

Power and Wealth

Chapter 483

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Evening.

7.45 pm.

Dong Xuebing drove out of Yu Meixia's neighborhood in a good mood when his phone rang. It's Sister Xie's apartment number.

“Hello, Huilan. Did you finish work?”

“I just returned home. Haha... Where are you?”

“I was running some errands outside and is coming back.”

“Alright. Come over to my place now.”

“Tell me what it is about first. I am not going if you are going to talk about work. I finally got a few days' rests.”

“Haha... it's not about work. I had bought a tailored suit for you a few days ago and received it today. Come over and see if it fits.”

“Oh, why are you buying clothes for me? Alright. I will go over now.”

Dong Xuebing's mood got even better. This is the first time Xie Huilan is giving him a gift. She had given him antique grasshopper pottery when they went to Liu Li Chang in Beijing. But that was a return gift to thank him, and it is different this time. Also, it is a tailored suit. He felt touched because she knows his measurements.

Dong Xuebing returned to the quarters within ten minutes.

Dong Xuebing pressed the doorbells and opened the door with his keys as no one opened it. He could smell the fragrance of shower gel and hear someone showering the moment he enters. He turned to the bathroom and went over to knock on the door.

“... Xiao Bing?” The water stopped.

“It’s me. Are you bathing?”

“Yes. Please wait for me outside. The suit is on the sofa.”

“Alright.”

Xie Huilan’s voice is different from other women’s. It’s not particularly graceful or sweet. It is very charming and special. Dong Xuebing is mesmerized by her voice and the nice fragrance from the shower.

What is going on with me?

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. He could not even see Xie Huilan in the bathroom, and he was mesmerized by her voice. Get a hold of yourself!

Dong Xuebing forced himself to step away from the bathroom and picks up the suit from the sofa.

It’s a black suit and looks comfortable. But the packaging is all in English, and Dong Xuebing doesn’t know the brand.

Dong Xuebing might have 200 million RMB worth of assets, but he doesn’t know anything about international brands. He looked around and changed into the suit in the living room. He stood in front of the mirror and nodded. How does Sister Xie know about his measurements? It fit like a glove.

Suddenly, the bathroom door opens a gap.

“How is it? Is it fitting?”

“It’s perfect. I love the cutting too. Thank you.”

“Hehe... let me take a look...”

The door opens, and the steam and fragrance gushed out from the bathroom.

Xie Huilan is only wrapped in a towel.

It's not a bathrobe. It's a big white towel tied at the center of her chest. More than a third of her breasts is exposed, and the towel barely covers her perky butt and shows long slim legs.

Damn!

You are seducing me!

Dong Xuebing felt himself getting hotter as he looks at her body.

Xie Huilan flicked her wet hair to the back and walked over to Dong Xuebing with a smile. She straightens his collar and looks at him from top to toe. "It's quite fitting. Haha... you look good in it. Quite handsome."

Dong Xuebing smiled embarrassedly. "Handsome? Are you poking fun at me?"

"You are handsome." Xie Huilan smiles and straightens his suit while nodding. "Seems like I had made the right choice to buy it."

Dong Xuebing also likes this suit. "Why did you suddenly buy clothes for me?"

"It's Labor Day, and I want to get something for you."

"Err... I should also get you something. No, I will go to the mall tomorrow to pick something for you. Oh, what is your measurement?"

Xie Huilan laughed. "See for yourself."

Dong Xuebing swallowed his saliva and looked at her chest. Her cleavage is really deep, and he wants to put his hands into it. Her waist is very slim, and her butt is perky. The towel is wrapped around her tightly, and he could see the outline clearly. "I can't tell the measurements by looking. Can I use a measuring tape?"

"You are always trying to take advantage of me."

"No. That's because I want to buy clothing for you."

"You are full of excuses." Xie Huilan flicked her hair gracefully. "Alright. Watch TV by yourself first. I need to get dress and dry my hair."

Dong Xuebing replied. "It's fine like this."

Xie Huilan laughed. "It's not even summer, and it's still cold."

“Oh, then you should wear something before you catch a cold.” Dong Xuebing cares for her and enters the bedroom with her. “I will blow dry your hair today to express my gratitude. Where’s your hairdryer, and what hairstyle do you want?”

“I will do it myself.”

“I will get pissed if you don’t allow me to dry your hair. What hairstyle do you want?”

Xie Huilan laughed and shook her head. She sat on the chair in front of the mirror.

“Just dry it. I tie up my hair in a bun all the time, and the style doesn’t matter.”

“Ok... I will style it for you.”

Dong Xuebing dried Xie Huilan’s hair and used the opportunity to touch her flawless face.

If I could marry her, I wouldn’t have lived in vain in this life.