

PAW 1441

Chapter 1441: good enough to be a feast

Evening.

Hotel.

Top floor.

Ding. The elevator door opened.

Dong Xuebing was the first to come out, while Chang Juan, Chen Yunsong, Old Wei, and others followed and walked out of the elevator.

The floor was covered with chestnut-colored carpets, forming a sharp contrast with the places downstairs. The environment and decoration were much better. On both sides of the corridor were three presidential suites each, spaced at a considerable distance. It seems that this hotel has a total of six presidential suites, and they are all occupied by people from Zhen Shui County.

"The environment is really good."

"It's okay, just average."

"It's just too expensive, 8,888. The five-star hotels outside probably cost about the same."

"Yeah, our city is not that great; it's too expensive."

Old Wei and Gong Na discussed in a low voice behind them, but Dong Xuebing still heard their words. Indeed, in terms of cost performance, this place is too expensive. There are six presidential suites, the environment in the city is just average, and the hotel is just an ordinary hotel with no stars. However, a presidential suite costs almost the same as the presidential suites in those five-star hotels in Beijing. The cost performance is really poor. But Dong Xuebing also understands that cost performance cannot usually be considered in small places. Sometimes, the smaller the place, the smaller the city, the higher the consumption. This is because there are fewer choices and there is less competition. Therefore, the prices are often higher than the consumption in big cities. But it doesn't matter; Dong Xuebing doesn't care about this small amount. As long as he can upset Lu Weiguo and the others. Show off the momentum of Zhen Shui County, and tell everyone that Zhen Shui County is not an easy target for anyone to bully. Dong Xuebing doesn't mind spending how much money; this time, he wants to be ostentatious with the people from Zhen Shui County.

"Alright, the rooms are ready." Dong Xuebing stood still, turned around, and said to them, "You all have worked hard today. Take a shower and rest. Later, when Old Zheng returns, we'll meet in my room. Let's discuss the work arrangement and situation for tomorrow."

"Okay."

"You rest, too."

"Then we'll go back first, Mayor Dong."

Chang Juan, Chen Yunsong, and others bid farewell.

Only the driver, Old Wei, felt embarrassed, rubbed his hands, and said, "Mayor Dong, I'll pass on the presidential suite. I'd rather stay in Zhen Shui County."

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Brother Wei, just stay comfortable. It's not safe to go back so late at night. Even if you go back, you'll have to rush back tomorrow. It's a waste of time. I've booked the rooms. It's a waste not to stay. Don't worry; you didn't have an easy day today. Rest early."

Old Wei hesitated for a moment, "Then, okay."

Watching them all enter their rooms with room cards, Dong Xuebing turned and opened the door to his room, casually walking in. He closed the door. The room also had a ground stall, crystal lamps, and glass on the floor. At a glance, he could see the night sky outside and the dimly lit forests and mountains in the distance under the moonlight. The environment was good; it was different from the distant views outside big city hotel rooms, and it had a fresh and unique flavor.

Hmm, just a bit too many rooms.

Dong Xuebing walked around inside.

The area was quite spacious with one kitchen, two bathrooms, two or three bedrooms, a study, and a large living room. The refrigerator was fully stocked with ingredients. The things inside the fridge should have been delivered by the service immediately after booking the room. Whether it required payment or not wasn't clear; usually, it's a pay-as-you-go system with an invoice provided. However, since accommodation here is so expensive, the items in the fridge might be complimentary.

It was almost 8 PM.

Dong Xuebing, who hadn't had a good dinner, was a bit hungry. He opened the refrigerator and thought about making something for himself to eat. However, he closed the fridge door, too lazy to cook.

Ding dong.

The doorbell suddenly rang.

Dong Xuebing thought Old Zheng had returned and walked over to open the door.

Unexpectedly, standing outside the door was Chang Juan. Moreover, Sister Chang had changed into a new outfit. Her beautiful appearance was highlighted by a light-colored long skirt that reached her calves and a white blouse with a cinched waist. With a coiled hairstyle, white high heels, and a pair of black stockings visible on her feet, the charm of a mature woman was apparent.

Dong Xuebing smiled, "Sister Chang, why did you dress up so beautifully?"

He stepped aside, and Chang Juan entered with a charming smile. Her wavy hair cascaded, "Really? In your eyes, Sister is already an old lady. What's so beautiful about it?"

"No, not at all. You're just in your thirties, not old at all. You look really beautiful."

Dong Xuebing complimented Chang Juan a few times, and she seemed quite happy. After closing the door, the two sat on the sofa in the living room.

"Did I disturb your work?"

"No, I was just thinking of making something to eat."

"Oh, you should have said earlier. Alright, I'll cook for you."

"Don't bother. Are you hungry? If you are, I'll cook. Let's eat together."

"Or, let me cook. Even though we've been colleagues for so many years, you haven't tasted my cooking. Today, I must show off my skills."

"That's troublesome for you."

"What trouble? Thanks to you, My promotion has come down. It's all thanks to you. My husband even said I should thank you properly."

"Ah, it's nothing."

"It's not nothing for me."

Chang Juan went to the kitchen without any discussion, leaving Dong Xuebing to follow her.

"Especially, you look so beautiful. It might get dirty if you get oil stains on your clothes."

Chang Juan looked at him, "Then I will take them off."

Dong Xuebing exclaimed, "You have no clothes inside. How are you taking them off and frying dishes?"

Chang Juan coughed, "I mean going back to change into another set of clothes. But I'm already here. Going back to change clothes and coming back might not be good if someone sees me." After a pause, Chang Juan took out a few ingredients, "Forget it, let's fry like this. If it gets dirty, I'll wash it later."

"Then let me help you."

"No need. I can handle it alone."

Dong Xuebing couldn't intervene despite his attempts, so he sat nearby, watching Chang Juan cook.

Chang Juan probably rarely cooked at home. You could tell by her less-than-skillful movements. She probably wasn't as good a cook as Dong Xuebing, and occasionally, she even took out a small mirror to check whether her mascara had fallen off or if her eyeshadow was smudged. This left Dong Xuebing amused. Cooking like this is a miracle if it turns out to be delicious. However, Dong Xuebing wasn't a picky eater, especially with Sister Chang looking so good. Despite whether the food was delicious, just looking at Sister Chang's face, attire, and alluring figure, Dong Xuebing could still manage to eat a bowl or two of rice.

Chapter 1442: Enjoyment

8 o'clock.

Inside the room.

The moon hung high, and starlight spilled onto the floor through the transparent French windows. A delightful ambiance prevailed. Dong Xuebing sat on the sofa, smoking, squinting his eyes in enjoyment.

"Xuebing, dinner is ready."

"Oh, is everything prepared?"

"Yes, let's eat."

"Alright, let me help you bring the dishes. Thank you for your hard work."

"No need. Hehe, wash your hands first. I'll serve."

Dong Xuebing didn't hesitate and washed his hands in the bathroom. Coming out, he instinctively looked toward the small dining area separated by a transparent partition. However, he didn't see anyone or any dishes. Turning his head to the sofa where he had been sitting just now, he found that Chang Juan was already sitting on the black leather sofa, playing with the three steaming dishes on the table, all home-cooked stir-fries.

"Let's eat, Xuebing."

"Why not in the dining area?"

"The chairs there are hard. I'm afraid we won't be comfortable sitting together."

"True, after a long day, the sofa is softer. Let's do that."

"Come on, try how I did. If you can't eat it, just tell me, I'll order a few dishes."

"How could that be? It looks delicious."

"I haven't cooked in a long time. I'm not sure."

"No worries, let me taste." Dong Xuebing also sat beside her. Picking up the chopsticks, he took a bite and said, "Hmm, not bad, quite delicious."

"Really?"

"Yeah, you should eat too."

"Okay, let me touch up my makeup first."

Chang Juan picked up a small mirror and some makeup to retouch. She was meticulous about looking good. Dong Xuebing, hungry, ignored her, enjoying his meal. The taste of the food was average. Nothing extraordinary, but having a beautiful lady nearby with a faint scent of perfume drifting over made the meal enjoyable. The dishes might not be great, but instead of saying Dong Xuebing was eating the food, it was more accurate to say he was savoring Chang Juan's beauty as the main course.

One minute

Three minutes

Five minutes

The two of them ate and chatted together.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and said, "The dishes today are really good. Thank you for cooking for me; it's been quite a while since I had a home-cooked meal."

Chang Juan smiled, "It's not just you eating; I'm hungry too."

Dong Xuebing put down his chopsticks when he was full. "Phew, I'm stuffed, I can't eat anymore."

"I am full too," Chang Juan stopped eating, "What time are you resting? You must be tired today."

Dong Xuebing checked the time, "Just after eight. It's early; I'm tired, but we'll have a meeting when Old Zheng returns. After that, we can rest."

"Why don't you take a nap first?"

"It's okay; I can manage."

Dong Xuebing rubbed his shoulders. He was indeed tired. Although he didn't directly participate in today's investment promotion activities, he had been running around a lot. Also, with the poor results of the county's investment promotion today and the deliberate obstacles from the City Investment Promotion Bureau, he not only felt physical fatigue but also mental exhaustion. While others saw the benefits of being a leader, imagining the unimaginable pressure behind the power and position was hard.

Chang Juan looked at him, "Then let me give you a massage."

Dong Xuebing hurriedly took his hands off his shoulders, "No, no need."

"Shoulders feeling sore? No worries, let Sister give you a little massage."

"Not sore at all. Please don't, Sister Chang."

"Hehe, why be so polite with me?"

Chang Juan stood up and walked behind the sofa without waiting for his response.

The next moment, Dong Xuebing felt a tightening on his shoulders, a comfortable sensation spreading throughout his body. It was evident that Sister Chang had a good grip.

"Sister Chang."

"Don't move."

"Oh, look at you."

Dong Xuebing resisted a few times, but the hands of the woman behind him persisted, pressing against him. Dong Xuebing felt extremely comfortable, and in the end, he didn't have the heart to ask her to stop. He simply didn't resist, thanked her, and closed his eyes to enjoy the moment.

Three minutes passed

The hands on his shoulders moved to a different spot, now massaging Dong Xuebing's head.

Unable to bear the comfort, Dong Xuebing couldn't help but make a satisfied sound. The fatigue of the day seemed to dissipate, and Sister Chang knew how to give a massage.

"How's the pressure?"

"Excellent, thank you."

"Lean back a bit more."

"Sure, however, you like."

The sofa was a low-backed, somewhat Japanese-style design. Dong Xuebing, in his semi-conscious state, was about to fall asleep. When Sister Chang told him to lean back, he tilted his head backward. The next second, Dong Xuebing felt the back of his head sink into something soft. To be precise, it was two soft things, and his head was instantly enveloped.

Uh

What's going on?

Dong Xuebing only realized, after regaining some clarity, that he was leaning against Sister Chang's chest. Although he didn't turn his head to confirm, it was undoubtedly the position in front of Sister Chang's chest. Furthermore, apart from the soft touch on the back of his head, he felt a shirt button pressing hard against the back of his neck, undoubtedly Sister Chang's chest.

This was a bit different.

Though slightly unconventional, cooking and giving a massage could be justified between two colleagues who had worked together for a long time. However, leaning against Sister Chang's chest was too ambiguous.

This had gone beyond the relationship between colleagues or superiors and subordinates.

Dong Xuebing hesitated to speak and eventually remained silent. He simply, without making a fuss, lifted his head slightly forward.

But right after, Sister Chang pushed it back with his hands on his head. "Xuebing, don't move."

"Cough, uh, about that"

"What's wrong? Uncomfortable?"

"No, no, it's comfortable, but"

"It feels good, right? Hehe."

"Uh, cough, yes. Thanks."

Dong Xuebing still couldn't bring himself to leave. It was no longer just comfortable; it was too comfortable. Sitting on the warm sofa, with his head on a soft chest, Sister Chang massaged him. It was so enjoyable that he lost himself in the moment.

One press

Five presses

Ten presses

With each press from Chang Juan's hands, Dong Xuebing's head moved in response, sinking into her chest's soft and elastic comfort.

Every time.

Sinking into and then emerging from this gentle haven.

Not to mention Dong Xuebing, any man would find it hard to resist.

Ring, ring, ring the sound of a phone rang in the background.

"Huh?"

"It's your phone, Sister Chang."

"Okay, it's my husband calling. Forget it, I won't answer."

"Go ahead, and your husband is probably worried about how you're settling in over here."

"I've already told him. Alright, don't move and continue the massage."

The two hands on Dong Xuebing's head suddenly became one. Perhaps Chang Juan had shifted to answer the phone. Dong Xuebing's head, originally pressing against the middle of Sister Chang's chest, tilted and fell onto the right side of her bosom, completely resting on it.

From behind, Sister Chang's voice came through.

"Hey, why are you calling? I am at the hotel. I just got back from work. Who am I with? Well, I'm alone, ah and the child? He hasn't slept yet. Let him sleep early. I won't be able to come back for the next six months. Take care of our son and make sure he studies well. I know. Let me talk to my son."

She paused for a moment before laughter echoed through the phone. "Hey, hehe, son, yes, it's Mom. Have you finished your homework? Great. Mom has something to do. Be a good boy, listen to Dad, and Mom will return as soon as possible. Goodbye, love you, hehe."

She blew a kiss on the phone before hanging up.

Chang Juan's attitude toward Dong Xuebing and her son was noticeably different from that of her husband.

Dong Xuebing, leaning against her chest, listened with a wry smile.

After putting away her phone, Chang Juan said, "I have to make two or three calls daily. It's annoying."

"Your husband cares about you."

"He just talks a lot; he can't do anything practical."

Dong Xuebing didn't want to comment too much on other people's family matters, so he remained silent. He continued to enjoy Sister Chang's meticulous massage and the softness in front of him.

Soft.

Nothing but softness.

Dong Xuebing felt like his head was floating away. Since leaving Qu Yunxuan and Yu Meixia, he hasn't had the chance to enjoy a massage. Now that Sister Chang was giving him one, he remembered the long-lost feeling. It was so comfortable that he didn't want Sister Chang to stop.

"Xuebing, your cervical vertebra seems a bit stiff."

"My neck may not be good; I spent much time sitting during my school days."

"You should pay more attention to it. It's not that I am nagging at you. Now that you have money, an official position, and a wife, I heard a child is on the way, too."

"Yeah, in a few more months."

"So, you need to take care of yourself even more. Only with good health can you enjoy life. Don't you agree with what I am saying?"

"Hehe, yes."

"In the future, don't overwork yourself. Pay more attention to rest and exercise. If you feel uncomfortable anywhere, come find me. I'll give you a massage."

"I wouldn't dare."

"Don't be so polite with me. I don't treat you as an outsider, do I?"

Feeling the warmth and tenderness on the back of his head, Dong Xuebing thought, "You don't treat me as an outsider. You wouldn't let me lean on your chest if I were an outsider. That's not a place just anyone can touch"

Chapter 1443: Sending Gifts

The President's Suite.

More than ten minutes passed.

Turned to look at the clock, and it was already half past eight.

Chang Juan massaged him for a long time. Dong Xuebing also felt it was almost enough. He didn't dare to trouble Chang Juan again. Moreover, he felt that Zheng Dayou should return soon from the meeting with the City Investment Promotion Bureau. Reluctantly, he lifted his head from Sister Chang's chest and left.

"Sister Chang, take a break."

"Feeling better."

"Yeah, much more comfortable."

"That's good. My efforts are not in vain."

"Very effective, much more relaxed. Thank you, Sister Chang."

"You've thanked me enough. I said there's no need to be polite. I don't stand on ceremony with you. In the future, if I need something, I will come to you. You can't ignore me."

"Definitely."

"Hehe, as long as you say that."

Dong Xuebing thought that he had troubled Chang Juan too much today. She cooked and massaged him. He also took advantage of her. He thought about making it up to her and smelled the faint fragrance of Chang Juan. He blinked and said, "By the way, Sister Chang, what brand of perfume do you use?"

Chang Juan brightened, "Just the ordinary, domestically produced, two or three hundred yuan. I only earn a fixed salary and can't afford expensive ones."

"Okay, wait a moment."

"Hmm, what for?"

"Just wait for me."

Dong Xuebing stood up, went to his room, opened the door, and walked towards the small suitcase he brought. Upon opening it, most of it contained his spare clothes, daily necessities, and packaged trinkets. Such as perfumes, which he had brought back from Beijing the last time. He gave them to

Jiang Fangfang, Li Xiaona, Yao Cui, and others. In the end, there was a little left, which Dong Xuebing brought back this time. Originally, he thought of using them to build relationships and repay favors. Now, considering the situation of the investment promotion meeting, he probably wouldn't need them. It's better to give them to Sister Chang. After all, Sister Chang gave him a passionate massage for over half an hour. Dong Xuebing had to show some appreciation.

Perfume

Perfume

Hmm, found it.

Only the last bottle of Dior remained.

The Chanel he gave to Li Xiaona last time was not cheap, costing several thousand yuan because it was a limited edition. It wasn't easy to buy. So, Dong Xuebing only brought one bottle. Although this Dior perfume is also from a well-known brand, it's not a limited edition. At most, it's a bit over a thousand yuan. After taking it out, Dong Xuebing felt it was too cheap. He thought about it and took out the other things he brought back from Beijing.

Living room.

Chang Juan was waiting with suspicion.

Dong Xuebing came out, smiling, and handed her a small box, "This is for you. See if you like the scent. It should suit you well."

Chang Juan was surprised, "Perfume?"

"Yeah," Dong Xuebing handed it to her.

"Dior!" Chang Juan exclaimed. "This is not cheap."

"Not much money, just use it." Dong Xuebing said, "When I tried it, I smelled it. It matches your temperament. Otherwise, open it and have a look."

Chang Juan smiled, "Sister was just thinking of getting a good perfume. Sister won't be polite with you anymore."

Saying that she unwrapped the packaging, lifted her arm, sprayed some on her underarm, then switched to the other side and sprayed again. Suddenly, a fresh and mature fragrance wafted out.

Dong Xuebing took a sniff, "Hmm, it smells good."

Chang Juan also sniffed and smiled, "It's nice. Sister will gladly take it."

"Oh, there's also these." Dong Xuebing put two more things on the sofa and sat down, saying, "A lighter, windproof type. Originally, I wanted to buy it for myself, but my home is in Beijing, and my wife is in Fen Zhou City. I often fly back and forth. It's inconvenient to carry it around. A small lighter has to be checked in, troublesome. I don't want to use it anymore. If your wife or father smokes, you can send it to them."

Chang Juan blinked, "What brand is this?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "It's Dupont."

"Quite expensive, right? How much is it?"

"Not much."

"You have to tell me the price."

"Well, it's probably over six thousand."

Dong Xuebing didn't buy anything too expensive. Six thousand in Dupont is considered mid-range, even on the lower side.

Chang Juan exclaimed, "Over six thousand for a lighter? So expensive!"

"I don't know about it. I bought it because of the brand. I don't know what's so special about it. I don't use it anymore, The packaging is still there. Take it." After that, Dong Xuebing pointed to the last item, "A lady's belt, purple, a bit bright, but it should be fine for you."

The belt is also an internationally renowned brand.

None of these three items are cheap.

Chang Juan couldn't help but say, "Just a perfume is enough. This is too much."

"I have no use for them. Bought them to give away." Dong Xuebing looked at her, refusing, and directly opened the belt's packaging, "See if it fits."

"Don't open it if you're not sure."

"It's already opened; can't give it to someone else now."

"Oh, look at you being so polite. Well, alright then."

Chang Juan refused verbally, but when she saw the brand, there was a hint of envy in her eyes. Dong Xuebing noticed it and knew that Sister Chang must like it. That's good; Dong Xuebing is stingy when buying things for himself, but when it comes to gifts, he never cares about money.

"Then I will try it on."

"Aren't you wearing a skirt?"

"You can still try it with a skirt, it's almost the same."

Chang Juan took out the purple belt. The leather was very good, and she touched it with her fingers.

Dong Xuebing thought she would just lightly drape it around her waist or maybe go to the bathroom to check it in front of a mirror. Who would have thought that at the next moment, Chang Juan would lift her shirt in front of Dong Xuebing, revealing her plump lower abdomen and the waist of the long skirt?

Dong Xuebing broke into a sweat.

Chang Juan seemed oblivious and wrapped the belt around her waist.

Sister Chang's skirt was short, or maybe the pantyhose was too long. Dong Xuebing glanced and saw a hint of black stockings at the edge of Sister Chang's exposed waist. The pantyhose's crotch line was precisely hanging on the skirt's button, very clear. Sister Chang's white little belly was shaped by the skirt into a curve, with some plump little extra fat, but not too much, very enticing.

"Xuebing."

"Uh, yeah."

"Does it look good on me?"

"Beautiful, yeah, very beautiful."

"Hehe, I think it looks good, too."

Chang Juan lowered her head and looked a few times as if she hadn't noticed the black stockings peeking out. She flipped the back of her shirt and stretched her neck to look at the back, "Thank you, Xuebing."

Dong Xuebing quickly said, "You're welcome, you're welcome."

With stockings or a little flesh exposed, Dong Xuebing naturally enjoyed the view, his eyes reluctant to blink. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Chapter 1444: Nap

The moon rose higher.

It was past eight in the evening.

In the room, Dong Xuebingg admired Director Chang's figure.

Chang Juan, adjusting her white shirt, played with the belt. The purple hue complemented her today's attire well, giving an overall beautiful appearance. She liked it very much and seemed oblivious to the black stockings peeking from under her belt after tinkering for a while.

"Try a dark-colored dress."

"Sure, a light-colored one works well too."

"Really? The dark one might be a bit too close in color."

"If you fasten the belt inside, any color will do."

"Such a beautiful belt. How can you fasten it inside? Try it outside."

"Shirt tucked into the skirt, hmm, that should look beautiful too."

Chang Juan, full of ideas, looked towards the transparent French windows. Not far away, there was another hotel with similar floor height. Perhaps afraid of peeping, Chang Juan went to the door, clicked it twice, and turned off the largest chandelier, leaving only a pale-colored lamp in the living room. Instead of going to the bathroom, she stood in front of a mirror in the hallway. Facing sideways to Dong Xuebingg, she loosened her long skirt, unfastening the waist and tucking the white shirt into the skirt. Dong Xuebingg, unable to sit still, couldn't help but watch her. With the dimming lights and the additional exposure of her black stockings when she loosened the skirt, even the subtle outline of the shiny pink panties was now vaguely visible, and the room's atmosphere suddenly warmed.

This Sister Chang

Was she doing this on purpose?

Can't you go to the bathroom to do this?

Although Dong Xuebingg thought like that, his eyes never left, staring at Chang Juan from head to toe.

Suddenly, Chang Juan turned her head.

Dong Xuebingg quickly turned his head to look at the night sky outside. When he heard Chang Juan calling him, he pretended to turn back and look at her.

"Hmm."

"Does this work, Mayor Dong?"

"Ah, of course, it works."

"Hehe, is it better than before?"

"This is the best, even better than before."

"Yeah, I think so too. Wearing it outside is better, or it's a waste of this color."

"Yeah, and it looks good, not just a bit. With your outfit, it matches well."

Dong Xuebingg continued to flatter, but most of it was still sincere. Chang Juan's shirt was already tucked into her skirt, and the belt fastened to the outside. This cinched waist made Chang Juan look much slimmer. The contrast of colors made her look more fashionable.

"Is the belt too tight?" Dong Xuebingg asked.

Chang Juan pulled it slightly. "A bit, it's a bit long."

Dong Xuebingg stood up, "I'll find some scissors and cut a piece off."

Chang Juan looked at it, "Do you have scissors? If not, forget it; I'll fix it at home."

"Yes, I remember seeing one just now. Hmm, here they are. Should I help you, or do you want to take it off?"

"No need to take it off. You can cut it even if I don't. Just sit here." Dong Xuebingg took the scissors.

Chang Juan stepped onto the sofa with high heels, lowered her head to loosen the belt slightly, and pulled the tag out a bit. After struggling for a while, she couldn't take it off. "It's still quite tight."

"Let me help." Dong Xuebingg took over and, with a pull, opened the belt buckle with the brand tag. He took it off and asked, "How much do you want to cut?"

"About half a fist."

"Your fist or my fist?"

"My fist."

"Okay, I'll cut it then."

Dong Xuebingg pinched the belt around her waist. Since the belt was still threaded through her skirt and not taken off, Dong Xuebingg's hand naturally pressed against her side, and a few fingers even entered the edge of Chang Juan's waist. His hand touched her abdomen slightly, feeling the softness. Dong Xuebingg's mind flickered, but he didn't dare to show any unusual expression on his face.

With a single cut, he removed a piece of the belt and picked up the brand tag, pressing it back in place. "There you go, try it to see if the length is okay. If not, we can cut more."

"Okay, let me try."

"Is it okay like this?"

"It's fine, just right."

Chang Juan re-fastened the belt, pulling it even tighter. It made her waist look slender, quite remarkable for her age. She had maintained her figure well.

Ring, ring, ring.

The phone rang.

Chang Juan glanced at his phone and then pointed to the lighter and perfume on the coffee table.

"We still have a meeting in your room later. I'll take these things back to my room first."

"Sure."

"You can continue with your work." Chang Juan picked up her belongings and left.

Indeed, even though they had a good relationship, things like gift-giving couldn't be known to too many people. Sending gifts, especially expensive ones, within the system was sensitive. Secondly, if others found out that a leader like Dong Xuebingg was giving Chang Juan such expensive gifts, it would be difficult for Dong Xuebingg to handle them. People might gossip. Despite Chang Juan being somewhat lazy and not doing anything serious most of the time, she had spent almost a decade within the system, and there wasn't much she didn't understand.

Once the door was closed, Dong Xuebingg answered the phone. "Hello, Old Zhng."

On the other end was Zheng Dayou's voice. "Mayor Dong, we're still having dinner."

"Haven't you finished the meeting yet?" Dong Xuebingg was concerned about the situation on their side, especially since he just humiliated the City Investment Promotion Bureau.

Zheng Dayou sighed. "What can we do? Ah, we've been criticized a lot today, both overtly and covertly, all pointing at our county. After summarizing today's investment results, Director Lu even directly criticized Zhen Shui County. I've listened to one ear and let it out of the other."

"Don't bother about them. Let's focus on doing our work."

"Yeah, our county's investment promotion mainly focuses on horizontal management. We can't compete with them vertically." Zheng Dayou's words had a hint of self-consolation. Not being able to compete was a fact. Even though they couldn't do anything about it, people from the city still targeted their county. Behind the criticism were shadows of the deputy mayor and city leaders. If they wanted to make things difficult for Zhen Shui County, they could do nothing.

Dong Xuebing glanced at his watch and asked, "When will you return?"

"Not sure, the dinner isn't finished yet," replied Zheng Dayou. "I estimate it will be around nine o'clock at the earliest. We are discussing the work procedures for tomorrow."

"Past nine?" Dong Xuebing expressed surprise.

"You go rest first, don't wait for me."

"No problem, take your time. Call me after you finish."

"Alright, I'm coming out of the bathroom now. I need to go back."

"Okay, attend to your matters. By the way, if they have any unreasonable demands, just ignore them."

"Got it, I know."

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing called Sister Chang and said, "Sister Chang, Old Zheng might be late. Inform the team not to rest yet."

Chang Juan immediately replied, "Okay, I'll inform them."

Dong Xuebing put the phone on the table and stretched lazily. After Sister Chang's massage, he felt relaxed but also sleepy. He swayed his head, walked into the bathroom, undressed, and showered.

Ah, refreshing.

After about ten minutes, Dong Xuebing dried his hair. He didn't wear a bathrobe since he had a meeting later. Although the hot shower was supposed to invigorate him, he felt more tired. Unable to resist, he lay down on the sofa, hoping to take a short nap.

One minute

Five minutes

Ten minutes

He lost track of time.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing felt someone by his side and woke up.

In the dim light, he saw a woman bending over the sofa, holding a small blanket, covering Dong Xuebing's legs.

Dong Xuebing was stunned. "Sister Chang?"

Chang Juan looked at him. "Did I wake you up?"

Dong Xuebing asked, "Uh, how did you get in?"

Constant Sister replied, "The door wasn't closed properly when I left. I pushed it, and it opened. Seeing you asleep on the sofa, I feared you'd catch a cold, so I brought you something to cover up." Typically, doors would automatically close in better hotels unless left wide open. This suggested the conditions and facilities here were not as sophisticated. Although expensive, other amenities couldn't compare to a real hotel.

"Thank you."

"You go back to sleep."

"I'm not going to sleep."

"Then lie down for a while. You must be tired today." Sister Chang sat on the sofa, smiling. "Let me give you another head massage."

Dong Xuebing was slightly tempted, as Sister Chang's massage was comfortable. However, he hesitated, "No need."

"It's okay."

"Alright, where should I lie down?"

"Um, lie on my lap."

"Uh, is that appropriate?"

"What's inappropriate about it?"

Dong Xuebing, weakened by waking up, blinked his eyes and slowly lay down, resting his head on Sister Chang's thighs. Soon, the soft, gentle hands touched Dong Xuebing's scalp, pinching and pressing lightly.

These were heavenly moments.

Dong Xuebing felt deeply satisfied. Gradually, he could smell the mature fragrance emanating from Chang Juan. She mentioned it was from her body, but it mainly came from her lower half. Dong Xuebing's head was resting on her thighs, and when he opened his eyes, he saw her shirt, inflated by her chest, hanging over him. He could see a glimpse of her flesh beneath the shirt's buttons if he tilted his eyes. However, the lighting was too dim for a careful examination. What was more striking was the sensation on his face and neck. Dong Xuebing lay close to her belly, and her thin skirt allowed him to feel the edge of her underwear under her stockings. The touch of the pink underwear with wire rings was quite distinct.

A slight movement of the neck

The feeling of the wire ring on the edge of the underwear became even clearer.

There was also a warm and appetizing aroma gently entering his nostrils.

Chapter 1445: Call from the County

Room.

On the genuine leather sofa.

The fragrance on Sister Chang's body, the sensation on Sister Chang's legs, and the soft massage on Sister Chang's hands made Dong Xuebing feel like he was floating in heaven.

Beautiful.

So beautiful.

What could be more moisturizing than this?

It's been two or three months since Dong Xuebing took office in Zhen Shui County. He has never felt as relaxed as today. Sister Chang's hands seem magical, clearing away all the fatigue, irritability, and other negative emotions from his body and mind. Dong Xuebing almost wishes he didn't have to work and just lie on Sister Chang's legs for three days and nights. It's so comfortable. This kind of time is also very rare for Dong Xuebing, and he hasn't experienced it in a long time. Dong Xuebing is increasingly convinced that bringing Sister Chang's personnel relations to Zhen Shui County was the right decision. It's worth it just for the skill and thoughtfulness of having

someone to give a massage. Otherwise, the women in Zhen Shui County who are closer to him are Jiang Fangfang, Yao Cui, and Chen Xiaomei. Old Chen is too old, and the relationship is not close. Cui'er is his old classmate, and Dong Xuebing is embarrassed. Mayor Jiang is his leader, and Dong Xuebing can't ask her for a massage. It's only Sister Chang.

"Is the pressure okay?"

"Okay."

"Comfortable?"

"Very comfortable."

"Go ahead and sleep, Xuebing."

"Mmm."

At this point, Dong Xuebing doesn't need to be polite with her. He adjusts his head slightly, changes his posture a bit, and continues to lie on her thighs. At this moment, as he adjusts, Dong Xuebing's face slowly turns towards Chang Juan's abdomen and thighs, and the woman's scent becomes more pronounced. He can't help but take a deep breath, although his face is pressed against the firm wire edge of Sister Chang's skirt and underwear, Dong Xuebing quickly falls asleep.

Twenty minutes passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was nine o'clock.

The jarring ringtone of the phone suddenly woke Dong Xuebing up. Ring, ring, ring. He looked up and checked the time on the clock. He realized it was already so late. Looking at Sister Chang on top of him. She was still gently massaging his head. Then she reached out and took Dong Xuebing's phone from the coffee table, handing it to him. Dong Xuebing thanked her and considered answering the call but felt the warmth on Sister Chang's thighs. He hesitated momentarily before lying back down and answering the call.

"Hello, Old Zheng."

"Mayor Dong, the meeting is over."

"Are you upstairs?"

"Yes, just taking the elevator."

"Okay, come to my room in ten minutes."

Dong Xuebing hung up the phone, sighed, and lay there, lifting his head and facing Sister Chang's face revealed between her two breasts.

"Old Zheng is back. Inform the people below, let's have a meeting."

"Sure," Sister Chang smiled.

Dong Xuebing yawned.

Chang Juan glanced at him. "Did you sleep well?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes, thanks to you."

As the time was almost up, Dong Xuebing reluctantly climbed up from Sister Chang's legs. After getting up, the two of them locked eyes for a second. Then, Sister Chang left.

Dong Xuebing watched her departing figure, feeling a bit itchy inside. He patted his forehead to clear his mind, realizing that he still carried Sister Chang's scent on his face, neck, and even hair. He was afraid someone would notice. Quickly, he went to the bathroom to wash his face. Finally, he looked in the mirror and removed the long hair of Sister Chang stuck to his clothes. It was too obvious; it had to be cleaned up, or people might get the wrong idea. Dong Xuebing became more and more cautious in his actions. He felt it was a good sign. After all these years of work, he had matured a lot.

After tidying up the table, Dong Xuebing waited for the arrival of others.

But the phone rang again, making a noise.

Seeing the incoming call, Dong Xuebing reflexively rubbed his temples. After hesitating for a moment, he decided to answer. It was Secretary Meng Rui's call, and he couldn't ignore it.

"Hello, Secretary Meng."

"Mayor Dong, how is the investment promotion meeting going?"

"Just started. Everything is proceeding according to plan."

"Plan? Why did I hear that the results are very poor, not a single investor was brought down, and there was no arrangement for the county's inspection in the city today?"

Dong Xuebing knew that the county had heard some news and couldn't sit still.

Why did Secretary Meng Rui call instead of Mayor Jiang Fangfang?

Mayor Jiang probably had confidence in him; even if not, there was at least some trust. So, she didn't ask much. But it was different on Meng's side; they didn't have much trust in him. They probably heard something from somewhere, and now they wanted to inquire and assign blame. It was understandable because this investment promotion put too much pressure on the county. All departments were focusing on the Investment Promotion Bureau. If it didn't go well, not only would Dong Xuebing and the Investment Promotion Bureau be held responsible, but the county's finances would also be in jeopardy.

After a pause, Meng Rui's tone became somewhat displeased. "Why did I hear people say that after you went to the city, you booked all the presidential suites, each person staying in one? Is that true?"

Dong Xuebing said, "Yes, it's true."

Meng Rui said, "What kind of thing did you do? Isn't this too ostentatious?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "Secretary Meng, I was a bit impulsive in this matter, but I was forced to. You might have only heard one side of the story. You don't know the whole picture. This time, the exhibition booth for Zhen Shui County in the investment promotion is the worst among all counties. Some places are available, but the city's investment promotion arranged us at the foot of the mountain, the farthest and last place. I don't think you have a clear impression of this. For example, when investors visit the investment promotion booth, our location is so far away that almost no investor will come over. They are usually taken away by other counties halfway. Some even find it

too far and don't bother to come in. How can we work like this? Moreover, in the afternoon, we attracted two investors for inspection. Still, the City Investment Promotion Bureau head, Lu Weiguo, intervened and snatched them away from us, introducing them to other districts and counties. Lastly, in the evening, we discovered that all the directors and deputy directors of the investment promotion bureaus from other counties had single rooms, but Zhen Shui County was different. Old Zheng and Old Chang had to squeeze into a standard room with their subordinates."

Meng Rui's voice changed suddenly. "Is that so?"

Dong Xuebing said, "The attitude of the City Investment Promotion Bureau is clear. It's targeted at Zhen Shui County. I suspect it's because of the incident last time when we went to the city to reclaim the central funding. We offended some people. But even if that's the case, they shouldn't be so blatant and disgusting. Given the current situation, what else can I do? I had no choice but to book the presidential suites. Zhen Shui County's investment promotion performance might be average, but it's not something anyone can bully. If they want to play dirty, I'll play with them too."

Chapter 1446: There's a surprise?

Night.

Hotel room.

Dong Xuebing and Meng Rui were on the phone.

Dong Xuebing was frustrated and angry, so he poured out all his grievances and annoyances to Secretary Meng. He wanted the county to know that it wasn't because he, Dong Xuebing, and the comrades in the Investment Promotion Bureau weren't working hard or lacked capability. Instead, the city and the City Investment Promotion Bureau intentionally targeted Zhen Shui County. Even the investment promotion departments of other counties in Mehe City could see the city's attitude. They united to sideline Zhen Shui County, obstructing their investment promotion tasks at every turn. In such a situation, it would be truly surprising if they could still carry out their work smoothly.

"I understand the situation."

"So, what do you think we can do?"

"But we can't act out of anger."

"I don't want to either, but they've gone too far."

"I understand your feelings, but you still need to stay calm. Mayor Jiang and I will report this to the city. What you need to do now is to attract investments and contact investors; that's the most crucial task. Also, try not to conflict with the city and other county investment promotion departments."

"I understand. I won't neglect my work."

"Whether the county can solve the financial difficulties this time depends on your performance in this investment promotion. You assured everyone in the Party Committee not to disappoint us."

"Yes, rest assured."

"And about the presidential suites?"

"We can't cancel it now. Besides, even if we do, the City Investment Promotion Bureau has already removed our rooms below."

"But it can't be one person per room. Even if you pay for it yourself. What will people think if they hear about it?"

"Okay, then I'll release a few rooms."

"Good, get some rest."

After hanging up the phone, Dong Xuebing took a deep breath.

Secretary Meng Rui probably didn't care much. If the investment promotion was successful, it would be best for him, too. Although his achievements might not be as significant as Dong Xuebing's, at least as the top leader, Meng Rui would benefit politically, and the financial problem would be resolved. Everyone would be happy. However, if Dong Xuebing couldn't attract an investment of over 50 million, or if no investors were interested in visiting Zhen Shui County, his resignation statement at the Standing Committee would probably come true. Zhen Shui County would lose a troublemaker against the Meng faction if he left. Without Dong Xuebing's influence from the Jiang faction, it would undoubtedly be a setback. So, for Meng Rui, it didn't matter much; he wasn't in a hurry. Dong Xuebing was in a hurry because he had no way out. Regardless, he had to make this investment promotion successful.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Dong Xuebing said when he saw the door.

The door wasn't closed, and Zheng Dayou walked in first.

Chang Juan, Chen Yunsong, and others also arrived one after the other.

Dong Xuebing gestured with his fingers towards the opposite side. "Sofa chairs, sit anywhere."

Zheng Dayou, Chang Juan, Gong Na, and others sat down. Looking at them, they were all waiting for Dong Xuebing to speak.

Dong Xuebing glanced at everyone and calmly said, "Originally, I was going to summarize today's work, but it's unnecessary. Everyone knows the results of today, and the county just called. Secretary Meng personally called, and the county has heard that our progress here is not going well."

Chang Juan immediately asked, "Is it from the city?"

Dong Xuebing waved his hand and interrupted, "I understand there are objective factors, but I don't want to find reasons now. No matter how many reasons there are, it's meaningless. The county needs investment, and Secretary Meng and Mayor Jiang need to see our investment results. It's not about who is targeting us. That's useless. Even though some factors are unfavorable to our investment work, we can overcome them. If we can't, we still have to overcome them. What the county needs to see is results, and what we need is also results." He was starting to sound more like a leader.

No one said anything.

Dong Xuebing continued, "So starting tomorrow, I hope everyone can pull themselves together. Don't let the actions of certain individuals affect your work mood. We should work as we planned. Let's strive to achieve a delayed success tomorrow. Do you all have confidence?"

"Yes."

"Sure."

"Yes."

The voices weren't too loud.

Dong Xuebing didn't mind and said, "Now let me talk about the presidential suites. Secretary Meng just called and criticized me for it. After thinking about it, it's indeed pointless to be stubborn. Having one person per room is also a bit too extravagant. Even if I pay for it personally, it might not be good for our image. So let's redistribute the rooms. I'll take this one and the one next to it. Let's all stay in these two presidential suites. Each suite has two rooms, a bedroom and a guest room, which should be enough for us." Even with this arrangement, everyone still had their room, and they were spacious much better than the standard rooms on the fourth floor.

Gong Na blinked. "What about the other rooms?"

Chen Yunsong coughed. "Now it seems we can't cancel them. They've been booked for ten days."

Dong Xuebing said, "We can't cancel them now, but there's no need to cancel either. Leave the empty rooms as they are. If any investors are willing to visit our county and want to stay during the inspection, we can let them use the presidential suites. It's also a way to showcase our county's strength, and we don't care about this small expense."

Gong Na broke into a cold sweat.

Chen Yunsong's expression was similar.

They could tell that although Mayor Dong repeatedly emphasized the negative impact, he didn't seem to care much about the influence in practical action. He could cancel the rooms or stay on the lower floors if he cared about it. This was a clear indication of his intention to confront the city.

Dong Xuebing said, "As for the rooms, discuss among yourselves. After packing, take a rest. It's not early, and there's much to do tomorrow."

There were six of them, with Chang Juan and Gong Na being the two women. So, it was a bit tricky to divide.

Chang Juan looked at Zheng Dayou and Chen Yunsong, saying, "How about I share this suite with Xiao Na?"

Chang Juan had a good relationship with Mayor Dong as the deputy director. There was nothing wrong with her staying together with Dong Xuebing, especially since they were just sharing a large room. Gong Na agreed without objection. With these two taking one suite, the room allocation for the rest was also decided. Zheng Dayou, Chen Yunsong, and Old Wei would stay in the adjacent presidential suite. It worked out perfectly for the six of them.

The meeting dispersed.

Everyone left the room.

People carried their belongings, and those with luggage picked them up.

Dong Xuebing hadn't expected Chang Juan and Gong Na to assign him a suite. The decision was made without much thought, but now, seeing Chang Juan dragging a suitcase in and Gong Na holding a bundle of clothes with a white bra peeking out, Dong Xuebing felt uneasy.

Dong Xuebing approached them to help with their luggage and pulled them in, saying, "Sister Chang, Xiaona, why don't you two stay here, and I'll squeeze in with Old Zheng and the others."

Gong Na hurriedly said, "No, that won't do."

Chang Juan looked at him, "Yes, Mayor Dong, how can we let you squeeze in?"

Dong Xuebing smiled, "I just thought it might be inconvenient for you."

Chang Juan openly said, "It's nothing. The rooms are separate, and there's a bathroom in the master and second bedrooms. What inconvenience could there be?"

Dong Xuebing thought for a moment, "Alright then."

"You don't have to worry. Xiaona and I can handle it ourselves."

"Shall I carry them, or the luggage is not light."

Dong Xuebing firmly took Gong Na's suitcase from her hands.

After a few days of interaction, Dong Xuebing left a positive impression on everyone in the Investment Promotion Bureau. Gong Na, in particular, thought that not only did Mayor Dong help her complete the procedures for promotion from officer to deputy section chief, but he was also very friendly and caring towards subordinates. This made Gong Na feel he was a trustworthy, good leader. A leader taking the initiative to carry someone's suitcase left a deep impression on Zhen Shui County.

The suite had three rooms: the presidential, lady's, and guest rooms.

Speaking of the guest room, typically, a presidential suite didn't come with one. Although there was a bed, it was more like a study room. The room wasn't large, and the bed wasn't big, but there were several bookshelves.

Dong Xuebing hadn't visited this room yet. He realized the room was small when he entered with Gong Na's luggage. After some consideration, he said, "Xiaona, there's no bathroom here. Why don't you take the second bedroom, and I'll sleep here."

Gong Na nervously said, "No, no need."

Chang Juan took a look inside the room. "It is a bit small. Xiaona, can you sleep here with me?"

Gong Na immediately said, "I think it's quite spacious, even larger than the business room downstairs. It's not a problem." She certainly wouldn't let Mayor Dong vacate a room for her.

In the end, Gong Na was pulled away by Chang Juan to the lady's room.

Seeing this, Dong Xuebing sent their luggage into the room and left. After all, it was a women's room, so he turned and closed the door for them. Then, he entered his presidential suite, looking at the spacious room, golden-colored furniture, and bedding. It was indeed luxurious. Dong Xuebing

removed his clothes, brushed his teeth, and washed up. Soon after, he comfortably lay in bed and took out his phone.

Let's give Zhang Longjuan a call.

Beep beep beep, the phone was turned off.

Dong Xuebing was surprised. Sister Zhang's phone had never been turned off. As a busy person, she had a lot of work, and her phone was always on in case of emergencies. Dong Xuebing began to speculate. Perhaps she was on a plane. But why didn't she inform him? If Sister Zhang had arrived, why hadn't she said anything?

Turned off

Could it be that she's on a plane?

Sister Zhang came, but why didn't she tell me?

Dong Xuebing found it strange. Suddenly, he remembered Zhang Longjuan's phone call, where she mentioned giving him a surprise. He couldn't understand what she meant by a surprise.

A surprise

What could it be?

Why did she come secretly?

Or maybe something happened, and she had to go on a business trip temporarily?

Dong Xuebing couldn't help but care about Sister Zhang. Given the current situation, whether he could secure an investment of over 50 million relied entirely on Sister Zhang. If something happened to her and she couldn't make it, Dong Xuebing would be in a difficult situation.

Chapter 1447: Overseas Inspection Delegation

Second day.

Sunday morning.

It was past six o'clock, and Dong Xuebing woke up. Opening his eyes, he saw the golden crystal chandelier above, but he sighed after yawning, feeling somewhat indifferent.

A new day.

The second day of the investment promotion conference.

Not sure how it will go today.

Dong Xuebing climbed out of bed, stepped barefoot on the soft floor, and entered the bathroom. After thoroughly washing his face, he looked at himself in the mirror, sighed, and put on clothes. After fixing his hair, he felt something was off and changed into gray trousers and a white shirt. He was satisfied now. Regardless, he had to get going. Yesterday, he shouted at the staff for half a day. He had to show his enthusiasm; otherwise, everyone's mood would be affected. As the leader of the delegation from Zhen Shui County Investment Promotion Bureau, he had to set an example.

He pushed open the door.

"One, two, three."

"Like this, Director Chang?"

"Yes, lift your leg a bit higher."

"I can't, I'm not as flexible as you."

"You have to try to stretch your leg higher; otherwise, there won't be any exercise effect."

"Okay, I'll try. Ah, no, it hurts too much."

Dong Xuebing was stunned. Walking into the living room, he saw Chang Juan and Gong Na on the balcony, already exercising in the fresh air.

Interesting.

Hmm, quite eye-catching, too.

Dong Xuebing didn't say anything and watched them.

It seemed that Director Chang often did these exercises very skillfully. Presumably, it was for body maintenance. Sometimes, she stretched her arms, twisted her waist, and split her legs. There was a sense of rhythm and melody. One, two, one, two. Director Chang was doing exercises and chanting slogans, and Gong Na followed her. Neither of them had put on clothes yet, wearing tight-fitting workout pants. Director Chang had a white fitness tank top, wrapping her figure tightly. Gong Na wore a silk pajama, both mature and youthful. In the sunlight, they looked exceptionally beautiful.

One minute

Two minutes

Three minutes

Dong Xuebing was getting interested.

At this moment, Director Chang suddenly performed a difficult movement, crossing her legs and leading Gong Na to stretch their hands backward. Their heads and bodies tilted backward, and even though their posture wasn't very standard, it was at least meaningful. Moreover, in this nearly lying-down position, Dong Xuebing's attention was instantly drawn to the cleavage of the two women.

Director Chang's was a bit deeper.

Gong Na's was slightly shallower.

At the same time, in the line of sight of Director Chang and Gong Na, an inverted figure appeared Dong Xuebing, standing at the entrance of the presidential suite.

"Xuebing."

"Ah."

Gong Na blushed, quickly stood up, but then twisted her waist, wincing in pain.

Director Chang didn't feel embarrassed. She slowly finished her movements and turned to Dong Xuebing, saying, "Up so early?"

Dong Xuebing nodded and smiled, "What are you two doing?"

Chang Juan smiled. "Practicing aerobics, learned it from TV."

Dong Xuebing said, "Health, that's good. Exercising more is beneficial."

Chang Juan said, "Yes, I do it every morning when I have time. It refreshes me."

Gong Na, recovering from the embarrassment, coughed awkwardly and said, "Mayor Dong."

"Didn't fall, did you?" Dong Xuebing looked at her with concern.

Gong Na quickly shook her head, "No, no."

They entered the room from the balcony.

Dong Xuebing asked, "Have you both freshened up?"

"Finished." Chang Juan reached for the hair tie holding her ponytail.

"Okay, then I'll call for breakfast." Dong Xuebing grabbed the phone on the living room coffee table and informed the front desk. Although they wouldn't cater to other rooms, the presidential suite still received breakfast service. After all, with the high price, service was expected to be top-notch.

"Then we'll change first."

"Sure, go ahead. I'll have a smoke."

"No problem, we're used to it when you smoke."

After being in the impoverished county for so long, Dong Xuebing rarely enjoyed such a moment. He leaned back into the soft sofa, lit a cigarette, and started smoking.

After a while, breakfast arrived, and it was plentiful.

Chang Juan and Gong Na also came from the first lady's room.

Director Chang changed into a different colored long skirt, while Gong Na was dressed in a very serious suit, each one looking more charming than the other.

"Eat."

"Okay."

"Looks good."

"Yeah, the taste is fine."

The three sat together, enjoying breakfast and the scenic view from the high-rise building.

Dong Xuebing's initial irritability from waking up had disappeared, and his mood became serene.

However, a series of knocking on the door disturbed Dong Xuebing's enjoyment of watching Director Chang and Gong Na. Looking at the door, he asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Old Zheng."

"Oh, Old Zheng."

Gong Na quickly went to open the door. "Director Zheng."

Zheng Dayou nodded and walked in, followed by Chen Yunsong. "Mayor Dong."

Dong Xuebing looked at them. "Have you had breakfast?"

"We have, but I need to tell you something." Zheng Dayou said.

Seeing his serious expression, Dong Xuebing couldn't help asking, "What happened again?"

Zheng Dayou sat opposite Dong Xuebing. "It's not that something happened. Just now, Chen and I went downstairs for breakfast and heard something. A group of foreign investors has arrived in our province."

Dong Xuebing frowned. "Foreign investors?"

"Yes, the details are not clear yet, but the people from the Provincial Investment Promotion Bureau are welcoming them. After inquiring, they discovered that these investors are here to participate in our Meihe City investment promotion conference. They are still in the provincial capital and should arrive by noon."

"Why is the province so concerned about these foreign investors?"

"I heard that they are all from large groups with assets exceeding hundreds of millions or even tens of billions. There are quite a few people, probably more than ten. They belong to the largest investment inspection group. The province naturally attaches great importance to them. I just don't know why these wealthy big bosses didn't go to the provincial capital or a first-tier city and chose to come to our Meihe City for research."

Dong Xuebing thought something serious had happened, but he wasn't very interested. "Probably just here for a look. In any case, it has nothing to do with our Zhen Shui County."

"Uh, maybe."

"Alright, let's get ready to go to the venue."

Chapter 1448: The Calm Zhen Shui County

Morning.

City Central Park.

In the refreshing air, Dong Xuebing, accompanied by Zhen Shui County officials, arrived at the investment promotion venue. As they parked the car, they put on their work badges and walked inside.

"Hey, look."

"The people from Zhen Shui County are here."

"Wow, that's a Land Rover."

"This Dong Xuebing is quite something."

"Yeah, spending his own money to book presidential suites for the team, he dares to spend."

"One presidential suite for each person. Isn't that showing off to the city?"

"We all stay downstairs in standard or business rooms, but they get a presidential suite each. Even the driver has a large suite."

"Who told them to have money."

"I heard that County Chief Dong won the lottery."

"What's the use of having money? The investment results are still not good, right?"

"They are just trying to compete with the city. Let's just enjoy the show."

"It's not just challenging the city; can't you see that they are showing us some attitude? A nationally designated impoverished county, and who knows where they get the confidence."

When the people from Zhen Shui County arrived, discussions broke out among the crowd. Many pointed out and commented on Dong Xuebing and his team. Although Dong Xuebing and his team couldn't hear what was being said, they could guess the nature of the comments. Zheng Dayou and Chang Juan's expressions turned sour. The news of Dong Xuebing spending 500,000 RMB to book all the presidential suites spread throughout the investment promotion system. Practically every investment promotion department in each county knew about it. Upon hearing the news, many felt that Zhen Shui County was too arrogant. Even the city's investment promotion bureau leaders had to stay in smaller rooms due to limited availability. At the same time, Zhen Shui County had booked a presidential suite for each person.

Zhen Shui County stood out and attracted attention.

However, Dong Xuebing didn't care; he was used to this situation. He walked calmly at the forefront.

They ran into Chen Mingming ahead, the district investment promotion bureau chief who had snatched investors from them yesterday. Chen glanced at Dong Xuebing, then at Zheng Dayou, but didn't say anything. On the other side, Lu Weiguo appeared near the main stage. Beside him was Deputy Mayor Hua Li, and the two were in conversation. When they saw the people from Zhen Shui County passing by, Lu Weiguo gave them a cold glance, while Deputy Mayor Hua Li didn't even bother to look at Dong Xuebing and his team.

The atmosphere became tense.

Zhen Shui County was isolated.

But Dong Xuebing didn't mind. Even if he hadn't confronted Lu Weiguo yesterday, Zhen Shui County would still be isolated. Regardless, Dong Xuebing's personality tended to become more determined when faced with isolation. If you isolate me and don't talk to me, pretending not to see me, that's fine. I'll talk to you if you don't talk to me.

"Hey, Mayor Hua, good morning."

No response from Hua Li.

From a distance, Dong Xuebing waved and loudly said, "Oh, Director Lu, are you here? Have you eaten?"

Lu Weiguo initially didn't want to bother with Dong Xuebing. Yesterday's incident had made him lose face. However, when Dong Xuebing greeted him in front of so many people, he couldn't outright ignore him, or it would make him appear lacking in leadership demeanor. Thus, he grunted in response, acknowledging the greeting. Dong Xuebing had always been someone who didn't follow conventional rules. By greeting him with a smile, others couldn't quite understand what he was doing. If he was so happy without bringing any investors, what was he so happy about?

Dong Xuebing led his team back to their county's exhibition booth.

People glanced at them for a moment but didn't focus on them anymore, as more important matters were drawing everyone's attention.

"Hey, did you hear?"

"I heard. You are talking about the foreign investors, right?"

"It's not just ordinary investors. This time, a group has come."

"Yeah, over a dozen people, including foreigners and Chinese, have assets worth tens of billions in RMB. It would be enough to meet our annual performance if we could attract just one of them for any investment. Everyone is envious."

"When are they arriving?"

"They should be close; they're still on the way."

This matter was no longer a secret. People had been discussing it since the morning. Many county investment promotion bureau directors who had entered the venue had gathered their subordinates for a small meeting, seemingly arranging some tasks. They probably wanted to seize this investment inspection group.

Ring, ring, ring.

Hua Li's phone also rang.

He answered, "Hello, Secretary."

"They will arrive in half an hour; get ready."

"Half an hour, so soon? Okay, I'll prepare here."

"This inspection group is quite prestigious. Each company has assets of several billion or even tens of billions. Put in more effort; keep these people in our Meihe City."

"Secretary, are these people coming to invest in our city?" Hua Li found it a bit unbelievable, like a windfall from the sky. However, he knew the situation in their city. There wasn't much that could attract multinational projects and profits.

"Our city should be their first stop for inspection. They might go to other places later. It doesn't matter why they chose Meihe City; what matters is that you must do your best to keep them here and strive to secure their investment."

"Okay, I'll do my best." Although he said that, Hua Li wasn't very confident. Even the provincial capital, which was much more prosperous, couldn't retain these foreign businessmen. The fact that the municipal party secretary personally followed up on this showed the importance of the city to this foreign inspection group.

After hanging up the phone, Hua Li hurriedly called Lu Weiguo, "Get all the heads of investment promotion from various counties and districts to come over. Quick, hold a meeting; they'll arrive soon."

Lu Weiguo quickly went to gather people.

Shortly after, Zheng Dayou, Chen Mingming, Ma Yanfen, and others gathered in front of the main stage.

Hua Li quickly explained the situation to them and conveyed the instructions from the City party secretary.

Hearing this, everyone got excited. A piece of cake this big who wouldn't want a share?

Immediately, the atmosphere in the entire square changed. Everyone urgently began arranging their exhibition booths. Many investment promotion bureau directors even called their counties, bringing in a batch of staff with good foreign language skills. All of this was to prepare for this battle. As for the other domestic investors, people were not very concerned. At least today, those small investors were not the main focus, as the city leaders had confirmed that the foreign inspection group consisted of giant international enterprises. The implication was clear: whoever had the luck to retain even one of them would already achieve a significant political performance.

"Hundreds of thousands, millionshow could those big multinational corporations invest such a small amount? Even if we give away these small projects for free, they might not want them. It's too small. We can't afford to lose face in front of them. For companies of their caliber, investing tens of millions is probably just a starting point."

It was chaos.

After returning to the booth, Chen Mingming started scolding his subordinates.

Ma Yanfen and the other ten directors also held urgent meetings with their teams, providing comprehensive arrangements and instructions for today's work.

Zheng Dayou, driven by the excited atmosphere, came back and said, "Mayor Dong, how should we deploy our team? They will probably arrive in twenty minutes."

Chang Juan also suggested, "Why don't we go and intercept them on the way?"

Zheng Dayou was startled, "Don't do that; it will offend too many people."

Chen Yunsong wiped his sweat. He wondered if people from the capital were all so bold. Mayor Dong already had quite a bold personality, and now he found that Director Chang was no less audacious.

However, Dong Xuebing didn't show much enthusiasm. He shook his head while smoking, "No need to prepare. How we arranged things yesterday is how we'll do it today. Don't focus on those people, such as big foreign companies, multinational groups, and over a dozen. Do you believe they will invest in our city? It's not about us boasting; it's about having self-awareness. There's no such thing as a free lunch."

Chang Juan remained silent.

Chen Yunsong realized that Dong Xuebing had a point.

Zheng Dayou was unconvinced, "But we should at least try it."

Dong Xuebing extinguished his cigarette, "You can try, but since they've come, we can't just drive them away. We still need to distribute project lists. My point is to focus mainly on domestic investors. That's where we have a chance to attract investments. It's not about showing off; it's about being practical. Eating what's on our plate is always better than aiming for something we can't reach. However, this is also an opportunity for us. While everyone is focused on those foreign

investors, there won't be many competing for domestic investors. We can seize this chance and secure them one by one."

Gong Na blinked, "Should we quickly prepare an English version of the project list?"

Dong Xuebing waved his hand, "No need. They surely have translators. If they can understand, good; if not, so be it. We can't expect our projects to attract them."

He seemed indifferent.

Zheng Dayou smiled wryly; this was too casual. But thinking about it, what Dong Xuebing said was indeed realistic. Pursuing multinational corporations was unrealistic. Their place had everything they needed. They would choose a city area, not the remote Zhen Shui County, even if they were willing to invest. Mayor Dong usually seemed impulsive, but he was calm and objective at crucial moments. Zheng Dayou couldn't help but look at Dong Xuebing more, realizing his decision was correct.

The scene in the venue formed a sharp contrast.

While other counties were flurrying, Zhen Shui County remained calm, as if nothing was related to them.

Chapter 1449: Zhang Longjuan is here

It's nine o'clock.

The sun is getting higher.

The square in front of the city center park is warm, and the weather is excellent.

"Not much time left."

"Hurry up with the project details."

"Get the English version printed for them."

"Where are those college graduates from our unit? Why haven't they arrived yet?"

"Be smarter in a while. The district has already given orders; make sure to retain people."

"Show the best attitude. This task is not ordinary; we need everyone in top shape. If there's a mistake, accountability will be at the individual level."

"Yes, Director Ma."

"Quick, everyone, move!"

"The delegation from the foreign company should be here before noon."

"Good; as soon as the delegation arrives, everyone studies them carefully and comes up with targeted solutions and breakthroughs in all aspects."

"Yes, Director Chen."

"We guarantee to complete the task."

"What are you waiting for? Don't wait. Those who know English, get ready."

The noise was incessant, with the voices of various county investment leaders shouting instructions and the busy responses of their subordinates. It was not quite on the city side either. Initially, Deputy Mayor Hua Liang wouldn't stay at the investment promotion meeting the entire time, but he broke the norm this time. He sat in a temporary tent next to the rostrum, seeming prepared to work and stay there all day. Lu Weiguo was on the side making phone calls, chattering away to someone, and people kept coming in through the park gate, some of them being temporary reinforcements and others being investment promotion staff with good English skills. Everyone rushed over, creating a tense atmosphere.

However, in Zhen Shui County, it was a completely different scene.

"Director Chang."

"What's up, Xiao Gong?"

"Can I borrow your mirror? I forgot to bring mine."

"Hehe, of course, here, take this one."

"Mayor Dong, things are almost sorted out. We're just waiting for the investors to arrive."

"Alright. Let's all take a break then. Old Zheng, have a smoke."

"Smoke mine."

"Alright. I brought them out. Xiao Chen, want one?"

"Uh, sure. Thanks, Mayor Dong."

Chang Juan sat there with her legs crossed, applying makeup, while Gong Na also fixed her hairstyle in front of the mirror. They discussed the difficulties and key points of the morning's aerobics routine while preparing. Dong Xuebing, Zheng Dayou, and Chen Yunsong leaned against the exhibition stand, smoking and chatting happily about the breakfast at the hotel. Since the investors hadn't arrived yet, they could relax.

The contrast was quite significant.

In the bustling square, Zhen Shui County's calmness stood out.

Deputy City Mayor Hua Liang noticed. He glanced at Dong Xuebing's group with a stern face, looking somewhat displeased.

On Lu Weiguo's side, after hanging up the phone and catching his breath, he also observed the situation in Zhen Shui County. His brows furrowed slightly. He and Deputy Mayor Hua Liang had just instructed everyone to be well-prepared to secure this task. Who would have thought that Zhen Shui County would take it so lightly, chatting and smoking casually? It reflected their kind of leadership: no initiative or motivation whatsoever.

Hua Li waved his hand, "Let the investment promotion bureaus of other counties handle it. I'll talk to the higher-ups later. If necessary, cancel Zhen Shui County's investment promotion booth."

Lu Weiguo nodded, not saying anything more.

Canceling the booth was already the most severe measure. It was usually taken when a county or district had committed a serious mistake, falling within the authority of Hua Liang and Lu Weiguo. However, the current issue was that Zhen Shui County hadn't made any mistakes. While it's true

that Dong Xuebing personally booked the presidential suite, their investment promotion results were not good, creating chaos in the process. It wasn't a mistake for Hua Liang to arrange the worst booth for them. Also, the calmness in Zhen Shui County was deliberate, with everything prepared and the investors not yet arrived. People from many other counties and districts had a similar approach but never faced such severe consequences. Still, Hua Liang and Lu Weiguo were considering the harshest punishmentrevoking Zhen Shui County's booth. The meaning behind this punishment was too obvious.

Other counties' representatives also looked at Zhen Shui County with suspicion.

After a while, a city investment leader walked over. It was the same person who had clashed with Chang Juan yesterday. As soon as he approached, he started criticizing Zhen Shui County, "The foreign investors are about to arrive. What are you all doing? Why aren't you ready? If you continue this attitude, the city can cancel Zhen Shui County's booth. Without it, you have no place in the city's investment promotion event. Think it over yourselves." He had been nearby when Hua Liang and Lu Weiguo were talking, clearly overhearing their exchange.

"What?"

"Cancel the booth."

Zheng Dayou and Chen Yunsong were stunned. Then, a strong sense of anger surged up.

They had been holding back for too long. From the moment they arrived at the investment promotion meeting, they had been humiliated by the city, time and time again. First one time, then two, then three. Unexpectedly, it wasn't over yet. Everyone in the city seemed to have targeted Zhen Shui County for some reason, without any clear justificationjust because they found them displeasing.

Chang Juan stared at the person and said, "Why?"

Zheng Dayou was also furious, "We've done everything we needed to do. What's wrong with our attitude? We've prepared everything. After the preparations, why can't we take a break? The investment has not arrived yet. What we do in our free time is our freedom."

The city investment leader coldly said, "You're not taking your job seriously, and you still have the nerve to argue?"

Zheng Dayou, who used to be quite calm, started following Dong Xuebing's lead in temperament and working style. He immediately retorted, "Fine, then point out where we're not taking it seriously."

The leader said coldly, "You're putting on makeup and smoking. That's not being serious."

Zheng Dayou replied, "We've finished our preparations. Tell me, what are we doing insincerely? Are we just pretending to be busy? Smoking? Look around yourself now. There are at least dozens, if not hundreds, of people smoking. Some of your city's investment promotion staff members are also smoking. Look at that one and that one. Aren't they from your bureau? Why is it fine when they smoke, but we'll be held accountable for it?"

Chang Juan added, "What's wrong with putting on makeup? It's also for work. When the investment promotion bureau recruited people, there was a unique requirement compared to other unitsfacial features must be proper. Why? It's to leave a good impression on investors, not making them

disgusted at first glance. Putting on makeup is also the same. It's not for our vanity but for our work, showing respect to the investors. How can you say putting on makeup is not serious? I saw you smoothing your hair just now; isn't that also putting on makeup? Why don't you criticize yourself?"

The leader clearly couldn't win the argument against Chang Juan and retorted, "You're just causing trouble."

Chang Juan remained unyielding, "Who's causing trouble? I'm just ignoring you. You got excited by yourself. Are you addicted to finding fault with others?"

The leader found himself outnumbered and couldn't argue with them.

Finally, Dong Xuebing spoke, looking at him, "If you want to cancel our booth, fine. List the serious mistakes we've made, then submit it for approval. If the order comes down from above, we won't say a word, pack up, and leave. Right now, there's no such approval. If you have nothing else, we're busy and won't bother you. Okay?"

Nearby exhibitors heard this, giving them a few glances. But everyone was busy with their matters, not caring much about others. They exchanged some words but were occupied with their work.

"Where did this Mayor Dong come from?"

"He speaks too bluntly, a bit uncultured."

"He's not being polite with the investment promotion leader from the city, sighs."

"They brought it upon themselves. This is the City Investment Promotion Event. You might not attract any investment if you don't build a good relationship with the responsible team."

"Yeah, he's too straightforward."

"Zhen Shui County is in trouble this time."

"They won't be able to retrieve a single penny. Let's see how they explain it to the county."

Due to Zhen Shui County collectively staying in a presidential suite that was much more expensive than everyone else, other investment promotion personnel from different counties harbored animosity toward them. The conflict focused on Zhen Shui County, and people from other counties enjoyed watching their misfortune.

Ring, ring, ring.

Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

Checking the number, he ignored the investment promotion leader, who had been silenced, moving a bit away to answer the call. "Hello, Sister Zhang."

"Where are you?"

"In our city. How about you? Your phone was off earlier."

"I turned it off while on the plane."

"You've arrived in the city."

"Yeah, I'm here."

"Hey, why didn't you say so earlier? I would have arranged for a car to pick you up."

"No need. I said I wanted to give our handsome boy a surprise. Wait for it."

Chapter 1450: The leader of the inspection team?

The city.

Investment promotion venue.

"A surprise?"

"Yes, didn't Sister say that?"

"Sister Zhang, what is it?"

"You'll know when the time comes."

"Come on, why are you selling me suspense?"

"Haha, I won't say it. I'll hang up. Just wait."

"Okay, if you need arrangements or pick-up, call me."

After hanging up the call, Dong Xuebing put away his phone and returned to the Zhen Shui County exhibition stand. He saw that the leader from the city's investment promotion office had already been scolded away, and it seemed like they were going to complain to Lu Weiguo. Dong Xuebing didn't bother to look at them again and withdrew his gaze into the exhibition stand.

" Mayor Dong."

"What's going on with this?"

"They've been doing this over and over again."

"Yeah, why should they cancel our exhibition stand? What mistakes did we make?"

As soon as Dong Xuebing returned, Zheng Dayou, Chen Yunsong, and others complained to him, each looking indignant and annoyed.

Dong Xuebing looked at everyone and comforted them, "If they want to talk, let them talk. Their mouths are on them, and we can't control that. Everyone, don't be influenced by them. We won't cancel the exhibition stand. Even if Lu Weiguo reports it, it won't affect us since we haven't made any mistakes. So everyone, don't be bothered by them. Let's continue with our preparations. The investors are coming."

"Uh, they're already here."

"What do you mean, they're already here?"

"Look outside, and the cars have arrived."

Dong Xuebing and the others looked outside. They saw the open gate of the park and cars with provincial license plates entered. These should be the cars prepared by the province for the investors. Only the foreign inspection team would receive such treatment.

They're here.

Finally here.

Hua Li immediately went to greet them.

Lu Weiguo, who was listening to the complaints from the investment promotion offices leader about Zhen Shui County, also waved his hand to interrupt their words. He quickly followed Deputy Mayor Hua to greet the visitors. No matter how much trouble Zhen Shui County caused, this group of foreign investors was the real focus.

For a while, everyone started to move.

The heads of investment promotion bureaus from various districts and counties all went up.

Although Dong Xuebing didn't take it seriously, the necessary work still had to be done. However, Zhen Shui County was too far away, so they were the last to approach.

The car stopped. The doors opened.

Many people got out of the cars one after another.

The first to get off was a middle-aged woman with short hair. Although her hair had turned white, she looked elegant in a suit. This woman was a leader from the province, most likely the leader of the provincial investment promotion. Dong Xuebing noticed that Hua Li and Lu Weiguo greeted her very politely. The woman's rank should be similar to Deputy Mayor Hua's or even higher. That was hard to determine.

That woman told Hua Li, "I've brought the people to you. I'll introduce them shortly. After the introductions, you can take over, and I'll leave."

Hua Li said, "How can that be? What about lunch?"

The woman waved her hand, "I won't eat. I also have matters to attend to. Everything the secretary and mayor should convey to you has been said. Don't make any mistakes."

Hua Li said, "Rest assured, we will treat them well."

The woman nodded, "That's good. Whether you can retain these investments depends on your abilities. This is a chance for your city. Seize it."

Hua Li responded with an "Okay," and the woman continued, "We understand."

The other cars stopped one by one in the front square around ten cars. As the car doors opened, foreign investors got out one by one. There were men and women, young and old, with a majority being women. More than half had Western faces, blond hair, and blue eyes, looking like genuine Westerners. One seemed to be of mixed race, and the rest had Asian features, probably Chinese. Their demeanor indicated that they differed from the small investors who attended the previous investment promotion event. The appearance and attire of these foreign investors were not very luxurious, but their temperament unmistakably revealed substantial wealth.

Dong Xuebing and others also went up, but they were at the outermost periphery, with the front occupied by the city's and county districts' investment promotion personnel.

Foreign beauties, huh? Their figures are really good. Dong Xuebing couldn't help but admire their bodies.

At this time, the female leader from the province had probably already had quite a few interactions with these investors. She spoke in English, smiling as she said a few words to them. Then, she pointed at Hua Li, Lu Weiguo, and others. Dong Xuebing couldn't understand, but she was likely

introducing the local leadership to them. Several nearby foreign investors nodded to Hua Li's group as a form of greeting after hearing the introduction.

The female leader from the province pointed at the frontmost foreigner, saying, "This is Mr. Frank, the owner of Lande Corporation."

Lu Weiguo led the applause. Clap, clap, and the other investment promotion personnel also welcomed.

Hua Li immediately went up to shake hands with him, saying, "Welcome to Meihe City."

He spoke in English, but it was somewhat stiff, clearly something he had just learned at the last minute.

The foreigner called Frank shook hands with Hua Li and said a long sentence in English.

It seemed that these big foreign bosses didn't bring interpreters this time. About a dozen of them were from a different company, and most didn't bring secretaries or translators. They were the only ones present, so the English translation was done by a Meihe City Investment Promotion Bureau employee with decent English skills. Originally, the translation was repeated in Chinese after Deputy City Mayor Hua spoke. Hua Li only understood it after the other person praised them politely in English. He quickly exchanged a few more words.

After a moment, the female leader from the province introduced the next foreigner. She didn't seem to know his name, only mentioning the company, "This is the owner of Huanmei Group."

Clap, clap, clap, once again, applause welcomed them.

As they applauded, Dong Xuebing and the others naturally joined in. This wasn't about formalism but a way of expressing Meihe City's importance to these foreign investors. However, Dong Xuebing was not too focused on this. He clapped his hands perfunctory, looking towards the park entrance because Zhang Longjuan had already called and should have arrived. Dong Xuebing didn't know when she would arrive, but he was most concerned about Sister Zhang's situation.

One

Three

Five

After introducing the first five individuals, the female leader from the province seemed to struggle a bit. It looked like she wasn't familiar with the names and companies of the people behind it and, being relatively new to dealing with foreign investors, couldn't remember everyone. She apologized and glanced at the next investor, using English to ask for their introduction, indicating that it was necessary.

It was a Chinese man, likely of overseas Chinese descent. However, he might not have lived in the People's Republic of China long, as his Mandarin was not very proficient. He said, "Wait for our, the leading, to come, then introduce."

The provincial female leader clarified, "Wait for the person leading them. She spent over twenty years living in China and has a good relationship with these foreigners. They know each other well. I won't introduce him now; it's more suitable when he arrives. He should be coming over shortly. Don't just stand there; chat with each other and communicate for a bit."

Hua Li and Lu Weiguo immediately found several investment promotion personnel with good English skills, intending to establish some initial communication with these foreign investors. However, their English, learned in college, was somewhat stiff. Despite being college graduates, none had studied abroad, so they could only understand slower or simpler sentence structures. Many of the foreigners had accents and spoke quickly, and after communicating for a while, neither the translation team nor Hua Li and Lu Weiguo understood much. The atmosphere became somewhat awkward.

Hua Li turned around, frowned at the few English-speaking staff brought in temporarily, and said, "You call this knowing English? You can't even translate their words."

"They speak too fast."

"They have accents, and we can't understand them."

After all, they were not professional translators and had limited abilities.

Hua Li turned to Lu Weiguo, "Contact the city, get a few translators here as soon as possible."

Watching the chaotic interaction of the group, Dong Xuebing found it somewhat amusing. He shook his head helplessly, feeling that their interest was dwindling.

Suddenly, another car with a provincial license plate arrived. Seeing the car, many foreign investors smiled.

The female leader from the province promptly said to Hua Li and the others, "Alright, the person leading them is here. With her, communication won't be a problem."

All eyes turned towards the arriving car.

The car stopped, and a staff member from the province politely opened the other side's door for the person inside to disembark.

As the door opened, a pair of legs wrapped in black stockings emerged, and the black high heels made a crisp sound as they touched the ground.

The next moment, a mature and glamorous middle-aged woman stepped out of the car.

Seeing this person, Dong Xuebing, who had been indifferent, was immediately stunned.