## **Power and Wealth**

## Chapter 336 – Uproar!

Magic show?!

The audience was confused. This is too much. How can breaking bricks with one hand be a magic show performance?

Xiang Daofa, Chen Tongbing, and the rest of the leaders frowned. Dong Xuebing is always full of surprises. Geng Yuchao also rubbed his temples. He felt Xiao Dong is too rash. So many people among the audience are waiting for you to embarrass yourself. Yet, you still want to continue with this performance!? Breaking bricks is Kungfu, and what has it got to do with magic? You are just talking rubbish. Even if your movements are graceful, it is still a brute force.

Qin Yong almost fell off his chair. Dong Xuebing had finally finished a magic trick, and why did he still bring up about the bricks breaking performance again?

Hu Silian also slapped her own forehead. She couldn't understand what Dong Xuebing is thinking.

Huang Li was also speechless. What is Dong Xuebing trying to do?!

Only Xie Huilan was not surprised. She narrowed her eyes and smile.

"How can breaking bricks be a magic trick?" "I don't know... shouldn't this supposed to be a Wushu performance?" "That's right..."

The audience starts to discuss among themselves.

The person in charge in the backstage almost cursed out loud. Breaking bricks with one hand? Magic show? Bullshit! Others might not know, but he knows it too well. This is supposed to be a Kungfu performance, and those bricks and background music are specially prepared for it. Magic my ass!

Even the host, Su Jia, is stunned.

Dong Xuebing's expression did not change. He laughed and said. "Are you all expecting me to do a Wushu performance?" The audience was speechless. Everyone knows how well you can fight. Other than Wushu, what else can you do?

Dong Xuebing laughed and said. "I admit, this performance's title is misleading, and many of you had misunderstood. Look at the bricks. How am I supposed to break them with one hand? Look at my skinny body... if I really hit the bricks, the bricks will remain the same, but my hand will break. I do not want to spend the New Year in a hospital. It will be too embarrassing."

"Hahahaha...." The audience laughed.

Dong Xuebing continued. "Don't be alarmed by 'Breaking the bricks with one hand.' It is a magic performance I prepared for a long time, and I am very confident." Lui Dafa said in his heart. "Carry on bullshitting..."

Those that figured out that Dong Xuebing had been set up thought to themselves. You had been set up, and you are saying you had prepared for the performance for a long time? You are just trying to keep up with appearances!

Cloth? Ten bricks? What is Dong Xuebing going to do?

Everyone in the audience was staring at Dong Xuebing without blinking.

Dong Xuebing waved the piece of red cloth like a magician! Cloth and poker cards are when magicians are always used in their performance. "Alright. All the props are here. Next, we will get someone to check the bricks.

Dong Xuebing turns to the host. "Ms. Su, can you check the bricks? Oh, if anyone among the audience wants to check, please come forward."

Su Jia does not know what Dong Xuebing is up to and walks over in a daze.

Dong Xuebing picks up two bricks and knocks it against each other in front of the microphone. The audience can hear the sound and knew these are real bricks.

Su Jia also picks up a few bricks and examine them. "No problem."

A few audiences went up on to the stage and checked the bricks.

Dong Xuebing said. "Alright. I will carry the bricks onto the table."

There is a green tablecloth on the table, and Dong Xuebing carried the bricks up one by one.

The bricks were stacked on each other.

Dong Xuebing looks at Su Jia. "Ms. Su, can you check the table?"

Su Jia stepped forward and touched the tablecloth. The table is made of solid wood, and she checked below the table before showing the 'OK' sign to the audiences. "Haha… many of the performers had used this table earlier, and there should be no problem with it. I am looking forward to Chief Dong's performance. Hahaha… are you going to make all these bricks disappear?"

"Hahaha... how is that possible?"

"Even the magic show on Gala night cannot do this!"

Dong Xuebing pretended to be shocked. "Ms. Su! Did you peep at my script?" Su Jia was shocked. "Ah?! You are really going to make these bricks disappear?"

No one among the audience believed Dong Xuebing. This is impossible!

The cameras were in place, and three cameras were focusing on the bricks from different angles. The cameras had zoomed in until the audience can see the cress on the tablecloth.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "Watch carefully. I am starting."

The grand hall is quiet, and even the music stopped.

Everyone is curious about Dong Xuebing's magic performance.

Dong Xuebing rolled up his sleeves and took a deep breath. He grabbed the cloth and covered the bricks. After that, Dong Xuebing pretended to be channeling his energy and then raised one hand like he is going to 'chop' the bricks. But his movement is very slow, and he does not look like he is using any strength.

"Now... let us witness the miracle!"

Everyone held their breaths.

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's arm swing downwards furiously onto the bricks under the cloth!

STOP!

The air in the grand hall froze!

The world is eerily quiet, and everyone froze in place. Everyone's expression had stopped, and a fly had stopped in mid-air. One person among the audience had dropped his phone, and his phone is still floating in the air.

The time had stopped!

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and wiped his sweat on his forehead. After that, he grabbed the cloth and lift it up. He pulled out the top two bricks forcefully and grabbed against his body. He looks around him and shouted MENU to check his remaining time. He quickly ran towards the backstage with the bricks and passed by two backstage workers. Dong Xuebing found a secluded corner and placed the bricks there. He also carried a chair over to block them.

Dong Xuebing ran back onto the stage and covered the bricks with the cloth.

During STOP, all these items will not be affected by gravity. Even after Dong Xuebing took away two bricks, the top of the cloth still remains in mid-air. After these preparations, Dong Xuebing returned to the same position.

OK!

STOP!

Time resumed!

To everyone else, Dong Xuebing had just said, "Now... let us witness the miracle!"

Swoosh! Dong Xuebing's hand landed lightly on the top of the cloth!

To everyone's surprise, the cloth dropped down slightly! Dong Xuebing lifted the cloth to show the audiences the bricks. All the cameras were still fixed in the same position, and two bricks were missing! There are only 8 bricks left on the table!

Damn!

How is this possible?!

Everyone is stunned!

Dong Xuebing laughed and covered the bricks with the cloth again. "This is not over yet. What's next is the best part. Don't blink and cameramen, please zoom in more on the bricks to show everyone." The camera angles did not change, and Dong Xuebing

looked at the cameramen. They were also stunned like the rest of the audience.

After everyone regained their senses, Dong Xuebing repeated the whole process again. "I am starting..."

Channel his Qi...

Lifts his hand...

Swing down his hand...

Dong Xuebing's hand touched top of the cloth lightly again in front of more than a hundred people!

Swoosh!

This time, it was more shocking! The audience only sees Dong Xuebing's hand swings downwards, and the cloth fell onto the table lightly. Dong Xuebing's hand landed on the table with a loud thud!

But...

It's gone!

The remaining eight bricks disappeared!

All the bricks are gone! Not even a single brick is left!

Damn!

This is unbelievable!

At that moment, almost all leaders and staff stood up from their seats!