

PAW 1799

Chapter 1799

What?

Stay at the police station

How could they stay at the police station?

When Dong Xuebing made this statement, Hu Hanbin gasped in surprise, and even Chief Chang Lin was momentarily stunned. The police officers looked equally astonished.

Chang Lin immediately said, "This isn't possible."

Dong Xuebing firmly declared, "That's how it will be."

"This environment is too poor; there's no way to stay here," Chang-Lin said, amused and distressed.

Dong Xuebing, however, remained serious and said, "Staying at the police station is just a figure of speech. I mean that the police should handle this case however they see fit—whether it's the small room or the detention center, I will fully cooperate."

Hu Hanbin thought Dong Xuebing's words sounded nice, but everyone knew that as the new county Party Secretary, who would dare detain him? They still wanted to live. He immediately said, "Secretary Dong, this is a misunderstanding. It is a misunderstanding. We're sorry, we've apprehended the wrong person."

Dong Xuebing shook his head, "You didn't apprehend the wrong person. I did indeed hit a police officer."

Chang Lin gave Hu Hanbin a cold look.

Hu Hanbin wiped the sweat from his forehead repeatedly, "This..."

Dong Xuebing had no intention of leaving. Hu Hanbin and the others did not expect the new county Party Secretary to be so unyielding. They felt utterly helpless. Now that they had mistakenly detained the county Party Secretary, everyone in the police station, and even the upper echelons of Jiaoning County, were in a tough spot. This was no small matter. Yet, the county Party Secretary refused to leave and insisted on cooperating with the investigation, even requesting detention. Wasn't this embarrassing for them? Wasn't it putting them in a difficult position?

The atmosphere grew awkward.

Finally, Dong Xuebing said, "But I also want to clarify it. Yes, I hit someone in the car, and yes, I assaulted a police officer, but these are just the outcomes. What about the causes and the process? I can explain it again. I had already said this before, but Director Hu and the police officers seemed not to believe it or didn't want to believe it. My words were filtered out. So I'll say it again: I hit someone in the car, but that person was not an ordinary citizen. That was a black taxi extorting money from people. I didn't pay the highway fee, and when he tried to hit me, I only defended myself by kicking him out of the car. I didn't do anything wrong, did I, Chief Chang?"

Chang Lin responded, "Of course not."

Dong Xuebing looked at Hu Hanbin, "But Director Hu disagrees. He seem to have a good relationship with that thug and driver, riding in the same car and all. However, I believe Director Hu didn't avoid handling the black taxi matter because of personal connections. I believe the police in Jiaoning County have the right awareness."

Hu Hanbin's sweat increased, "Secretary Dong, that's not it."

Chang Lin's expression grew darker. It was clear now that the information he had previously received was incomplete, deliberately filtered by Hu Hanbin and the police. Chang Lin understood Dong Xuebing's demeanor and Hu Hanbin's reaction better.

Dong Xuebing said calmly, "This incident also triggered the assault on the police officer. I don't know why, with so many citizens willing to testify for me, the police officers ignored the pleas to arrest the black taxi driver. I believe there must be reasons for the police officers, and I trust them. But later, when citizens were being robbed and dragged by the black taxi driver, I wanted to go back and help. Our police officers not only didn't assist but even prevented me from going, and a baton hit my arm. I don't understand why that happened." He patted his arm, "Director Hu, can you explain this to me?"

Chang Lin was infuriated when he heard this. He wasn't sure if he hadn't heard about this situation or if he was intentionally putting on an act. He looked at Hu Hanbin and the others with a sharp gaze. "You even used batons?"

Dong Xuebing laughed, "Not just that, they even drew their guns. Were they loaded?"

Hu Hanbin and the others were speechless. There was no way to explain this—it was the truth, and they were now feeling demoralized.

Chang Lin pointed at Hu Hanbin and said, "Hu Hanbin, how did you become a police chief?"

Hu Hanbin, with a distressed expression, stammered, "Chief Chang, I didn't know at the time. We didn't understand the situation properly and just trusted the report. This was..."

Chang Lin interrupted, "So, were the people in the black taxi your friends?"

Hu Hanbin, with a stiff face, replied, "No, just acquaintances. But it wasn't because of that. I only listened to one side of the story, trying to resolve the case quickly."

Chang Lin sarcastically said, "You handled it well." He then quickly turned to Dong Xuebing, showing extreme concern. "Secretary Dong, how is your injury? Let me have a look and call a doctor right away."

Dong Xuebing said, "I have better physical fitness than most people, so the injury isn't serious. But that baton strike was quite heavy. If it were an ordinary person, it might have caused a fracture. However, from this, I can see the skill of our Jiaoning County police officers. It's quite impressive. This is a good thing. Only with good physical fitness can we fight crime better." His words were meant to be ironic.

Chang Lin felt deeply embarrassed. As the head of the police department, he couldn't avoid responsibility for the incident. If Dong Xuebing held a grudge, Chang Lin wasn't sure how his future days would turn out. Even if Dong Xuebing was young and might struggle with his work in Jiaoning County, the position of county Party Secretary was still significant, and his status was undeniable.

Ten minutes later.

Outside, in the police station courtyard.

Chang Lin walked out alone, his face showing profound helplessness, contemplation, and anxiety.

“Old Chang, how did it go?”

“Don’t even mention it. Everyone go back.”

“Didn’t resolve the issue?”

“No, Secretary Dong has no intention of leaving.”

“He can’t just stay at the police station, can he?”

“He’s staying at the police station. Secretary Dong’s exact words were for everyone to leave. No one will see him since he hasn’t officially taken office yet. Until this matter is resolved, he’ll stay at the police station. We’ll deal with it when it’s resolved.” Chang Lin detailed the situation and what happened.

“Did they even get physical with Secretary Dong?”

“Hu Hanbin went too far.”

“Old Chang, since Secretary Dong won’t see anyone, let’s return to work.”

Everyone gradually left, but Chang Lin couldn’t leave. He remained alone, troubled, and headachy.