

Power and Wealth

Chapter 489 – Liu Chenlong

Next morning.

Tokyo, Hotel.

A phone call disrupted Dong Xuebing's sleep. It's a Fen Zhou City's staff who called to inform him that the bus will be arriving in one hour. They must gather in front of the hotel to go to the venue. Dong Xuebing looks at his watch. It's 6 am, but he knows the City leaders will be arriving before noon, and they must set up the venue before them. He yawned and got out of bed to get change and wash up.

Ding dong... ding dong...

Luo Haiting entered after Dong Xuebing opened the door. "Chief."

Sister Luo had changed into the new clothes she bought yesterday. It's fashionable and not suitable for someone her age. But... she looks good in it.

Dong Xuebing mumbled something with his toothbrush sticking out and gestured to her to wait before going to the bathroom to rinse her mouth.

Dong Xuebing was shocked to see Sister Luo making his bed when he comes out of the bathroom.

He smiles. "Sister Luo, the hotel staff will clean up the room later..."

Luo Haiting smiled and placed the pillows. "I had caused some troubles for you yesterday at the custom and felt bad. Just let me do something for you. Haha..."

"Sign... why are you still talking about that incident?" Dong Xuebing waved his hand and took out a cigarette. "It's an accident, and doesn't think too much of it."

Luo Haiting picks up the lighter on the table and lit Dong Xuebing's cigarette. But she purposely leans her chest against Dong Xuebing's right arm to lit the cigarette. Dong Xuebing felt his arm is buried in the soft meaty sensations.

It's ticklish, soft and warm....

Dong Xuebing is used to Sister Luo's 'accidental touches' and did not show any expression.

"Thank you." Dong Xuebing took a few puffs and wait until Sister Luo move away from his arm. After that, he discussed the work arrangements with her. "The brochures and materials must be arranged neatly at a prominent place. Although our County is not the focus of this investment fair, we must still communicate with the foreign investors."

Luo Haiting sat beside Dong Xuebing and recorded in her notebook.

Sister Luo had placed her notebook on her lap, and the seams of the dress were pushed up to write better. Her long dress had become a super mini skirt, exposing both her thighs.

Dong Xuebing's heart was racing, and he cleared his throat.

Luo Haiting continued recording her notes as if she did not hear his hint.

After finishing the work discussion, Luo Haiting looks up. "Oh Chief, the drunk man we sent to Zhang Fan's room last night is awake."

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Is he coming to attend this investment fair?"

"I don't think so. Zhang Fan told me he is here for work."

"Fine. I will visit him later."

The doorbell rings as they were talking.

Dong Xuebing took a glance at Luo Haiting's exposed thighs and went over to open the door.

Zhang Fan and that middle-aged man are standing outside.

"Chief, you are awake?" Zhang Fan asked.

Dong Xuebing nodded. “We are leaving for the venue in half an hour. Go and notify Xiao Yu and get ready.”

“Yes.” Zhang Fan replied and looked at Luo Haiting before leaving.

Dong Xuebing turns and is amused. Luo Haiting had pulled down her dress to beneath her knees, covering her thighs within a few seconds, and she is holding a lot of documents and promotion materials. She had also moved from the bed to the sofa.

This Sister Luo...

Dong Xuebing shook his head and looked at that man. He looks quite handsome and is very different from last night.

“Hi.” Dong Xuebing extended his hand. “Last night, you...”

“I heard what happened from Xiao Zhang.” The middle-aged man shook Dong Xuebing’s hand. “Thank you, young man. If it were not for you, I would have spent the night by the roadside.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Don’t mention it. We are all Chinese and should help each other.”

“I am Liu Chenlong. How do I address you?”

Dong Xuebing invited him into the room as he still has time. He also wants to find out more about him as he still finds him very familiar. “I am Dong Xuebing.”

Luo Haiting kept the documents and said. “Chief Dong, I will go back first.”

“Alright. Don’t forget to gather later.”

After Luo Haiting left, Liu Chenlong smiled and gave Dong Xuebing a cigarette. “I heard from Xiao Zhang that you all are from Yan Tai County?”

Dong Xuebing accepted his cigarette. “Yes. We are from the Investment Promotion Agency.”

I had worked in Fen Zhou City for a while before.”

“Oh? You are...”

“I am working for an electric power company, but I am not currently stationed in Fen Zhou City. I had come here for a business trip and was separated from my colleagues

and went to drink alone.” Liu Chenlong points up. “I am also staying at this hotel. My room is upstairs.”

Dong Xuebing started thinking. This man had worked in Fen Zhou City before, and his familiar face should not be a coincidence. But he has no impression of Liu Chenlong and the electric company. Could it be he looks like someone he knows? China has a big population, and it's common to see people resemble each other. He no longer thought about his looks and started chatting with him.