

# Power and Wealth

## Chapter 505 – The God of Plague has revived again!

The three-minute silence started.

One second....

Five seconds....

Ten seconds....

Everyone closed their eyes and bowed their head to mourn for Dong Xuebing. The memorial service hall in silence.

Rest in peace, Xiao Dong.

You will be missed, Chief dong.

Xiao Bing, I will remember you.

Dong Xuebing, who is standing at the entrance, looks around and rubs his nose. This is not the time to be touched. He suddenly doesn't know what to do as he had never experienced this or attended his memorial service before. Should he shout, "I am back!" but it's too weird.

Never mind. I will enter the hall first and see how it goes.

The last row of the hall has more people. Luo Haiting, Lin Pingping, and many others stand there, and Dong Xuebing could not get through. He walked behind Lin Pingping and tugged her lightly.

Lin Pingping was surprised but did not move or open her eyes.

Dong Xuebing blinked and tugged her again. Please move aside. I need to enter.

Lin Pingping is frustrated and thought to herself. Who is so irritating? Didn't you see we are observing three-minute of silence for the deceased? How can you be so disrespectful, and why are you touching me?

Lin Pingping did not turn back and continued to mourn.

Dong Xuebing is speechless and squeezed himself through.

Lin Pingping could not stand it anymore. She lifted her head and glared at this person. She wants to see who is so irritating. But the moment she saw that person's face, she is stunned!

Lin Pingping is stunned for one second... three seconds....

“Ah!” She let out a shriek and fainted!

Luo Haiting, who was standing beside Lin Pingping, frowned. What's wrong with Xiao Lin? We are observing three-minute of silence for Chief Dong, and why are you shouting?

When Luo Haiting turns, she was scared out of her wits and took a few steps back!  
“Ahhhh!”

Many people turned with disapproving looks. Why are they so disrespectful?! Don't they don't this is a memorial service? Who is so rude?! Don't they know the rules? We are observing silence for Chief Dong. How can you all make so much noise?!

But when those people turned around, they were all stunned!

“Dong... Chief Dong?!”

“Dong Xuebing?!”

“Xiao Dong?!”

Damn!

Did I see a ghost?!

The memorial service hall is in an uproar. Many people took a few steps back, away from Dong Xuebing!

Damn! What is going on?! Revival?!

No one had expected the ‘deceased’ Dong Xuebing to walk in from outside the memorial service hall!

What is going on?!

This is too shocking!

Xie Huilan, Yu Meixia, and the rest, especially Luan Xiaoping, were stunned.

They looked at Dong Xuebing, the empty coffin, and that black and white portrait... and the hair on the back of everyone’s neck stood up!

Dong Xuebing saw their reaction and felt embarrassed. He felt he should say something and cleared his throat. “Err... Thanks for everyone’s concern. I was lucky to escape that crash. I jumped into the sea before it crashed and was stranded for a few days. After that, I saw a ship and was rescued. Errr... sorry to have troubled you all. I’m really very sorry.”

No one said a word.

Dong Xuebing looked around and smiled. “Thank you for attending my funeral. Err.... Don’t go back first. I will make reservations and treat all of you to lunch.” It felt awkward to be speaking at his funeral.

Everyone is still not saying a word.

Dong Xuebing turns to his mother. “Mum, stop standing there and quickly remove the picture and those banners. I am not dead.”

“Xiao Bing!” Luan Xiaoping shouted.

The crematorium’s staff were dumbfounded.

This person is not a ghost!

Damn! The God of Plague has revived again!

“It’s Chief Dong!”

“Chief Dong is not dead! He is still alive!”

Suddenly, everyone cheered!

Ding Li, and Yu Zhengzhi, were speechless, and no words can describe their feelings.

Luan Xiaoping, who had been weak these few days, ran over and hugged Dong Xuebing. “Son! It’s really my son!” She is excited beyond words. “My son is back! He is back!”

Dong Xuebing has tears in his eyes. “Stop crying, Mum. I am fine.”

“You almost scare me to death!” Luan Xiaoping cried. “Sob... where have you been?! How come you did not contact us?!”

“I have been drifting at sea. How am I suppose to call you all?”

“Why didn’t you call earlier?!”

“I tried calling after I returned, but all of your phones are switched off.”

“You just want to scare me, right?!”

“Sorry to make you worry.”

As Dong Xuebing was consoling his mother, Luo Haiting, Guo Panwei, and other Investment Promotion Agency staff walked over excitedly.

“Chief Dong!” Lin Pingping shouted.

“Are you hurt?” Guo Panwei asked worryingly.

“How is your body?” Luo Haiting has lots of questions to ask.

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded to them. “I am fine. Thank you, everyone, for your concern. I am not injured and is alright.”

Suddenly, a loud cry and Xie Huilan’s brother, Xie Hao, ran over and hugged Dong Xuebing. “F\*\*k! Brother Dong! Do you still know how to return?! I thought you are dead, and I cried for you many times! You had wasted my tears!”

Dong Xuebing is touched. “Why are you here?”

Xie Hao replied. “Damn! Why can’t I attend your funeral?! My mother, Aunt, and the rest will be arriving later!”

“Ah... tell them not to come. Everything is fine here.”

Xie Hao wiped his tears and cursed. “You are cheating my feelings! Damn! You made

me cried for nothing!”

“Alright. What’s there to cry? Hey, don’t wipe your snot on me!”

“Xuebing!” Yu Meixia and Yu Qianqian walked closer. “Are you... really Xuebing?!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “It’s me, Sister Yu. It’s only a few days, and you don’t recognize me?”

“Xuebing!” Yu Meixia wanted to rush over to hug Dong Xuebing, but many people are around.

Instead, it is Yu Qianqian who jumped into Dong Xuebing’s arms. “Uncle! Sob... sob... I miss you badly!”

Dong Xuebing smiled and returned the hug. “I also miss you. Stop crying... I am back now.”

“I didn’t believe it when my Mum says you are dead! Sob.... I know you will be fine!”

Cao Xupeng is also feeling emotional. “Good to have you back....”

“Secretary Xiang, Secretary Cao, and Secretary Huang.” Dong Xuebing quickly turned and greeted the leaders. “Thank you for your concern.”

Too many people are around Dong Xuebing, asking questions.

But after a while, everyone quiets down, and they step aside, leaving a path. Dong Xuebing turns and saw Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan looked at him and asked. “You are back?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes. I’m back.”

Xie Huilan appears to be very calm. She was about to say something, but her legs gave way. Luckily, Hu Silian was beside her and caught her before she fell.

“Mayor Xie!”

“Huilan!”

Dong Xuebing panics and rushed over. “What’s wrong? Are you alright?” He was about to call for an ambulance.

Xie Huilan smiled, but she is looking pale. "I'm fine."

Hu Silian said softly. "Mayor Xie had not eaten anything these few days, and her glucose level might be too low. Err... who has sweets with them?"

Xie Jing had brought sweets and quickly gave them to her Eldest Sister.

Xie Huilan looks better after eating the sweet. She waved Hu Silian off and turns to Dong Xuebing with a smile. "I know you will not die so easily!"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "I promised to return, and I will keep to my words."

"Alright. It's good to have you back." Xie Huilan continued to straighten Dong Xuebing's shirt and collar with a smile. She looks fine, but he could feel her fingers trembling.

Dong Xuebing felt his heart aching. "Don't move and take a seat. Xiao Hao, come and help your Sister."

"I'm fine."

Dong Xuebing held onto Xie Huilan and looked at his mother. "Mum, can you get them to remove my picture, coffin, and wreaths? I feel weird seeing it!"

Xie Huilan laughed. "You ah..."

The funeral can no longer be continued anymore.

The person, who is supposed to be lying in the coffin, had returned. How can the funeral and memorial service continue?!

Dong Xuebing, Luan Xiaoping, and the rest started apologizing to the guests and returned their bereavement gifts. No one had died, and the family cannot accept these gifts.

Some people took out their phones to inform their friends and colleagues.

"Hello, Old Xu. Chief Dong is alive... Huh? Why should I lie? He is really alive!"

"Hello, Old Zhao. Chief Dong is back... of course, it's real! I saw him with my eyes!"

News of the God of Plague's revival spreads throughout Yan Tai County!

Dong Xuebing has come back again!?

Not only has he returned, but he also did not even have any injuries!

Those who have a bad relationship and hated Dong Xuebing jumps up and cursed!

Damn! That's an air crash, and the plane disintegrated from the explosion! More than 200 passengers on board are dead, and none survive except you, Dong Xuebing?! And you are escaped unscathed?

Are you still human?!

How can you not die from the crash?!