

# Power and Wealth

## Chapter 485 – Name list to go aboard

Monday morning.

Yan Tai County's Investment Promotion Agency.

Jia Yan drove a Jetta into the Agency as Dong Xuebing parked his car.

“Oh, Chief Jia. How are you feeling?”

“... I'm fine.”

“You should get more rest if you are not feeling well. Health is more important.”

“Thank you for your concern. I can still take it.”

“Haha... Good to hear that.”

Dong Xuebing pretended not to see Jia Yan's grim expression. He patted his shoulder to show his 'concern.' The Investment Promotion Agency and the County Government are the biggest winners of the investment fair, followed by Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing. On the other hand, Xiang Daofa and Jia Yan are badly affected. They did not get any credits from the fair and even embarrassed themselves.

Dong Xuebing met Sun Shuli on his way upstairs.

“Chief.”

“Old Sun, why are you so early today?”

“Oh, the initial investments for three projects will be coming in today, and it includes Mr. Park and Mr. Mu's investments. I don't want anything to go wrong and came earlier to watch over it.” Sun Shuli's attitude towards Dong Xuebing had changed these few days. He is no longer feeling sore for not becoming the Chief and started showing signs he leaning towards Dong Xuebing. He started to report about his work progress more frequently.

“Alright. You must watch over it carefully and try to get the investments in.”

The investments, construction, projects are all in place, and everything is going smoothly for the Agency.

Sun Shuli nodded and asked. “Oh, Chief. I heard the City would be going to Tokyo for an investment fair in a few days. Is our County going to send people over?”

“Yes.”

“Then...”

Sun Shuli did not express he wants to go explicitly, but Dong Xuebing can tell from his tone.

Dong Xuebing replied helplessly. “Old Sun, I am not trying to brush you aside. The County Government had assigned me to lead the team, and I need you to watch over the Agency when I am not around. Our Agency had gotten many investments and who is going to oversee all the work if you are going with me? Chief Jia? You should know Old Jia’s health is not good, and I am worried to hand things over to him.”

Sun Shuli laughed. Jia Yan’s health condition is the Agency’s joke now.

Dong Xuebing returned to his office, and someone knocks on his door.

“Come in.”

“... Chief.”

Dong Xuebing saw a pair of legs in beige stockings, white knee-length dress with big flower prints. He knew it was Luo Haiting without even looking up. He puts down the document he was reading. “Haha... Sister Luo. You are looking beautiful today.”

Luo Haiting closes the door behind her and smiled sweetly. “I’m an old hag now.”

“Are you being modest?” Dong Xuebing gestured to the seat in front. “Have a seat.”

Luo Haiting straightens her dress before sitting down. “I heard the City’s Investment Promotion Agency is going to Tokyo to get investors. Is our Agency’s name list...”

“This is not confirmed, and I had wanted to talk to you about it. You will prepare the list but exclude Old Sun, Section Chief Lin, and Section Chief Jiang. The Agency still needs them.”

Luo Haiting looked at Dong Xuebing and asked embarrassedly. “Then the Office Department... can I....”

Dong Xuebing saw Luo Haiting stuttering and knew she also wants to go. Why is everyone so excited about this trip? But he thought about it and understood. The Investment Promotion Agency had been neglected for too long, and they could not get funding or powers and were excluded from any county government’s work trips. This time, Yan Tai County will be sending them to Tokyo without any important assignment. It is equivalent to an overseas paid vacation for a few days. Everyone doesn’t want to miss this opportunity.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while. He had wanted to bring Guo Panwei with him, but Luo Haiting had worked hard during the fair and is eager to go for this trip. “Alright. Ensure to hand over your work to Panwei properly before the trip and let him take over the Office Department temporarily. You will come with me to Tokyo.”

Luo Haiting is ecstatic. “Thank you, Chief.”

“Ok. Let’s confirm the remaining two spots. Who do you think is suitable?”

“I think we can include Business Section One’s Zhang Fan. He is very hardworking, and I saw him drinking with the investors during the fair every night. I heard he was even sent to the hospital twice for drinking too much.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “I know about Xiao Zhang, and we should reward people like him. Alright. We will include him for this trip, and the Agency will give him an additional 10,000 RMB as a bonus this month.” The Agency has money now, and giving out additional bonuses of 10,000 or 20,000 RMB is nothing.

Luo Haiting immediately took out a notebook to note it.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing felt a ticklish feeling on his leg, and it felt like a foot is brushing against his leg. He leaned back and took a glance beneath his desk. He saw a high heel on the floor, and a foot is moving up and down against his leg. His pants’ material is thin, and he can feel Sister Luo’s toes through her stockings.

This Sister Luo....

Dong Xuebing is speechless. After his relationship with Xie Huilan is exposed, he thought Luo Haiting would not flirt with him anymore. But it seems she thought nothing of it.

Luo Haiting continued normally as if she is not doing anything. “Then what about the

last person?”

“Oh...” Dong Xuebing regained his senses. “We will be talking to Japanese businessmen. Do we have anyone in the Agency that can speak Japanese?”

“I think so.” Luo Haiting thought for a while. “We have a new staff member who had just graduated from the Office Department. I think he studied Japanese at his university. I will check with him later.”

“Alright. I will leave it to you.”

Sister Luo used her foot to brush against Dong Xuebing’s leg again.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and calmly replied. “You must also prepare the materials and brochures before the trip, and it must be in Japanese. Even if we cannot get any investments, we must also gain rapport with those investors.”

“Yes.” Luo Haiting wrote it in her notebook.

Dong Xuebing’s heart skipped a beat as he felt another foot brushing against his leg.