished and lacks funds. All our units' family quarters are run down. I inspected those buildings yesterday and was shocked. Most of them are in danger of collapsing. They might collapse with a small impact, and we are not talking about an earthquake. I am worried after seeing the quarters' conditions. This concerns everyone's lives. What if anything happens? That's why I suggest we must repair them immediately.

Zhang Wanshui could not stand it. Mayor Dong, you are exaggerating. How are our quarters in danger of collapsing? All the buildings are fine.

Cheng Fuguang added. The buildings had been there for years. How can it collapse suddenly?

Dong Xuebing insisted. Not quite. I worked in Fen Zhou City before. Fen Zhou City did not have earthquakes for years, and an earthquake happened suddenly. We must take precautions and be prepared. It would be too late if any building collapsed.

Cheng Fuguang was repeating what Dong Xuebing said yesterday. But he was refuted. He almost cursed at Dong Xuebing.

These were what you said yesterday, and you are refuting your own words.

Zhang Wanshui told Dong Xuebing off. This is a vanity project.

Dong Xuebing looked at him. I do not think this is a vanity project. Vanity projects are useless and impractical projects. Building and repairing quarters are different. It concerns everyone's lives.

Ci Boyang got impatient. The Central Government gave us the funds not to improve our welfare. It is financial aid to help our County. How can you use it to build family quarters?

Dong Xuebing looked at him. You should get this straight, Mayor Ci. This is not improving our welfare. Our quarters had reached a stage where they must be rebuilt or repaired. Go and look at the quarters yourself. The paint is peeling off, and many cracks appeared throughout the building.

Liao Haiwei said. Those buildings were decades old. It's normal.

Dong Xuebing retorted. This is not normal. Who is going to be responsible if anything happens?

Meng Rui looked at Dong Xuebing. Build quarters? You are inviting gossip. What would the Central Government think if they knew we did not use the money on the civilians? Instead, we used it on ourselves.

Dong Xuebing could make up a reason for anything. Civilians are human, and so are civil servants. Everyone is equal. Why can't we repair and build new family quarters for ourselves? We did nothing wrong and should not be scared of gossip.

Everyone:

Dong Xuebing was different from yesterday. He had an entirely different attitude. No one knows what he was thinking.

Can you be any more shameless?

Did you forget how you scolded those people yesterday?

Meng Rui would have lost his temper if anyone suggested this. But Dong Xuebing suggested it. He got the funds from the Central Government and had a say in how to use it. He shook his head in his heart and suppressed his anger. He looked at Jiang Fangfang. What do you think, Mayor Jiang? He believes this ridiculous suggestion was from Dong Xuebing, and Jiang Fangfang does not know about it. She would have stopped him if she knew.

Build new family quarters?

This is bullshit.

Meng Rui passed the ball to Jiang Fangfang.

Meng Rui wanted to let them fight among themselves.

Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Fangfang and quickly made eye signals. However, he knew it should not work.

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong looked at Mayor Jiang.

Everyone from the Meng Faction looked at her, too. They were waiting for her to retort her supporter. It would be interesting.

Jiang Fangfang did not look at anyone and continued to drink her tea.

Mayor Jiang? Meng Rui asked.

Jiang Fangfang looked up and said calmly. We should repair the quarters. I have the same opinion as Mayor Dong.

Dong Xuebing was moved when he heard it. Mayor Jiang supported his suggestion.

Chapter 1339: The family quarters collapsed!

Repair the family quarters.

Mayor Jiang agreed to this ridiculous suggestion.

The meeting room became noisy suddenly. The members were talking among themselves. What happened today? Why did Mayor Jiang agree to this vanity project?

Is she not concerned about her reputation?

This is not in line with Mayor Jiang's political views.

Everybody might not understand Dong Xuebing well as he came one month ago. However, Mayor Jiang worked in Zhen Shui County for many years. They know her character and political views. They were shocked when she supported Dong Xuebing's suggestion.

Is this Mayor Jiang?

The Meng Faction's people were stunned. Pu An and Jiang Xiangrong were shocked. They knew Mayor Jiang wanted to repair the roads.

The inspections were completed.

The budget was planned.

Why did she change her mind suddenly?

Pu An slapped his forehead and was dumbfounded.

Mayor Dong is crazy, and why did Mayor Jiang join in?

There's no turning back now. This is a wrong move. How are they going to go against the Meng Faction from now on? Everyone knew the outcome. One suggestion was to repair the roads, and the other was to repair their family quarters. The first was for the civilians, and the other was to improve the civil servants' living area. Everyone knew which was more important. How can repairing the family quarters be more critical than road repairs? It was not worth suggesting, and repairing family quarters is not considered a vanity project.

Everybody was quiet. They seemed to be waiting for Mayor Jiang's next move. But nothing happened.

Dong Xuebing looked at Jiang Fangfang. He did not expect Mayor Jiang to support him without any prior discussion. This means she trusted him. Don't worry. I have my reasons for making this suggestion. I will not disappoint you.

Pu An and Jiang Xiangrong kept quiet.

Jiang Fangfang put down her teacup and looked at them.

Pu An smiled wearily and said, "I support Mayor Jiang's suggestion."

"Me too," Jiang Xiangrong added.

Zhang Wanshui, Cheng Fuguang, and the rest exchanged looks and shook their heads. They were bewildered and glad that the Meng Faction supported this suggestion.

"This is a stupid move."

"The Jiang Faction would never win the Meng Faction again."

Meng Rui sneered in his heart and asked, "Then how much budget are you asking for?"

Secretary Meng was asking Mayor Jiang, but Dong Xuebing interrupted again. "It would be great if we have 30 million RMB."

"30 million RMB?"

"Are you mad?"

Everybody looked at Dong Xuebing speechlessly.

Dong Xuebing replied. 30 million RMB is not a lot. The Party Committee family quarters need not be repaired, but the other departments quarters need to be repaired. Some might need to be rebuilt. Thirty million RMB might not be enough. But our County is not well off. I will take 30 million RMB first.

Just 30 million RMB first?

You are too nave.

Zhang Wanshui said. We are only repairing the quarters. Why do you need so much money? Moreover, it is unnecessary. If we were to repair something, it should be the roads.

Ci Boyang said. We have many old buildings in our County, and none have collapsed.

Jiang Hai added. We must put the money to good use and not waste it on vanity projects. If this is your only suggestion, we should use all the funds on road repairs.

Liao Haiwei said. I agree. Use all the funds to repair the roads.

Dong Xuebing narrowed his eyes as he looked at them. Forty million RMB on road repairs? None of you helped when I went to the Central Government to get the funds. Now, you want to use the funds I have gotten to repair roads. You all dont even consider my suggestion or leave anything for me. Are you all still human?

Meng Rui hesitated.

Meng Rui wanted to leave ten million RMB for the Jiang Faction. After all, Dong Xuebing had made significant contributions to the County. He risked his life to get this fund and should get a share. Meng Rui was hesitating. He wanted to keep all the money for himself. No one would say anything if he used all the funds on his proposal, as the Jiang Factions proposal was ridiculous. The Meng Faction has more votes in the Party Committee. They could not give the Jiang Faction anything if they voted.

Meng Rui was considering.

Nothing else matters in front of interests.

I will not hold back since you made the wrong move. Meng Rui could do whatever he wants now. It was not his fault that Jiang Faction made this ridiculous proposal. Although Jiang Fangfang seemed indifferent to everything, she seldom made mistakes. This was not an opportunity to be missed.

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong looked terrible when they saw the Meng Faction intended to take away the funds.

Zhang Wanshui said. Secretary Meng, we can repair the North-south Road too if we have 40 million RMB.

The road was passable before the County got the funds.

The Meng Faction no longer cares if Dong Xuebing had risked his life to get this fund.

Dong Xuebing was furious, but he was not in a rush. He sneered in his heart and checked the time. After that, he sat quietly and drank water.

Meng Rui seemed to have decided.

Pu An and Jian Xiangrong knew Secretary Meng was about to announce.

The other Meng Factions members smiled. They do not want to miss this opportunity. So what if you, Dong Xuebing, had gotten the fund? Your proposal is ridiculous, and we had no choice but to drop you.

I think Meng Rui said.

Suddenly, someone barged into the meeting room.

The Party Committee members frowned. Can't you see we are having a meeting?

It was a female staff member who barged into the meeting room. She ignored everyone and said quickly. The Public Security Bureau's family quarters collapsed!

Everyone was stunned.

Zhang Wanshui stood up. What did you say?

The female staff member quickly repeated. The Public Security Bureau's family quarters collapsed!

Dong Xuebing banged on the table. See What did I say?

Chapter 1340: Mayor Dong rescues people!

Before 11 am.

The meeting room was in an uproar.

The Public Security Bureau?

The family quarters collapsed?

How did it happen? When?

How did it collapse suddenly?

The Meng Factions leaders jumped up from their chairs.

The female Party Committee staff member quickly answered. It happened around two minutes ago. I received the news and rushed over immediately.

Jiang Fangfang asked. What is the situation now?

Meng Rui realized the seriousness of the situation. Are there any casualties?

The female staff member replied. It just happened, and the ambulance and rescuers are coming.

Meng Rui banged the table. I am asking about the casualties. How many people are injured or killed?

The female staff replied. We are unsure about the casualties. It was chaos over there.

The County Secretary of the Political and Legal Affairs Committee cum Public Security Bureau Chief, Chu Peng, quickly called his men to ask about the situation. Meng Rui, Jiang Fangfang, and the rest switched on their phones. Messages started coming in, and phone alerts started sounding nonstop. Everyone in the meeting room was on their phones. They spoke anxiously. This is a severe incident in the low population Zhen Shui County.

Hello, how is it?

What is the cause for the collapse?

Contact the ambulances. They must reach within three minutes!

Stop giving me excuses! Organize our men to rescue the victims immediately!

Dong Xuebing received Yao Cui's call after he switched on his phone. He said after hanging up, I said we should have repaired those old buildings earlier.

The Meng Faction's men almost swore at him.

F**k! You are still making sarcastic remarks at this time.

But the Public Security Bureau family quarters collapsed two to three minutes ago. Dong Xuebing suggested repairing or rebuilding the family quarters half an hour before it happened. Everyone was shocked. Pu An and Jian Xiangrong looked at Dong Xuebing in shock. The other Meng Faction's men looked at him after they ended their calls.

Dong Xuebing had just pointed out the family quarters safety concerns.

The Meng Faction strongly opposes his suggestion.

And a building collapsed.

This is such a f**king coincidence!

They had disgraced themselves.

It was slapping themselves with their shoe soles.

Meng Rui was speechless. He was in the government service for many years and had never encountered such a coincidence. Dong Xuebing was too wicked.

Chu Peng could not wait. I am going to the scene to direct the rescue.

Let's go together. Jiang Fangfang was the first to leave the meeting room.

Meng Rui stopped looking at Dong Xuebing. He knew their priority was to save the victims or injured. He ordered. We will end the meeting now. Mayor Ci, you go to the hospital to oversee the receiving of the injured. I want a green channel for the victims. Secretary Zhang, you will stay in the Party Committee Building to oversee the situation. Report to me when you receive any news. I am going to the scene. He stormed out of the meeting room with his secretary.

The Party Secretary and Mayor must be at the incident scene.

The other Committee members went on to do their work. Dong Xuebing followed them downstairs. Downstairs.

Mayor Jiang had left in Chu Peng's car.

Secretary Meng, Zhang Feng, and a few Party Committee members were waiting for their vehicles. The drivers were driving the cars over.

Dong Xuebing got into his Land Rover. He seemed to have forgotten how the Meng Faction treated him at the meeting. He stopped his car in front of them. Secretary Meng, get into my car.

Meng Rui got into the car immediately.

Zhang Feng and a few Party Committee members got into the car, too.

Dong Xuebing stepped on the accelerator and dashed out of the compound. Although the Land Rover is good at off-road conditions and not as fast as Dong Xuebing's Porsche, his was the top-of-the-range Range Rover. The performance is better than the ordinary Mercedes or BMWs. The engine roared, and the Land Rover was a few hundred meters away. He overtook over twenty vehicles on the road.

The Public Security Bureau Family Quarters.

A cloud of dust covered the area.

Meng Rui, Zhang Feng, and the rest tensed up. It was more severe than they thought. They left the car quickly after Dong Xuebing stopped at the entrance. Dong Xuebing got out, too. It was chaotic. People were screaming, crying, and shouting. A few people with bleeding arms and legs were helped into the ambulances by the doctors and nurses. Everybody was covered in dust.

Hurry! Save my son!

My wife is injured! Doctor! Where is the doctor?

Hurry and save them! People are still inside!

Where is my Old Zhao? My old Zhao is missing!

Don't be anxious, Xiao Liu. Your old Zhao was sent to the hospital. He got a cut on his head, but it is minor.

Thank god. What about your Old Wang? Is he all right?

Old Wang is fine. He went to work today. Why did the building collapse suddenly?

Our gas was cut a while ago, and Old Zhou's unit got a gas cylinder. It exploded earlier. The explosion was loud.

But it should not cause the building to collapse.

Our building was decades old and full of cracks. Old Zhou's unit exploded, and it affected the whole building. Look at that crack.

Get away from there. Hurry.

I did not bring my bankbook when I ran out.

What bankbook? Your life is more important.

The collapsed building was a six-story building. It did not collapse like those buildings that were blown up with dynamites. Dong Xuebing saw the outermost unit on the sixth floor had lost the roof. He could see the couch and TV in the apartment from downstairs. The unit under it had lost a wall. Bricks were crumbling and falling. A unit on the fourth floor was on fire. It was not a raging fire, but black smoke was billowing out. The building was slanted to one side, and a large crack ran from the first to the fifth floor. A staircase collapsed and buried an apartment on the first floor.

Crash.

Crash

Bricks and broken glasses continued to rain down.

Watch out!

Stay away from there!

Are there people trapped inside?

Is there anyone inside? Hello?

The fire department had not arrived, and some civilians helped to rescue the victims. They shouted at the shaky building. The building might collapse entirely at any time.

The situation was dangerous.

Meng Rui and Jiang Fangfang started organizing the rescue.

Mayor Jiang and Dong Xuebing were in charge of evacuating the people. Meng Rui will direct the rescue.

Why is the fire department not here yet? Meng Rui shouted.

Jiang Fangfang and a few County Government staff saw a building behind the partially collapsed building. They were afraid that the building might be affected. Jiang Fangfang let Dong Xuebing handle the evacuation at the scene while they went to evacuate the building behind.

Dong Xuebing looked at the collapsing building. He quickly grabbed the Public Security Bureaus family members and said. Hurry and get out of here! Wait outside!

My husband is inside!

We will rescue everyone. This place is dangerous. Get away from here first!

A man in pajamas stood at the second-floor apartment window. His sleeves were covered in blood, and he was shouting for help. He was still inside the collapsing apartment.

The woman beside Dong Xuebing shouted. Its my husband! Save him! Hurry and save him!

Go outside and wait. We will handle this. Dong Xuebing started running towards the building and shouted at that man. Go by the stairs! Dont jump!

That man was panicking. The stairwell had collapsed. I cannot get out!

Dong Xuebing reached the foot of the building and shouted. Then jump! I will catch you!

The county government staff behind shouted anxiously. Come back, Mayor Dong! It is dangerous there!

A few of the Public Security Bureaus family members recognized Dong Xuebing and wanted to replace him. Let us do it, Mayor Dong. It is dangerous here.

A man said. I will go and find some mattresses and cushions.

Dont bother. Its only from the second floor. Dong Xuebing said and shouted to that man on the second floor. Jump!

This was nothing to Dong Xuebing. He had caught people jumping off from the sixth floor.

That man clenched his teeth and broke the glass window panels. He jumped towards Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing caught that man in mid-air and twisted his body to dissipate the force. He placed that man on the ground steadily. He continued to evacuate the people. What are you all looking at? Hurry and get out of here!

Many people saw what happened.

They heard about Mayor Dongs combat powers, and this was the first time they saw it.

He caught an adult man jumping from the second floor as if he was catching a pillow.

Everybody knew Mayor Dong suffered fractures all over his body and was hospitalized for severe injuries last month. He got slightly better recently, and he could catch someone falling from the second floor with ease.

Most of the family members leave the danger zone.

But a few family members refused to leave. Their family members were still inside. An old lady was crying, and a woman tried to run into the building a few times. Luckily, the rescuers stopped her.

Dong Xuebing got anxious. Where is he?

Unit 3 on the third floor! The woman cried. My son was sleeping in the room.

Wait here. Dong Xuebing said and started climbing up the collapsing exterior wall.

Mayor Dong!

Dont do that!

You still have not recovered from your injuries!

A few County Government leaders tried to stop Dong Xuebing.

But Dong Xuebing had started climbing.

First floor

Second floor

Third floor

Crash! Dong Xuebing broke a window and jumped in.

Dong Xuebing appeared at the windows with a crying boy about fifteen seconds later. He carried the boy and started climbing down the building. He handed the boy to that woman, climbing up again to rescue the next person.

The woman was overjoyed. She shouted at Dong Xuebing loudly. Thank you! Thank you, Mayor Dong!