## **Power and Wealth**

## Chapter 451 – Buying Double color balls!

Qu Yunxuan's apartment.

The bedsheets are all damp from perspiring. Dong Xuebing is exhausted and lying on Qu Yunxuan's body. But even though he is tired, his hand did not stop caressing her body. Compared to his body, Qu Yunxuan's complexion is very smooth.

Qu Yunxuan is also panting and sweating. "Get off. You might be pressing against our baby."

"My body is arched and is not pressing against you."

"But you must also come down. Help me take a few pieces of tissue."

Dong Xuebing got off and grabbed a few tissues from the bedside. "Let me wipe for you."

"Go away." Qu Yunxuan clenched her thighs and pushed him. "I will do it myself."

"Which part of your body has not been touched by me? What's there to be shy? Quick, spread your legs."

Qu Yunxuan slapped Dong Xuebing's arm and let him do whatever he wants. "Throw away that bottle of lubricant later. This is the only time I am letting you do this."

Dong Xuebing laughed. "You say this every time, but you..."

Qu Yunxuan blushed and gave him a stare. "If you make me mad, I will bring our baby overseas and not give you the chance to see us."

"Ah..." Dong Xuebing got a fright. "No... don't..."

Qu Yunxuan laughed when she saw Dong Xuebing's face changed. She points to his

head. "Are you scare?" She asked and kissed him. "I wonder if I had owed you in our previous life. No matter what you did to me, I just cannot get angry with you." She wiped the sweat from his back. "Are you thirsty?"

"No. Let Gege (Elder Brother) hug you for a while more."

"Nonsenses. You are so young, and you want to be my Gege?"

"Hehe... I wonder who was shouting Gege so many times earlier?" Dong Xuebing slapped her butt playfully.

After joking around for a while, they wore back their clothes and got out of the bed.

Qu Yunxuan has one hand on her butt as she felt some discomfort. "... look what you have done."

Dong Xuebing quickly goes over to help her. "If you allow me to do the front, will I need to go by the back? You are the one who doesn't allow me."

Qu Yunxuan raised her arms and was about to hit him. But she suddenly remembered something and looks at the clock. "Ah, it's almost 9.30. I will settle the score with you later. Turn on the TV. Today is the Double-color ball draw. I had bought a few hundred RMB yesterday."

Dong Xuebing asked. "Why did you suddenly thought of buying the lottery?"

"You keep saying you want to be a multimillionaire. Our company currently only has 50 million RMB worth of assets, far from 100 million. I am just trying my luck. Haha..."

"Millionaire? Did I ever say that?"

"You had mentioned it several times."

"That is just a goal. You don't need to be so anxious."

Huh? I can win the lottery is not based on luck.

Dong Xuebing looks at the live telecast of the draw on TV. "It's hard. The possibility is too low."

"Who says? Maybe I had bought the winning ticket." Qu Yunxuan passes a teacup to Dong Xuebing before peeling an orange for him. "Open your mouth... haha... if we can win 50 million, we will have over a billion RMB assets. When our child grows up, we don't need to worry for him." After having a baby, her thinking has changed.

"Hope we can win." Dong Xuebing looks at the TV while eating the orange. "Ah... it started."

Qu Yunxuan turned to the TV and took out a stack of lottery tickets and a pen. "Help me note down the numbers while I check the tickets."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing is also excited.

Money... is never enough.

Dong Xuebing felt he is quite wealthy in the past. He owns a company worth tens of millions, and he cannot finish spending his money in his lifetime. But after becoming the Investment Promotion Agency's Chief and meeting so many investors, he felt poor. Those investors can invest tens of millions without blinking, and he wonders what their total assets are. He is nothing compared to the investors he met. Fifty million is nothing in first-tier cities like Beijing, Shanghai, and Guangzhou. His money is only enough to buy a bungalow in the outskirts. He cannot afford the better mansions worth hundreds of millions.

Dong Xuebing got more excited as he thought about this. Aunt Xuan should be quite lucky and might win a prize.

The draw stared.

Qu Yunxuan's eyes are glued to the TV.

Dong Xuebing laughed. "I have a feeling that we can win one of the top prizes."

"Haha... I always have such feelings too. But in the end, I did not manage to win anything. Ah... it started..." The first number is 04.

Dong Xuebing quickly wrote it down. "Do our tickets have this number?"

"Let me check." Qu Yunxuan checked her tickets. "This is not an auspicious number, and did not pick this number. Only five machine-pick tickets have 04."

"That means we have a chance. The second number is out. 05."

Qu Yunxuan checked the five tickets and smiled wearily. "I only have one ticket with 04 and 05."

The third number is out, and Qu Yunxuan puts down all the tickets on the coffee table.

She sighs. "01. All my tickets did not win the first prize."

To them, winning the second and third prizes is meaningless.

Dong Xuebing also felt disappointed.

Thinking back, Dong Xuebing has known many people, and almost all of them buy lottery. But he has never heard of anyone winning the lottery. It is almost impossible to win the top prize of the lottery base on luck. But if he can change this... Dong Xuebing suddenly remembered it's been a while since he bought the PK 10 lottery and won. There might be gossip if he won the lottery again, but it is not a big deal.

Dong Xuebing quickly asks. "Aunt Xuan, what time does the betting close for double-color balls?"

Qu Yunxuan looks at Dong Xuebing. "Ticket sales will end at 8 pm on the draw date. Why are you asking? Do you also want to buy it? The next draw is two days later."

8 pm?

Dong Xuebing looks at his watch. It is a few minutes past 9.30 pm.

It is only slightly more than 1.5 hours after the lottery ticket sales end.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and mumbled MENU. A menu appears in his mind, and the remaining time is displayed. 101 minutes and 28 seconds.

It's enough! He has more than enough time!

It is almost May now. After discovering STOP, Dong Xuebing has managed to save time. Even after stealing the relics from Japan, fights, etc., he did not use too much of his power and accumulated over 100 minutes.

This is no longer a problem with the remaining time.

Dong Xuebing immediately stares at the TV and memorize the winning numbers.

The winning numbers of this Double-color ball lottery draw are 01, 04, 05, 09, 15, 17, and the special number is 06.

"What are you thinking? You are staring at the TV." Qu Yunxuan laughed as she fed Dong Xuebing orange. "Stop looking. A few of our tickets have won 5 RMB each. If you are free tomorrow, go and claim the prizes downstairs." She is thrifty and has never thought of throwing away those tickets which had won a few RMB. But Dong Xuebing is not thinking about this. After the special number was drawn, he took a deep breath and organized his thoughts.

It will work!

This will work!

When he bought the PK 10 tickets, there are no butterfly effects, and the winning numbers did not change. This should apply to the Double-color balls lottery. As long as he does not contact those TV station people or the lottery result machine, nothing will change. Nothing is absolute, and he might also fail.

But the temptation of winning tens of millions, or over a hundred million, is too big.

Yes! I will gamble! Maybe I can still see my company getting listed! At most, my loss is only one and a half hours of 'remaining time.' He can afford it!

After Dong Xuebing decided, he did not waste any time. When Qu Yunxuan stood up to go to the toilet, he mumbled the comment in his heart!

BACK! 97 minutes!

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Swoosh!

Dong Xuebing's surroundings become dark suddenly!

He had never turned back time for so long, and his body and senses could not get used to it. He suddenly felt giddy and found himself in his Mercedes MPV when he opens his eyes again. He is at a traffic stop and has just entered Beijing. He Ping Road North is just a few junctions away!

Dong Xuebing looks at his watch. It's 7.55 pm!

Time has returned!

The lottery ticket sales will stop in 5 minutes!

Ring... ring... ring... Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

He knows it is Qu Yunxuan and what she will be asking. This had just happened earlier.

"Xiao Bing." Qu Yunxuan asked. "Dinner is ready. Why are you still not back yet?"