

Power and Wealth

Chapter 270 – Defection!

The gamble is still ongoing.

It was getting tense!

The third man was confident of winning as 3,4,5 is considered a winning hand.

But the third man's happiness lasted only a few minutes.

The Crew-cut picked up the dices in his hand and closed his eyes for a few seconds before throwing it into the bowl. Clink... clink... the dices bounced and rolled for a while before coming to a stop. No one knows if the Crew-cut is lucky, or he is skilled in throwing dices. He threw a triple 3! It's three of a kind!

Everyone was stunned.

The Crew-cut was overjoyed. "Xiao Xie, it's your turn."

Ma Wentao looks at them with interest.

Dong Xuebing picks up the dices lightly. By right, when a three of a kind appears, no one will have any chances of winning. The probability of another three of a kind appearing is slim. But for Dong Xuebing, he felt no pressure, as gambling dices is not a problem.

Do you want to win against Dong Xuebing?!

Impossible!

Dong Xuebing threw the dices casually. Clink... clink... clink... the dices rolled in the bowl. Everyone's jaw dropped when the dices stopped. This was unbelievable!

6,6,6!

This set is the biggest three of a kind!

Ma Wentao was also stunned for a second and laughed. “Xiao Xie is too lucky today!”

Dong Xuebing smiles at the Crew-cut and the rest. “Thank you.”

Everyone, especially the Crew-cut, was looking terrible.

It might be hard for others to roll three of a kind. But for Dong Xuebing, it’s nothing, as he can use BACK to roll until he gets what he wanted. He had used almost 2 minutes of BACK to roll more than 20 times for this triple sixes!

Hou Qing closed her eyes with despair when she saw this.

Ma Wentao stood up. “Hahaha... Alright. Go and enjoy yourself.” After that, he went upstairs with his men.

A minute later, only Dong Xuebing, Crew-cut, and a few men were left in the basement.

The Crew-cut stared at Dong Xuebing. “Xiao Xie, in our trade, we must obey the rules. Don’t forget who had brought you into this line!”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Brother Liu, I apologize if I had offended you in any way.”

The Crew-cut replied. “You don’t need to apologize. You had won, and this woman belongs to you. But after you had your fun, bring her to my room in the afternoon.” He is also interested in this middle-aged woman.

Dong Xuebing raised his brows. “Didn’t we agree to the bet earlier?”

“Why? You want to keep her all for yourself?” The Crew-cut, and the rest stared at Dong Xuebing coldly.

“But I like this older sister, and one or two days might not be enough. How about we talk about this in a few days?”

The Crew-cut got mad and points at Dong Xuebing. “Alright! I will remember this!”

Dong Xuebing shrugged his shoulders and walked towards that woman.

Dong Xuebing walked to the woman and grabbed her. “Let’s go.”

Hou Qing refused to budge and closed her eyes.

Dong Xuebing moved to the back of the woman and tried to carry her up. But the woman is plump and might weigh slightly heavier than Dong Xuebing. Dong Xuebing had to use all his strength to carry her up, and when he finally steadied himself, Hou Qing kicked out suddenly. Her knees brushed against Dong Xuebing, and she fell back onto the ground.

“Hahaha...” The Crew-cut and the rest laughed at Dong Xuebing.

“You are too weak! You cannot even carry a woman?!”

Hou Qing did not say a word and start crawling towards the stairs slowly!

Dong Xuebing caught up with her and carried her up again. “Stop moving and follow me!” He ignored Hou Qing’s struggles and carried her through the corridor to his room. Hou Qing was still trying to break free by thrashing her legs about. After Dong Xuebing opened the door and was about to enter, she used her legs to step on the door frame!

“Bastard!” Hou Qing cursed.

Dong Xuebing ignored her and forced his way into the room with Hou Qing.

Bang! After entering the room, Dong Xuebing kicked the door close and threw Hou Qing on the bed.

Hou Qing’s heart had sunk. She had accepted this mission because they received information that these people might have something to do with the stolen relics. The orders for her is to infiltrate into Hai Bing Bath Parlor to investigate. She did not expect the people at Hai Bing Bath Parlor to be so cautious and caught her before she can find out anything. Hou Qing knew what will be happening to her next. But she is married and has a child. She can withstand all forms of torture, but cannot accept being raped.

“Bastards! All of you are animals!” Hou Qing cursed.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and asked. “Sister, how do I address you?”

Hou Qing looked at Dong Xuebing. “If you want to die, try touching me!”

“Huh? I’m only trying to have a chat with you.” Dong Xuebing continued. “Are you a police officer? Which station are you from? Are you from the Provincial Bureau?”

Hou Qing would not tell Dong Xuebing anything and turned to her side to kick Dong Xuebing in his thighs.

Dong Xuebing was in pain and was frustrated. I had saved you from other men, and you are still kicking me? He paused for a while and decided not to tell her his identity for the time being. The room is small and bare. In the morning, Dong Xuebing had searched the room thoroughly for hidden cameras, but to be safe, he can't say anything.

Dong Xuebing gently replied. "Older Sis, don't be so agitated. Let me look at your wounds first."

Hou Qing replied coldly. "Don't pretend to be nice! If you want to take off my pants, just say it!"

Huh? Did I say anything about taking off your pants? Dong Xuebing did not reply to her and pressed her down on the bed. He pulled her collar down and looked at her shoulder. She has at least two to three bruises on one shoulder, and one of the bruises is bleeding.

Dong Xuebing continued. "These bruises are from their beating?"

Hou Qing sneered. "It's you all! Stop pretending to be nice to me!"

"Wait here!" Dong Xuebing pulled up Hou Qing's collar and said. "Don't move and rest on the bed." After that, Dong Xuebing walked out of his room to the stairs and shouted. "Is there anyone around? Can someone come down?"

A while later, one man walked down. "What's wrong?"

Dong Xuebing asked. "Brother, do you have any medication to stop bleeding or Yunnan Bai Yao?"

"What do you need it for?" That man asked.

Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. "That woman's body is full of bruises, and it's a turnoff. I am thinking of stopping her bleeding first and don't want my bed to be stained."

That man laughed. "Brother, are you a cleanliness freak?"

"Err... yes."

"Alright. I will ask upstairs."

A few minutes later, that man returned with a small first aid kit. “Here, take it.”

Dong Xuebing smiled. “Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it.”

Dong Xuebing returned to his room and discovered the woman is missing when he opens the door. He panicked and looked around the room, and someone jumped out from the back of the door and kicked him. He quickly dodged the kick and saw the woman hiding behind the door. He closed the door and stepped back from her. “Big Sister, can you stop it? There are many men outside. You will not escape even if you knock me out. Come over and let me apply medication first.”

Hou Qing looks at Dong Xuebing weirdly. “What are you trying to do?”

“..... I just want to stop your bleeding.” Dong Xuebing placed the first aid kit on the bed. “Come over.”

Hou Qing stood there and stared at Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing continued. “I have no other intentions. Come over and let me apply medication before your wound gets infected.”

The standoff lasted for a few minutes before Hou Qing limped towards the bed. She gritted her teeth and sat down. She knew this man must be thinking of stopping her bleeding before he rapes her. But she knew that if she wants to escape, she had to do something to her injuries. In her current state, she can only knock this skinny young man out and cannot do anything to the other men outside.

Dong Xuebing opened the first aid kit and took out the Yunnan Bai Yao before rolling up the woman’s sleeves.

Hiss... Hou Qing gasped in pain.

There was a deep cut on her arm, and it seems to be from a whip. The dried blood had caused her shirt to stick to the wound, and the wound opened up when her sleeves were pulled up. Blood starts to flow from the wound, and Dong Xuebing quickly pour some Yunnan Bai Yao. After that, he bandaged the wound and pulled up her pants. Her legs were full of bruises.

“Bear with it. It will be over soon.” Dong Xuebing said.

Hou Qing looked at Dong Xuebing and nodded.

Dong Xuebing starts to apply medication gently on her wounds.

Hou Qing frowned and asked softly. “Thank you, young man. I can tell you are different from the people out there, and you are kind. Do you know how old I am? I am forty and is old enough to be your mother. My body is also not attractive, right?”

Dong Xuebing unconsciously replied. “You are not old. This is called mature.”

Hou Qing’s face changed. “I am already this old, and you are still thinking of raping me? You should look for women around eighteen or nineteen. Young man, you might not know what these people are doing. Have you heard about the break-in at the Provincial Museum? Those stolen relics should be in their hands. If you can help me pass a message to the Public Security, you will get credit for it. Public Security will not pursue all the crimes you committed in the past. You must not carry on doing bad things with them. The Police will be here soon, and you will be thrown into jail. The sentence is not one or two years. It will be at least ten years to life imprisonment! You must consider this carefully!”

Dong Xuebing was speechless when he heard her threats.

An undercover cop is trying to ask another undercover officer to deflect. This is too funny.

But Dong Xuebing is worried that the room might be tapped and said. “I don’t care about what relics. After we reach overseas, the Police cannot do anything to me, and I will also get a large sum of money.”

Hou Qing replied angrily. “You think you all can escape? The Police should have searched Hai Bing Bath Parlor now, and will find out this hideout from the clues there!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “It will not be so fast. We had changed vehicles several times on the way here.”

“... Why can’t you understand?!”

“Alright. Apply the medication first.” Dong Xuebing looks at Hou Qing’s legs. “I can’t roll up your pants above your knees. Can I take off your pants?”

Hou Qing turns pale. “No! My legs are fine!”

“Impossible.” Dong Xuebing couldn’t be careless and reach out to unbuckle her belt.

Hou Qing clasped her legs together. “I am old and cannot withstand this... can you let

me off?”

Dong Xuebing smacked his lips. “I am not trying to do anything. Do you want your wounds to get infected? No one here is going to bring you to the hospital.”

“Don’t touch me!”

“Hurry up!”

“No!”

After some pushing and pulling, Dong Xuebing managed to unbuckle Hou Qing’s belt and pull down her pants.