If I have to take it off, Then I take it off

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一个腐败的女官员被纪委抓到了，她怕他们想逮捕她。她记得自己犯罪，做了很多事，可是她不知道到底为什么他们想逮捕她。她听说这些纪委做了很多事，她很不安，也很害怕。但是他们居然要求她脱衣服，最初她不懂，然后她理解了他们想要什么以后，她就开始脱衣服了。

At dusk, Song Meili walked along a little road, when she suddenly heard, behind her person, a car come by. Barely avoiding her side, the car then stopped in front of her. Along with causing the dust to fly up, the two people in the car, in a very unpleasant tone said to her “come with us”. She surprisingly asked “and you are…?”, and they replied “disciplinary commission”. Once she heard this, a buzzing sound swelled in her ear, before she even reacted to what was going on, they got out of the car. Immediately, the car shot away like an arrow, dust flying in its wake.

Song Meili is the city cultural bureau chief. Although she is past 40, because of her good genes, she looks good for her age. Everyone nicknamed her “the beautiful bureau chief”. She is pleased by people calling her this. Today, she went to a City Party School class reunion, in a big car she was drag to a country house for dinner. With drink after happy drink, she gradually felt unwell. So she stealthily slipped out and wanted to go back only when they were almost finished drinking. To her surprise, when she had just gotten to the village entrance, this thing occurred.
Song Meili’s horror gradually sobered her, she knew this meant big trouble. She had heard a lot about government officials being “shuanggui’d” (disciplinary detention). She knew the disciplinary committee planned this carefully, when they are set about doing something, they are very exact. Sometimes they take you right from the dinner table, sometimes on your way to a City Party Council meeting you were invited to, and still sometimes they take you just out your front door. Song was surprised they got her at this party school class reunion.

Since became bureau chief, Song Meili’s power kept increasing more and more. It offered up more and more advantages, whatever cadre got promoted to a higher job, personnel plan, engineering project there was, she had a hand in it, anything that gave her an advantage. She didn’t know what this detention was about, though. What could it be? Did the disciplinary committee actually have evidence of a violation? If she actively confessed, would they be lenient? Or would she play the dead pig, and deny everything? She couldn’t make up her mind, she burst all over trembling, and couldn’t help but shiver.

She had a look, in the car were two men, both younger than her. One was driving, the other sitting beside her. when would she get out? She wanted to call her daughter, to let her know. She had just taken her cell phone out of her bag when the man sitting beside her grabbed it. The man said harshly “No phone calls!” She asked “Where are you taking me?” He responded “You will find out!”

Pitch dark surrounding, Song couldn’t see where they were. She had heard that the disciplinary committee “shanggui’d” people to a detention center, for most of the major cases, does that mean I’m one of the major cases? If this is the case, her life was over. Her heart beat heavily, underneath she couldn’t help but lose control, sweating heavily. She knew now, life’s greatest tragedy was that it is not you who take your money to the grave, but your money that takes you to the grave. She hated herself, why did she become so greedy? Finally to come to this end.

Just then, the car came to a stop, the driver got out, and got in the back seat next to her and said, “will you take it off? Or let me take it off?” She didn’t understand the meaning of what she heard, still shaking. The man again said “I asked you, you take it off yourself, or let me do it!” This time she finally understood “that’s what they want!” She asked, “you’re not the disciplinary committee?” The man said “If I wouldn’t have pretended to be from the commission for discipline inspection, would you have been so well behaved?
She heaved a big sigh, and hiding her bitterness said “I nearly died of fright! I thought you were really the discipline committee! Take it off? Ha, no big deal! I, the bureau chief, take it off myself!”