

PAW 961

Chapter 961: Leak

Xi Ping District.

Although the City Party Committee building is located within Xi Ping District, it is far from Third Middle School. There was no traffic when Dong Xuebing visited the school last night. But the traffic was heavy today, and they took a while to travel to the school. Dong Xuebing looked at the time and brought his team for lunch at a nearby restaurant.

In the restaurant.

“Eat up. I am buying.”

“Thank you, Director.”

“Director Dong, let us offer you a toast with tea.”

“Ok. Haha....”

The undercover investigation was only an excuse. Dong Xuebing’s real motive was to rescue people as the school building would collapse around 2 pm. It was still early, and there was no rush. He would not sit around after knowing many people would be injured and killed in the accident. He will save them, deal with the people in charge, and add this credit to his resume. This would also help Xie Huilan get into the Party Committee. For all these reasons, he must do his best. You don’t get such opportunities every day.

Everyone started to eat.

It was a feast, and the food was not cheap.

Many people know Dong Xuebing would pay from his pocket when treating his colleagues and never ask for reimbursement from the unit. Because he was paying, he did not care about the prices.

Among the staff members, Fei Fan and Zhu Zhu were close to Dong Xuebing. They got to know each other better after attending the previous mission. Another member is Ning Shaoyang. Dong Xuebing did not know him well and only knew he was close to Deputy Director Liu Hanqing. Luo Haiting should not pick him; it should be Liu Hanqing who brought him along.

Dong Xuebing glanced at Liu Hanqing.

After Liu Hanqing’s Toyota Crown crashed, his father was forced to retire after being investigated and stopping his promotion. He had been very quiet. Dong Xuebing knew Liu Hanqing hated him, but he didn’t mind. He brought him here to stop rumors of him suppressing him. He also dislikes seeing him relaxing in the office while everyone else is working.

They left the restaurant after lunch.

Dong Xuebing announced. “Leave the cars here, and we will walk there. It’s not far.”

Zhu Zhu asked. “Director, what is this mission about? What should we look out for?”

“We are here to understand the situation.” Dong Xuebing said. “You all can pretend to be teachers or other identities. Our main task is determining which leader is close with the construction company and checking the construction material. Xiao Fei, I remember you studied construction at university. Take note and look out for any issues.”

Fei Fan quickly nodded. “Yes.”

Deputy Mayor Feng tried to downplay the anonymous report despite Xie Huilan suggesting an investigation. He would not send anyone to investigate, and Dong Xuebing had to do it himself. Although this is not the Discipline Inspection’s job, they are here to investigate if there are any illegal transactions between the construction company, suppliers, and the leaders. Dong Xuebing is in charge, and his men cannot oppose him.

They set off for the school.

They reached Xi Ping Third Middle School around fifteen minutes later.

“Alright, be alert.” Dong Xuebing instructed.

Zhuzhu and Fei Fan had done an undercover investigation in their first year of service. These jobs were usually given to new staff members as it was tiring. They knew what to do. Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang did not say anything and entered the school.

“Eh, what are you all doing?” A security guard stopped them.

Zhuzhu replied. “We are from the Third Middle School. We are here to check on the progress.”

The security guard blinked. “Third Middle School? How come I did not see you before?”

Zhuzhu replied. “This is our first time here.”

The security guard refused to let them in. “This is a construction site, and no one is allowed to enter without permission.”

Liu Hanqing frowned. “Why can’t we enter our school? I don’t care if you have met us before or not. The principal asked me to check on the progress. Does he need your approval?!”

The security guard kept quiet.

Liu Hanqing ignored him and led everyone in.

The security guard thought for a while and did not stop them.

Dong Xuebing nodded. Putting their personal grudges aside, Old Liu is still good at his job. He is better and knows his way around than Zhuzhu and Fei Fan. Dong Xuebing did not follow them and sat at a teahouse along the roadside. It’s still early, and he doesn’t need to go in. His men could handle the fieldwork, and he did not need to do everything himself.

The tea smells nice, but it’s not new tea.

Dong Xuebing crossed his legs and felt being a leader was good. He can delegate everything to his subordinates.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing saw a familiar face from the corner of his eyes. Around five or six people were following behind.

“Mayor Feng, this is Third Middle School.”

“Let’s go and check on the progress.”

Huh? Fen Zhou City Deputy Mayor Feng Jie?! Why is he here?

Dong Xuebing knew the news of his undercover investigation was leaked.

Feng Jie did not see Dong Xuebing and entered the school with his men.

The security guard was about to stop them, but he stopped when he saw a man behind Feng Jie.

“District Mayor Chu.”

District Mayor Chu should be a Deputy District Mayor. He waved the guard aside.

The people behind Feng Jie should be Xi Ping District’s leaders or government staff accompanying him.

Dong Xuebing put down his teacup. Huilan told him Deputy City Mayor Feng would send someone, and he should not be there. He should have heard the Discipline Inspection was going to conduct an undercover investigation and came here to stop them. This was a critical period for him to enter the City Party Committee, and he didn’t want any trouble. Xie Huilan suggested an investigation into the rebuilding quality made him realize this was a crisis, and Dong Xuebing was her husband. Dong Xuebing would launch an investigation as a Commission for Discipline Inspection leader.

F**k! You are here to create more trouble.

Dong Xuebing was frustrated and wondered who had leaked the news.

He remembered Deputy Secretary Zhan reported to Secretary He, and it was no surprise for Feng Jie to know about it.

As for that Deputy District Mayor Chu....

Could he be the person in charge of this rebuilding project?

It should be related to him as he is here with Feng Jie.

Dong Xuebing quickly entered the school after they entered. The security guard thought Dong Xuebing was with them and let him in.

In the field.

Liu Hanqing, Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and the rest looked around the unfinished school building.

Deputy City Mayor Feng Jie saw them and said. “Eh, are you Xiao Liu from the City Commission for Discipline Inspection?”

Liu Hanqing and the rest turned and saw them. “Mayor Feng.”

Feng Jie frowned. “Why is the Discipline Inspection done here in Third Middle School? Are you all investigating any staff?”

Deputy District Mayor looked terrible as he looked at Liu Hanqing. "Director Liu, why didn't you inform us before coming? We can facilitate and make arrangements. This is a construction site, and there's nothing to see here."

Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and Ning Shaoyang exchanged looks.

Liu Hanqing did not know what to say as he did not expect to see Deputy City Mayor Feng there.

This was supposed to be an undercover investigation, but their identities were exposed. Even the local government knows about them.

Dong Xuebing was furious when he saw Deputy City Mayor Feng and Deputy District Mayor Chu questioning his men. F**k! You all are government staff and should know we are conducting an undercover investigation. Yet, you all are still questioning our men?! What's the meaning of this?! You all are trying to disrupt our investigation!

F**k you!

Dong Xuebing stormed forward and walked past Feng Jie and Deputy District Mayor Chu. He looked at Liu Hanqing and the other staff members. "You all are working now. Stop talking. Do you all have to reply to any Tom, Dick, or Harry?! Carry on with your work now!"

Tom, Dick, or Harry?!

Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and their men were shocked and furious.

Chapter 962: Scolded the Deputy City Mayor

Xi Ping Third Middle School field.

Dong Xuebing had a foul mouth, and Tom, Dick, or Harry was an insult to all the leaders there. They were furious.

Deputy District Mayor Chu shouted. "How dare you say that?"

Dong Xuebing glanced at him. "Who are you? Why do you care about what I say?"

Feng Jie stared at Dong Xuebing coldly. "Director Dong, what's the meaning of this?"

"Oh, you know me?" Dong Xuebing feigned ignorance and looked beside him. "Who are these people?"

Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and the rest were dumbfounded. They wanted to laugh but dare not. Their bodies trembled from holding back their laughter. "Director, this is Mayor Feng." They knew Director Dong might not have interacted with Mayor Feng, but he should recognize him. After all, they were working at the same place and should have met before. They understood Dong Xuebing's mean character, and he was taking revenge on Deputy Mayor Feng for disrupting their investigation.

Dong Xuebing blinked and asked. "City Mayor Feng? Which Mayor Feng?"

Fei Fan coughed. "He is our city's Mayor Feng."

"Oh, I remember now." Dong Xuebing went over and shook Feng Jie's hand. "Oh, you are City Mayor Feng? You should have told me earlier. We have never met before, and

I thought you were a construction worker.... Ops... sorry.... I am not good with words. Please don't be offended."

Construction worker?!

You thought the Deputy City Mayor was a construction worker?!

Zhuzhu, Ning Shaoyang, and the rest almost fainted.

Liu Hanqing choked and started coughing.

Feng Jie's face changed. "Fine... fine.... Director Dong!"

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Look at you. Why are you getting mad? I could not control my mouth and could not stop rumbling. Oh, why are you here?"

A staff behind shouted. "Mayor Feng is here for an inspection!"

"That's great." Dong Xuebing laughed. "We are here for an inspection too. Let's inspect together."

Dong Xuebing was a hooligan in the government service and was not afraid of anyone. Others might be afraid of Deputy City Mayor Feng, but not him, despite the wide gap in ranks. His wife, Xie Huilan, is a Deputy City Mayor too, and Feng Jie's position could not suppress him. He was no longer the low-ranking and head-bowing government staff a few years ago. Furthermore, Feng Jie was here to create trouble for him and question his subordinates. He also competed with Huilan for a place on the City Party Committee.

Feng Jie had only heard about Dong Xuebing, and it was his first time seeing his working style. He had never met anyone so aggressive in the government service. He was not used to it and did not want to argue with Dong Xuebing.

Feng Jie was furious and walked away.

Dong Xuebing smiled as he looked at Feng Jie and his men walking away. You all are too green to be quarreling with me.

Zhuzhu and Fei Fan looked at Dong Xuebing impressively. They felt embarrassed after being questioned by Deputy City Mayor Feng, and Director Dong chased them away in a few minutes. They could never learn this skill.

After they left, Dong Xuebing said. "Continue with the investigations. If we cannot do it secretly, we will do it openly. Anyway, our identities are exposed."

Zhuzhu asked. "But.... What about Mayor Feng?"

"Just ignore them." Dong Xuebing said. "Tell anyone who has a problem to look for me."

At this moment, the two security guards at the entrance walked over. They stood there and watched them warily. They seemed to be instructed to watch them.

Dong Xuebing looked at the security guards coldly. "Carry on with your job! The Commission for Discipline Inspection is investigating a case. What has it got to do with you?!"

The security guards stopped and dared not go closer. They stood some distance away, looking at them. They saw the Deputy City Mayor and their Xi Ping District Deputy Mayor getting chased away by this guy.

“Director, we are continuing with our work.” Fei Fan said.

“Go on. Be alert.” Dong Xuebing said.

Fei Fan and Zhuzhu had gone on a mission with Dong Xuebing, and it felt good. They do not need to worry about offending anyone during the investigation, as Director Dong would shoulder all the blame. They only need to focus on their job. It might sound like a minor issue, but previously, the leaders they worked with feared offending others.

Everyone continued with their investigation.

Dong Xuebing followed behind, looking around.

He overheard Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and their men talking in front.

“How long will it take for the school buildings to be completed?” Feng Jie asked.

Deputy District Mayor replied. “The building in front is almost completed except for renovation and painting. The building beside is still under construction, and it should be ready around the end of next month.”

Feng Jie nodded. “Good. What about the work quality?”

“Don’t worry. We had been monitoring it closely.” Deputy District Mayor pointed to some construction material on the ground. “Look. These are the materials we use and are the top-grade materials in our country.”

Feng Jie picked up a piece and nodded. “Good. You all must ensure the quality.”

“Yes. That’s for sure.” Deputy District Mayor Chu laughed. “We don’t dare to joke around with the building quality.”

“Let’s continue. Let’s go to that building since it is completed.”

Dong Xuebing felt they were doing an act, and the conversation was meant for them. Top-grade materials?! Bullshit! He had checked the materials last night and did not believe them. Feng Jie had come here to put on a show. He was the one who informed the local government about the anonymous report on substandard construction materials. Deputy District Mayor had sent his men to replace the substandard materials with higher-quality ones before Dong Xuebing, and his team arrived. All the substandard materials Dong Xuebing saw last night were gone. F**k! You all are trying to cover up!

Feng Jie....

Did you throw away your principles and morals for a spot on the Party Committee?

Are you unaware of what was happening and thought the local government had done a good job?!

Dong Xuebing did not have a good impression of Feng Jie, regardless of his thought, because he knew the building would collapse.

Chapter 963: Shit!

Xi Ping Third Middle School field.

Dong Xuebing ordered his staff to check the surroundings under the watchful eyes of the security guards.

After a while, Dong Xuebing called Fei Fan over. "How is it?"

Fei Fan hesitated. "I don't see any problems with the construction materials."

Dong Xuebing frowned. "Not a single problem? All these are quality materials?"

Dong Xuebing was not surprised and was sure Feng Jie had leaked the news of their inspection to the relevant parties. They had switched all the materials and destroyed any evidence. They would not find anything even if they checked everything. However you can change all the materials, but the built building cannot be changed. He waved and said. "Go in and check."

"Yes." Fei Fan walked into the building.

Ring... ring... ring.... Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

It was Deputy Secretary Zhan Guiping, and Dong Xuebing quickly answered. "Secretary Zhan."

"Director Dong." Zhan Guiping said. "Did you all find anything from the undercover investigation?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "We failed in conducting the undercover investigation. Deputy City Mayor Feng is here. He arrived after we reached and told everyone we were from the City Discipline Inspection. Xi Ping District's person in charge of the rebuilding projects was Deputy City Mayor Feng. I suspect news of our investigation was leaked, and Deputy City Mayor Feng was here to disrupt our investigation. Those substandard construction materials were gone. I suspect it was shifted away, and the materials here were newly brought in. Obvious marks were left on the ground. They are putting on an act for us. After Deputy City Mayor Feng exposed us, everyone knew we were from the Discipline Inspection. How will we catch the staff involved in this case? We are unable to proceed with the investigation."

"City Mayor Feng is there?!" Zhan Guiping understood what had happened, and he looked terrible. It was apparent he was trying to stop their investigation. What is he trying to do?

"Yes. He is still walking around."

"Come back since you all cannot find anything."

"Secretary Zhan, I want to continue. I am sure something is wrong somewhere."

"Didn't you say they were prepared for your visit?"

"I still want to try. Maybe we can find a clue."

“Alright. I spoke to Secretary He. Secretary He wants us to go all out if we find evidence of Xi Ping District staff eyeing the disaster relief funds.”

“I understand. I will report to you once I find anything.”

Dong Xuebing checked the time after hanging up. It was about time.

According to the newspaper, a mild earthquake will happen around ten minutes later. A school building will collapse, resulting in seven dead and five injured. It was a piece of last-minute news, and the article did not mention the details. Dong Xuebing looked at the uncompleted building and saw the construction workers there. Fei Fan, Zhuzhu, and the rest were about to enter, and he immediately stopped them.

“Go to the completed building first.” Dong Xuebing said.

Fei Fan, Zhuzhu, and Ning Shaoyang paused for a second and turned to the other building. Deputy City Mayor Feng, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and the Xi Ping District staff entered that building.

Dong Xuebing quickly entered the uncompleted building. The workers were working, and the air was filled with dust.

“Where is the person in charge?” Dong Xuebing asked a worker.

The worker was confused. “Huh? What is the person in charge?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Your supervisor.”

“Oh, he is upstairs.” The worker pointed up.

Dong Xuebing nodded and got up the stairs. Around a dozen workers were working on the first level, which should be the ‘seven dead and five injured’ reported in the papers. Since he is here, he will not allow anything to happen to them. He was about to call for the person in charge when he heard a middle-aged man talking upstairs.

“Pack up and take a break.”

“Ok.”

“Oh.”

Dong Xuebing walked upstairs.

The person in charge saw Dong Xuebing and recognized him. Someone should have called him, and the person in charge pretended not to see him. He called all the workers and left the building. They gathered at a sunny spot in the school field for a break. They chatted, drank, and ate there. To his surprise, the person in charge left the field and entered the other building. He should be looking for Feng Jie and the rest.

Everyone is resting?!

What is going on?

Dong Xuebing looked at the workers. They were out in the open and far from the school building. They should not be at risk of getting killed or injured. He checked the time, and the mild earthquake was a few minutes away. Why did the newspaper report there were seven dead and five injured?

Did the future change because he brought the Discipline Commission staff over? Was it because Feng Jie and his men were here and caused a butterfly effect? Does that mean there will not be anyone dead, even if he did not do anything now?

That should be it.

Great. I can save my breath talking to them.

Dong Xuebing nodded and lit a cigarette in the field. He still felt uncomfortable and walked over to the workers. "Bro, can I ask something?"

The workers looked at Dong Xuebing. "What is it?"

Dong Xuebing asked. "Is this your normal break time?"

A worker replied. "Yes."

"How long is your break?"

"Around twenty minutes."

Twenty minutes? That mild earthquake and building collapse would be over.

When Dong Xuebing was thinking, another worker said. "Our boss told us we were supposed to work on that completed building today." He pointed at the completed building. "We still have some work inside, but leaders are here for an inspection. We cannot go in now."

What?!

It's that building?!

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "That means if no one came today, you all would be working in that building, and nobody will be in this uncompleted building?!"

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath. He thought it was the uncompleted building that collapsed.

It was the other building!

If he had not brought his team, and Deputy City Mayor Feng did not come for an inspection, these workers would be working in the completed building.

Shit!

Dong Xuebing's men were still in the building!

Chapter 964: Building collapsed!

A mild earthquake is happening soon.

People are still in the school building.

Dong Xuebing ran to the building's entrance and shouted while running. "Xiao Zhu, Xiao Fei! Come out!"

Dong Xuebing was far from the building, and the building was semi-closed. People inside could not hear him.

Dong Xuebing ran faster and entered the building. He stood in the empty lobby and shouted. "Old Liu! Xiao Ning! Xiao Zhu!"

"Director." Zhuzhu replied from upstairs.

Dong Xuebing shouted anxiously. "Where are you all?!"

"We are upstairs!"

"Come down quick!"

"Ah?"

Dong Xuebing did not stop when he was talking to Zhuzhu. He ran up the stairs, two to three steps at a time. He reached the second floor and saw Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and the rest. Liu Hanqing, Zhuzhu, and the rest from the Inspection First Office staff were behind them. He ignored his conflict with Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and shouted at everyone. He was not so narrow-minded to leave them to die here. "Get out of the building! Everyone follow me! Get out immediately! What are you still looking at?! Hurry and go!"

Feng Jie sneered. "Who are you to arrange my itinerary? Why should I listen to you?"

Liu Hanqing, Zhuzhu, and the rest looked at Dong Xuebing puzzledly. "What happened, Director?"

Dong Xuebing shouted. "An aftershock will be happening, and this building is unsafe. Follow me out of this building now."

Fei Fan, Ning Shaoyang, and the staff from Inspection First Office did not feel anything, but they got to follow Dong Xuebing's orders.

The Xi Ping District's staff, especially Deputy District Mayor Chu thought nothing about it. They looked at Dong Xuebing. "How come I did not feel the aftershock?"

"Me too."

"It's been months since the earthquake. How can there be aftershocks?"

Xi Ping District's staff followed whatever Deputy District Mayor Chu said.

Fei Fan interrupted them. "Aftershocks did happen years after a significant earthquake in some areas. It is due to the movement of the earth's crust.

Feng Jie shook his head. He did not feel anything and thought nothing about what Dong Xuebing said.

Deputy District Mayor Chu said to Deputy City Mayor Feng. "Don't worry, Mayor Feng. Even if an aftershock happens, this building will be fine. It is built to withstand earthquake magnitude 6."

Feng Jie nodded. "Let's look upstairs."

"Ok. Please follow me." Deputy District Mayor Chu walked in front.

Dong Xuebing was furious and cursed. "Withstand magnitude six earthquake?! F**k you!"

Deputy District Mayor Chu got mad. "Why are you cursing others?! What do you want?!"

Dong Xuebing pointed at him. "I am f**king cursing you! You are responsible for this project, and is this how you do your job?! Withstand magnitude six earthquakes?! This f**king building cannot even withstand a magnitude three earthquake! You selfish bastard! I am telling you that this is not the end!"

No one understood why Dong Xuebing lost his temper suddenly. Everyone was confused. Why was he so worked up suddenly? Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and the rest exchanged looks and kept quiet. They do not dare to ask anything as they know Director Dong cannot be provoked now. All they could do was follow his orders.

"Are you all not going?!" Dong Xuebing looked at Feng Jie and Xi Ping District's staff. "Since you all are not leaving, you can stay here your whole life!"

Feng Jie's face changed. "I will relate whatever you said today to the relevant departments!"

Dong Xuebing snorted. "Go ahead!" He turned. "Let's go!"

Before Dong Xuebing could turn and Feng Jie and the rest could say anything, the ground shook. It was a weak earthquake.

"Earthquake!"

"It's an aftershock!"

"It is happening!"

Everyone was stunned, but they were not worried. After all, they had experienced several aftershocks since the major earthquake. They were used to it.

Only Dong Xuebing turned pale. "Hurry! Go!"

Fei Fan, Zhuzhu, and the rest followed Dong Xuebing quickly.

Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and Xi Ping District's staff felt they were making a fuss. Suddenly, the school building started shaking and gave out loud rumblings. This was not the sound of an aftershock. Deep cracks appeared in a wall on the second floor. The cracks got longer, and small debris started falling outside. The workers in the field looked at the building.

The building was going to collapse.

It will collapse soon.

Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and Xi Ping District's staff were anxious. Liu Hanqing, Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and the rest were stunned. They did not expect Dong Xuebing's words to come true.

"Shit!"

"Run!"

"Get out of here quick! The building is collapsing!"

Everyone started panicking.

Everyone started running towards the stairs.

Feng Jie and Deputy District Mayor Chu ran in front, and someone shouted. "Protect the leader!" The Xi Ping District's staff ran forward and surrounded them. The Inspection First Office staff saw them. Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and Ning Shaoyang immediately surrounded Dong Xuebing and Liu Hanqing while running out.

Dong Xuebing shouted. "Don't need to worry about me. Just get out of the building first."

"Director!" Fei Fan was still holding onto Dong Xuebing's arm.

"I don't need you to protect me!" Dong Xuebing was mad. "Protect the ladies first!" He thought to himself. I can survive after getting buried under the rumbles. Do I need your protection?!

"Ok." Fei Fan remembered Dong Xuebing's strong life force, and he grabbed Zhuzhu closer to him.

Everyone reached the ground floor lobby, and the stairs started shaking vigorously.

Suddenly, a concrete piece of ceiling fell. It was about to hit Fei Fan and Zhuzhu's heads. Dong Xuebing shouted. "Watch out!" He dashed over and pushed them. Fei Fan and Zhuzhu fell to the floor. The concrete piece of ceiling landed centimeters away from them.

Zhuzhu turned pale.

Fei Fan quickly said. "Thank you, Director."

"This is not the time! Go!" Dong Xuebing pulled them up.

Ning Shaoyang saw what happened. He disliked Dong Xuebing since the latter was appointed. He felt Dong Xuebing was too young and reckless. That's why he followed Liu Hanqing. He looked at Deputy City Mayor Feng Jie, who was trying to escape and was protected by other District staff. Dong Xuebing did not allow anyone to protect him and even protected his staff. During an emergency, a person's true nature is shown. The gap between Dong Xuebing and Feng Jie is too broad.

"It's going to collapse. Run faster!" Dong Xuebing followed behind his men to protect them.

Three seconds....

Two seconds....

One second....

Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor Chu, and their men were the first group to leave the building.

Dong Xuebing and his team were slightly delayed because of Zhuzhu and Fei Fan. They left the building a few moments after Feng Jie. Feng Jie and his men ran far from the building when they left the building. They were panting. The workers and civilians had gathered to look at the shaking school building.

They were finally out!

Dong Xuebing, Liu Hanqing, and the rest were relieved to get out of the building.

“Ah!”

“It collapsed!”

“Watch out! The building is crumbling down!”

Dong Xuebing and his men, who had just run out of the building, turned. A loud rumble, and the school building collapsed before them.

Dust blew up.

Broken walls came crashing down.

Dong Xuebing’s heart skipped a beat. He was the last person, standing in a safe spot. The building did not collapse towards him. Instead, a huge wall was falling toward Liu Hanqing, Ning Shaoyang, and the rest.

Zhuzhu screamed and did not know what to do.

Fei Fan followed Dong Xuebing’s instructions and was always beside Zhuzhu. He grabbed her arms and pulled her towards him, narrowly escaping the collapsed wall. However, Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang were not so lucky. Ning Shaoyang saw the wall and panicked. He fell and accidentally tripped Liu Hanqing. They tried to get up, but it was too late.

The thick wall was falling onto them!

The wall was at least one ton.

One ton is equivalent to getting rolled over by a large truck.

The only outcome was to be crushed.

The wall was meters away from Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang, and their faces turned green. They knew they would not make it.

“Ahhh!”

“They are going to die!”

“Run!”

“Director Liu!”

The workers and civilians screamed. Fei Fan and Zhuzhu shouted, but everyone knew they could not escape.

Liu Hanqing closed his eyes.

Ning Shaoyang was in despair.

Five meters....

Three meters....

Two meters....

Dong Xuebing was looking terrible. It was too late for him to drag them out. He remembered how Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang treated him when he was appointed and looked more terrible.

F**k!

It is so hard to be a nice guy!

Dong Xuebing cursed. He could not let them die before his eyes. Everyone was shocked when they stood before Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang. He raised both arms and clenched his teeth.

Chapter 965: How strong are your arms?!

Boom!

The huge wall fell.

“Ah!!! That young man! Why did he run in front of the wall?!”

“Director Dong! What are you doing?”

“Come back, Director! Get out of there!”

“It’s too late! He cannot escape!”

Many timid civilians closed their eyes as they couldn’t bear to watch. Zhuzhu and Fei Fan turned pale, and they shouted to Dong Xuebing to escape the wall. Even Feng Jie and Deputy District Mayor Chu shouted. They were not concerned with Dong Xuebing’s safety. This building collapse had already created a negative impact. If anyone, especially a Government Leader, were killed, it would be blown out of proportion. Feng Jie and Deputy District Mayor Chu would need to bear full responsibility. They would rather Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang die than do anything to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was now standing behind Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang.

Everyone could not believe what they saw next.

Dong Xuebing raised his arms and pushed against the falling wall!

Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and everyone else thought Dong Xuebing would surely die, and Zhuzhu almost fainted.

The civilians and workers were shocked by Dong Xuebing’s guts. Supporting a large wall by himself was asking for death! Everyone knew it was impossible.

However, everyone was dumbfounded the next moment. You can even hear a pin drop.

One second....

Two seconds....

The wall did not crash onto them!

What was going on?! How come we are not dead?! Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang opened their eyes and saw the large wall inches in front of them. It was slanted precariously above them, and something had stopped it from falling from them.

What was going on?!

What happened?

Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang were confused, and they turned. They saw Dong Xuebing holding up the wall behind them. Blood was dripping from his mouth, and his arms were covered in blood. His shirt was stained dark red.

Liu Hanqing shouted. "Director Dong!"

"Director Dong...." Ning Shaoyang was stunned.

Everyone in the school drew a deep breath.

Fei Fan and Zhuzhu were stunned. They looked at Director Dong in shock.

All the civilians and workers were speechless. None of them had expected Dong Xuebing to catch and hold up this five meters tall concrete wall. The wall was around three times the height of an average man and weighed more than one ton! Even the strongest man in the world can only carry a few hundred kilograms. But Dong Xuebing was holding up a wall of more than 1,000 kilograms!

How did he do it?

How strong is he?!

Everyone could not believe their eyes. This was out of their minds!

"Director Dong! You.... What are you doing?!" Liu Hanqing shouted as he got up.

Dong Xuebing, who was covered in blood, shouted. "Get away now!"

Dong Xuebing's face was twitching, and his body was trembling. He shouted. "Hurry! I cannot hold on any longer!"

Liu Hanqing clenched his teeth and dragged Ning Shaoyang away from the wall.

Liu Hanqing shouted to Dong Xuebing. "You should also get out of the way!"

"Director Dong! Hurry and let go of it!"

"Young man! You had saved them! You should get out of there!"

Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and the civilians shouted at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing's strength was the same as an average person's. Some people are stronger than him. He saved Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang because he could not let it happen. Although he had clashed with them in the past, they are still his subordinates. He cannot let them die before him, as he would feel guilty. That's why he decided to go all out. He will use his strength to hold up the wall until they escape.

But the wall was too heavy.

One ton?! It weighs more than one ton!

When Dong Xuebing's arms touched the wall, he felt all his bones cracked. He knew a human could not hold up this wall. Blood started spurting out from his mouth and his arms. When he was about to be crushed into a pile of minced meat, he used REVERSE several times. His body returned to yesterday's state after he used REVERSE, and his body was crushed the next moment. He used REVERSE constantly, and his body kept recovering.

Destroyed, recovered, destroyed, recovered....

It was a cycle....

Dong Xuebing's current state was the same as the yacht he used to crash the vessels. He was invincible. His body was several times harder than steel bars and concrete. The wall was pressing down, and he could not get out. His shoes had sunk into the ground. Once his time runs out, he will be crushed to death.

Dong Xuebing tried to move his legs, but the wall was too heavy. When he moved his right leg, all the weight fell onto his other leg. He could not even move his feet. His arms and feet supported the wall, and he could not move an inch.

Get out?!

It was too late for him to get away from the wall.

At this moment, Liu Hanqing, Zhuzhu, and many civilians were tearing up.

"Director!"

"No!"

"Get out of there!"

Zhuzhu cried.

Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang's eyes were all red.

Liu Hanqing did not expect Dong Xuebing to save him. After all, they had clashed and deeply grudges against each other. His mind was blank when he saw Dong Xuebing sacrificing himself to save him.

Why did you save me?!

Even did you save me at the expense of your life?!

Liu Hanqing could not understand, but he shouted. "Hurry! Call the fire department!"

Ning Shaoyang quickly contacts the fire department.

Liu Hanqing ran toward the workers and grabbed the person in charge. "Where is the crane?! Where is the f**king crane?! What the f**k are you all looking at?! Go and save him now!"

The person in charge replied. "The crane had left."

"Then call them back!"

"It will take at least half an hour for them to come!"

Liu Hanqing pushed the person in charge away and was panting.

Ma Jian immediately ordered. "Hurry and save him! If the crane cannot reach here in time, use trucks and cars to support that wall!"

Deputy District Mayor Chu added. "Yes... yes... yes.... Bring all the vehicles over! Director Dong cannot move now! The vehicles can lessen the weight on him!"

Zhuzhu covered her mouth and cried. She dares not to look at Dong Xuebing.

Fei Fan was clenching his fists.

No one knows how long Dong Xuebing can last. That is a wall weighing more than one ton. Even ten grown men could not support this weight. Maybe thirty men might be able to support the wall, and Dong Xuebing was using the strength of thirty men! How long can he last? Even if he could hold up the wall for one second, let alone more than ten seconds, it was shocking.

The vehicles reached quickly.

The person in charge of the construction project could not care about his losses. They know Dong Xuebing cannot die, or there will be an uproar. Just his wife, Deputy City Mayor Xie Huilan, would not let them off. The person in charge drove a car into the space between Dong Xuebing and the wall. He jumped out of the car quickly and ran away. He was afraid of being crushed by the wall.

The car was between Dong Xuebing and the wall, but it was not supporting it.

All the weight was on Dong Xuebing. Even if he let go of the wall, the wall would land on the car first. However, the wall was more than one ton, and he still could not escape. He tried, and he could not let go. It was too heavy.

It was chaotic.

“Hurry!”

“Someone saves him!”

“Why is the fire department not here yet?!”

The crowd grew, and everyone saw the shocking scene of Dong Xuebing holding up a large wall.

Everyone thought Dong Xuebing could no longer hold the wall up, but they were shocked.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Three minutes....

Slowly, everyone stopped talking.

Everyone looked at Dong Xuebing as if he were a monster.

What the f**k?!

Are you still human?!

How strong are your arms?!

Chapter 966: How can you be fine?!

A few minutes later.

The fire department arrived.

The firemen got out of their vehicles immediately. They heard about the situation from the call and knew someone was holding up a one-ton wall. They had to rescue that man. But they knew how heavy one ton was and did not think that man would last until they arrived. He should be crushed now.

All the firemen were stunned when they got out of their vehicles.

WTF?!

How is this possible?!

That man was still holding up the wall. The firemen noticed the shocked crowd, and the Third Middle School was silent.

“This....”

This was more shocking than they had imagined. That wall was more than one ton! It should be at least 1.5 tons! How did this person support it for so long?!

Liu Hanqing shouted. “What are you all standing there for!? Help him!”

Fei Fan shouted anxiously. “Hurry and save Director Dong before it’s too late!”

The other people there were dumbfounded. Before it’s too late?! When that guy held up the wall, everyone thought he would be dead and would not last a few seconds. After one minute, everyone thought it should be his limit. Now, it’s been a few minutes, and he is still holding on!

The firemen recovered from their shock and directed their vehicles closer.

Dong Xuebing was covered in his blood and sweat. He could not even turn his head and could only stare at the wall. He looked at his remaining time getting lesser and calculated how long he would live.

The fire engines reached the wall.

The firemen immediately set up the crane and rescue equipment. They hooked up the wall and fired up the engine.

A fireman shouted. “Young man, try moving.”

Dong Xuebing tried to move his leg but failed. “I still can’t move.”

The firemen immediately increase their equipment’s power. “How about now?”

Dong Xuebing moved his leg, and he could finally move it. He took a deep breath and pulled his right foot out from the ground. He took one step back and moved his left leg. He did not dare to let go of both his hands and walked back slowly while supporting the wall.

“Yes!”

“He is finally out of there!”

“Get the ambulance over there!”

The crowd shouted.

The ambulance sped through the school field and stopped near Dong Xuebing. The ambulance staff pulled out the stretcher and waited for the orders to go in.

One step....

Two steps....

Three steps....

Dong Xuebing finally retreated from under the wall and sighed in relief. He felt the pressure on his arms had lessened a lot. "I am releasing my arms."

A fireman, who was operating the machine, replied. "You can let go now. The machine is supporting it."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing took a big step back and let go of the wall.

The next second, the hydraulic machine squeaked. This powerful hydraulic jack started bending, and the wall was pressed lower. The vehicle, which the worker drove over to support the wall, was crushed.

The hydraulic jack broke....

The vehicle was crushed....

Everyone, including the firemen, stared in disbelief. They thought their hydraulic jack could hold up the wall, but it broke when that guy let go.

An older fireman wiped the sweat off his face. "F**k! This wall is at least 1,500kg!"

Another fireman drew a deep breath. "Even if it does not weigh 1,500kg, it should be at least 1,000kg! How can someone's arms be stronger than a hydraulic jack?!"

Everyone: "....."

No one answered the firemen.

The wall looked heavy, but everyone did not know how heavy it was. After Dong Xuebing let go of the wall, they knew how heavy. That wall crushed the hydraulic jack and a car! Everyone looked at Dong Xuebing as if he were a monster. Is this some superhero movie?!

Dong Xuebing emerged from the wall and lay on the ground, panting. He was exhausted.

Zhuzhu's legs gave way, and she sat on the ground, crying.

Liu Hanqing, Ning Shaoyang, and the rest were worried. They ran over to Dong Xuebing and shouted. "Hurry! Send Director Dong to the hospital!"

The doctors and ambulance staff were looking at Dong Xuebing in shock. They had never met anyone so strong. How can a human body withstand that weight?!

The doctors and ambulance staff knew Dong Xuebing was critically injured and might not survive. They immediately ran over with the stretcher.

To everyone's surprise, Dong Xuebing waved to them when he saw them running. "I am fine." After that, he stood up and patted the dust off his body. He walked over to Liu Hanqing and the rest. "Are you all alright? Did anyone get hurt? Xiao Zhu, why are you sitting on the floor?"

Zhuzhu almost fainted when she heard it.

Liu Hanqing, Fei Fan, and Ning Shaoyang almost cursed out.

Dong Xuebing asked impatiently. "Say something. Are you all alright?"

The civilians, Feng Jie and Deputy District Mayor Chu were speechless. How can someone walk and talk as if nothing had happened after supporting a one-ton wall?! You can still ask others if they are fine?! We should be the ones asking you!

Dong Xuebing's actions had told everyone he was fine.

The first thought in everyone's mind was, are you the incredible hulk?!

Chapter 967: There's no why

Third Middle School.

School field.

Dong Xuebing's actions made everyone speechless. His body was covered in blood, and dried blood stains were on the corner of his lips. His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked scary. Instead of checking himself after letting go of the wall, he was concerned about the rest. How can you be so strong? Are you the strongest man in the Guinness book of records?

Zhuzhu replied in a daze. "We are fine...."

"Director, how are you?" Fei Fan asked.

Dong Xuebing shrugged his shoulders and moved his hands. "I am fine. I think."

Ning Shaoyang said worriedly. "You should get a checkup at the hospital."

"Yes...." Liu Hanqing immediately agreed. "Director, you must go to the hospital. You might look fine. What if...."

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and nodded. "Let's go together. You all should get checked too."

The Inspection First Office's staff were relieved. They were worried Dong Xuebing might collapse anytime. The wall was too thick and heavy. Even the hydraulic jack and car were crushed under its weight.

The hospital staff reached Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was stretchered off to the ambulance. The moment he got onto the stretcher, he felt he got no more strength. He could not even move his fingers. He could act as if nothing had happened because of his adrenaline. After he relaxed, he felt exhausted and giddy. If he used STOP, he could save others and himself, but his powers would be exposed as many people watched him. His only solution was to use REVERSE. Luckily, he managed to save them, and he was fine. People in Fen Zhou City had seen his combat abilities. He could fight a few dozen people by himself and caught many people jumping off the District Government Building's fifth floor with his hands. No one would feel strange by his arm strength. Err.... This was what he thought.

Suddenly, a group of reporters rushed over.

A few TV station vehicles and newspaper reporters rushed into the school and took photographs of the collapsed school building. The Central Government was concerned with the disaster rebuilding effects, and a rebuilt school building collapsed after a minor aftershock. Everyone knew something was wrong, and the reporters rushed over to cover this story.

Some reporters approached Feng Jie, Deputy District Mayor, and the other Xi Ping District staff.

“Deputy District Mayor, what is your comment on this incident?” A reporter asked.

Deputy District Mayor was in a bad mood and waved the camera off. “No comments!”

The reporter continued asking. “I heard you are in charge of Third Middle School’s rebuilding tender, and the District Government is supervising this project. How did this collapse happen?”

Deputy District Mayor was looking terrible and did not feel like saying anything. He walked away to answer his phone. The District’s leaders had been calling him since the incident happened.

Feng Jie was stressed.

“City Mayor Feng.” Another reporter raised a voice recorder. “You are in charge of Fen Zhou City disaster rebuilding projects. What do you think is the reason for this incident?”

Feng Jie replied. “It was due to the aftershock earlier.”

“From what we understand, it was a minor aftershock ranging between 2 to 3 on the Richter scale. The buildings in other areas were not affected. Why is it only the Third Middle School building collapsed?” The reporter asked.

Feng Jie got impatient. “We are still investigating this incident, and I don’t know the reason.”

Reporters surrounded Feng Jie and Deputy District Mayor. Feng Jie gave a cold stare at Deputy District Mayor. His attitude towards Deputy District Mayor had changed entirely. Deputy District Mayor knew he was at fault and dared not look at him.

Some distance away.

Dong Xuebing, who was about to be carried up the ambulance, was approached by the reporters too. However, the reporters’ attitudes toward him were different.

“Oh, you are Director Xiao Dong!” A female reporter exclaimed.

The other reporters recognized Dong Xuebing. “Director Dong!”

Dong Xuebing was always under the spotlight in Fen Zhou City. His feats were reported almost every few months. Civilians might not recognize him, but these reporters never fail to recognize him.

Ning Shaoyang blocked the reporters. “Our Leader needs to go to the hospital for treatment. Please move aside.”

“We only have a few questions.” A female reporter quickly said. “I heard from the crowd that you had risked your life by supporting a falling wall weighing more than a ton and saved two people. That’s why there were no casualties in this incident. Is that true?” She pointed in a direction. “Is that the wall?”

Zhuzhu replied. “Yes. Please move aside.”

The reporters did not move and stood there taking pictures of that wall before continuing to ask questions. "How did you support that wall? From that thickness, even twenty people could not lift one corner."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's not that heavy, and I don't think it weighs a ton." He joked. "You all should know I am strong."

The reporters were amused. They knew Dong Xuebing was strong, and one of them saw Dong Xuebing catching people jumping off from the fifth floor. It was still fresh in his mind. On his way to the Third Middle School, he did not believe the caller. How can a human support a wall weighing more than one ton? It is impossible even if it was a few hundred kilograms. However, he changed his mind when he saw Dong Xuebing. It might be impossible for others, but not for Director Dong.

Dong Xuebing is famous in the City, and no one was surprised when he did something extraordinary things. They were used to it.

"Can you all let us pass now?" Liu Hanqing shouted impatiently.

The Inspection First Office's staff wanted Dong Xuebing to receive treatment as soon as possible, as they did not know how serious the latter's condition was.

The female reporter asked. "I still have one more question. Director Dong, even if the wall is less than one ton, not anyone can hold it up. Did you know you have the strength to hold it up before you rush there?"

Dong Xuebing smiled wearily. "How can I know?"

The female reporter pushed the microphone closer. "Then why did you put yourself at risk to save others?"

Dong Xuebing looked at the reporter and smiled. "I lost count of the number of people I saved since I started working. Other people also saved me countless times. It's only saving lives, and I think this is the correct thing to do for Civil servants like us. There's no why."

The female reporter was touched. "Thank you. I have no more questions. I wish you a speedy recovery, Director Dong."

"Thank you." Dong Xuebing replied and coughed weakly.

Zhuzhu, Fei Fan, and the rest quickly blocked the other reporters. Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang followed along in the ambulance.

The ambulance sounded the siren and drove off.

Liu Hanqing asked in the ambulance. "Doctor, how is his condition?"

The doctor instructed the nurse to put Dong Xuebing on a drip and replied. "He doesn't look like his life is in danger, but we need to examine him further at the hospital."

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it. We will do our best."

Liu Hanqing sat beside Dong Xuebing and looked at him. Dong Xuebing was also looking back at him, and he avoided his gaze. He had tried to make things difficult for Dong Xuebing and caused

them to fall out. He did not expect Dong Xuebing to save him and Ning Shaoyang. Dong Xuebing was willing to forget their grudges to save them, and he almost died.

Ning Shaoyang and Liu Hanqing did not know what to say.

They would be dead if Dong Xuebing did not risk his life to save them.

Everyone was quiet in the ambulance.

Dong Xuebing looked at them and started laughing. "What's with that expression, Old Liu?"

Liu Hanqing mustered his courage and asked. "Why did you save me, Director?"

"Didn't I say it earlier? There's no why." Dong Xuebing replied. "Furthermore, you two come here with me for work, and I am in charge of the Inspection First Office. I am responsible for everyone's safety and lives."

Liu Hanqing felt guilty. "I am sorry for what I did in the past."

Dong Xuebing knew what he was apologizing for and waved his hand. "We might have differences in the past, but it was all due to work. This is normal, and you don't need to apologize. Moreover, do you think I am a narrow-minded person? I will let you die before my eyes because of minor disagreements?" He was revengeful but was never narrow-minded.

Chapter 968: Well done

Fen Zhou People's First Hospital.

Dong Xuebing was sent to a ward after a series of medical examinations. Liu Hanqing and the other Inspection First Office staff waited for the results outside the ward.

Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

Dong Xuebing looked at the caller ID, and it was Huilan. He answered immediately. "Hello."

"It's me." Xie Huilan said quickly. "Why didn't you answer my calls earlier?"

"I was doing the medical checks, and my phone was not with me." Dong Xuebing replied.

Xie Huilan took a deep breath and said. "Are you trying to scare me to death?! I am speechless about you. How can you get hurt wherever you go? Do you want to die?! Fine. Don't come home anymore. Go and live in the Himalayans yourself! You are always making others worry. How can you hold up such a heavy wall?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. "I held it up, and it was not that heavy."

"Alright. I know you are fine when you can answer my call. Wait there. I am going over."

"Eh... eh.... Don't come here. I got something to tell you." Dong Xuebing looked at the door and lowered his voice. "Feng Jie is in trouble now. That Executive Deputy Mayor is transferring in a few days, and there's an empty seat in the Party Committee. You

should do something to get that seat. I think Feng Jie is out of the race, but other Deputy City Mayors should be eyeing that seat. Grasp this opportunity."

"I don't need you to teach me. Okay. Let's talk when I get there."

"Ah, I am fine."

"I will be assured after I see you."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing received a few more calls.

His mother, Aunt Xuan, Geng Yuehua, Xu Yan, Yu Meixia, colleagues, and friends called. He told them he was fine and would be discharged soon. They do not need to visit. He would be busy if all of them visited him.

After answering the calls, his medical test results were out.

The Doctor, Liu Hanqing, Zhuzhu, and the rest entered the ward.

"How is it, Doctor?"

"Is our Director seriously injured?"

"Does he need an operation? I notified his family members, and they will be here soon."

Before the Doctor could answer their questions, Zhan Guiping and other Discipline Inspection leaders arrived. "How is he? You all must do your best to save him!"

Liu Hanqing and the Inspection First Office staff turned and greeted. "Secretary Zhan."

"Where is Xiao Dong? Is he still alive?" Zhan Guiping shouted worryingly.

The Doctor was speechless. Save him?! Is he still alive? He is doing better than all of us. If another Doctor was not alert and stopped him, he would be smoking in the examination room. Have you ever seen someone smoking when he was dying?

Dong Xuebing quickly replied. "Secretary Zhan, Director Liang, why are you all here?"

Zhan Guiping and the rest, who had just entered the ward, were shocked when they heard Dong Xuebing's voice. "Xiao Dong?" Zhan Guiping was relieved and quickly walked over. "How can we not come after what happened? Stop talking for now. How is your condition? Did the doctors operate on you?"

Complaints Office Director Liang Xuan looked at the Doctor. "Doctor, hurry and tell us about his condition."

The Doctor looked at the test results and said. "The patient does not need any surgery. Hmmm.... His condition is not serious."

Zhan Guiping paused for a second. "He is covered in blood, and you say it is not serious? Weren't he hit by a one-ton wall?"

Liu Hanqing, Fei Fan, and the rest were speechless. It was worse than being hit by that wall. He was holding the wall up for a few minutes. How can he be okay?

If this is not serious, what is serious?!

The Doctor was dumbfounded. How do I know what happened? We were also puzzled why he was fine. His medical examination results stated there was nothing wrong with him. “Superficial wounds caused his bleeding, and he will heal in a few days. We did not see any fractures from the x-rays, but he did pull his muscles, especially his arms. A few days rest, and he should recover. If the patient wants to return to work, he can be discharged now.”

Dong Xuebing interrupted the Doctor. “Great. I will discharge now.”

Zhan Guiping quickly stopped Dong Xuebing, who tried to get up. “Wait. You should stay for further observation. I am still worried about your condition.”

“I am fine, Secretary Zhan.”

“No. We should redo all the tests to be sure.”

Liang Xuan added. “That’s right.”

Zhan Guiping heard about this incident from Xi Ping District’s Commission For Discipline Inspection and was unsure what happened. He only knew Dong Xuebing stopped a one-ton wall from falling to save Liu Hanqing and Ning Shaoyang and was trapped under the wall. It was the firemen who rescued him. His first thought was Dong Xuebing would not make it, and he immediately rushed to the hospital with some Leaders. Liang Xuan and the rest thought they might not see him again.

However....

Xiao Dong was not in critical condition, and the Doctor said he could be discharged immediately. This was too much for Zhan Guiping and the rest to accept.

That was a one-ton wall. How can he be okay?

Damn! How can your body resist that weight?

After another round of checks, the doctors did not find anything wrong with Dong Xuebing

Zhan Guiping and the rest were relieved. “Xiao Dong is lucky. I was worried when I heard what happened.”

Liu Hanqing felt guilty. “It was my fault. Director would not get injured if he did not save us....”

Ning Shaoyang added. “I am to be blamed for what happened. I fell and tripped Director Liu....”

Zhan Guiping waved his hand. “Stop blaming yourself. This is not your fault. It is the rebuilding project.”

Liu Hanqing replied. “But I.... Sigh....”

Dong Xuebing added. “Old Liu, Xiao Ning, stop blaming yourselves. It’s not a big deal, and I am fine now.”

Liang Xuan laughed. “Our Director is blessed. Haha... and strong too.” They started joking after they knew Dong Xuebing was fine.

Zhan Guiping patted Dong Xuebing's shoulder. "It was dangerous, and I got to thank you for bringing everyone back safely. I heard what happened, and none of them could return if it weren't for you. I will report this incident to the higher-ups and apply for a merit award for you. Well done."

Chapter 969: Leading the investigation

City Party Committee Building, Commission for Discipline Inspection.

The weather was great, and it was warm.

Winter was almost over, and Spring was not far. Dong Xuebing was always in a great mood during this season. He parked his car and walked towards his office building.

"Oh, Director Dong."

"Were you hospitalized yesterday?"

"How are you feeling, Director?"

"I am fine. Haha.... Thank you."

Dong Xuebing greeted the staff and entered his office.

It was around 9 am when someone from the Discipline Inspection General Office came to inform Dong Xuebing of a meeting. This was not a committee meeting. All the department heads and deputies had to attend the meeting at the biggest meeting room on the top floor. Around twenty people were attending, and many leaders were there when Dong Xuebing entered the room. Zhan Guiping was slightly annoyed when he saw him.

"Didn't I ask you to take a few days' rests?" Zhan Guiping said.

Dong Xuebing smiled. "You should know me, Secretary Zhan. I am fine, and I don't like to laze around. I had just taken a long leave and still have many things to do."

"You...."

"Thanks for your concern."

"Alright. Take a seat."

"Yes."

Dong Xuebing sat beside Luo Haiting and smiled at her.

Luo Haiting whispered. "I was almost scared to death yesterday. I went to the hospital to visit you, but the nurse told me you were discharged. It was late, and I did not call you. I didn't sleep well."

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "I told you I am fine over the phone."

Luo Haiting sighed. "I am still worried about you."

Her reply sounded a bit ambiguous, and Dong Xuebing did not reply as the meeting started.

Commission for Discipline Inspection Secretary He Shuien walked up the podium, and his secretary adjusted the microphone for him. "Alright. Let's start the meeting. We held this annual meeting at

the start of every year. We will discuss this year's target set by the City Party Committee. Before we start, I would like to talk about an incident again. Some of you might know, and some might not know about it. It is about the Xi Ping Third Middle School incident. Dong Xuebing, Inspection First Office's Director, was the first to receive the anonymous report about the school. He reported to us, and our committee sent him to investigate. I believe all of you have watched the news. That's right. Xi Ping Third Middle School's new school building had collapsed, and Director Dong risked his life to save a few of his colleagues. The Provincial Government and City Leaders praised his actions, and everyone should learn from him. I will pass the mic to him now."

Even the Provincial Government's leaders praised Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was surprised.

Everyone applauded and looked at him.

Dong Xuebing had no choice but to walk to the podium. "Secretary He, I don't need to say anything."

He Shuien smiled. "Say a few words. Haha."

Dong Xuebing looked around as he held the microphone. "I... I don't know what to say, and I believe anyone would do the same in that situation. I think that is the right thing to do and is a form of responsibility. It is nothing much. I want to thank the Provincial Government and City's Leaders. I would also like to thank Secretary He....." He said politely.

Everyone applauded.

Secretary picked up the microphone after Dong Xuebing was done and gave a summary of that incident before talking about this year's target.

The meeting ended around 11 am.

Secretary He's secretary called Dong Xuebing. "Director Dong, Secretary He wants you to attend the Committee meeting in the small room."

Dong Xuebing replied. "Ok. Thanks for informing me."

Secretary He's secretary nodded. "I am going to prepare the meeting documents."

Dong Xuebing returned to his office to get ready before going upstairs again for the meeting.

Discipline Inspection Secretary He Shuien, Inspection Bureau Chief Xiao Bin, Deputy Secretary Zhan Guiping, and other Leaders arrived shortly.

"Let's start." He Shuien said. "This meeting is about the Xi Ping Third Middle School incident. The Provincial Government had heard about it, and the Leaders were furious. They demanded our Fen Zhou City Commission for Discipline Inspection and the Building department investigate it thoroughly. It does not concern this school building only. All other disaster rebuilding projects might be affected. We must investigate every government official involved and bring them to task if they broke the regulations."

Everyone looked serious. This order from the Provincial Government Leader was a big deal. A significant crackdown would happen, and many parties and people would be implicated. This was not a surprise. If Dong Xuebing had not investigated after receiving the anonymous report, it would be more severe if there had been casualties. Would the Central Government Leaders be furious if there was death? Fen Zhou City would be in trouble.

“I want to hear everyone’s views.” He Shuien looked at them.

The Provincial Government gave this order, and everyone could not say anything.

Xiao Bin replied. “We must investigate everyone involved and not spare anyone.”

Zhan Guiping nodded. “These people dare to put their hands on the disaster relief funds and should be investigated. Xi Ping Third Middle School is an opening for us to investigate. We will start by investigating the construction material suppliers and the construction sites. Ok. Director Dong’s Inspection First Office shall conduct this investigation, and I nominate them to lead this investigation.”

He Shuien nodded. “That’s settled. You shall lead this investigation.”

Dong Xuebing replied. “Rest assured, Leaders. I will complete this mission.”

He Shuien nodded. “Ok. Report to us once you have any progress.”

This was Dong Xuebing’s first significant investigation since working in the Commission for Discipline Inspection. The Provincial and City Governments were very concerned about this case, which was reported in the media. He must do his best, which is why he returned to work today. When he saw the future newspaper article, he knew he had to grab this opportunity. This was an opportunity for him to shine.

Chapter 970: He is indeed more wicked than others

Commission for Discipline Inspection, Inspection First Office’s meeting room.

Dong Xuebing placed a document on the table and said. “This is the current situation. Director Luo, and Director Liu, discuss the work arrangements among yourselves. The Provincial Leaders are very concerned about this case, and I want everyone to do their best. We might have to work late these few days, and must arrest every government staff involved as soon as possible. We need to collect all the evidence. After we conclude this case, we can continue with our normal work hours, and I will request a bonus from the higher-ups.”

Everyone was raring to go.

They received their tasks and rushed out of the meeting room.

After yesterday’s incident, Liu Hanqing’s attitude towards Dong Xuebing changed. He reported his work to Dong Xuebing in the morning. Everyone knew he had changed because Dong Xuebing saved his life, and he was willing to do his best for him. The Inspection First Office was finally united.

Dong Xuebing was wicked, rash, and often offended others. People who dislike him hate him to the core. But he treats his friends and subordinates well.

Who will say anything bad about a leader willing to risk his life to save him?

Half an hour later.

Dong Xuebing's office.

Luo Haiting entered the office. "Director, we found the construction material supplier for Xi Ping Third Middle School. It is Song Fei's company, and he was taken into custody by the Police last night."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Bring him in for questioning."

"But he is in the Public Security Bureau. We...."

"Just call them. I will speak to them."

"Alright. I will call them now."

Luo Haiting called and passed the phone to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing answered. "Hello, I am Dong Xuebing from the Discipline Inspection."

A Public Security Bureau Officer replied. "Good afternoon, Director Dong."

"We need some answers from Song Fei. Can you let us question him first? You all can bring him back after we are done."

"Err.... Alright. We will send him to you."

"Thank you."

The other party agreed readily and did not give any excuses. This was because of what happened yesterday. His God of Plagues nickname had become more notorious. Every civil servant in Fen Zhou City knows about him, and he was reported in the news several times. They were shocked by him holding up a wall weighing more than one ton. More people noticed the underlying story. Businessman Song Fei offended Dong Xuebing and his wife at the charity auction. The next day, Dong Xuebing suspected and requested an investigation into Xi Ping Third Middle School, to which Song Fei supplied the construction materials. The building collapsed when Dong Xuebing went to school in the afternoon.

What a coincidence!

How come troubles seemed to follow Dong Xuebing everywhere?

Nothing would happen if you didn't go there. How unlucky are you for a building to collapse when you visit?

Dong Xuebing became more famous in the wrong way.

Song Fei was also shocked when he was sent to the City Commission for Discipline Inspection. He saw Dong Xuebing and kept quiet.

This office had the same layout as the Public Security interrogation room.

Dong Xuebing sat at the head of the table. Luo Haiting and two staff sat beside to question Song Fei.

“Tell us what connections you used as the construction material supplier for Xi Ping Third Middle School.”

Song Fei calmly replied. “I am close with the project’s main contractor, Mr. Liu. We worked together before, and I supplied the materials through him. He checked the quality and said it was fine. All our materials were imported from elsewhere, and I don’t know how or why it happened.”

Luo Haiting stared at Song Fei. “You are trying to push everything to others.

Song Fei glanced at her and kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing continued. “I am asking you again. Did you contact the local authorities to get them to use you as their supplier?”

Song Fei replied lazily. “No. I only deal with Mr. Liu.”

“Where did you get your building material? We are not concerned about the inspection process and approval. I want to know the Government staff involved.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Since you are not speaking, we cannot force you. Director Luo, Mr. Song’s main company, is located in the south. Send the local authorities a copy of what happened here, and tell them what happened. I suggest they inspect all the buildings built with his construction materials. Those buildings might collapse anytime.”

Luo Haiting nodded. “Yes. I will inform them now.”

Song Fei had a painful expression, and he trembled.

Dong Xuebing looked at Song Fei and said. “We will stay here until you are willing to talk, and I can tell you that your company is done. The compensation alone is enough to bankrupt you. Although no one was killed in this incident, the school building was built with the disaster relief fund. It is funded by the Central Government and donations from civilians. You dare to siphon from it?! You even used substandard construction materials for the project. You are too bold.”

Dong Xuebing saw Song Fei remained emotionless and wrote Luo Haiting a long SMS. He kept his phone and continued. “This is a criminal case, and you should know how serious it is. You might think you will get a lighter sentence if you do not rattle the rest. Impossible! You still can get lighter sentences if you tell us everything. The prosecutors and courts might give you a lighter sentence. However, you are done if other people tell us first and provide evidence. You will get additional charges for refusing to talk. Be prepared to be in jail for the next ten to twenty years.”

The corner of Song Fei’s eyes twitched, but he still refused to talk.

Zhuzhu and Fei Fan frowned. They felt someone had warned Song Fei not to say anything before the latter was sent to the Discipline Inspection.

One minute....

Two minutes....

Dong Xuebing stopped asking and turned. “How is the investigation progress on Deputy District Mayor Chu?”

Zhuzhu replied. "Our people should be there now. Let me call them."

As they were talking, Luo Haiting entered the room with a document. "Director, Deputy District Mayor Chu...."

Dong Xuebing frowned and interrupted her. "Let me see it."

Luo Haiting kept quiet and glanced at Song Fei before passing the document to Dong Xuebing. She accidentally tripped on the chair, and the document fell beside Song Fei. Song Fei looked down and saw Deputy District Mayor Chu's signature on the bottom of the document. He had seen his signature several times.

This is his statement!

Deputy District Mayor Chu's statement?!

Song Fei was shocked.

Luo Haiting quickly picked up the document.

Dong Xuebing read the document and nodded. "Alright. We can stop the interrogation now. Director Luo, contact Public Security to pick Song Fei."

Zhuzhu and Feifan knew the investigation on Deputy District Mayor Chu was completed.

Song Fei took a deep breath. "Wait...."

Dong Xuebing waved his hand. "Bring him out!"

"Let me consider for a while more." Song Fei became anxious.

Dong Xuebing refused to listen and tapped the statement. He looked at Luo Haiting. "I am meeting Secretary He. Please take care of the rest."

Dong Xuebing was about to leave, and Song Fei panicked. "Wait! I will talk! I will tell you everything!"

Dong Xuebing refused to listen and stepped out of the office.

Luo Haiting glanced at Song Fei. "You should have done so earlier. What is it you want to say?"

Song Fei quickly replied. "I gave Deputy District Mayor Chu a red packet to get this job! 200,000 RMB! He only paid me slightly more than 1 million RMB. My material cost was 1.5 million RMB, and I had no choice but to cut corners. Don't believe what he says!"

Song Fei spilled everything.

Song Fei signed his statement ten minutes later and was brought away.

After Song Fei was gone, Dong Xuebing returned to the room. "Done?"

"Yes. He told us everything." Luo Haiting smiled.

Dong Xuebing nodded, crumpled Deputy District Mayor Chu's statement into a ball, and threw it on the table.

Zhuzhu was stunned. "Director, what are you doing?"

Fei Fan panicked. "Isn't that Deputy District Mayor Chu's statement?"

Dong Xuebing smiled. “It is a meeting document with his signature. I sent an SMS to Director Luo to get it and let her show Deputy District Mayor Chu’s signature to him.”

Zhuzhu uncrumpled the document, and it was not a statement.

Luo Haiting replied helplessly. “Our regulations state that we cannot fool or lie to the suspect during interrogation. This....”

Dong Xuebing shrugged. “When did we lie to him? Did you say this document is Deputy District Mayor Chu’s statement? You only mentioned his name, and Song Fei assumed it was his statement. We did not lie to him, and he misunderstood. Who can he blame?”

Luo Haiting was speechless.

Zhuzhu and Fei Fan were sweating. Director Dong was more wicked than others.