

PAW 1551

Chapter 1551: I love you, Senior

On campus.

It's almost ten o'clock.

After Dong Quan apologized, he left. He was embarrassed and didn't prepare to attend the school anniversary celebration anymore. He notified someone before driving away.

"Oh."

"He's gone."

"Who knew this would happen."

"Haha, there's always someone better."

As soon as the car left, cheers from the students rang out.

The incident ended with the students' victory, and everyone seemed very happy.

Vice Principal Wang had avoided Dong Quan when he came out, pretending to make a phone call on the side. He had seen and heard everything here. He honestly hadn't expected Dong Quan to apologize so quickly, and he even personally went to help Jiang Min. In Vice Principal Wang's view, even if Dong Xuebing was a leader of the discipline inspection commission, Dong Quan shouldn't have softened like this. Vice Principal Wang knew that there must be something he didn't know about. No one knew what they talked about there, but it probably forced Dong Quan to compromise.

Even the Deputy Mayor couldn't compete with him.

Vice Principal Wang now understood the situation better and quickly walked over to Jiang Min. He warmly asked, "I asked someone to get medicine. Does it still hurt?"

"It's much better," Jiang Min smiled.

"That's good, that's good," Vice Principal Wang said.

Jiang Min didn't sit down but stood up and walked a few steps. It was still okay, just a little limp.

"I suggest you go to the hospital. If you don't want to, I'll have someone take you home," Vice Principal Wang said.

Jiang Min replied, "The school anniversary is coming soon, and our class students have a performance. I definitely can't leave."

"Then I'll find a wheelchair for you," Vice Principal Wang didn't want Dong Xuebing to hold a grudge against him, so he tried to make up for it with Jiang Min.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing walked out of the corridor.

Everyone saw him. Some people had different expressions, but most of them were very excited.

"The senior is out!"

"Senior, you're amazing!"

"Senior, you're so handsome!"

"Senior, I love you to death!"

A sophomore girl shouted the last sentence. Her voice was loud, almost drowning out all the other voices. It seemed to be a student from Jiang Min's class.

Many people laughed.

Dong Xuebing rarely encountered such a situation. For a moment, he felt a little helpless. He quickly nodded to everyone. When he heard someone say they loved him, he also smiled. Indeed, students were the most adorable people. Their sense of right and wrong was clear and straightforward, not yet tainted by society's ambiguity. They dared to love and hate, dared to speak and laugh. Dong Xuebing felt that he was also one of these people, straightforward, with no room for ambiguity in his eyes.

At this moment, several senior students pushed out a female senior. She looked embarrassed but still said to Dong Xuebing, "Senior, sorry in the morning, we didn't know you were a leader, and we asked you to hang banners and move things. Please don't lower yourself to our level."

"Huh?"

"Move things?"

"Hang banners?"

"Wow."

Many students were a little confused.

But Dong Xuebing didn't mind. He chuckled, "I'm not a leader, just a graduate of our school. I came back to help. To congratulate. There's nothing special about it, just that I have some strength. It's only natural for me to help my juniors and sisters hang things. You girls are so slim, with small arms and legs. I was worried you might fall if you went up. Later, if there's anything to do, just come find me."

The somewhat nervous senior sister giggled, "Okay, this is what you said."

"I said it," Dong Xuebing smiled warmly as he chatted with the students, feeling quite happy inside.

Upon hearing that this leader from the Discipline Inspection Commission had been busy doing physical work such as moving and hanging things, everyone was speechless. Many school leaders and teachers felt embarrassed upon hearing about it, thinking they had been too presumptuous. A Division Chief level leader doing physical work for students was unheard of. If word got out, nobody would believe it. Thinking about this, everyone's attitude towards Dong Xuebing changed. They felt he was approachable, without pretense, and incredibly affable. Unlike Dong Quan, who had just left, who was arrogant and domineering, the two were completely different.

This is what a leader should be like.

Everyone liked Dong Xuebing, the senior student.

"Senior, can you give me an autograph?"

"Senior brother, I love you too. You're so handsome!"

Dong Xuebing became the center of attention, surrounded by many students, especially some female students who kept pushing forward, asking for his autograph.

Naturally, Dong Xuebing couldn't just give out autographs casually. He wasn't a celebrity but a cadre, and a cadre from the discipline inspection commission at that.

So, he quickly said a few perfunctory words to everyone, bid farewell, and then squeezed out of the crowd, walking towards Teacher Jiang. "Teacher."

Lei Haidong, Sun Ruhua, and Zhao Meng looked at Dong Xuebing with strange eyes, feeling embarrassed.

Jiang Min smiled and pointed at him, "You didn't say you were a leader earlier, still keeping it from the teacher."

Dong Xuebing protested, "I didn't? I told you yesterday when we were having dinner that I'm a cadre now. Did you forget or not believe me?"

Recalling, Jiang Min realized Dong Xuebing had said that. "I thought you were joking."

Lei Haidong quickly added, "Xuebing, congratulations. I didn't expect you to work so well these past few years."

Sun Ruhua blinked and said, "Yeah, you're already at the department level. It's too scary. This is my first time seeing a 26-year-old Division Chief level cadre. I must take a photo with you later. In the future, I'll tell others that you're my classmate. Hehe, I'll have a big face."

Dong Xuebing modestly said, "It's not that simple. It's just luck for me these past few years; I've met some important people. So, hehe, don't talk about me. Teacher Jiang, how's your injury?"

Jiang Min looked at Dong Xuebing with relief, patted his head gently, and said softly, "I am fine, just genuinely happy for you."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Thanks to your good teaching."

Chapter 1552: I don't know him, but he knows me

Ten oclock.

The convoy for the school anniversary arrived.

People poured in, some from the convoy and others who had driven themselves. Vice Principal Wang quickly directed the students to welcome them, some holding banners, others presenting flowers. With this matter resolved, everyone got busy with their tasks.

With a moment to spare, a few teachers close to Jiang Min came to greet her.

"Old Jiang, everything okay?"

"It's fine."

"Is your foot still hurting?"

"A little. I need to take some medicine."

"Then let me take you to the infirmary."

"Teacher Zhang, Teacher Zheng, you two go about your business. I have my students here."

"Alright, then we'll leave first. Don't push yourself too hard. If necessary, go to the hospital."

Most people had left, leaving only Jiang Min, Dong Xuebing, and a few others.

Jiang Min patted Sun Ruhua, who was supporting her arm. "Ruhua, Hai Dong, Zhao Meng, you go to the auditorium and take your seats. The teacher gave you passes."

Sun Ruhua said, "What about you, Teacher? What will you do?"

"I still have something to discuss with Dong Xuebing," Jiang Min smiled. "You go ahead. Let us know if there's anything."

Sun Ruhua turned and left with the others.

Hai Dong looked at Dong Xuebing. "Xuebing, we will go to the auditorium first."

Dong Xuebing said, "Alright, leave Teacher Jiang to me. We'll go together later."

Hai Dong and the others followed the crowd towards the auditorium. They couldn't stay by the side since Jiang Min had something to discuss with Dong Xuebing.

"Shall we?" Jiang Min looked at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing supported her arm. "Be careful."

Jiang Min smiled and nodded. "Let's go to the infirmary first and get some medicine."

"How far is the infirmary?"

"It's quite far, at the back of the playground."

"Then forget it. It'll take too long to walk there. How about we go to your office? I remember it's still in this building."

"But there's no medicine there."

"Hehe, I'm a doctor. What medicine do you need?"

"When did you become a doctor?"

"You have many talented students. You'll discover it slowly."

"Alright, let's go to the office then. When we get there, I have something to tell you."

There was no one in the office building. The teachers and staff had all gone out to manage the anniversary activities, leaving the corridors empty.

Jiang Min was dressed in a relatively formal shirt and trousers, still wearing high heels despite the dirty pants. There was a lot of dirt on them. Now that they were about to go upstairs, she struggled to walk in high heels, even with Dong Xuebing's support.

After climbing two steps, it was evident that she couldn't continue. Dong Xuebing said, "Alright, I'll carry you."

Jiang Min pushed her wire-rimmed glasses and joked, "You, a Division Chief level leader, how can you carry a teacher?"

"Oh, come on. Don't tease me. You didn't believe me when I told you beforehand, but I was serious."

Jiang Min smiled and stepped back. "Fine, carry me then."

"Hey, make sure you're steady." Dong Xuebing squatted down after stepping off the stairs.

The next moment, Dong Xuebing felt a weight press down on his back. It wasn't light. Jiang Min's plump body pressed down on him, almost making his legs buckle. He managed not to fall, but what he felt most clearly were the two fleshy masses on Jiang Min's back, which made it hard for him to breathe and left his face red. Fortunately, Jiang Min couldn't see his face from behind. Ah, they were too big.

"Steady."

"Steady."

"Alright, I'll get off now."

Dong Xuebing was afraid of dropping her, so he held onto the railing with one hand and tightly gripped the back of Jiang Min's thigh with the other. Hmm, it was a bit higher up, and he could feel the touch of her buttocks, and there seemed to be some fabric there. It wasn't a seam from the trousers but the edge of Jiang Min's underwear imprinted beneath her trousers. Her buttocks were quite large, so her underwear was also wide, and Dong Xuebing's fingers touched it. But his hand was in a fixed position now, and if he moved it away, he would feel a bit guilty. So, he didn't move and just coughed lightly before climbing the stairs.

One section.

Three sections.

Five sections.

They reached the second floor.

Dong Xuebing didn't put her down but continued to carry her forward.

They met two teachers on the way, probably busy in the office and unaware of what happened at the school gate.

"Jiang Min, what's wrong with you?"

"Old Liu, Old Xu."

"What happened to your leg?"

"I twisted it a bit. I asked my student to carry me to get some medicine."

Jiang Min's office was still on the second floor.

Dong Xuebing took the key from Jiang Min and opened the door. Then he carefully put her down on the chair.

"What's the matter?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"Just now, Dong Quan came to apologize to me," Jiang Min said.

"I know. I heard it inside."

"For this matter, thank you for standing up for me," Jiang Min said, looking at him. "Although I said it was okay, and I asked the students to go back, I was angry."

"I understand," Dong Xuebing said.

"Thanks to you, my student," Jiang Min patted his head. "You've grown up, and you can now protect me."

"It's only right. You educated and helped me before. Now that I've achieved something, it's my turn to help you. If something happens to you and I stand by and watch without saying a word, then I, Dong Xuebing, am not worthy."

Jiang Min caught his implication and said, "Don't blame Hai Dong and the others. Hai Dong and Zhao Meng are also part of the system. Zhao Meng works in a state-owned enterprise, and Sun Ruhua's parents are in business. They also have to deal with influential figures. Even if they had stood up then, it wouldn't have helped. I can't let them be affected by my affairs; otherwise, I would be an irresponsible teacher. So, get along with them and don't blame them, understand?"

"I understand. Indeed, they wouldn't have been able to do much by speaking up. I'm not petty. I won't hold a grudge against them. You can rest assured."

"I won't feel assured until I see it," Jiang Min said helplessly. "You're in charge of Dong Quan and the others, which is fine. But when Vice Mayor He came, you didn't give him face. You don't know when to be humble. Deputy City Mayor: He is a big shot. He might seem calm and not angry, but he might remember it. What will you do if he comes to settle the score with you in the future? You're not worth it."

"There's nothing I'm not worth," Dong Xuebing said confidently. "Besides, I don't need to consider who Deputy Mayor He is. If anyone dares to bully my teacher, I don't care who they are."

"Your temper" Jiang Min was somewhat moved but lectured him, "You don't know who Deputy Mayor He is?"

"I know what he does, but I don't know him. Today is the first time I've met him," Dong Xuebing said. "But he knows me. Don't worry. Even if I beat Dong Quan up today, no one would dare to trouble me."

"You're boasting again," Jiang Min chuckled.

Dong Xuebing pointed his finger, "You see, you don't believe me again." He pretended to turn around as if to leave. "Then I'll go beat him up to show you."

"Come back quickly." Jiang Min hurriedly stopped him. "Don't try to be funny. Do you think I trust you?"

Dong Xuebing smirked, "He's already left. How could I catch up with him to beat him up?"

"You brat," Jiang Min chuckled. "By the way, what did you say to Dong Quan in the classroom? How did his attitude change suddenly?"

"It's a long story, but basically, our office received a task to follow up on some vanity projects in several cities in Jiangdong Province. It was Dong Quan who provoked me first. I didn't mention our incident in the classroom. I just told him to submit the report this week, and we'll discuss how to handle it later. In other words, if he behaves well, there's still room for negotiation. If his attitude isn't right, he should pack up and leave."

"So, he came to apologize."

"It would have been better if he didn't apologize. I have scores to settle with him, old and new."

Jiang Min understood, "Will this incident affect you? You've offended a leader for no reason."

"It really won't affect me. Don't worry," Dong Xuebing said. "You don't need to worry about me or yourself. It's Dong Quan who should worry the most now."

"Dong Quan came to see me later and said he wants to treat you to dinner tonight."

"Forget it, I don't have time for that."

"He's already lost face. Let's consider this matter settled. Don't hold onto it and refuse to let go. It's not good for your work."

"Let's discuss it later."

"Don't say that again. Listen to me. Let it go."

"I won't listen to you anymore."

"Alright, alright, that's enough. Let's stop here. I won't pester him anymore. I'll listen to you."

"That's more like it. Hehe, have dinner with him tonight. It's better to resolve conflicts than to hold grudges. Every enemy you make is another obstacle."

"I'll let this matter go, but dinner is unnecessary. Don't give me that look. It's not that I don't listen to you, but I'm a discipline inspector now and responsible for overseeing Wu Yang City. It's inappropriate for me, a discipline inspector, to dine with a local official."

"Oh, that makes sense."

"I'm giving you face. Since you said you won't investigate further, I won't either. But other matters still need to be handled according to official business."

"You always have an answer. Hehe, I don't know much about the affairs of the officials so that I won't comment further."

Chapter 1553: Treating Teacher Jiang's leg

Ten o'clock.

The school celebration has begun.

The outside playground is quite lively, with the sound of people chatting and even firecrackers.

"Oh, they're setting off firecrackers."

"Yeah, strange that they're allowed."

"They've been banned for so many years."

"It's the school celebration day. A little noise is understandable."

"Alright, let's go down and join the fun."

"You can't go down. Your foot is still not quite mobile. You'll have to use a wheelchair."

"Oh dear, I forgot about that. Let me help you. Sit tight and don't move. I'll take care of you, guaranteed."

"Are you good at treating injuries?"

"I am. Just watch."

"I can still walk now, hehe, I'm afraid if you treat me, I won't be able to walk at all."

"Hey, you still don't believe it, huh? Today, I must show off my medical skills."

Dong Xuebing couldn't resist the challenge and hurriedly wanted to demonstrate his ability. He looked around for a small chair but couldn't find one that was low enough. He decided not to search anymore and simply squatted in front of Teacher Jiang, asking her to lift her leg and cross it over, positioning her injured foot in front. Dong Xuebing reached out and took off her high heels with a snap, placing them aside. The black stockings were slightly torn, and the foot was slightly swollen with some redness, but it wasn't too severe just a few marks.

"I took off your socks."

"Go ahead."

"Okay, let me take a look at the injury."

"You look like a professional."

"Of course, I'm a professional."

Boasting a bit, Dong Xuebing, with a somewhat unusual mood, gently pinched her short silk stockings and slowly pulled them down from her ankles, throwing them away. He looked left and right but couldn't see any injury. However, he did notice that Teacher Jiang had very beautiful feet, quite smooth.

Jiang Min smiled and asked, "Can you treat it?"

"Of course, definitely," Dong Xuebin assured, "Who do you think you're talking to? Give me five minutes, and I'll give you a traditional Chinese medicine massage."

"Alright, give it a try," Jiang Min agreed.

Dong Xuebing then grabbed her smooth white foot, held it with both hands, rubbed it in two different directions, and started massaging her.

Ring, ring, ring! Teacher Jiang's phone rang. It was from the clinic, asking why she hadn't come over yet. It seemed like the medicine was already prepared, and someone was even pushing a wheelchair to find her. Since Vice Principal Wang had known about Teacher Jiang's student status, he obviously didn't dare to neglect her anymore, and he was very concerned about her affairs. The arrangements were very thoughtful. However, after glancing at the student massaging her leg, Jiang Min lowered her head and told them she wouldn't go for now, as someone was already helping her with treatment. Then she hung up the phone.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing resumed boasting, "It's good you didn't go to the clinic. The school doctors aren't real doctors; their medical skills are quite limited. Even if they can treat it, it takes ten days or more to recover. It's hard to say whether their medicine works or if you just naturally heal. Moreover, it's all Western medicine they spray or apply. All in all, it's just promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis, right? We traditional Chinese medicine massages can achieve the same effect, and under my treatment, it's even faster."

Jiang Min took a few deep breaths. "Stop boasting, it's a bit painful."

"It's supposed to be a little painful. It'll be better soon," Dong Xuebing actually wanted to massage a bit longer, feeling a bit addicted. Her beautiful feet felt really good.

One time.

Five times.

Ten times.

Finally, Dong Xuebing noticed Jiang Min furrowing her brows again with pain, so he took a deep breath, concentrated his thoughts on her feet. REVERSE!

Instantly, Jiang Min's brows relaxed. "Hmm."

"How does it feel?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"My foot felt a bit numb and sore just now, I can't describe it," Jiang Min said.

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "That's good. It means it's starting to take effect."

After a few more minutes, Dong Xuebing removed his hands and handed her the high heels.

"How long has it been?" Jiang Min adjusted her glasses.

"It's already done. I told you it works quickly. Try walking a few steps," Dong Xuebin encouraged.

"Don't worry, you won't fall. You'll be fine."

Jiang Min looked down and noticed, "Hmm, it's not swollen anymore." Then she tried standing up on one foot, holding onto the table with her hands. She tested her right foot on the ground, "Hmm," feeling no pain. She finally let go of the table and stepped forward, walking steadily. She tried a few more steps.

"Alright," Dong Xuebing said.

Jiang Min looked at him with some surprise, "You're quite skilled in traditional Chinese medicine massage."

"I'm not one to brag. I already told you, didn't I? You still don't believe it? Walk around some more," Dong Xuebing boasted proudly.

Jiang Min paced around the room for a while, finally confirming, "I'm fine now, it doesn't hurt. You're quite something."

"Nothing special."

"Hehe, I mentioned you're fat, and you're already panting."

"Then let's go downstairs. The school anniversary program is about to start, and I want to see it."

"Okay, but let's wait for me to change clothes first. My pants are dirty, and you can't go out like that."

With that, Jiang Min walked towards a closet, opened it, and pulled out a pair of sweatpants. It seemed like there were no other pants available.

Dong Xuebing hesitated, "Then I'll go out first."

After he left and closed the door, he waited for about five minutes before Teacher Jiang came out.

She had changed into sportswear, and her high heels had been replaced with sneakers. She looked very comfortable, which impressed Dong Xuebing. However, he remembered something and said, "Later, pretend to sprain your ankle and walk like that. Just act it out. Otherwise, if people know it's because of my amazing medical skills, they might think you're trying to extort Dong Quan. It wouldn't be good for your reputation. So, I think..."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Min looked at him unexpectedly and appreciatively. "Seeing your energetic personality, I've been quite worried about how you'll survive in the system. But hearing you say this, I'm truly relieved. Being able to think so thoroughly shows that you're already very mature. You know everything and understand everything. There's nothing more for me to teach you. Hmm, except maybe you tend to boast a bit."

"Hey, why do you say I boast? Everything I say is true."

"You saying you don't know Deputy Mayor He is also true."

"It is true. I've only seen him twice on TV. I'm not even sure what his full name is; I just know his last name is He."

"Then how can you say he knows you?"

"My reputation precedes me; he must know me."

"Alright, let's just go downstairs."

Dong Xuebing: "....."

Chapter 1554: School celebration ceremony

United University.

Outside the auditorium.

Dong Xuebing helped Jiang Min walk over. The school celebration had already started, and music could be heard from inside, like some song and dance program.

"Dong Xuebing, you go in first."

"But what about you?"

"I'm going backstage to check on my students' rehearsal."

"I'll go with you. I have nothing else to do."

"Alright, I'll go see my students' rehearsal. You go in and sit down first."

"Fine. Just be careful on the way, don't fall."

"Haha, my foot is already better, remember? It's just a show, don't worry."

After saying that, Jiang Min pretended to limp and walked away, entering backstage through the back door.

Seeing that there weren't many people around, probably all inside the auditorium, Dong Xuebing also went in after smoking a cigarette outside. He had a pass hanging around his neck, so the staff didn't stop him. Everyone had probably seen or heard about what happened at the school gate, and a

school staff member even smiled at Dong Xuebing kindly and nodded to him, opening the door to the auditorium for him.

Sure enough, there was a song and dance program in the auditorium.

Dong Xuebing walked down the aisle towards the back, intending to sit in the last row.

But a sharp-eyed school leader spotted Dong Xuebing from the dark doorway of the auditorium and quickly approached him, saying, "Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing looked at him, "Hello."

The school leader pointed to the first row, "There's a seat reserved for you here."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "No need, I'll just go to the back."

The school leader hurriedly said, "You can't do that. Everything has been arranged for you. Deputy Mayor He specially instructed to reserve the seat next to him."

Dong Xuebing had caused quite a stir before, but it was unavoidable for the sake of his mentor. Now, he wanted to keep a low profile and not attract too much attention. He understood the concept of "hiding one's light and biding one's time" that Huilan and the Xie family had talked about. He didn't want to be too arrogant. If others respected him a foot, he would respect them a yard. So, he couldn't refuse. He could only go over.

The first row was all leaders.

There were government officials and school leaders.

Because it was right below the stage, it was very conspicuous. When Dong Xuebing passed by the first row, many people looked at him. Those who didn't know him whispered to the person next to them, probably wondering how such a young man ended up in the front row. They were all very curious.

In the middle seat.

Dong Xuebing saw He Zhengfei. He was observing the performance, with a smile on his face. Indeed, an empty seat was next to him, so Dong Xuebing sat down.

He Zhengfei saw him, "You're here."

"Yeah." Dong Xuebing smiled.

He Zhengfei asked, "Is Huilan doing well?"

"She's fine. She left right after her confinement. I think she's in better spirits than me. She's just a little heavier now, about seven or eight pounds."

He Zhengfei also smiled. "Young people these days pursue slimness as beauty, but there's no need. Being a bit heavier is healthier and less prone to illness. And only seven or eight pounds, that's nothing. Huilan used to be too thin. This weight is just right. You don't know, my wife was beautiful back then too. But after giving birth, she immediately gained twenty pounds. Now she gains three or four pounds every year, haha."

Dong Xuebing laughed, "I've only seen Auntie on TV once. It's not as serious as you said, and she looked gorgeous when she was young."

"Now she's old."

"No, Auntie doesn't look too old."

"Not mentioning her, what about your child?"

"Huilan took him away, went to the south together."

"Went together, oh, I thought Mdm. Han would look after the child."

"My mom wanted to help us with the child, but Huilan disagreed. She insisted on taking care of him herself. I have to get her permission even to hold my son. Forget it."

"Haha, that's mothers for you."

"Yeah, there's no way around it."

In Dong Xuebing's unit or in the government departments where he used to work, people of Dong Xuebing's rank were generally middle-aged, around forty years old. Dong Xuebing usually interacted with them as peers in the unit. After all, in the hierarchical officialdom, rank determined everything. However, in front of He Zhengfei, Dong Xuebing didn't dare to talk to him as an equal. After all, he worked with his father-in-law, and from his tone, his relationship with Dong Xuebing's wife seemed good. Dong Xuebing naturally addressed him respectfully as Uncle and Auntie.

After chatting for a while, the two of them watched the program.

Several cadres nearby couldn't help but glance over here when they saw He Zhengfei chatting happily with a young man. It was rare for Deputy Mayor He to let down his guard and joke with a young person like this. However, similar to the situation in Dong Xuebing's office, they didn't know Dong Xuebing's background due to the difference in levels. They probably hadn't even heard his name. At most, they knew he was a cadre of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection.

The program continued.

Cross talk.

Singing.

Dancing.

Finally, Teacher Jiang's students also performed on stage.

Dong Xuebing watched with relish, applauding and cheering from time to time. It was quite enjoyable.

Around noon, the school celebration ended. Everyone applauded for the last time, and then, escorted by the school leaders, the cadres in the first two rows left first.

Outside.

He Zhengfei exchanged greetings with a few cadres he knew, then seeing Dong Xuebing there too, he said, "I have something to do in the afternoon, and I won't stay for lunch. I'm leaving."

Dong Xuebing immediately said, "Alright, take care."

He Zhengfei nodded, "Dong Quan is an old subordinate of mine. I've heard about this incident too. He indeed has some problems. He is a bit arrogant. You don't need to give me face, handle it however you see fit."

That's what he said, but Dong Xuebing didn't take it seriously, and he understood the meaning behind his words. "It's okay, just a minor disagreement. It's not that serious. Besides, he already apologized to my mentor before. Let's just let it go. And, of course, I have to give you face. I was trying to scare him earlier. I won't seek revenge. Anyway, this matter is over now." Since Teacher Jiang had spoken, Dong Xuebing had also agreed, so there was no need to make things difficult for Dong Quan again. He had already lost enough face today, and Dong Xuebing was not angry anymore.

He Zhengfei chuckled, "If he knew who you were, he wouldn't have dared to offend you. You, who single-handedly infiltrated the City Public Security Bureau, are probably the only one in the capital."

Dong Xuebing smiled wryly, "You're criticizing me."

He Zhengfei chuckled, "I'm not. I quite like your character. If I were in your position, I wouldn't be as carefree as you. So, I envy you." He paused for a moment, then waved his hand, "Let's not talk about it anymore, my car is waiting for me, I'm leaving."

"I'll walk you out."

"Never mind, you go have your meal."

"Alright then. If I have time, I'll visit your home."

"Sure, you're welcome anytime, hehe."

He Zhengfei wasn't an amiable leader, but that was for others. When it came to Dong Xuebing, he was like an elder, very kind. This made the people around who saw them talking even more puzzled. They didn't understand how He Zhengfei could have such a good relationship with this young man. Considering what happened at the school gate earlier, everyone saw that this young man didn't give face to He Zhengfei. It seemed like they didn't know each other well, but in a short while, they were chatting happily as if they were old acquaintances.

At this moment, Vice Principal Wang came over, "Director Dong, a table has been reserved at the hotel outside, and the car is ready. Let's go together."

Dong Xuebing glanced at him, "Go to the hotel?"

Vice Principal Wang nodded, "It's not far, just five minutes away."

"What about others?" Dong Xuebing asked.

"The other teachers and students are all prepared banquets at the first and second cafeterias," Vice Principal Wang replied.

Dong Xuebing nodded immediately, "I won't go to the hotel either. It's better to eat with the school on the school's anniversary. I still miss the stir-fries from the second cafeteria. I must try them today."

Vice Principal Wang said, "But the leading cadres"

"Don't treat me as a cadre. I'm just a graduate," Dong Xuebing insisted. He had to give face to He Zhengfei, but there was no need for others to do so, especially since he didn't have a good impression of Vice Principal Wang himself.

Seeing that he couldn't persuade him, Vice Principal Wang had to agree. He had already seen Dong Xuebing's character from before. Dong Xuebing spoke in a typical Beijing accent, obviously a native Beijinger who had lived in the hutongs. Most old Beijingers were straightforward and had a "love who loves" attitude, which meant they didn't hold back. This was typical of ordinary Beijingers, let alone Dong Xuebing, who was already a Division Chief level cadre. He was a straightforward person.

Over there,

Lei Haidong, Sun Ruhua, and a few other classmates also came out and walked up to Dong Xuebing when they saw him.

"Xuebing, let's go eat."

"Yeah, I'm hungry. Let's go."

"Hehe, I'm hungry too. Let's wait for Teacher Jiang."

"Oh, Teacher Jiang is already here. Over there."

They looked in Lei Haidong's direction and saw Jiang Min leading her students out of the auditorium.

As soon as Jiang Min saw Dong Xuebing, many of her students surrounded him. Since talking earlier wasn't convenient, they started asking questions.

"Senior."

"Hello, senior."

"You're a Division Chief level leader?"

"Senior, we'll graduate in two years. Can you share some experiences with us?"

People from Shanghai like to talk about business, while people from Beijing like to talk about officials. This directly relates to the region's cultural background and history.

Seeing Jiang Min nodding encouragingly, Dong Xuebing had to go along. As they walked towards the cafeteria, he briefly talked to them about some trivial matters in the office.

Chapter 1555: Youth

Noon.

United university.

Second cafeteria.

After entering, everyone took their seats one after another. Today, the cafeteria wasn't serving regular meals; instead, it was hosting a banquet. The tables were replaced with larger ones, adorned with red cloth, giving it a festive atmosphere.

Dishes began to arrive.

One dish after another, five in total.

As Dong Xuebing was about to indulge in the food, his phone suddenly buzzed. Helplessly, Dong Xuebing apologized, "Sorry, I have to take this call." He walked away from the cafeteria and answered the call at the entrance. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello?"

"Is this Director Dong?"

"Yes, who is this?"

"Hello, I'm Zhang Li, the secretary of Wuyang City, Jiangdong Province."

"Oh, Secretary Zhang, hello. What's the matter?"

"I've already heard about the criticisms and suggestions from the higher-ups from Deputy Mayor Dong. I just contacted the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, and they asked me to contact you."

"I see. This is under my jurisdiction."

"Well, the thing is, we need to explain about the new gymnasium. The old gymnasium could have been renovated, but after careful calculation, the cost would have been almost the same as building a new one. There were also issues like leakage and other problems. Many pipelines needed to be replaced, so it was almost the same as rebuilding. After careful consideration, we obtained approval from the provincial authorities before starting the construction. As for the old gymnasium, we plan to turn it into an astronomical observatory, so there's no waste of resources," Zhang Li explained.

Dong Xuebing listened attentively. After all, Zhang Li was a city party secretary, and he didn't interrupt him like he did with Dong Quan. He took it very seriously.

A few minutes later.

"That's about it," Zhang Li said.

Dong Xuebing nodded, "Secretary Zhang, we will verify your provided information. This supervision prevents problems before they occur, so you don't need to feel too much pressure."

"Alright. We'll send over the report soon."

After hanging up the phone, Dong Xuebing felt a bit uncomfortable. In the past, even a county leader wouldn't have called him personally. Dong Xuebing had to be polite and even considerate. After all, they were his superiors. But now, as a member of the Central Commission for Discipline Inspection, Dong Xuebing felt the expansion of his power. He had only intimidated Dong Quan earlier, but now, after just two hours or so, the city party secretary of Wuyang City personally called to explain. Although their conversation was neither servile nor overbearing, Dong Xuebing could tell that the other party's tone was respectful.

That's power.

Dong Xuebing sighed inwardly.

Returning to the second cafeteria, everyone had already started eating. Dong Xuebing rolled up his sleeves and joined them, eating with everyone very informally. Many of Jiang Min's students also

laughed, feeling that he was very approachable. This was the real Dong Xuebing. He never acted pretentiously. He just did as he pleased.

Lei Haidong deliberately mentioned, "Xuebing, are you married?"

"Yes, and I have children." As soon as this topic came up, Dong Xuebing smiled warmly, showing his paternal love. "The little guy is adorable. By the way, after eating, I'll show you all some photos."

Zhao Meng asked, "Oh, is it a boy or a girl?"

"It's a boy," Dong Xuebing replied.

Sun Ruhua added, "A boy is great. Just born?"

Dong Xuebing nodded, "He's over a month old now. But my wife took him to the south a couple of days ago. Otherwise, I would have brought him here for everyone to see."

Lei Haidong glanced at him. "Your wife went to the south?"

"She also worked for a government agency and got transferred to the south," Dong Xuebing replied briefly.

Seeing that Dong Xuebing didn't want to elaborate further, Lei Haidong and the others didn't inquire. "She must have been promoted, and now you have a son. That's great news! Xuebing, here, I'll toast to you."

Sun Ruhua also raised her glass. "Me too, congratulations."

Zhao Meng also poured a full glass. "Let's drink to that. Congratulations."

Without hesitation, Dong Xuebing, regardless of whether he was driving, clinked glasses with them and downed the drink in one go. He returned to his alma mater, feeling happy today.

The meal was delightful.

The taste of the second cafeteria was still the same as before. Although the food wasn't particularly delicious, it carried memories. Dong Xuebing liked this taste very much, and today, he let go and ate a lot. The students weren't picky either, and to everyone's surprise, all the dishes on the table were finished. Even the leftover soup was mixed with rice and devoured by some tall and sturdy northern students. The table was a mess.

They all laughed after eating and seeing the results of everyone's efforts.

Dong Xuebing felt warm inside. In college, he used to eat like this with his dormmates. The taste didn't matter as long as everyone ate happily together. Dong Xuebing liked these moments and always deeply respected that confused youth.

Afternoon.

Everyone dispersed.

The students began to tidy up the auditorium, some moving things and others clearing tables.

Dong Xuebing didn't leave but stayed to help. "Don't worry, I'll take care of this."

The students and teachers dared not let Dong Xuebing do the work. Everyone knew he was a leader. "Please, you should rest. We can handle it."

Ignoring their protests, Dong Xuebing insisted, "Stop being polite with me."

Jiang Min smiled, "Let him help. He can't sit still anyway."

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Teacher Jiang knows me well."

He went up to help, moving things around with the students. His eloquence was impressive, cracking jokes and making everyone laugh. Many people felt amazed at how approachable he was as a leader.

Lei Haidong, Sun Ruhua, and the others saw this and didn't hold back either. If Dong Xuebing, a Division Chief level leader, could put aside his status and help, why couldn't they? So they also began to pitch in.

The sun was scorching today.

Everyone was sweating profusely, but no one complained. Dong Xuebing even took off his jacket and worked.

Seeing this, several male students followed suit, mainly those from old Beijing who were used to it. In Beijing's culture, it was customary to be topless in the hutongs. However, students from other places were hesitant, feeling uncomfortable with the sight of the topless men. But Dong Xuebing didn't care. He did as he pleased, regardless of how others saw him. As long as he was happy, that's all that mattered.

Afternoon.

Everything was finally done.

Dong Xuebing was exhausted. He sat down with Lei Haidong, Sun Ruhua, and many of Jiang Min's students in the shade of the stairwell, enjoying the breeze.

What is youth?

Sometimes, looking back, you realize everything has changed.

But upon closer examination, you realize that nothing has changed at all. It's just you who has changed.

Chapter 1556: Going for a trip

Monday.

Back to work.

Dong Xuebing drove his old Xia Li car slowly into the unit's compound. The Discipline Inspection Commission staff around him had stern faces, moving quickly with hurried steps. Some cadres started discussing work when they entered the courtyard, giving off a fast-paced atmosphere. Everyone looked serious, but Dong Xuebing seemed out of place in this environment. He drove leisurely, whistling and humming songs with a smile. Someone honked from behind, urging him to drive faster and not block the way. Dong Xuebing pretended not to hear and continued at his own

pace. Eventually, he parked his car in the parking area below the Eighth Discipline Inspection Room. He strolled, hands in pockets, as if he were a leisurely bystander, attracting the attention of many.

Upstairs.

Room 8, Section 2.

Most of the staff were already there in the office area.

Dong Xuebing walked in casually, and a few people greeted him perfunctorily.

"Director Dong," Zhang Dongliang said.

"Director Dong," Sun Zhaobang echoed.

"Good morning," He Zhou greeted.

Han Fei pretended not to notice him and remained silent.

Dong Xuebing didn't mind and smiled. "Good morning."

At this moment, another middle-aged man walked in. He looked thin, tall, and slightly severe, with the typical appearance of an ordinary discipline inspection cadre.

"Director Chen."

"Good morning, Director Chen."

"Director Chen, you're back."

Han Fei smiled and greeted him first.

The others also seemed enthusiastic and polite, exchanging greetings with the middle-aged man.

Dong Xuebing immediately recognized him as Chen Dayou, the deputy director of Section 2, who had been away on a business trip a few days ago.

Chen Dayou nodded to the others and then turned to Dong Xuebing, extending his hand. "You must be the new Director Dong. Hello, I'm Chen Dayou."

Dong Xuebing shook hands with him. "Dong Xuebing, nice to meet you, Director Chen."

Chen Dayou didn't seem like a talkative person. After the brief introduction, he didn't say much.

Dong Xuebing was also extremely low-key and didn't say anything. After a moment of silence, both Dong Xuebing and Chen Dayou returned to their respective offices.

As they closed the door, Han Fei pursed her lips in Dong Xuebing's direction.

He Zhou shook his head helplessly, feeling that Dong Xuebing was too out of place.

Sun Zhaobang and Zhang Dongliang felt similarly. They couldn't understand how someone with such a personality climbed to the director position. Dong Xuebing had no interaction with his department colleagues and didn't seem interested in work, and even the head of the department, Director Yin Cheng'an, had explained that he was just low-key. But they had never seen a leader as low-key as Dong Xuebing.

It wasn't even time to start work yet.

Since there was no leader present, everyone began to chat quietly.

"What do you think he's doing?" Han Fei glanced at Dong Xuebing's office door, raising her eyebrows.

He Zhou, with the highest rank here, dared to speak up. "Probably drinking tea and eating sunflower seeds again. Maybe listening to music."

Sun Zhaobang didn't join in. Even if Dong Xuebing had little presence, he still felt it wasn't right to talk behind the leader's back.

Zhang Dongliang glanced over there and defended Dong Xuebing, "I don't think so. He just took office a few days ago and hasn't been assigned any work tasks yet. We are currently investigating several vanity projects in Jiangdong Province. Director Dong has also been assigned to handle the matters in Wuyang City. Today, he must be"

Before he could finish his sentence.

Dong Xuebing's office suddenly filled with a loud sound, a very familiar onethe opening music from a movie. However, after blaring for a moment, it quickly softened. It was evident that Director Dong was watching a movie. He had accidentally set the volume too high and promptly turned it down when he realized.

Han Fei: ""

He Zhou: ""

Zhang Dongliang also fell silent. He felt exasperated and regretted explaining to Dong Xuebing earlier. He had thought it was a good start that Dong Xuebing hadn't been late today. Who would have thought it was all about watching movies?

Inside the room, Dong Xuebing was indeed watching a movie.

During the campus celebration last Friday, Dong Xuebing took a moment to reminisce about his youth, feeling quite nostalgic and complex. So, over the weekend, he stayed home and watched some movies from his youth in the dormitory. There were old and new films, but with so many options, he hadn't finished watching them all. Now that he was back at work, he decided to continue during his spare time.

It was past nine o'clock, and work had already begun for a while.

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

Dong Xuebing casually said, "Come in."

It was Han Fei who entered, holding some documents. Seeing that Dong Xuebing was still watching a movie, she knew she had to wait until she walked in to pause it. Han Fei felt like she was about to explode, not because Dong Xuebing was disrespectful but because she felt so frustrated. If he wanted to watch a movie, couldn't he at least hide it? Instead, he didn't even bother to hide it. This was the Discipline Inspection Commission, and he was a leader. Not only did he not set a good example, but he was also watching a movie. Han Fei felt speechless.

"Do you need anything?" Dong Xuebing looked at her.

Han Fei placed the documents on his desk without showing much respect in her tone. "These are the documents from Wuyang City. You're in charge of this. Director Chen asked me to bring them to you."

"Okay, anything else?"

"No."

"Alright, I got it."

Dong Xuebing indicated that she was dismissed.

What kind of person is he?

Han Fei was filled with frustration as she left his office. Before leaving, she deliberately closed the door harder, making a loud "thud" sound. Her father held a high position in the Central Organization Department, and being an only child, she was undoubtedly pampered and had a bit of a temper.

Dong Xuebing chuckled and shook his head, not bothered at all. He rarely held grudges against women and saw no need to get angry. Being low-key was just fine. Dong Xuebing didn't bother with the documents right away. Instead, he continued to watch his movie leisurely. After finishing one movie, he started buffering another one. Only then did he casually skim through the report sent from Wuyang City. After a quick look, he directly wrote some comments, giving a warning without issuing any penalties, indicating that this was not to set a precedent. The tone was the same as before, and Dong Xuebing hadn't come down too hard on them, even considering the matter with Dong Quan.

He continued watching the movie.

An hour I was passed.

Two hours.

Ring ring ring, his phone rang.

Dong Xuebing saw his wife calling and answered with a smile.

"Hello, Huilan."

"What are you doing?"

"Just watching a movie."

"It's not even lunchtime yet. What movie are you watching?"

"Didn't you tell me to be low-key? I'm already as low-key as can be."

"Haha, you little rascal. You are being low-key means handling things and speaking in a low-key manner, not just sitting around watching movies all day. I can't be bothered with you anymore. I've never had much hope for your political acumen anyway. Do whatever you want, don't cause any trouble."

"I understand. Don't worry about it. How's the child?"

"We have a nanny at home. He's doing well, eating and sleeping. He even gained a bit of weight these past few days."

"Don't overfeed him just because he's breastfeeding. Feed him in moderation. Got it?"

"I know better than you. Just don't worry. I'm calling to ask if you can come over this week."

"Come over? You just left last week. Why would I come over now?"

"Your sister Xie's office is organizing a study trip to another province. It's like a tour, and family members are allowed to join. If you want to come, we can go together."

"But didn't you just start your new position? How are you going on a trip already?"

"It's not my decision. It's from the provincial government. It's not exactly a tour; it's mainly to study and learn from the development experiences of coastal areas."

"Where are you going?"

"We're going to Macau."

"For how long?"

"Probably about a week, but it's not finalized yet. However, the departure date is almost set. Quite a few people are going this time, including major leaders from various cities in Jiangnan Province. If you want to come, take a leave of absence and fly over the day after tomorrow."

Dong Xuebing chuckled bitterly. "Last Friday was our university's anniversary celebration, so I took a day off. The weekend doesn't count, and today is only my third day on the job. Should I still take another leave? Even though our deputy director at the Second Bureau is quite easygoing, no one has done what I'm about to do."

"Haha, then don't bother coming. Just let me enjoy the trip by myself. I'll be annoyed if I see you."

"Don't say that. A trip like this is too good to miss. Besides, I have nothing important to do here right now, and it's also a good opportunity to relax." Dong Xuebing changed his tone. "Well then, let me check with them first. If it's okay, I'll come over. Hmm, I think it should be fine. After all, one more or one less person in the unit doesn't make much difference. I'll check with Director Yin."

"Okay, do it as soon as possible."

"Got it. Please reserve a spot for me."

"There are plenty of spots. Don't worry."

"That's true. Who dares to compete for the spot of our sister Xie, the Secretary of the Municipal Party Committee?"

"As long as you know. Hurry up and come over to serve your sister Xie."

"You go serve yourself. Have you ever served me? I'm hanging up." Dong Xuebing teased for a moment before ending the call. Dong Xuebing wanted to go on this provincial study trip with his wife. Firstly, he missed his son and wanted to have a good time with Huilan. It was a pity that they had been apart more often than together since their marriage. Dong Xuebing wasn't particularly busy with his work right now, so he was willing to go and spend time with his wife and child. Thirdly, his mother-in-law had mentioned wanting Dong Xuebing to help Huilan handle some driving, so this trip was also a way to show support.

Chapter 1557: The Infuriating Dong Xuebingg

Before afternoon.

Inside the office.

Dong Xuebing finished watching the last movie, turned off the player, took a sip of tea, and picked up the documents from Wuyang City. He then got up and walked out.

Outside.

Everyone was working, and no one paid attention to Dong Xuebing.

Some were typing, some were flipping through files, and some were printing.

Many people pretended not to see him. After all, Dong Xuebing was too withdrawn, but he was still their leader. They couldn't show their displeasure on their faces. Not everyone had Han Fei's straightforward personality. Everyone could only choose to look the other way, and even if they greeted Director Dong politely, they probably would only get a nod in return, and he wouldn't say anything to them. They didn't want to make things awkward, once or twice, but there wouldn't be a third time. They had figured out Director Dong's style.

Dong Xuebing was also happy to have some peace. He strolled to the director's office, knocked on the door, and waited.

"Come in," came the voice of Director Yin Cheng'an from inside.

Dong Xuebing pushed the door open and closed it behind him. "Director Yin."

Yin Cheng'an was writing something. When he saw it was Dong Xuebing, he smiled, "What's up?"

"It's the report from Wuyang City," Dong Xuebing handed him the documents without ceremony and sat across from him. "Take a look."

"Did you give your comments?" Yin Cheng'an asked.

"I did." Dong Xuebing nodded.

Yin Cheng'an glanced over it. "Alright, let's handle it this way."

Dong Xuebing hesitated, feeling a bit embarrassed.

"Is there anything else?" Yin Cheng'an noticed and smiled kindly. "Speak up, as long as it's not asking me to treat you to a meal. My wife controls the finances tightly, and my little treasury is almost bankrupt."

Dong Xuebing also smiled. Yin Cheng'an's manner of speaking was very pleasant. "Even if I treat, it's my treat to you. Since I arrived, I haven't had the chance to treat everyone to a meal. But I do have some things to take care of, my child was just born, and my wife just finished her confinement. There are a lot of things for me to handle."

"That's only natural. There's nothing more important than family. When you have a wife and children, everything else pales in comparison." Yin Cheng'an said.

"So, I just answered a call from my wife. She said the baby wasn't feeling well. It might be sick, so I need to take a look. I'm a bit worried." He was making up some story since there was no way he could say he was taking leave to go on a trip with his wife. That would be too disrespectful to

Director Yin. Besides, there was no leave for such a reason. Of course, he had to be discreet about it.

Yin Cheng'an put away his smile. "If the baby is sick, you should go take a look. The child was just born, and minor illnesses are inevitable. But they're not a problem. Proper treatment will solve it. How many days do you need to take leave?"

Dong Xuebing coughed. "It might take more than a week."

"So long?" Yin Cheng'an pondered for a moment.

"I'm sorry, my wife is in the south, in Jiangnan Province. If I go there and back, it will take a lot of time. I may not be able to come back in a short time."

Yin Cheng'an pondered for a moment. "Well, family comes first. Alright, here's the thing. You've just taken office. Taking leave for so many days is not appropriate. I have no problem with it, and I understand your situation right now, with the child just born. It's a busy time. But I can't justify it to the higher-ups." After a pause, Yin Cheng'an flipped through a notebook, looked at a document, and said, "You don't need to take leave. I'll give you a task. Jiangnan Province falls under our Second Division's jurisdiction, so here's the plan: Tomorrow, you'll go directly to Jiangnan Province. I'll arrange a business trip for you. Officially, you'll be visiting Jiangnan Province for inspection and research, considered a covert visit. There won't be any specific work assigned to you. You'll take care of your wife and child. I'll arrange a two-week business trip for you."

Upon hearing this, Dong Xuebing was moved. Director Yin was very good to his colleagues and subordinates, efficient in his work, and spoke kindly. Dong Xuebing believed that Director Yin probably didn't know his background, yet he still cared for and thought so considerate of him. Dong Xuebing didn't know what to say. "Director Yin, thank you." This was what a good leader should be like. Dong Xuebing was starting to like him more and more.

Yin Cheng'an smiled. "Oh, come on. When your child gets better, treat me to a meal when you return. Haha."

"Sure thing," Dong Xuebing said.

"Alright, wrap up your work as soon as possible this afternoon," Yin Cheng'an said.

"Okay, I'll head back now," Dong Xuebing said goodbye and left his office.

It was almost noon, time for lunch. After returning to his office, Dong Xuebing called Xie Huilan to tell her he would be taking a plane the day after tomorrow, as his leave had been approved.

Noon.

Break time.

Dong Xuebing pushed open the door and walked out of the office.

Across the hall, Zhang Dongliang came over. "Director Dong, I need you to look at this document."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "I won't look at it. Just give it to Director Chen or give it to Director Yin. My child has something going on, and I must go to the south tomorrow. I've taken about half a month off and won't be able to return anytime soon."

"Ah," Zhang Dongliang was astonished.

"That's it for now," Dong Xuebing said.

"Ah, um, okay," Zhang Dongliang was speechless.

Dong Xuebing gave some instructions about the other work. It meant letting Director Yin and Director Chen handle it, or they could decide themselves. As for work-related matters, they shouldn't bother him after today. After finishing the work handover, Dong Xuebing left the office area and ate at the cafeteria. There was no expression on his face, but deep down, he looked forward to the trip in a few days. As for the opinions of others, Dong Xuebing didn't care at all. That was just who he was.

Watching his departing figure, everyone almost spat blood once again.

Han Fei slapped her forehead and exclaimed, "Another leave of absence."

He Zhou was also speechless. "He's only been in office for three days and taking half a month off."

They felt that this new Director Dong was too damn unconventional. He took half a month off before taking office, was late on the first day, and took a leave on the second day. They were already quite shocked by this, but what surprised them even more was that Director Dong took another half month off on the third day of taking office. Was this still the Discipline Inspection Commission? Did he treat it as an amusement park?

He comes as he wants...

He goes as he wants...

Director Yin was also too kind-hearted.

Han Fei was very annoyed. She felt that such unproductive cadres should be kicked out of the organization. She and many others in the Second Division had no good impression of Dong Xuebing.

This kind of leader was infuriating.

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"That's it for now," Dong Xuebing said.

"Ah, um, okay," Zhang Dongliang was speechless.

Dong Xuebing gave some instructions about the other work. It meant letting Director Yin and Director Chen handle it, or they could decide themselves. As for work-related matters, they shouldn't bother him after today. After finishing the work handover, Dong Xuebing left the office area and ate at the cafeteria. There was no expression on his face, but deep down, he looked forward to the trip in a few days. As for the opinions of others, Dong Xuebing didn't care at all. That was just who he was.

Watching his departing figure, everyone almost spat blood once again.

Han Fei slapped her forehead and exclaimed, "Another leave of absence."

He Zhou was also speechless. "He's only been in office for three days and taking half a month off."

They felt that this new Director Dong was too damn unconventional. He took half a month off before taking office, was late on the first day, and took a leave on the second day. They were already quite shocked by this, but what surprised them even more was that Director Dong took another half

month off on the third day of taking office. Was this still the Discipline Inspection Commission? Did he treat it as an amusement park?

He comes as he wants...

He goes as he wants...

Director Yin was also too kind-hearted.

Han Fei was very annoyed. She felt that such unproductive cadres should be kicked out of the organization. She and many others in the Second Division had no good impression of Dong Xuebing.

This kind of leader was infuriating.

Chapter 1558: Getting into fights wherever he goes

The second day.

Tuesday.

A little past 6 in the morning.

Dong Xuebing woke up early, brushed his teeth, and started packing after washing up. He didn't bring much, not even a suitcase, just a big bag. He stuffed some clothes and a few pairs of socks in it, and that was about it. He calmly opened the door and went downstairs. It was during working hours, and many people were already out. Facing him, Han Fei and He Zhou from the Second Division also lived in the same building and came out from another unit. They crossed paths with Dong Xuebing.

He Zhou said, "Director Dong."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Going to work."

"Yeah, you're on a business trip today," He Zhou said.

Dong Xuebing nodded again, then waved and said, "I'm off."

Han Fei followed behind without saying anything, muttering to herself. It wasn't clear what she was saying.

Dong Xuebing knew he had left a bad impression on his colleagues, but he didn't care. Instead, he smiled inwardly. That's how people were. When they were at a lower level, they tended to take things more seriously and not give in easily. This was directly related to self-esteem. The more insecure one was, the more afraid they might be looked down upon. Dong Xuebing used to be like this. But as he climbed the ranks, he became more tolerant. He could see things more openly and let go more quickly. He felt that apart from certain women, nothing could shake him anymore.

He hailed a cab.

To the airport.

About an hour later.

Dong Xuebing got out of the car, took his bag, and walked into the airport lobby.

This wasn't the Capital Airport but the Nan Yuan Airport in southern Beijing. It used to be a military airport, but now it is a relatively minor civilian airport compared to Capital Airport. He came here to catch a flight because there were no flights to Xialing from the Capital Airport today, where Huilan was. Only Nan Yuan Airport had tickets. Xialing was a prefecture-level city, one of the few prefecture-level cities with an airport. Of course, the airport was relatively small and newly built as well. If it weren't for Huilan's call yesterday, Dong Xuebing wouldn't have known about it. He didn't know much about Xialing. After all, he had never been there. But regardless of the size of the airport, from this perspective, if Huilan told others that she was going to a very small prefecture-level city for her new job, it was obviously modest. Even if the city was small and economically underdeveloped, with an airport, it was probably stronger than Fenzhou, where they had previously worked. It was just that Jiangnan Province developed too well. Xialing City was a bit smaller than other cities in Jiangnan Province.

He took his ID and got his boarding pass.

He didn't check his luggage. It wasn't much anyway. He went straight to boarding.

After some hustle and bustle, Dong Xuebing finally boarded the plane. It was a small plane without a first-class cabin, and it seemed like a business class wasn't even. He booked the ticket quickly and could only get an economy-class seat. At least it was better than going to the provincial capital directly from the Capital Airport. He could get there without changing buses if he had to take a long-distance bus after arriving at the provincial capital. Who knew when he would arrive? He liked things to be simple.

"Let's go."

"Faster."

"Quick, quick, quick."

People were urging from behind.

Dong Xuebing was speechless. Every time he took a flight, the first class and business class were fine, but the economy class felt like a battle every time he boarded or got off the plane. Everyone was squeezing, as if being a second late meant they couldn't get on the plane, as if being a second behind meant they couldn't get off the plane. They had bought tickets, and their luggage could fit, so what was there to squeeze about? Even if they boarded the plane earlier, it wouldn't take off sooner.

Dong Xuebing felt a suitcase bump against his leg with a clatter, knocking into him several times. He couldn't help but furrow his brows and turn around. "What's all this pushing for? The person in front of me hasn't moved yet. Can I even get through?"

The man, who looked around thirty, dressed in a smart suit, had quite a temper. Zheng Fei looked at him and said, "Can't you just step aside?"

"If I step aside, can you even get through?"

"How do you know I can't?"

"Heh, looking for trouble, are you?"

"Who's looking for trouble? You're blocking the way."

"I'm just standing here. What are you going to do about it?"

Dong Xuebing, what kind of temper was this? He had just boasted about becoming more tolerant, but it was a show of bravado. His personality couldn't change. He had adopted a different personality to survive and work in the unit these past few days. His wife and mother-in-law had instructed him to keep a low profile. But now, Dong Xuebing didn't need to be polite to this guy outside. He stood there, not moving even when the person before him had left.

Zheng Fei also got angry. "Are you going or not?"

Dong Xuebing said, "I'll go when I feel like it. If I don't feel like it, then I won't."

People behind them started to complain loudly because they were all being blocked.

At this moment, a pretty flight attendant hurried over. "Gentlemen, please calm down and be considerate of each other. The people behind are still waiting to board."

Dong Xuebing still didn't move.

The flight attendant looked at him and said, "Sir, could you please move?"

Dong Xuebing glanced at her. "Fine, I'll do it for you." He had a soft spot for beautiful women. That was a character trait he probably couldn't change in this lifetime.

"Thank you." The flight attendant glanced at his boarding pass. "Your seat is in this row."

Dong Xuebing then went in, put his luggage overhead, and sat in the window seat without paying more attention to the man.

Zheng Fei glared at him from behind before walking away.

Shortly after, the plane took off, beginning its long journey.

One hour passed.

Two hours passed.

Three hours passed.

The small plane was a bit slow and took over three hours to arrive.

When the plane landed, Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and saw it was already noon. But he had already eaten the chicken rice meal on the plane, so he wasn't hungry or in a hurry. When the plane slowly stopped on the runway, Dong Xuebing reached for his luggage bag and followed the crowd, walking down the aisle and heading straight for the lobby. However, the airport was relatively small, and the aisle was narrow. It was still very crowded outside, especially with those behind him walking fast as if they would die if they were a minute late. Many people brushed past Dong Xuebing, who was strolling, making him feel helpless.

Suddenly, the bag in his hand was bumped by someone.

No, to be accurate, a piece of luggage bumped it. Dong Xuebing had been very relaxed, not exerting any force, so his bag flew out of his hand with a thud and fell to the ground.

Thunk!

Dong Xuebing looked annoyed. He turned his head and saw many people around, but he quickly spotted the man who had clashed with him during boarding. He was pretty sure that he had bumped

his bag. However, after the man glanced at him, he withdrew his gaze and continued walking forward casually, as if he hadn't bumped into anything or didn't care.

"Stop!" Dong Xuebing shouted.

Zheng Fei continued walking, completely ignoring him.

"I'm talking to you. Didn't you hear me?" Dong Xuebing shouted.

Zheng Fei's face darkened as he turned to look at him. "Are you crazy? Born in the year of the dog, huh?"

Dong Xuebing was furious but laughed sarcastically. "You bumped into my bag, didn't apologize or pick up my bag. And now you're acting like you're in the right and cursing at people."

Zheng Fei said, "You were the one cursing."

As the two argued, the surrounding passengers consciously avoided them, walking around them.

Dong Xuebing pointed to his bag, which was knocked over a meter away. "Pick it up for me."

Zheng Fei said coldly, "If you don't hurry up and move, you're in the wrong for blocking the way."

Dong Xuebing replied, "Whether I want to walk fast or slow is my freedom. My legs are mine, and I'll walk at whatever speed I want. Why do I need to consult with you? Who do you think you are?"

Zheng Fei chuckled. "You're quite arrogant, aren't you?"

Dong Xuebing retorted, "I feel like you're more arrogant. You bumped into me, yet you think you're justified. What kind of logic is that? I have to walk at your pace. If someone walks slower than you, is it their fault for getting bumped by you? You're acting like you're the boss. Let me tell you, pick up my bag and apologize, or you won't be leaving here today."

Upon hearing this, Zheng Fei stopped and turned back, standing before Dong Xuebing. He put down his luggage and said, "I'm not in a hurry today either. I'd like to see how you won't let me leave. You didn't let me pass, so I'll tell you to pick up your bag and apologize. I even want you to apologize to me. Are you sick? Blocking the way in the middle and strolling. Do you have a problem? I'll accompany you if you're blocking others' way and being fierce."

Dong Xuebing replied, "If I'm blocking the way, you can walk behind me. If you want to pass, go around from the side. You bumped into me intentionally, didn't you?"

Zheng Fei got angry. "Who are you cursing at?"

Dong Xuebing pointed at him. "I'm cursing at you."

Zheng Fei slapped Dong Xuebing's arm hard, but Dong Xuebing was quick. He grabbed Zheng Fei's arm and twisted it.

Zheng Fei was strong. Being in his thirties and still in his prime. He was a tall and strong northerner with a lot of strength. Seeing Dong Xuebing dare to fight back, Zheng Fei became even more furious. He kicked out with his back foot and cursed. He didn't expect anyone to dare fight him here in Xiaxing City.

Dong Xuebing dodged and twisted his arm again.

Zheng Fei was agile. He turned his body and kicked at Dong Xuebing again.

Dong Xuebing had held back. After all, this was Xiaxing City's airport and under his wife's jurisdiction. As a newcomer and a family member of Huilan, it wouldn't look good for him to start a fight. But he couldn't suppress this anger if he didn't fight back. So, he only controlled Zheng Fei's arm without causing any fractures.

But at this moment, many airport staff rushed over.

"Stop it!"

"Don't fight!"

"Everyone calm down, and don't cause trouble!"

"What are you doing? Let go of each other!"

Chapter 1559: Familiar Faces

Noon.

Inside the airport hall.

Several airport staff members hurried over to intervene.

Upon seeing some of them wearing police uniforms, Dong Xuebing decided not to escalate the situation further. He glanced at Zheng Fei's face, and his grip loosened. He wasn't afraid of these staff members; Dong Xuebing had never been afraid of anyone. However, he had matured a lot, and this was him giving them face. But Zheng Fei, seeing Dong Xuebing release his grip, thought he was backing down. In reality, Dong Xuebing could incapacitate him within seconds if he wanted to. If Dong Xuebing didn't have this capability, he wouldn't be Dong Xuebing.

"What's going on here?" one of the staff members asked sternly.

Zheng Fei replied arrogantly, "Mind your own business. Didn't you see him throw the first punch?"

Dong Xuebing chuckled, "Who threw the first punch? Stop talking nonsense."

It was true that Zheng Fei had grabbed Dong Xuebing's arm first, but he didn't consider it a punch. He didn't want to waste time arguing with airport staff. "Get your supervisor here," he demanded.

One of the staff members looked at him. "We are the supervisors."

Zheng Fei, confident in his tone, said, "Get Director Xu Xianglin here."

Upon hearing this, everyone was slightly surprised. They hadn't expected him to know Director Xu.

Dong Xuebing understood immediately. "Ah, so he knows people here. But Xu Xianglin... where have I heard that name before?"

One of them asked, "Who are you?"

Zheng Fei replied, "I'm Zheng Fei from the Xiaxing City Agricultural Bureau. Tell him that, and he'll know."

Someone recognized him, "Uh, you're Director Zheng from the Agricultural Bureau?"

Ignoring them, Zheng Fei turned to Dong Xuebing and asked, "Who are these people?"

The person in the police uniform said promptly, "Just wait a moment. I'll go get Director Xu."

Someone picked up a walkie-talkie and made an announcement, while another person walked away to make a phone call.

Being a Division Chief level leader, they obviously couldn't afford to be negligent. This wasn't the capital; it was a local area with strong small-circle consciousness.

Seeing a row of waiting areas, Dong Xuebing remained calm. He showed no signs of panic and walked over to sit down. He wouldn't bother to pick up the suitcase that had been knocked over; he had instructed the other party to pick it up and apologize, and they would do so.

Seeing Dong Xuebing so composed, Zheng Fei sneered. As a leader from the Xiaxing City Agricultural Bureau, he had quite a bit of face in Xiaxing City. He knew many people and didn't take Dong Xuebing seriously. He felt indignant today and didn't intend to leave. After all, there was no rush to go back. He planned to teach this ignorant outsider a lesson. Zheng Fei had never been humiliated like this before. While he might lose face in the capital, he couldn't let an outsider get away with it in his territory.

Dong Xuebing sat down.

As a leader, Zheng Fei couldn't lose his momentum either. He also sat on a chair in the waiting area, separated by several chairs from Dong Xuebing.

Ring ring ring, the phone rang.

Zheng Fei saw the caller ID and answered, "Hello, Director Wang."

"Have you returned? How's everything going?" the person on the other end asked.

"It's almost sorted out. There shouldn't be any problems. I'll report back to you when I get back."

"Well done. You've done a good job. It must have been tiring for you to make this trip. When did you get off the plane?"

"Yeah, I encountered a little trouble here. I am still dealing with it. Might not be back until this afternoon."

"Mmm, handle it quickly, then head directly to the City Party Committee compound. Secretary Xie had a meeting this morning and was waiting to see the report from the Agricultural Bureau."

"Okay, I'll try to be quick."

After hanging up the phone, Zheng Fei checked his watch. He felt he still had time, but he knew precisely when to leave. The new Secretary Xie always seemed to have a smiling face and appeared very gentle, but just two days after taking office, when a subordinate contradicted her, Secretary Xie didn't get angry. She finished talking to him with a smile. It seemed like she didn't take it to heart. However, at yesterday morning's Party committee meeting, Secretary Xie directly transferred that person to another county. This startled many people, who then realized that the new secretary didn't have as good a temper as she appeared to have. She was a leader who was warm on the outside but cold on the inside. This was like lighting three fires as a new official; from then on, everyone better understood Secretary Xie's personality.

Before two o'clock.

He had to get back before two o'clock.

Zheng Fei had already figured it out. Then he just sat there, swinging his legs, waiting.

Dong Xuebing seemed even more relaxed. He didn't even know that Zheng Fei had gone to find someone. He was humming a tune happily.

A few minutes later.

Finally, someone arrived.

"Director Zheng," a middle-aged man with a group of people approached from a distance.

Zheng Fei looked over there and also got up to walk over. "Old Xu, you're quite slow coming."

The middle-aged man smiled. "I was just having lunch. When I heard a conflict with someone, I put down my lunchbox and came over. What's going on?"

The two of them seemed very familiar.

Zheng Fei pointed to Dong Xuebing behind him. "It's him. He was rude to me when he got on the plane, cursing at me. After getting off the plane, he accused me of intentionally bumping into him. It's unreasonable. And then he even started a fight with me." He pointed to his arm. "Take a look."

Xu Xianglin frowned. "Is that so?"

Zheng Fei said, "Old Xu, you handle this."

"Alright, you don't need to worry about it," Xu Xianglin said, then glanced at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing also looked at him immediately, and both of them were stunned for a moment.

"Dong Xuebing." Xu Xianglin narrowed his eyes, not expecting to run into him in this place.

Dong Xuebing also smiled. "I thought the name sounded familiar. So it's Director Xu." Then he glanced back and saw Xu Xianglin's son, Xu Dong, among the people behind him. He waved at him with a smile. "Xiao Dong, what are you doing here?"

Xu Dong also recognized Dong Xuebing. "It's you."

Zheng Fei was surprised. "You guys know each other?"

Xu Xianglin's expression wasn't quite right. "Yeah, we were neighbors before."

Dong Xuebing reached out to shake his hand, wanting to be polite. "Director Xu, I hope you've been well."

But Xu Xianglin didn't extend his hand and looked at him coldly. "It's been many years since we last met, right? Okay, you're still the same."

Zheng Fei understood the situation now. The relationship between Xu Xianglin, his son, and Dong Xuebing was bad, indicating conflicts in the past.

Chapter 1560: Ask your wife to come over

Airport lobby.

Several people met.

The term "old foes meet on a narrow road" might be the most appropriate for the current situation. Adding any other words to describe it would seem redundant.

Xu Dong.

Xu Xianglin.

It had been a full three years.

He never expected to run into old acquaintances.

This father-and-son pair were old acquaintances of Dong Xuebing. Going back a few years, when Dong Xuebing had just graduated from university and obtained this inexplicable time ability, he and Xu Dong were preparing for the civil service examination together. Chief Xu and Xu Dong were neighbors of Dong Xuebing and his mother, living upstairs and downstairs. Because Director Xu was a cadre in the customs, they held themselves in high regard in their area and always looked down on Dong Xuebing and his mother, Lu'an Xiaoping. There were quite a few conflicts between the two families. The most significant conflict happened when Dong Xuebing was appointed Deputy Section Chief of the State Security General Affairs Office. They had a big argument in their corridor, ultimately falling out. But they didn't know Dong Xuebing already had a bit of power. At that time, Dong Xuebing's colleague Guo Panwei came. Guo Panwei's uncle was a leader in the customs, and his rank was much higher than Chief Xu's. Chief Xu had to yield, and from then on, he became submissive and lost face. The last time Dong Xuebing returned to his old house, he overheard his neighbors talking about the past with relish. Chief Xu, with his wife and children, eventually moved away. As for what happened to this family afterward, Dong Xuebing didn't know. He had lost contact with them, so he was pretty surprised to see Director Xu and his son at the small airport in Xiaxing City. However, after some thought, it was normal for Xu Xianglin to be assigned or promoted to this place, considering he used to work in the customs.

"Chief Xu, when did you transfer here?"

"About two or three years ago. I also owe a bit of your blessing for that."

"Is that so? I'm not sure about that."

Seeing that Xu Xianglin didn't shake hands with him, Dong Xuebing just smiled. He withdrew his hand and sat down in the rest area.

Xu Dong looked at Dong Xuebing indifferently, memories stirring in his heart. They were old enemies. Naturally, he hated Dong Xuebing to the core. If it weren't for him, he wouldn't have been unlucky back then, and his father wouldn't have been marginalized in the unit. As a result, he was reassigned here. But now, Xu Dong was satisfied with his life. Xiaxing City had beautiful mountains and rivers, and the environment was good. Moreover, his father had climbed up again. He was now the main person in charge of the airport. Although this place was small, because of its size, authority was more concentrated. At least around the airport area, under Xu Xianglin's authority, Xu Dong could almost do as he pleased.

Hatred

Maybe it wasn't as intense anymore.

It was more of a resentment towards Dong Xuebing.

Xu Dong glanced at his father, hoping he would deal with Dong Xuebing properly. There was no need for Xu Xianglin. Xu Dong figured he could make Dong Xuebing feel nauseous on his own. He didn't know about Dong Xuebing's recent situation, only knowing that Dong Xuebing had been

appointed Deputy Chief of a State Security department back then. Although it was just a Deputy Section Chief level position, it was not even a cadre, and even if he had been promoted in recent years, it wouldn't be much. This was Xiaxing City, their territory. It was not easy to catch up with their old foe. It would be strange if they let him go, especially since Dong Xuebing had offended Zheng Fei, the leader of the Agricultural Bureau. Then, he was in for a hard time.

Xu Xianglin didn't look at his son's expression, but he knew what he was thinking. He looked at Dong Xuebing and said, "Although we have some personal acquaintances, work is work. I will handle it fairly." Many people were watching, and Xu Xianglin said it with dignity.

Zheng Fei understood and chuckled.

Dong Xuebing asked, "Then how should we handle official matters?"

Xu Xiangling said, "You were the one who cursed first and even resorted to physical violence, which is disrupting the order at the airport."

Dong Xuebing chuckled and replied, "Did you hear me curse first? Did you see me initiate physical violence first? You've only just arrived for a minute and already concluded. Is this what you call fair treatment?"

The surrounding bystanders, not fools themselves, understood the situation quite well. However, they couldn't afford to offend these officials. They could only whisper and gossip, feeling that this young man was probably in trouble. Meeting so many officials, Dong Xuebing, was bound to suffer today. Using their authority to suppress others was something they had witnessed often. In their small community, connections were everything. If you had connections, you were the boss. If not, you just had to endure it. Nobody would stand up for you.

Xu Xianglin coldly retorted, "It wasn't you who initiated the violence. Wasn't it Director Zheng, a cadre, who hit you first?"

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "You're already prejudging the situation. Just because someone is a cadre, does that mean they can hit others first? Do cadres have immunity? Can cadres prevent you from investigating and directly label the situation?" He paused before pointing to the side, "Many people were present just now, and many saw who initiated the violence. Everyone knows it best."

Indeed, someone had witnessed it. They saw Zheng Fei lift his arm and hit Dong Xuebing first. However, from their recent understanding, everyone knew that Zheng Fei was a cadre. At this point, nobody stood up to speak up for Dong Xuebing. There was no need for that. Everyone pretended not to have seen it. You couldn't afford to offend leaders like them.

No one spoke up.

The scene suddenly quieted down.

Xu Xianglin looked around and sarcastically remarked, "You claimed that everyone saw it, but why didn't I see anyone testifying for you?"

Dong Xuebing shrugged, "Because you all are cadres."

Zheng Fei sneered, "You're just whining." Then he looked at Xu Xianglin and said, "Old Xu, just handle this matter as you see fit, quickly. I have to go back in the afternoon."

Xu Xianglin nodded, "Okay, but we have to follow the procedure."

"I still have time. I can wait for an hour." Zheng Fei didn't leave. He just wanted to see how they would deal with Dong Xuebing. He was annoyed today. His arm, twisted by Dong Xuebing, still felt sore. Sometimes, a person's life was just about persevering, and cadres were no exception.

Xu Xianglin turned around and said, "Contact the airport police station."

Father and son agreed in unison, and Xu Dong immediately made the call.

Dong Xuebing had anticipated this. "Are you not going to review the surveillance footage?"

After Xu Dong made the call, he retorted, "The police station will handle it. You don't need to teach us."

A few minutes later, the police station sent a few officers, led by a stout, short deputy director. After exchanging a few words with Xu Xianglin, he nodded slightly, indicating he understood, then turned to Zheng Fei and greeted him politely.

"Is everything alright, Director Zheng?"

"Still hanging in there."

"Where are you injured?"

"Just twisted my arm a bit. You guys handle it."

"Alright, rest assured. We'll give you an explanation."

He didn't even glance at Dong Xuebing, his attitude already clear.

They reviewed the footage.

Checked the records.

Verified their identities.

Once everything was done, the airport police station deputy Chief approached Dong Xuebing and said firmly, "You wait here for now."

Dong Xuebing said, "Why should I wait here?"

"Why?!" The deputy director's tone was firm, "You cursed and hit someone, disrupting the airport's order. Now that things have come to this, do you still want to leave? What do you think this place is?"

Xu Xianglin, Xu Dong, and Zheng Fei were all coldly observing from the sidelines.

Pointing to Zheng Fei, Dong Xuebing asked, "Then what about him? Check the surveillance footage. Who made the first move?"

The deputy director glared, "We've checked everything we needed to. You stay here obediently and reflect on your actions. Once you have a proper attitude, then you can leave."

Xu Xianglin added, "There's no need to talk to him anymore. Control him."

The deputy chief nodded and called over two policemen. They stood in front and behind Dong Xuebing, not handcuffing him but preventing movement. Perhaps he had heard from Xu Xianglin that this young man might be a cadre, so he didn't employ harsher measures. However, being a cadre didn't matter here; they had to follow their orders.

The situation was set.

The bystanders began to discuss heatedly.

It was evident they were protecting each other, and some people couldn't bear to watch, but they didn't dare to speak up.

Zheng Fei thought Dong Xuebing would get angry or shout or maybe plead or apologize. To his surprise, Dong Xuebing didn't react at all. He remained seated there as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

Xu Dong sneered and said to the crowd, "Everyone, disperse."

Xu Xianglin said, "Stop looking and don't disrupt the order."

People moved away, but many still lingered nearby, watching.

Xu Xianglin then looked at Dong Xuebing and said, "You have nothing else to say?"

"I do," Dong Xuebing replied, "But there's no point in saying it to you."

The deputy director interjected, "Why are you in Xiaping City? Are you here for tourism or to visit relatives?"

"My wife works here," Dong Xuebing shrugged.

"Alright, then give me your wife's phone number. We'll wait for her to come over before deciding how to proceed," the deputy chief instructed.

Zheng Fei nodded, and Xu Xianglin and Xu Dong seemed quite satisfied. This move was mainly to irritate Dong Xuebing.

At this, Dong Xuebing's expression turned strange. "Do you need to contact my wife? She's quite busy with work."

The deputy director became irritated. "Stop bargaining with us. Give us the number. If she doesn't come immediately, you won't leave today either."

Xu Xianglin looked at Dong Xuebing and said, "Cooperate."

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but find it amusing. "So, you really want my wife's number?"

"What nonsense!" Xu Dong was also angry. "At this point, you're still bargaining? Can't you see the situation?"

Nevertheless, Dong Xuebing persisted, "Let me confirm again. Are you sure you want my wife's number?"

Xu Xianglin was impatient. "Sure. Will you give it, or should we get it ourselves?"

"Fine, go ahead and call," Dong Xuebing relented, reciting the number.