

Power and Wealth

Chapter 416 – Xu Yan’s transfer

Xu Yan’s apartment.

Ring... ring... ring... Dong Xuebing called Yang Zhaode’s mobile phone. “Uncle Yang, I’m Xiao Bing. Am I disturbing you?”

Yang Zhaode laughed. “No. My meeting just ended and I was about to call you. I heard from Xiaoping that you had returned to Beijing during the weekends. Are you back?”

“Not yet. I have something to attend to and took a few days off work.”

“It is troublesome? Do you need help?”

“Haha... it’s a small matter.”

“Ok. Oh, Xiao Jia had gone to Beijing this morning too.”

“Huh? Sister Su is coming? Is it for work?”

“I think she is going to Beijing to ask people for a favor. I did not ask her about the details.” Yang Zhaode paused for a second and laughed. “Remember the last time you asked me about Fen Zhou City State Security Bureau Chief position? It’s settled. The Provincial State Security needs to consider the local authority’s suggestion, and Xu Yan’s transfer should not be a problem. But many people are eyeing this position, and the Provincial State Security did not reveal her appointment earlier. The transfer order and appointment letter should be issued together this week. Just tell your former leader about it and let her be prepared.”

What Old Yang said is basically confirming Xu Yan’s transfer.

Chief Xu’s transfer is confirmed!

Dong Xuebing quickly thank him. “Thank you so much, Uncle Yang. I will treat you to dinner when I am back.”

“We are a family. What’s there to thank?” Yang Zhaode replied. “You are my son now, and your problem is my problem.” Dong Xuebing did not know how much effort Yang Zhaode put in to get this transfer. He had used lots of personal favors, but he did not tell Dong Xuebing about it.

Dong Xuebing is touched.

Son? Dong Xuebing’s heart suddenly beats faster.

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing thought for a while before calling Yang Zhaode’s niece, Su Jia. Old Yang had helped Dong Xuebing a lot, and he needs to do something. Furthermore, he owed Su Jia a favor. This time, Su Jia is coming to Beijing to seek favor from others, and Dong Xuebing should ask and see if he can help. Even if he cannot help, he can arrange lodging or play host for her, as he is considered a local.

But the line was engaged after calling twice. Dong Xuebing can only try again tomorrow.

Dong Xuebing looks at the clock in the living. It is almost 3 pm.

Dong Xuebing really wants to wake Xu Yan up to surprise her with her transfer news but did not disturb her rest. He got nothing to do and looks around for the TV remote to watch TV to past time. The remote is not on the coffee table or the TV console. He looks at the gap between the sofa’s cushions but could not find it. He saw a leather coat on the single-seat sofa beside and lifted it up to see if the remote is under it.

Ah... the remote is under the coat.

Other than the remote, there are a few pieces of clothing under the coat. A pair of skinned colored stockings light purple bra and panties, and long johns set. These are all inner clothing, and Xu Yan should have taken them off this morning. Dong Xuebing had come suddenly, and she did not have time to keep it away. So, she covered it with her coat. Dong Xuebing’s heart was racing, and he reached for the TV remote. The remote is on that pair of purple panties, and his fingers touched the underwear accidentally. Xu Yan’s underwear is slightly damp, and she should have changed out of it after sweating from fever.

Damn!

Dong Xuebing took his hands off the remote as he is afraid Chief Xu will remember where she places the remote. If he takes it out from under the coat, that means Xu Yan

will know he had seen and touched something he is not supposed to. It will be too embarrassing. He quickly placed the leather coat over the TV remote and tried to put it back into its last position.

Watch TV.

Dong Xuebing switches on the TV with its buttons and mutes it to prevent disturbing Xu Yan.

Ten minutes...

Half an hour...

One hour...

Dong Xuebing made a trip to the toilet and went to the bedroom to check on Xu Yan. He saw her sleep on her side under the blanket, and her forehead is covered with beads of sweat. He walked over and wiped off her sweat, and felt her forehead. Her fever is subsiding.

Dong Xuebing was relieved. Xu Yan should have caught a cold and is not very serious.

Dong Xuebing looks at Xu Yan's body and saw her feet are sticking out from the blanket. He is afraid she would be cold and pulled the blanket over them. After that, he went to the kitchen to get ice and cold water in a washbasin before returning to the bedroom. He wet a face towel and placed it on her forehead.

Ten minutes later, the towel becomes warm.

Dong Xuebing rinsed it in the cold water basin and continued to place it on Xu Yan's forehead.

One time... three times... five times...

More than an hour passes.

Dong Xuebing stood beside the bed looking at Xu Yan and noticed her face is not as pale as before. Her temperature should return to normal.

But after looking at Xu Yan for a while, Dong Xuebing slowly becomes attracted to her. Loose strands of her hair fell onto her face, and the blanket outlined her voluptuous body... He cursed and knocked his head with his fist. What am I thinking? Just a few days without touching a woman, I get dirty thoughts from looking at other women?

People's ideas of beauty will change as they get older and have more life experiences.

In Junior High, Dong Xuebing felt the face will determine if one person is pretty or ugly. When he looks at women, he will look at their faces first. But as he was about to graduate from Junior High School, he started noticing women's breasts. He felt women with pretty faces, and big breasts are beautiful. In Senior High School, he started to pay attention to women's figures. Pretty women should have long legs, a slim waist, a perky butt, and a pretty face. But after he entered university, his definition of beauty changed again. He felt younger women, with a good figure, pretty faces, who can carry themselves well in front of others are beautiful. He had become pickier as he grows older.

His definition continued to change after completing his studies.

As Dong Xuebing interacts with more people at work, his perspective changed again.

Now, Dong Xuebing is almost 25 years old, but he suddenly realized he had returned to the basics again.

Age? Face? Attitude? Legs? Butt? Breasts?

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing felt all these are not so important anymore.

Dong Xuebing felt he can better appreciate a woman's beauty now. So what if a woman is flat-chested? They can also be beautiful! Why do legs must be slim? Voluptuous women are attractive too! Butts must be perky to be attractive? But fat butts are also attractive! Younger women are more attractive with their cheerful and energetic attitudes? Older women are also attractive with their mature looks! Dong Xuebing looks at a small skin blemish on Xu Yan's face and felt it is sexy!

Every woman is beautiful in their own ways.

I had really returned to basics!

But knowing how to appreciate a woman's beauty doesn't mean Dong Xuebing will do anything else. He only felt Chief Xu is beautiful and only dare to have dirty thoughts in his mind. But he dare not express or say anything. After all, Xu Yan is in her forties, and if she knows he felt she is beautiful and attractive, she will not dare to keep in touch with him in the future.

6 pm.

Dong Xuebing rinsed the towel for the umpteen when Xu Yan opened her eyes slowly

to look at him.

“Huh? Did I wake you up?”

“No. I have woken up for a while but felt giddy.”

Dong Xuebing got a shock. Xu Yan had woke up for a while? Does she know I have been looking at her all this while?

Xu Yan reached over and pulled Dong Xuebing onto the bed. She patted his leg. “You are making me guilty. You had wiped my sweat and change towels for me the whole afternoon? Thank you. Haha... even my ex-husband and son do not treat me like this.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Isn’t this what I should do?”

Xu Yan placed her hand on Dong Xuebing’s knees. “My fever is gone, and I am feeling better. If it’s not for you, I might not recover until tomorrow.”

Xu Yan had perspired a lot, and Dong Xuebing could smell her sweat through a small opening of the blanket. It does not smell at all.

“Good. I will prepare dinner for us tonight.”

“Ok. Just use whatever ingredients you can find in the fridge. I also cannot remember what I have in the kitchen. A simple dinner will do.”

“Ok. I will see what is available.”

Xu Yan slowly sits up on the bed. “I should get a shower too. I am too sweaty.”

Dong Xuebing reached over to support her waist. His hand touched her waist, and it was damp.

“Don’t need to help me. I am covered in sweat.” Xu Yan pushed her blanket aside.

“It’s fine. Be careful.” Dong Xuebing bends over to put on the slippers on Xu Yan’s feet.

Ding Dong... Ding Dong... Ding Dong...

Suddenly, the doorbell rang!