

PAW 771

Chapter 771: Diamond rings worth 200 million

The mansion's living room.

Xie Huilan is indirectly telling Dong Xuebing to take action.

Han Jing gave Xie Huilan a stare.

Xie Jing looks at Dong Xuebing with a smile, and Xie Hao waves his fist to show his support.

The living room is quiet, with only the sounds from the TV.

Dong Xuebing felt uneasy. He doesn't know Xie Huilan had been waiting for him to propose. He wants to slap himself for being so foolish. Why didn't he think of this earlier? They might be engaged and set their wedding date, but the guy should propose to the girl first. Her words had placed Dong Xuebing in an embarrassing situation, and everyone was looking at him.

Damn! I will go all out!

It's just a proposal! I don't mind embarrassing myself.

Dong Xuebing stood up and knelted on one knee to propose to Xie Huilan.

But Xie Huilan stopped him. "What are you doing?"

Dong Xuebing blushed. "Didn't you want me to propose to you?"

Xie Huilan laughed. "You made it sound like I am forcing you to propose. Haha.... You are making me look bad in front of my younger brothers and sister."

Dong Xuebing wants to bang his head against the wall. "Then what should I do?"

Xie Hao is more anxious than Dong Xuebing. "Sis, stop making things difficult for Brother Dong."

Xie Jing giggled. "This is not making things difficult for him. Marriage is not a joking matter, and Sis is right. Brother Dong must show his sincerity."

Xie Ran suddenly remembers something. "The ring!"

"That's right. You don't have a proposal ring." Xie Hao exclaimed.

Dong Xuebing wants to slap himself for forgetting about the ring. How can he propose without a ring?"

The news on TV reported a piece of news that attracted everyone's attention.

They were talking about rings, and the host reported about a ring.

This is the entertainment news section, and it shows a pair of diamond rings. The diamonds are rare pink diamonds, which are the most expensive diamonds in the world. The diamond on the left is sparkling, and the carat is ridiculously high. The one on the right is much smaller, but the carat is at least ten times more than most diamond rings.

The TV host said. "As mentioned earlier, these two diamond rings are not a set. An anonymous person bought the bigger diamond ring from an overseas auction. The smaller one was bought within our country. These two rings are not a set, but their designs look similar. This pair of pink diamond rings will be auctioned during Jia De Autumn Auctions a few days later. Experts estimate this pair of rings might be the world's most expensive rings, worth around 200 million RMB. They believe this auction will break many records."

The footage switched to a few guests.

The host smiled. "I noticed many of our female guests' eyes have changed. Haha.... It's the same for me. This pair of rings are beautiful."

A female guest joked. "If anyone buys this ring for me, I will marry him on the spot!"

"Me too!" Another guest added. "This is the most beautiful ring I have ever seen. I believe no woman can resist it."

Another person added. "I happened to attend the overseas auction when this ring was sold. I didn't expect this ring to be brought into our country and will be sold as a set. This will increase the value. Two hundred million is slightly overpriced, but it is reasonable from a collector's perspective."

"I wonder who will get the winning bid."

"I know it won't be me. It's 200 million! That is several decades of my salary."

"Hahaha...."

Xie Jing and the rest saw the pair of pink diamond rings on TV.

Xie Hao grumbled. "200 million?! That's daylight robbery!"

Dong Xuebing felt the price is ridiculous. Even a billionaire will not spend this amount on a pair of rings.

Han Jing said. "The rings are beautiful, and even an old woman like me is tempted. But the price is ridiculous."

"That's right." Xie Jing giggled. "Even 20,000 RMB for a ring is expensive, let alone 200 million."

Xie Huilan looks at the close-up of the rings with a smile.

Xie Jing looks at Xie Huilan. "Sis, what do you think?"

"They are beautiful." Xie Huilan nodded. "Pink diamonds are rare in the first place, and it is rarer to find a pink diamond more than two carats and find another ring to match it."

Xie Hao shouted. "Hehe.... ask Brother Dong to buy this set of rings for you as proposal rings."

Dong Xuebing gave Xie Hao a stare. I can't afford it even if I got to sell myself. He is wealthy but not wealthy enough to buy these two pink diamond rings.

Xie Huilan looked at Dong Xuebing, staring at Xie Hao angrily, and joked. "Sure. Ask your Brother Dong to buy it and propose to me."

Xie Hao replied. "I was only joking."

Everyone knows Dong Xuebing is rich and has no problem spending a few million or ten million for a ring. But 200 to 300 million is impossible.

"Then I will reconsider my marriage." Xie Huilan laughed. "I like this ring."

Xie Jing interrupts. "Yes. Which girl doesn't like it?"

Han Jing scolded Xie Huilan jokingly. "Do you think your boyfriend owns a gold mine?"

Xie Huilan saw Dong Xuebing's troubled expression and patted the back of his hand. "I was only joking with you. Haha.... I am fine with any rings."

Dong Xuebing felt more uncomfortable after what Huilan said.

Pink diamond....

Pink diamond....

Dong Xuebing calculates his current assets in his mind and realizes that even if he sold the house he bought, he could not raise 200 million. Who knows if the pair of rings will reach 300 million during the auction?

Chapter 772: Money, money, money

The backyard of the mansion.

Dong Xuebing sat at the stone table drinking his tea. Opposite him is Xie Hao, bugging him to teach martial arts. But Dong Xuebing ignores him and is deep in his thoughts.

"Brother Dong, what are you thinking?"

"Nothing. I am thinking about my work."

"Stop lying. Are you thinking of how you will propose to my Sis?"

"You think you are smart?! Then tell me, how am I going to propose to her?"

"It's simple. Just get a diamond ring and propose to her. What's so difficult?"

"It is not as easy as you think. You should know your sister. She is problematic."

"What problems does she have?"

"I don't want her to nit-pick on me for being shabby."

"Stop talking rubbish. My Sis is not like this. Brother Dong, she might have said all those things but don't listen to her. She doesn't mean what she said."

"Yes, I know."

“Just listen to me. She will agree regardless of how you propose.”

“You still don’t understand the situation. It is not about whether she agrees or not.”

Dong Xuebing is thinking about this problem. Xie Huilan had hinted to Dong Xuebing to propose to her, and he couldn’t ask her how she wanted the proposal to be. Marriage is not a joking matter, and he needs to make his proposal impressive to make her happy.

Proposal....

Dong Xuebing thought about the wedding ring. He must prepare the rings. No other rings can be compared to the pink diamond rings shown on TV. His status is far from Xie Huilan. She is lowering herself to get married to him. he is grateful to her for accepting him and doesn’t want others to say he is not good enough for her.

No! I cannot let Huilan suffer.

I must give her a surprise, and must buy that pair of pink diamond rings!

Dong Xuebing is determined once he sets his mind. A diamond ring worth over 200 million fits Xie Huilan’s status.

Dong Xuebing immediately says to Xie Hao. “Xiao Hao, go back to the house first.”

“Huh? Why?”

“Just go in.”

“Fine.... I am going back to watch TV.”

After Xie Hao left, Dong Xuebing immediately called Qu Yunxuan. “Hello, Aunt Xuan? How is everything?”

“Everything is fine. I am taking a stroll with Qianqian.”

“Err.... I want to ask you how much money we have?”

“Check yourself. There’s a platinum ICBC card in your wallet.”

“Huh? What card?” Dong Xuebing is puzzled. “I don’t have any platinum card. I only have an ICBC Elite Club card.”

Qu Yunxuan laughed. “I put it in your wallet when you were sleeping before leaving. We sold the company and can’t use the checkbook. So, I deposited the money into this account for you.”

“Why are you giving me all the money? Don’t you need money?”

“I had kept five million for myself. It is enough to buy an apartment and send Qianqian to school. There’s around 190 million left, and it’s all in that card.”

“Why are you doing this?”

“You had provided the antiques and jades. You own all these after we sold the company. I also don’t have much use for this sum of money.”

“Why are you so clear on separating our money?”

“I have enough to spend, and I don’t have any use for the money. You can use it to invest in whatever you want. You don’t need to ask me. If our child grows up and needs money, I will ask from you.” Suddenly, Qianqian cried loudly. Qu Yunxuan quickly comforts her. “Shh.... Shh.... She must be hungry. I am going to feed her. Bye.”

“Alright. Go and feed her.”

After hanging up, Dong Xuebing checked his wallet and saw the ICBC Platinum card. 190 million, and he is still short of 200 million after including his money in his account. How is he going to buy the rings at the auction? He has to prepare at least 300 million to win those rings.

Dong Xuebing is short of 100 million.

Dong Xuebing will not have enough even if he borrows and sells his house.

How is he going to raise 100 million?”

After becoming wealthy, Dong Xuebing has never been bothered by money. Now, he realized that money is never enough.

Money....

Money....

Money....

Dong Xuebing wants to surprise Xie Huilan, but it’s too difficult. He doesn’t even have money to buy the rings.

Dong Xuebing returns to the mansion, and Xie Huilan, Xie Jing, and the rest are watching TV. It’s the same program, showing a series of antique paintings. Madam Han and Xie Huilan are interested in antique collections.

Suddenly, the TV showed a painting.

Xie Huilan was surprised. “This is Xu Yang’s painting.”

Dong Xuebing knows a bit about antiques. “Xu Yang? The Qing dynasty painter?”

“Yes. Come and watch over here.” Xie Huilan patted the space beside her.

Dong Xuebing went over and sat beside her. “This is one of his earlier paintings, but it is worth at least tens of millions. Although his works are not as famous as Qi Baishi’s, his paintings can fetch high prices at auctions.”

Xie Hao suddenly exclaimed. “Oh, Wei Nan had come earlier, and I heard the painting destroyed by the fire is one of Xu Yang’s paintings. It was kept in a safe, and it’s worth 100 million.”

Xie Huilan nodded. “It’s a pity.”

Dong Xuebing asked. “The painting should be fine if placed in a safe.”

“How can it be fine?” Xie Huilan explained. “The fire had reached almost 1000 degrees Celsius, deformed the safe from the heat. The fire might not burn the painting, but it

was reduced to ashes in the safe. I heard Wei Nan had hired people to see the safe open. What's left is only a pile of black ashes. It's such a pity. That was the <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves> painting. It's a rare beautiful painting."

Reduced to ashes in the fire?!

Worth 100 million?!

Dong Xuebing suddenly got excited. "Where is that painting now?"

"What do you mean?"

"The painting's ashes. Is it still in the villa?"

"I think so. I heard no one had touched the villa after the fire."

Dong Xuebing clenched his fist. "Auntie, I will make a move first. I suddenly remember I got something to do. Xiao Hao, Xiao Ran, Xiao Jing, I am leaving."

This is an opportunity to make money.

I can raise enough money to get the rings!

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing is full of energy.

Chapter 773: Recovery of the painting scroll

Northern Suburb. Outside of a villa district.

Dong Xuebing got out of the taxi and called Xie Hao.

"Xiao Hao, it's me. Do you know Wei Nan's villa address?"

"Huh? Brother Dong, why are you asking this? I thought you had returned to the Party School."

"Can you get his address for me? Which neighborhood and unit of the Northern Suburb?"

"My Sis and the rest had gone back, and I don't know. Oh, I think it should be neighborhood 11. I remember my sister mentioning it in the past. I don't know about the unit."

"Ok. Thanks."

"Brother Dong, are you looking for Wei Nan?"

"Yes. I want to warn him to stay away from your Sis."

“Haha.... He should be warned. When he heard Sis was in trouble, that guy ran away and still kept coming here. I support you! Don't let him off lightly! He is no match for you.”

“I am not going to beat him up. Are you trying to get me in trouble?”

“Huh? How are you going to warn him if you are not going to beat him up?”

“I know what to do. Alright. Bye.”

“Do your best, Brother Dong! Teach him a lesson!”

Dong Xuebing hangs up. Xiao Hao only knows how to use violence to solve problems. Oh, Dong Xuebing has no right to criticize him as he has been the same since he started working for the government. He kept his phone and walked around the district. About fifteen minutes later, he found no. 11 neighborhood. It is a high-class neighborhood with security guards outside. Outsiders cannot enter without an entry permit, but Dong Xuebing has his ways.

STOP!

Time stopped!

Dong Xuebing had worked in the State Security and Public Security for some time. He knew how to infiltrate the neighborhood. He walked past the security guards and entered the neighborhood. He got past two CCTVs and deactivated STOP!

Time resumed!

This is not a small neighborhood, and it is several times bigger than the Beijing Party Committee family quarters.

Dong Xuebing looks around and starts to move to his left. He checked each villa and finally found his target on the southern side. It's a villa that was burned down. Even the garage and grasses in the front yard were burnt. It looks like an abandoned building, but the structure is still stable.

This should be the place!

Dong Xuebing checked his surroundings. The villas are some distance apart, and the fire did not spread to other buildings. No one will notice Dong Xuebing as they are some distance away. This is good news for Dong Xuebing, and he stepped into the building. The door is shut, but it was burned beyond repair. Residues of fire extinguishers are everywhere. He walked to the back of the building and climbed in through a broken window.

The house has an unpleasant burnt smell.

Dong Xuebing held his breath as he searched the living room. Nothing. He went upstairs and started to search every room.

Ten minutes later.

Dong Xuebing finally found a safe in one of the rooms.

The safe is slightly deformed, and the number lock was cut open with an electric saw. The door was half-closed.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and opened the safe. There was a pile of ashes inside.

The ashes look like it was from a scroll previously, and it was still intact. No one had touched it, and it is in its original state. Dong Xuebing is elated. He was afraid someone might damage the items inside, and it is not a problem now. He can recover the painting back to its original state!

Time to try!

Let's hope it will succeed!

Dong Xuebing is afraid some of the ashes will be gone if he touches them and places his hand above them to focus.

REVERSE!

One second....

Two seconds....

Three seconds....

Dong Xuebing had saved almost twenty minutes since being buried under the debris. It is more than enough!

The ashes slowly gathered together. Small pieces of ash flew over and started to form the shape of a painting scroll. The color starts to change from black to grey and then to white. The melted plastic also starts to return to its original state. Almost twenty seconds had passed, and the ashes had become a scroll! It had returned to its original state before it was burned!

Deactivate REVERSE!

Dong Xuebing quickly takes out the scroll from the safe and unrolls it on the floor. It is the <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves> painting. Perfect! All of the painting is intact!

Everything went smoothly.

Dong Xuebing, wearing gloves, quickly grabbed some ashes and placed them in the safe. He removed his gloves and kept the painting in his arms. He looked around and quickly went downstairs and jumped out through the same window.

It's a dark and windy night.

Dong Xuebing used the same method to get past the security guards and left the neighborhood.

No one in the neighborhood noticed Dong Xuebing.

It's late, and Dong Xuebing can't get a taxi nearby. He walked one kilometer to a road outside to wait for a taxi.

Suddenly, a BMW 7 series stopped in front of Dong Xuebing.

The windows rolled down, and Wei Nan looked at him. "Dong Xuebing?! Why are you here?"

Dong Xuebing looks at Wei Nan with a smile. "Do I have to tell you where I am going?"

Wei Nan had returned to check on his villa and arrange for repair works. After all, this property is worth more than ten million. But he is surprised to see Dong Xuebing in this area. He has not given

up on Xie Huilan and hates Dong Xuebing to the core. If this guy had not appeared, he might have married Xie Huilan now.

Wei Nan scoffed. "How are you and that female boss of the auction company?"

Auction company's female boss? Dong Xuebing knows he is referring to Qu Yunxuan. Wei Nan had taken pictures of him kissing Aunt Xuan and sent them to the Yan Tai County Party Committee. It almost caused a fallout between him and Xie Huilan. It resulted in the timebomb incident after that. Dong Xuebing did not forget this score and did not expect Wei Nan to bring this up again!

Dong Xuebing replied. "Why do you care?"

Wei Nan laughed. "Huilan's matters are my matters. I will show your true colors to her."

"Oh, thanks for your concern. Huilan knew about my relationship with Yunxuan a long time ago. Didn't you send the photos to her?"

Wei Nan's eyes turn cold. "How much does she know?"

"She knows everything." Dong Xuebing admitted. "When a woman loves a man, she will accept and be understanding to the man. For example, Huilan and me. But if a woman is not interested in you, she will be mad if you are late by a second for a date." He knows how well Xie Huilan treats him, and she is willing to accept him being together with Aunt Xuan. It made him guilty and more determined to give her a surprise proposal.

Both have nothing in common, and they went on separate ways.

Dong Xuebing did not return to the Party School or home. He took a taxi to Yun De Auction House, which was sold recently by Aunt Xuan.

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Yun De Auction House office.

Dong Xuebing sat opposite a woman in her thirties. They shook hands and introduced themselves.

"Hi, I am Dong Xuebing. Yunxuan's friend."

"I have heard about you from Yunxuan several times." The female boss smiles. "Why are you here for? I have known Yunxuan for almost eight years, and I will do my best to help."

Dong Xuebing smiles. "I heard your Autumn Auction is two days away. I have something to auction and hope to get it verified too."

"No problem. Do you have the item with you?"

"Yes." Dong Xuebing took out the scroll and opened it.

The female boss was stunned when she saw the painting. "Xu Yang's painting?"

"Yes."

“Please wait a minute. I will get a few appraisal experts over.” The female boss made a few calls to get three appraisers to come to the company. This painting might be worth over 100 million, and she must ensure its authenticity.

The appraisal experts arrived after a while.

Dong Xuebing sat beside and enjoyed his tea while waiting for the results. He is not sure if this painting is real or not.

The appraisers concluded after a while, and Dong Xuebing is pleased with the results.

An expert in his fifties nodded to the female boss. “No problem. This is Xu Yang’s painting.”

The female boss looked at another expert.

The expert nodded. “It’s so rare to see Xu Yang’s original painting. This is an authentic painting. I estimate its value to range from 80 million to 100 million.”

Dong Xuebing smiled brightly. “Great. I will leave this painting with you all and hope to get it auctioned as soon as possible.”

Chapter 774: 100 Million

Two days later.

Dong Xuebing finished eating his dinner after his classes and returned to his dormitory. He went online to check on Yun De Auction House’s auction results.

Qing Dynasty Xu Yang’s painting. <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves>.

The starting bid is 50 million RMB.

The painting is 43 cm by 2865 cm, and it is a floral brocade framed frontispiece scroll. It has white jade fittings, and the title is written by Xu Yang.

Today is the auction for this painting, and Dong Xuebing is eager to know the transacted price. This painting will determine if he can afford to win the bid for the pink diamond. Currently, he has around 195 million, which is all his savings. If this painting can fetch 100 million, he will have enough to win the bid for the diamond rings.

Yun De Auction House’s Autumn auction had started.

It is the final item of the auction is Xu Yang’s painting.

Dong Xuebing immediately calls an Auction House’s staff as he can’t leave the Party School. He called because he wanted to listen to the auction ‘live.’

A restaurant.

Wei Nan was having dinner with a few friends when he received a call.

A man said. “Hey, Old Wei. Have you heard an auction house in Beijing is having an auction for a Xu Yang painting?”

“Xu Yang’s painting?”

“Yes. The <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves> painting!”

“Huh? Are you sure?”

“I am also confused. I thought this painting was part of your family’s collection?”

“Has the auction started? How much is the starting bid?”

“The starting bid is 50 million, and it should be authentic.”

Wei Nan laughed. “This must be a fake painting. These fake paintings are everywhere at Liu Li Chang, and many experts can’t tell the difference. I am telling you not to bid for that painting.” He sighed. “You should know my villa was destroyed by a fire ago. The <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves> painting was burned. All those in the market now are fakes.”

“Really? It’s a pity.”

“Yes. My Grandfather had spent tens of millions to get it. Sigh....”

Wei Nan continued eating with his friends after hanging up and did not think much about the auction. He is not an expert in antiques. His Grandfather hired experts to verify that <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves>. He saw the pile of ash in his safe and knew the painting couldn’t be recovered. Only an antique porcelain vase or a jade ornament can survive that raging fire.

This is why Dong Xuebing dares to put this painting up for auction. He had cleaned all the fingerprints and other marks on the painting, and no one would know this was the original. Modern technology can replicate the painting, and it’s impossible not to find fakes for the famous painting.

“The final item for tonight is the <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves>.”

“I believe everyone knows who Xu Yang is. The starting bid is 50 million RMB.”

Dong Xuebing lies on his bed in the Party School and listens to the auction with his heart pumping fast.

“Let the auction begin!”

“50 million! Any bidders?”

“Oh, No. 26 made a bid. 55 million!”

“Any more bids? 55 million.... Eh, No. 28 bid 58 million!”

“No. 22 bid 65 million! 65 million once....”

“68 million! Oh, 72 million! Any more bids?”

70 million....

80 million....

90 million....

The bids for <Surrender of the Western Route Army and presentation of the slaves> continue to rise.

The bids had exceeded Dong Xuebing's expectations, and he was relieved. Of course, he hopes for the bids to be higher.

Ninety-one million.... 95 million.... 100 million....

Dong Xuebing can hear people gasp in the background.

"No. 6 bid for 100 million. Are there any higher bids? 100 million once.... 100 million twice.... One hundred million.... thrice!"

Bam! The hammer fell.

"100 million.... Sold!"

Clap.... Clap.... Clap....

Dong Xuebing waved his fist and hung up. He immediately calls Yun De Auction House's new boss.

"Congratulations, Mr. Dong." The female boss said. "The painting is sold at 100 million."

Dong Xuebing smiles. "Congratulations to you too."

The female boss replied. "Haha.... The buyer is a friend of mine, and he will make payments on the spot after the auction. I know you need money urgently. I will transfer the amount into your account after we settle the payments. It should be in by tomorrow afternoon."

"Terrific. Thank you."

"Don't mention it. Remember to look for me if you have any interesting antiques."

"Of course."

Dong Xuebing will not get 100 million as he must deduct commission and taxes. But the boss is Qu Yunxuan's friend, and he bargained for a lower commission. He can get around 80 million from this auction. With his savings, he has 280 million now.

Dong Xuebing went online and checked on the pink diamond rings auction date. It is tomorrow

Dong Xuebing has enough money, and he is confident about getting the rings.

Chapter 775: Bought the pink diamond rings

Party School dormitory.

Dong Xuebing is packing his bag. He threw all his bank cards into it.

Han Xinghua asked. "Director Dong, are you going out?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes."

“This is a closed training course, and you need to apply to leave the school.” Han Xinghua reminded Dong Xuebing.

“I am not leaving the school premise.” Dong Xuebing kept his wallet. “I am taking a stroll in the school compound.”

“Oh, then it should not be a problem. Your results will be affected if you apply for leave.”

Dong Xuebing knows this, but the pink diamond auction is today, and he must attend the auction. After leaving the dormitory, he walked towards the main gate. He saw no one around and used STOP to climb over a wall before getting into a taxi.

“Jia De Auction. Thank you.”

“No problem!”

Twenty minutes later. Outside of Jia De Auction.

Dong Xuebing paid his fares and put on his sunglasses. He doesn't want to be recognized as he is a Government Leader. It won't be nice for his reputation if anyone saw him attending such multimillion auctions.

Jia De Auction is filled with people.

Maybe it is because of the pink diamonds.

Dong Xuebing registered at the counter and got an auction sign. The auction hall is full, and he finds an empty seat in a corner. It was break time, and the Autumn Auction had started in the afternoon. But the diamond rings are the last items to be auctioned, and he is not late.

After the break, the auction continues.

Many people had returned from their restrooms and cigarette breaks.

“The next item is a Ming Dynasty Blue and white pottery.” The auctioneer said.

Dong Xuebing is not interested, and he closes his eyes to rest. He is saving his energy for the diamond rings, as it will be a fierce fight.

One item....

Two items....

Three items....

Three items were auctioned off, and a precious painting failed to be sold because of a lack of bids. The antique collection is not as popular as a few years ago, and many investors have gotten smarter. Prices of He Tian Jade fell, and there's a shortage of Crystal Jade in the market. The antique collection bubble had burst, but genuine buyers are still interested in getting good items.

For example, the next item.

“Thank you, everyone, for coming to Jia De's Autumn Auction. This is the final auction for today.” The auctioneer smiles. “I believe many of you know what it is. That's right.

It is a valuable pink diamond ring. This pair of rare pink diamond rings are 20 and 28 carats, respectively, and a private collector kept it for more than 60 years. The GIA verified the diamonds and graded them as “Fancy Deep.” They are fitted on silver rings.”

Everyone’s attention is on the rings, and they talk about themselves.

“It’s finally starting.”

“The diamonds look better than the news.”

“But spending more than 100 million for a pair of rings is too expensive.”

“This should be the world’s most expensive pair of diamond rings. I wonder who will win them.”

Many people among the crowd are multibillionaires, and they are interested in this pair of rings.

After a lengthy introduction, the auctioneer invites the audience to look at the rings.

Dong Xuebing and many others immediately went up to the stage to look at the pair of rings in a glass box.

It’s perfect. The pink color captivated everyone, and the cutting was perfect. It sparkles from every angle, and the clarity is flawless. This pair of rings look more valuable than any other diamond ring. No wonder the estimated price is 200 million.

Everyone returned to their seats after the inspection ended.

Dong Xuebing is more determined to buy this pair of rings, and he knows Xie Huilan will love them.

The auctioneer shouts. “Let’s start with the bidding. The minimum bid is 1 million, and the starting bid is 80 million RMB.”

Many people raised their number signs.

“81 million....”

“85 million....”

“90 million....”

“91 million....”

“Oh, 100 million! No. 22 bid for 100 million!”

The price shot up and exceeded 100 million before Dong Xuebing could raise his number sign.

Dong Xuebing knew the competition was fierce, and he quickly raised his sign. “110 million!”

A middle-aged woman outbid him. “120 million!”

A young man shouted. “125 million!”

The auctioneer smiles. "No. 237 had bid 125 million. Any higher bids? 125 million.... Going once...."

Dong Xuebing raised his sign without hesitation. "130 million!"

A businessman quickly shouts. "140 million!"

The middle-aged woman turns and looks at them before shouting, "160 million!" She increased the bid by 20 million.

But the next moment, someone outbid her. "170 million!"

"180 million!"

"185 million!"

"200 million!" The businessman is determined to get the rings.

The bids exceeded 200 million within two minutes. This is the experts' estimated price.

There's a short pause in the auction hall.

The auctioneer said. "No. 28 had bid 200 million.... Any higher bids?"

Many people gave up at this price.

The young man paused for a while and shouted. "205 million!"

The middle-aged woman shouts. "210 million."

The businessman looks at them and bids, "215 million!"

The woman thought for a while and gave it.

The young man is hesitating.

"215 million once...." The auctioneer starts to count. "No. 28 bids for 215 million. Any more bids?"

This amount is nearing Dong Xuebing's bottom line. He only has 280 million, and if he can't get the diamonds at 240 million, it will be over his budget when he includes the 10% commission and other taxes.

But.... Dong Xuebing is going all out for Sister Xie.

Dong Xuebing raised his sign slowly. "220 million!"

The young man clenched his teeth and raised his sign. "221 million!"

Dong Xuebing increases his bid without hesitation. "225 million!"

Everyone turns and looks at the young man with sunglasses.

"225 million once...." The auctioneer raised his hammer. "No. 3 bids for 225 million!"

The young man threw his sign on the table and turned to his friends. He is not going to bid anymore.

The bids had exceeded the diamonds' valuation.

The businessman hesitated and did not make any bids.

The middle-aged woman, who had given up, suddenly raised her sign. "230 million!"

Dong Xuebing cursed under his breath. "233 million!"

The middle-aged woman quickly increases her bid. "235 million."

The competition is fierce, and only the woman is competing with Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing doesn't know how much that woman will spend, but he knows he doesn't have enough money now.

What should I do?

Should I continue to bid?

Dong Xuebing looks at the woman's expression and notices her eyes are twitching. This amount should be her maximum, and she can't increase it anymore. He maintained his poker face and raised his sign. "237 million!"

The woman's face changed.

This price is astronomical.

The total amount will cost close to 300 million if this bid is finalized, including the charges. This had far exceeded the value of the pink diamonds.

"237 million once...." The auctioneer raises his hammer again. "No. 3 had bid 237 million.... 237 million going twice.... Any more bidders?" He raised his arm. "237 million thrice! Sold!"

Dong Xuebing is relieved. He got it!

The auctioneer laughs. "Congratulations to No. 3 for winning the bids."

Everyone clapped.

Everyone knows this pair of rings will fetch a high price, but no one had expected it to exceed its valuation by so much. The auction house evaluates the valuation, which is higher than the market value. Yet, the final bid had exceeded the value by 40%. This is indeed the most expensive pair of diamond rings in the world.

Dong Xuebing is feeling terrific as he smiles at everyone.

He got it!

Dong Xuebing finally got the rings!

Chapter 776: Xiao Dong who borrows money everywhere

Morning.

Dong Xuebing got up early in his Party School dormitory. His first thought was not about the pink diamonds. Instead, it was money. After the auction ended yesterday, he asked Jia De Auction's staff how much he needed to pay. They told him he needed to pay 287 million, which had exceeded his

budget. He doesn't have enough, and if he can't make the payment within two weeks, he needs to pay compensation, and the rings will be sold to someone else.

Dong Xuebing's roommate, Han Xinghua, is still sleeping.

Dong Xuebing quickly washes up and leaves his room to make phone calls.

"Mum, I'm Xiao Bing." Dong Xuebing said. "Are you at home?"

Luan Xiaoping replied. "I just woke up. What is it?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "Err.... How much money do you have?"

"I still have around two million. I had not touched the money in the bank card you left with me. What happened?"

"Can you let me use it first?"

"Oh, you run out of money to spend? I knew you would finish spending your money from the way you spend."

"Ah.... I didn't anyhow spend my money. I need it urgently, and I will return to you a few days later."

"Ok. I will go to the bank and transfer the money to you."

"Thanks, Mum."

"Oh, I still have around a hundred thousand of savings. If it is not enough, I can borrow from Old Yang."

"Oh.... No.... don't borrow from Uncle Yang."

Dong Xuebing felt awkward as he had given this sum of money to his mother and was taking it back from her. But he needs to pay for the rings first, and his mother has no use for this two million RMB. He is still short of 1 million, and he doesn't want to borrow from Old Yang. He can't borrow from Aunt Xuan as the money is for their daughter. He also cannot borrow from Geng Yuehua as it will be more awkward as he is buying a proposal ring for Xie Huilan. Furthermore, she is in her early thirties and will not have so many savings.

That's right. Xu Yan.

Dong Xuebing couldn't care what Xu Yan thought of him, and he could only borrow from his close friends.

Ring... ring....

"Hello?" Xu Yan answered sleepily.

Dong Xuebing felt apologetic. "Oh, sorry, Sister Xu. I didn't know you were still sleeping."

"Xiao Dong?" Xu Yan yawned and laughed. "It's fine. I was about to wake up anyway. What is it?"

Dong Xuebing stuttered. "Err.... I need.... Ermm.... It's like this."

"Just tell me what you want. What's there to being shy? Did you get into trouble again?"

"Ah? No. I just want to borrow some money from you."

"You want to borrow money?!" Xu Yan is amused. "You were driving Mercedes and changed to a Porsche. How can you need money?"

"It is an emergency."

"How much do you need?"

"500,000 RMB is enough."

Xu Yan agreed without thinking. "Ok. Send me your account number, and I will transfer it to you later."

"Thank you, Sister Xu."

"Don't mention it."

"I will return you once I get money."

"Take your time. I am living alone and don't need to spend much."

Dong Xuebing knows 500,000 RMB is nothing to a businessman, but it is a large sum for government staff. Xu Yan might be a State Security Bureau Chief, but her salary is less than 8,000 RMB. The living expenses in Fen Zhou City are high too, and she is willing to lend them to him. He is very grateful to her.

Noon.

Dong Xuebing sneaked out of the Party School during his breaks and went to the bank.

Dong Xuebing has almost 290 million from selling his damaged Cayenne, savings, salaries, and money he borrowed from his mother and Xu Yan. He had raised enough and rushed to the auction house to make payments and get the rings.

An office in the auction house.

Dong Xuebing looks at the pair of sparkling pink diamond rings in front of him. These rings are worth every cent he spent. After checking the rings, he got the staff to adjust the ring size. He made the bigger diamond ring smaller and the smaller diamond ring bigger.

The staff is puzzled. "Are you sure?"

Dong Xuebing nodded. "Yes."

"Please wait."

This ring is bought for Xie Huilan, and he must make her happy. That's why he planned to let her wear the bigger diamond ring.

The rings are ready half an hour later.

Dong Xuebing wore his ring and was satisfied with it. He placed it carefully in the box and left the auction house.

Everything is ready, and he needs to think of how he will propose.”

Dong Xuebing called Xie Huilan. “Huilan, have you eaten?”

“Yes. I am in my dormitory, reading a book. Haha.... What about you?”

“I just finished lunch. Oh, I need to meet you tonight.”

“Ok. I will wait for you in the backyard after my lessons.”

“No. I can’t tell you in the Party School. Err.... How about you return to our parents’ house first? I might be late, and we will talk when I reach.”

“Huh? Why so secretive?”

“You will know later.”

“Fine. Haha.... I will be waiting at home. My father was busy and couldn’t have dinner at my grandfather’s house. Oh, call Xiao Jing, Xiao Ran, and Xiao Hao over too.”

“Ok. See you tonight.”

Dong Xuebing hung up and was feeling very excited. He can’t wait to put the ring on Xie Huilan’s finger.

Chapter 777: Proposal

The sky is still bright, but the sun is setting.

Dong Xuebing checked the pair of pink diamond rings again before putting them into his pocket. He secretly sneaks out of the Central Party School again.

Diagonally across the road is a flower shop.

Dong Xuebing quickly enters it.

“Welcome.” The florist smiles. “What flowers are you looking for?”

“Do you have roses?” Dong Xuebing looks around. “Red roses.”

“Yes.” The florist points to a corner. “Are you giving it to your girlfriend? How many do you want?”

Dong Xuebing made a mental calculation of his remaining money and said. “Hmmm..... 999 roses. Wrap it up nicely. Oh, how much is one rose?” He had never asked for the prices when he was shopping. But after spending all of his savings and getting in debt for the pair of rings, he only has slightly more than 3,000 RMB left.

The florist replied politely. “We are selling 3 RMB for a rose.”

“3 RMB? So expensive.” Dong Xuebing grumbled.

“This is the cheapest season for roses. Roses will cost more than 10 RMB during valentines day and winter.”

“Any discounts?”

“I can give you a basket for free.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Fine. I will take it.”

“999 roses. Please wait.” The florist quickly packs the roses into a beautiful basket.

Dong Xuebing felt pain in his heart when he took out 3,000 RMB from his wallet.

Dong Xuebing could not see the road before him when he carried the big basket. He walked along the streets and didn’t get a taxi as he could not afford the fare from here to Xie Huilan’s house. He only had slightly more than 100 RMB in his wallet, and he decided to walk out of the heavy traffic area. He bought a packet of 3 RMB cigarettes along the way.

Dong Xuebing coughed after two puffs. It’s choking, but he can only afford this cigarette.

After leaving the congested area, Dong Xuebing flagged a taxi to Xie Huilan. The total fare was 118 RMB, and he paid with his remaining 120 RMB. He only has 2 RMB left in his pocket.

Beijing Party Committee family quarters.

Outside of Xie Family’s mansion.

Dong Xuebing kept the roses in the corner of the garden before pressing the doorbell.

Ding dong.... Ding dong....

Xie Hao opens the door. “Hahaha.... My idol is here!”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Can you stop calling me idol?”

“Hi, Xiao Bing.” Han Jing went to the door to welcome Dong Xuebing. “Come in.”

Dong Xuebing quickly greeted Han Jing. “Good evening, Auntie. Err.... I was in a rush and didn’t bring anything with me. I will bring something the next time.”

Han Jing pretended to be mad. “You don’t need to buy anything. You brought so many gifts when you came every time. We have too many fruits and health supplements at home, and it’s a waste to throw them when they turn bad. If you bring anything the next time, I will not let you enter.”

Dong Xuebing still felt embarrassed. It’s not he had forgotten. He doesn’t have money to buy anything.

Xie Ran and Xie Jing are in the house other than Xie Huilan.

Xie Huilan smiles and looks at Dong Xuebing. “The whole family is waiting for you.”

“Traffic jam.” Dong Xuebing replied and greeted Xie Jing and Xie Ran.

Beijing City Party Committee Secretary Xie Guobang walked down the stairs and saw Dong Xuebing. He smiles. “Xiao Dong, you are here.”

Dong Xuebing quickly stood up and greeted him politely. "Good evening, Uncle."

"Don't be so restricted." Xie Guobang waved his hand. "Have a seat. Wash yours, and let's start dinner."

"Ok."

"How is your training at the Party School?"

"Quite good. I learned a lot."

"Good." Xie Guobang nodded. "Treat this as a break. It will be useful for your work later."

Xie Huilan smiled and interrupted them. "Dad, how can Xiao Bing don't feel restricted when you are talking like this?"

Xie Guobang pointed at his daughter and laughed. "You brat."

Han Jing looked at her husband and laughed. "Look at our daughter. She is siding with her boyfriend now."

Xie Guobang, Xie Jing, Xie Ran, and the rest laughed.

Xie Huilan did not feel embarrassed. "Haha... Did I side with him?"

Xie Hao exclaimed. "Of course! You treated me differently. When are you going to treat me like this?"

Xie Jing joked. "I had forgotten most of my memories when we were young, but I can still remember Sis smacking my brother and I asses."

Xie Hao agreed. "She is always hitting me."

Xie Ran laughed. "She is teaching us to be good."

"See.... Xiao Ran is telling the truth." Xie Huilan laughed. "You want to bring up the past and settle the score with me? Fine. Let's talk about what happened when you were young. Xiao Jing, when you were young, you...."

Xie Jing blushed and quickly stopped Xie Huilan. "Please stop.... I'm sorry."

"Good to hear that." Xie Huilan turns to Xie Hao. "You.... Xiao Hao, when you were around seven or eight, you...."

Xie Hao panics. "We are not bringing up the past or settling any scores with you."

Everyone laughed.

Han Jing smiles. "Time passes so fast during that time. It seems like it was yesterday when all of you were kids, and your Eldest Sister is getting married soon. Thinking back, you all were cute."

Xie Hao shouts. "Sis, when are you getting married?"

Xie Guobang looks at his daughter. "I visited Senior Xie yesterday, and he asked you all to host the wedding this month. Your Mom and I will do the preparations."

Dong Xuebing is excited. Senior Xie had agreed.

Xie Huilan looks at Dong Xuebing with a smile. "I mentioned it before, but someone is not taking action. How can I get married to someone so insincere?"

Xie Jing laughed. "Brother Dong, Sis is waiting for you."

Han Jing scolded Xie Huilan jokingly. "How can you say such things?"

Suddenly, the news on the TV attracted everyone's attention.

Xie Hao shouted. "Look!"

The TV showed the pink diamond rings again, and the host said. "Jia De Auction had auctioned off this pair of pink diamonds, and the winning bid had exceeded everyone's expectation. The starting bid is 80 million, and the value is estimated at 200 million. But the final transacted price is 237 million RMB. With the commissions and other charges, this ring pair was sold for almost 300 million RMB. It broke our country's record of the highest transaction price for diamonds and the world record of the highest diamond ring sold. This diamond is indeed the most expensive in the world."

Xie Jing gasped. "Almost 300 million?!"

Xie Ran smiles. "Our country has lots of wealthy people."

"Wow.... Who is the buyer?" Xie Hao said. "The estimated value is above the market value. Why was it sold higher than the value?! This is crazy."

Xie Huilan, Han Jing, and the rest were watching the TV.

The host continues. "An unnamed young man bought the pair of rings. The auction participants told us the mysterious young man joined the auction when it was almost ending, and he wore a sunglass. He increased the bid consistently and suppressed all his competitions."

Xie Jing was shocked. "A young man bought the rings?! This is ridiculous."

Xie Ran thought for a while. "Maybe it was paid by his father, and he will get married. If not, why would he spend so much to buy those rings."

"Is there a need to mention it? The rings should be bought for his marriage." Xie Hao added.

Xie Jing enviously said. "It must be a grand wedding. This is so romantic."

"Romantic?! It's just because that guy is rich." Xie Hao argued.

Xie Jing gave Xie Hao a stare. "What do you know? It is not about the price of the rings. The girl will be touched when the guy is willing to splurge on her. That's why it is romantic."

Xie Hao grumbled. "Women are so troublesome. What romance?! Can it fill your stomach?"

Han Jing and Xie Huilan turned and looked at Xie Hao.

Xie Hao got a fright and quickly explained. "Aunt, Sis, I am not talking about you." He knows he is going to get scolded and quickly changes the topic. "Sis, how do you want Brother Dong to propose? I can offer some suggestions."

Xie Huilan laughed. "What's the point if I got to say what I wanted? It will make me look like I am begging him to propose. I am a shy person. Hehe.... Let him figure it himself."

Xie Hao and Xie Jing thought to themselves. A shy person?! You are the most shameless person at home.

Dong Xuebing suddenly stands up while they are chatting and walks over to Xie Huilan. "Huilan, I have something to say."

Xie Hao got startled. "Huh? What is going on?"

"Shh.... Shh....." Xie Jing quickly pulls Xiao Hao back.

Han Jing and Xie Guobang exchanged looks and smiled.

Everyone knows Dong Xuebing is going to propose. But they looked around and saw he did not prepare anything. He doesn't even have flowers with him. How can he be so casual?

Xie Huilan looks at him with a smile. "Oh? What is it?"

Chapter 778: Dimond rings

Xie family's mansion.

The living room is quiet, and everyone is waiting for Dong Xuebing to propose.

Dong Xuebing looks at Xie Huilan. "You should know I am not good with words, and I can't say anything romantic. But I really want to marry you. I know if I don't say anything, you will not let me off. Huilan, I love you." This is not the first time he said to Xie Huilan.

"Woah...." Xie Hao started to cheer.

Xie Huilan smiles. "Who says you are not good with words? These are quite good."

Dong Xuebing rubbed his nose. "Err... and...."

Xie Jing laughed. "Brother Dong, do you think my Sis will marry you just like this?"

"That's right. You don't even have roses." Xie Hao started to cheer. "Roses! Roses!"

Han Jing and Xie Guobang looked at them, making fun of Dong Xuebing, and did not join in.

Xie Huilan saw Dong Xuebing did not have roses with him and tried to speak up for him. "Flowers are not important. What's most important is Xiao Bing's sincerity. Haha...."

Xie Jing joked. "Look at how Sis is siding with Brother Dong. I think she can't wait to get married to him."

"You brat." Xie Huilan looks at Xie Jing. "How dare you tease me?"

Xie Hao joined in. "You cannot agree if he doesn't have flowers. Roses are a must!"

"Roses? I have!" Dong Xuebing said.

Everyone was only joking with Dong Xuebing and did not expect him to have flowers. But where are the roses?

The next moment, Dong Xuebing lifts his arms and looks at Xie Huilan. He claps twice, and a big basket of flowers appears in his hands out of nowhere. It was a basketful of 999 roses.

Xie Huilan was stunned.

Xie Hao gasped.

Even Han Jing and Xie Guobang are shocked.

“You are amazing, Brother Dong.” Xie Hao is speechless. “How did you make it appear? You must teach me.”

Dong Xuebing smiled and ignored Xie Hao.

Everyone had heard Dong Xuebing was good with magic tricks, but they did not expect him to be this good. Most magicians can only make one rose appear, but he made 999 roses appear in his hands. No one can hide this big basket of flowers on his body. It looks like the flowers appeared out of nowhere.

Everyone is shocked.

No one can see the secret of this trick because it is not a trick. Dong Xuebing had used his powers.

After Dong Xuebing used STOP, he could make anything appear.

“Huilan, these flowers are for you.” Dong Xuebing gave the roses to her.

Xie Huilan smiles and accepts the flowers. “Thank you.”

Xie Jing felt giving roses was too common, and everyone who proposes will give roses. But Dong Xuebing made it romantic by using this magic trick.

Xie Hao cheered. “My idol! Can you make a ring appear too?”

“Ring?” Dong Xuebing said. “Let me try.”

“Hurry up!” Xie Hao stares at Dong Xuebing.

Xie Ran, Xie Jing, and the rest looked at Dong Xuebing, hoping to see the secret behind his magic trick.

Dong Xuebing smiles and shows his empty hands. He waved them around and clapped loudly. When he opens his palms, a small rectangle box appears.

Xie Hao shouts. “Wow.... You made a ring appear!”

Xie Jing and Xie Ran exchanged looks. It was too fast for them to see anything.

Han Jing looks at her husband and smiles. “Xiao Bing is so talented.”

Xie Guobang nods. He is enjoying the show.

Xie Huilan smiled until her eyes were almost closed. She looks at Dong Xuebing and the small box in his hand. “Is this for me?”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Yes. I am opening it now.”

Xie Hao cheered. “Hurry up and open the box! I want to see the ring!”

Xie Jing and Xie Ran want to know what other surprises Dong Xuebing had prepared, and they are staring at the small box.

Dong Xuebing slowly opens the box, and everyone is stunned again.

The box is empty and only has two slots for two rings.

“Where’s the ring?!” Xie Hao asked.

Xie Jing mumbled. “Did you lose it?”

Xie Huilan and Han Jing are puzzled and wonder what Dong Xuebing is up to.

Suddenly, Xie Ran exclaimed and pointed to Xie Huilan’s hand in shock. “Sis! Your hand!”

Xie Huilan froze for a second and slowly lifted her hand.

A sparkling pink diamond ring is on her finger.

Xie Jing gasped. “This is...”

“Pink diamond!” Han Jing’s heart skipped a beat.

They looked at Dong Xuebing’s hand, and he was also wearing a similar pink diamond ring on his fourth finger. No one knows when he put it on.

But no one cares about this question. This pair of pink diamond rings looked too familiar.

“Isn’t this the pair of rings shown on TV?” Xie Ran recognized the rings.

Xie Jing gasped. “Oh my god! Brother Dong, are you that mysterious young man who bought the rings at the auction?”

Dong Xuebing smiled and nodded. “Xie Huilan liked it when it was shown on TV the other day, so I went to buy it yesterday.”

Xie Hao screamed. “300 million! It’s 300 million!”

No one expects Dong Xuebing to take Xie Huilan’s joke seriously. But he had spent 300 million to buy the ring for her.

300 million!

Not only is Xie Huilan surprised. Everyone is shocked by what Dong Xuebing did.

They were still discussing who bought the pair of rings a few minutes ago, and that person was sitting beside them.

Chapter 779: The wedding date is set

The air is weird in the living room.

The only sounds are heavy breathing sounds.

A pair of pink diamond rings, worth almost 300 million RMB, is worn on Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing’s fingers. Xie Jing, Xie Hao, and the rest were dumbfounded.

Dong Xuebing looks at Xie Huilan. “Do you like it?”

Xie Huilan looks at the ring. “How can I don’t like it?”

“Great.” Dong Xuebing is happy. “I was afraid you would not like it.”

Xie Huilan touched the pink diamond gently. “You should know me well, and I seldom express my real thoughts. However, I must say I really like this ring. It’s too beautiful. Thank you, Xiao Bing. I did not expect you to get this pair of rings for me. I’m so surprised.”

Xiao Jing sighed enviously. “This is more than a surprise. Look, how well Brother Dong treats you.”

“I know.... Haha....” Xie Huilan laughed.

Xie Hao interrupted. “Brother Dong, that’s 300 million RMB! This is too much! You can do a lot with that amount of money.”

Dong Xuebing doesn’t mind. “This is for your Sis. I don’t mind spending more than that.”

Xie Huilan smiles. “Look at your Brother Dong. He kept saying he was not good with words. From what I see, he is good at making women happy.”

Dong Xuebing argued. “No, I’m not.”

Xie Ran quickly reminds Dong Xuebing. “Brother Dong, you still have not asked the most important question.”

“Yes....” Dong Xuebing quickly got down on one knee and held Xie Huilan’s hand. “Will you marry me, Huilan?”

Xie Huilan smiled and did not reply.

Dong Xuebing asked anxiously. “Will you?”

Han Jing said. “Huilan is trying to play hard-to-get.”

“Sis....” Xie Hao shouts. “Stop being reserved and say yes.”

Xie Jing laughed. “That’s right, Sis. If you make him wait like this, Brother Dong might change his mind.”

Xie Huilan waved her hand and moved her ring finger. “I don’t even know when you put on this ring. I have no choice now. Hehe....”

Xie Hao giggled. “Sis, can’t you give a proper answer?”

Xie Jing added. “That’s right.”

Dong Xuebing is still kneeling, waiting for her answer.

Xie Huilan looks at him and smiles. “Fine... fine.... Yes. Haha.... Get up. The floor is cold.”

Xie Hao, Xie Jing, and the rest cheered.

“Woah! Woah! Woah!”

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

“Sis, Brother Dong, you two got to kiss!”

Xie Huilan turned and gave them a stare. "Stop fooling around. I think you all are asking for a beating."

Xie Hao ignored her warnings. "Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!"

Han Jing and Xie Guobang laughed.

Dong Xuebing is very shy today and starts to blush. He felt uneasy kissing Sister Xie in front of her family.

"You two must kiss!"

"Hurry up!"

Xie Huilan's eyes are smiling, and she looks at Dong Xuebing. "They are asking for us to kiss. Let's kiss then."

Dong Xuebing tried to say something. "We...."

Before Dong Xuebing could finish, Xie Huilan leaned forward and pressed her sexy lips to his. Her hand went into his hair and pulled him closer. Her tongue went into his mouth, and his face turned red as his tongue fought back.

Xie Jing joked. "Look at Eldest Sis. She is too...."

Xie Hao pretends to cover his eyes. "I am underage! What are you all doing?"

Xie Ran laughed. "Our Sis still claims she is shy. All of us can see how she took the initiative."

Xie Huilan's lips parted with Dong Xuebing, and he looked at them with a smile. "Are you all teasing me? Haha.... We had kissed. Are you all satisfied?"

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat, and he was clearly embarrassed.

Xie Hao giggled. "Stop pretending, Brother Dong. I don't believe this is the first time you two kissed."

Dong Xuebing gave Xiao Hao a stare. How can he say this when Sister Xie's parents sit beside him?

Han Jing looks at them sweetly and smiles. "Good...."

"Then the wedding is settled." Xie Guobang smiles. "Come, let's start dinner. It's a happy occasion today. Other than Xiao Hao, let's drink some alcohol."

Xie Hao protested. "I can drink too!"

Xie Huilan smacked Xie Hao's head. "Wait until you are an adult first."

The dishes quickly filled the dining table.

Xie Jing went closer to Xie Huilan and looked at her hand. "Sis, can I see your ring?"

Xie Hao shouted. "I also want to see!"

"Get lost." Xie Jing replied. "Wait until I am done first."

“Here.... Haha....” Xie Huilan did not take off the ring. She lifted her hand in front of Xie Jing.

Xie Jing and Xie Hao moved closer and examined the ring. Xie Jing said enviously. “No wonder this is the most expensive pair of diamond rings in the world. It’s beautiful.”

Xie Hao retorted. “You are saying the obvious. This small ring is worth 300 million! How can it be ugly?”

Xie Ran also moved closer and noticed the difference. “Eh? Brother Dong’s diamond ring is slightly smaller than Sis.”

That’s right.

Han Jing said. “Xiao Bing, you should wear the ring with a bigger diamond. Why did you give it to Huilan?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “I think Huilan would prefer the ring with a bigger diamond, and I asked the staff to adjust the size. I am fine with anything, and it’s awkward for a guy to wear a pink diamond ring. Smaller is better as it will not be obvious.”

Xie Jing touched Xie Huilan’s arm lightly. “Sis, I have never seen any guys who treat you better than Brother Dong. He placed you before himself.”

Xie Huilan smiles. “You should say I am good at finding the right man.”

“Hmph. Stop boasting.” Xie Hao said.

“Xiao Hao.” Xie Huilan looks at him. “I think you are asking for it today. Why are you keep talking back to me? I will remember whatever you said and settle the score with you another time. Watch out.”

Xie Hao quickly complains to Han Jing. “Aunt! Sis is bullying me again!”

Han Jing laughs. “She dares?! I will teach her a lesson.”

Everyone laughed.

Han Jing kept putting food into Dong Xuebing’s bowl, and she suddenly realized a problem. “Xiao Bing, we are a family now, and I need to ask you. The rings cost almost 300 million RMB. Where did you get so much money?”

Everyone is curious too.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and replied. “Oh, I won the lottery previously and used my winnings to set up a company with a friend. We sold the company recently, and it’s enough to get this pair of rings.”

Han Jing replied. “But the rings are too expensive. Have you used up all your money?”

Dong Xuebing replied. “I don’t mind as long as Huilan is happy. Anyway, I don’t have anywhere to spend.”

“How can she not be happy with it?” Han Jing looks at her daughter. “Look at her. You all might not notice, but I know her well. She is overjoyed now, or she will not be talking so much. Anyone would be happy if she receives a 300 million ring.”

Xie Huilan smiles. “Really? Am I overjoyed now?”

“Yes!” Xie Hao joked.

Han Jing glances at Xie Huilan. “Are you refusing to admit that you are overjoyed now? You had never shown your true feelings on your face.”

“Stop talking about me.” Xie Huilan continues eating her dinner. “Let’s talk about the wedding. How are we going to hold the wedding?”

Han Jing looks at Dong Xuebing. “Xiao Bing, should we hold the wedding in Beijing? Give me your mother’s number so I can discuss it with her.”

“I will listen to you.” Dong Xuebing replied.

Han Jing continues. “We are thinking of not inviting Huilan and your friends and holding a simple ceremony. We will invite some important guests, and you don’t need to worry about it. Huilan’s father will do the invitation and try not to have a wedding convoy. It will be held in Senior Xie’s mansion. The mansion is big and is suitable for holding a small banquet. This is Senior Xie’s idea.”

“It’s fine.”

“Alright. I will decide for you all.”

“Go ahead. I have no objections.”

Dong Xuebing knows there are many considerations if he gets married to Xie Huilan. After all she is the eldest of the Xie Family’s third generation. Maybe even the Chief Secretary, the Prime Minister, other Xie family’s political allies, and even their rivals will be attending the wedding ceremony. If Xie Huilan and Dong Xuebing invited their friends over, they would be out of place. This is not the Xie family looking down on their friends. They had no choice because of their status.

They discussed the details and settled on the date.

After dinner, Han Jing and Xie Guobang went upstairs to prepare for the wedding.

Xie Huilan smiled at Dong Xuebing. “Xiao Bing, let’s go to my room to chat.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “Ok.”

Xie Hao teased them. “You two must be going in to do some naughty stuff.”

Xie Jing laughed. “You don’t need to say that out.”

“Oh.... Sorry.... Sorry....” Xie Hao covered his mouth exaggeratedly. “I had not said anything. Hehe....”

Xie Huilan looks at her younger Sister and Brother. “You two....”

Chapter 780: Little Hubby

Upstairs.

Xie Huilan's room.

After they entered her bedroom, Sister Xie went into the bathroom and spent ages inside.

Dong Xuebing looked at the closed bathroom door and called his mother. "Mum, I am getting married to Huilan."

"Huh?" Luan Xiaoping smiles. "So early?"

Dong Xuebing continues. "We planned to get married early next year, but we decided to bring it forward."

"Good.... My son is getting married. Huilan is a nice girl. You must treat her well."

"Mum, do you think I don't know this? I will treat her well."

"Oh, I will have to go to Beijing."

"Of course. You must attend my wedding with Uncle Yang."

"Ok. I know. I will pack my luggage and go over the day after tomorrow."

Dong Xuebing feels good when he hears his mother so happy. He suddenly remembers something.

"Mum, I need to tell you something first." He lowered his voice. "Have I told you about Huilan's family? No? Oh, her father is Xie Guobang. He is Beijing City's Party Secretary, and her grandfather is Chief Secretary Xie. The former Chief Secretary, and you might not have heard of him. You must be prepared. Her family's situation is quite special."

Luan Xiaoping: "....."

"Mum, did you hear me?"

"Why didn't you tell me she was Beijing City Party Secretary's daughter earlier?"

"Huh? I have forgotten about it."

"You.... Ah.... What do they see in our family?"

"They accepted me because I have the charms." Dong Xuebing boasted.

Luan Xiaoping scolded. "Charming? Why did you wait until now to tell me this? Huilan is lowering herself by getting married to you."

Dong Xuebing argued. "She is glad that she can get married to me."

"This is a big issue, and I need to think about it. We will talk about it when I get to Beijing. Sigh.... My son is so lucky."

"Of course."

They chatted for a while before hanging up.

Old Yang's house.

Yang Zhaode walks out of the kitchen after washing the dishes. He saw Luan Xiaoping smiling to herself on the sofa and asked. "What happened? Was that Xiao Bing?"

Luan Xiaoping quickly said. "Old Yang, come over quick. I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Yang Zhaode wiped his hands and walked over.

"Xiao Bing is getting married to Huilan."

"Oh, that's wonderful. When are they getting married?"

"He said it will be held this month." Luan Xiaoping looks at him. "He also said Huilan's father is Xie Guobang."

Yang Zhaode did not think much about it. "Which Xie Guobang?"

"Beijing City's Party Secretary."

Yang Zhaode was startled. "Huh?! Beijing Secretary Xie's daughter?! Are you sure? I heard Secretary Xie only has one child, and his father is our country's former Chairman!" He knows more about the Xie family than Luan Xiaoping. This is the famous and influential Xie family! One of the most powerful political families in the country. "Xie Huilan is from the Xie family?!"

"My son said it, and it should be true."

Yang Zhaode took a deep breath. "This...."

Yang Zhaode had suspected Xie Huilan to have a strong background as she could become a County Mayor at her age and is getting promoted to Deputy Bureau Director soon. But he did not expect her to be from the Xie family.

Ring.... Ring.... Ring....

Luan Xiaoping looked at her phone and answered. "Hello, who is this?"

"Are you my in-laws?" A middle-aged woman asked politely. "I am Han Jing. Huilan's mother."

Luan Xiaoping was shocked. "Oh.... Hi...."

Han Jing continues. "Xiao Bing and Huilan had been dating for more than a year, but we had not met. I should have visited you earlier."

"You are too polite. We should be the ones visiting you."

Xie family's mansion.

Xie Huilan's bedroom.

Xie Huilan walks out of the bathroom with a smile.

Dong Xuebing noticed she had changed her clothes. She is wearing a pair of white heels, skin-colored stockings, a pink skirt, and a floral blouse. Her clothes matched her ring and made her more attractive.

"How is it?" Xie Huilan waved her hand. "Does it look nice on me?"

Xie Huilan praised. "Of course. You look good in everything."

"Haha.... Did you smear honey on your lips?" Xie Huilan sat on the bed and flicked her hair to her back.

Dong Xuebing quickly move closer to smell her long hair.

Xie Huilan smiles and holds Dong Xuebing's hand tightly. Two sparkling pink diamond rings touched each other. "Thank you, Xiao Bing. This is the most beautiful present I have ever received. You are full of surprises. Oh, I am thinking of rewarding you today for making me so happy."

Dong Xuebing sat there waiting."

Xie Huilan smiled at him and kicked her heels off. She slides her stocking-clad foot against Dong Xuebing's leg and massages his hand lightly with her thumb."

She is seducing me!

Dong Xuebing's blood is boiling. He looks at Xie Huilan's expression and is impressed. Regardless if she is teasing others, angry, or furious, she could maintain a graceful expression.

"Tell me.... What reward do you want?" Xie Huilan narrowed her eyes and asked.

Dong Xuebing will have pushed her down on the bed if her parents are not outside. "We are getting married soon, and I want to hear you calling me Lao Gong."

Lao Gong (husband).

Dong Xuebing had been waiting for Xie Huilan to call him this.

Xie Huilan looks at him and smiles. "You are not holding back, do you?"

"You are the one who asked me what reward I want."

"Fine." Xie Huilan hooked her finger. "Move closer."

Dong Xuebing moves his ear closer.

Xie Huilan giggled and whispered into Dong Xuebing's ear. "My little Lao Gong. Hehe.... Are you happy now?"

Dong Xuebing is thrilled. It felt good, and it would be better if she could omit the word 'little.'