

# Power and Wealth

## Chapter 236 – Bitten by a mosquito!

Evening, at 10 pm.

Yu Qianqian had gone to sleep in her room, and Yu Meixia is in the bathroom washing Dong Xuebing's hair.

“You cannot get into the shower as you might wet your wounds. I will just wash your hair here.”

“Ok. Don't tire yourself out.”

“It's fine. I have nothing to do anyway. Errr... is this strength, alright?”

“It's just nice. Thank you.”

Dong Xuebing was sitting in front of the mirror, and Yu Meixia is standing behind him, massaging his scalp with shampoo slowly. The few hours after Dong Xuebing returned, Yu Meixia was busy. She had to feed him, lit cigarettes, helped him change into slippers, wash his socks, etc. It was too uncomfortable in the Summer if he can't wash his hair and had to trouble her again. Dong Xuebing looked at Yu Meixia in the mirror and said. “After my arms recovered, I will help you with all the household chores, and you can take a break.”

Yu Meixia replied. “I am not tired, and I should take care of you.”

“What do you mean by ‘should’? No helpers will take care of anyone like this even if they are getting 8,000 a month.”

Yu Meixia did not reply to Dong Xuebing and continued to wash his hair slowly to prevent the shampoo from getting into his eyes.

Dong Xuebing asked. “Have you brought Qianqian out during the holidays?”

“No. Her Summer holidays had just started the day before yesterday.”

“What about you? Are you at home watching TV every day? You did not go out?”

“I... I didn't know anyone here and did not go out.”

Dong Xuebing was worried Yu Meixia would get lonely. “Sister Yu, why don't you get a driving license? I can buy you a car, and you can go out for a ride when you are free. Also, it will be convenient for you to send and fetch Qianqian to school in a car.”

Yu Meixia paused for a second and quickly said. “No need. I am stupid, and I don't think I can learn how to drive.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Just go for some lessons, and I will ask the relevant department to give you the license.”

“No need. Chief Dong... Xuebing, we had owed you too much. Don't...”

Dong Xuebing pretended to be angry. “We are a family and stop saying you owe me anything. I don't like it.”

Yu Meixia bit her lips and kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing saw Yu Meixia's expression and was worried about what he said will hurt her feelings. He added. “Sister Yu, I treat you and Qianqian as my family members. Money is not important, and family comes first. There is a saying ‘problems that can be solved with money are not problems.’ You should also know that I have money and let me know if you or Qianqian need anything. Stop thinking about how much you owe me unless you are treating me as an outsider.”

Yu Meixia shook her hands. “No... No... I also treated you as... my family.”

Dong Xuebing nodded. “That's right. So, stop saying all these again. Ok?”

Yu Meixia nodded. “Ok.”

After washing the hair, Yu Meixia used the hairdryer to dry Dong Xuebing's hair. She had learned how to use common household appliances with the help of Yu Qianqian.

A while later, Yu Qianqian appeared outside of the bathroom in her pajamas.

Yu Meixia turned off the hairdryer and asked. “What's wrong? Why are you not sleeping?”

Yu Qianqian's face was red as she took a glance at Dong Xuebing shyly. "I... I need to use the bathroom."

"My hair is dried. You can use it now." Dong Xuebing laughed and stood up. "Sleep early, and your Mum will bring you out to buy a mobile phone tomorrow."

Yu Qianqian heard this and replied excitedly. "Yes. Thank you, Big Brother."

Yu Meixia helped Dong Xuebing walk out of the bathroom and turned to Yu Qianqian. "Is it alright for you to sleep with yourself? I need to stay with Xuebing and cannot sleep with you."

Yu Qianqian nodded. "Yes! I don't have nightmares now!"

Dong Xuebing heard her and frowned. "Sister Yu, why do you need to stay by my side? You should accompany Qianqian."

"You cannot move your arms and shoulders, and it will be difficult for you to get on and off the bed. What if you are thirsty or need to use the bathroom at night? It will be more convenient if I am by your side. If not, how are you going to get off the bed and open the door?" Yu Meixia continued. "I will sleep on your desk, and you can call me if you need anything." Earlier, Dong Xuebing had joked that he cannot move his arms and had rung the doorbell with his head.

Dong Xuebing said. "You had helped me the whole evening, and you don't need to accompany me at night. I will be fine alone."

Yu Meixia did not listen to Dong Xuebing, and after helping him back to the bedroom, she cleared the desk to make space for her head and changed the bedsheets, pillowcases, etc. After that, she walked over to Dong Xuebing shyly and helped him get undress to his underwear.

"I will help you with the bed."

"Ah... you should return to your room. You don't need to watch me by the bed."

"It's alright. When we are begging on the streets, Qianqian and I are always sleeping face down on tables."

After helping Dong Xuebing to get into a comfortable position on the bed, Yu Meixia left the room to change into a slip silk nightdress. She returned with a small pillow and closed the door behind her. She sat down by the desk and switched off the table lamp. Click! The room is in total darkness.

One minute...

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Dong Xuebing listened to the sounds of Yu Meixia breathing and could not sleep.

Sister Yu is also not asleep, and Dong Xuebing could hear the rustling sounds of her Buckwheat husk pillow. She should be adjusting her position on the pillow.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. "Sister Yu?"

Click! The table lamp was switched on immediately. "What is it?"

"Err... nothing... I just want to know if you are asleep."

Yu Meixia has some pillow creases on her face. "Not yet. I am not sleepy today."

Dong Xuebing said. "Me too. There are too many things in my mind, and I can't sleep. Let's have a chat."

Yu Meixia looked at Dong Xuebing and stood up. "Since you are not sleepy, I..., I had learned how to dance from one woman in the Public Security Family Quarters. Can I... I dance for you? You might fall asleep after that." Yu Meixia had been learning massage, dance, and cooking recently. She learned these to repay Dong Xuebing's gratitude and hopes he will be happy.

Dong Xuebing smiled wryly. "Dancing is too tiring. You..."

Yu Meixia is already standing in the room. "I am not tired. In the past, I had been working in the fields, and I am very fit."

Dong Xuebing knew Yu Meixia would not listen, and he smiled. "Alright. Show me your dance."

Yu Meixia took out her mobile phone and searched for the song. After a while, a melody started, and she quickly put the phone on the bed. She stood there shyly and started dancing to the rhythm.

Dong Xuebing could tell Yu Meixia had learned this dance not long ago and was tensed. Her moves were not perfect, but Dong Xuebing was not watching her dance move. He was looking at her voluptuous body.

Dong Xuebing could not make out what kind of dance this was.

It looks like a combination of ballet and Chinese dance. The person who taught Sister Yu should also be a novice at dancing.

Yu Meixia danced and was looking at Dong Xuebing's expression. She was delighted when she saw Dong Xuebing watching her attentively. She trained this dance for many days to show Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was feeling good looking at Yu Meixia.

Dong Xuebing felt like an Emperor with someone cooking, feeding, lighting his cigarette, wash his hair, and dance for him...

The song from the Nokia N8 ended with Yu Meixia's final dance move. The final move was a split, and it was a difficult move to many people. But Yu Meixia's body is flexible and could achieve it easily.

Dong Xuebing's eyes opened wide as Yu Meixia's dress had been pulled up, exposing her thighs.

Yu Meixia was too focus on dancing and forgot she was not wearing pants. She panicked and tried to cover herself with her hands clumsily and tripped herself. After a few seconds, she managed to straighten her dress and stood up. She is sweating and looks tired.

Dong Xuebing pretended not to notice it. "Good. Your dance is perfect. You are a talented dancer."

Yu Meixia replied shyly. "I..., I did not dance well today."

Dong Xuebing continued with his praises. "You had danced well. Didn't you just learn this dance? Haha... after I recover, you must teach me, and we can dance together."

Yu Meixia lowered her head and nodded. "Are you going to sleep now?"

Dong Xuebing looked at the pillow on the desk and said. "Why don't you sleep on the bed?"

"No... no..." Yu Meixia quickly shook her head.

Dong Xuebing continued. "It will be uncomfortable to sleep by the desk. It is either you get on the bed, or you go back to your room. Pick one."

Yu Meixia gritted her teeth and looked at the bed. She hesitated for a while, and slowly walk over to the bed and sat on the edge of the bed cautiously. A few days ago, Yu Meixia and her daughter had shared a bed with Dong Xuebing, and she was touched all over by him. Furthermore, Yu Meixia had touched Dong Xuebing's d\*\*k when she was helping him to pee earlier, and now, she is not so shy. She is worried that Dong Xuebing might need help in the middle of the night and decided to stay by his side. She switched off the light and laid down beside Dong Xuebing lightly.

“Sis, what are your plans for your future?”

“Plans? I don't know. Raise Qianqian, support her education to university?”

“I am talking about you. Do you have any goals?”

“Goals? I... I have not thought about that. My only wish is for Qianqian to live a good life and complete her university education. I will stay at home and cook for her after she graduates. If she got married and have children, I will help her take care of her children.” Yu Qianqian is the world to Yu Meixia, and all her plans revolve around her.

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and asked. “Other than this, you don't have any other wishes?”

Yu Meixia thought for a while and said. “If possible, I..., I would like to look for my biological parents.”

Dong Xuebing was shocked. “Your parents...”

“Before my parents pass away, they accidentally revealed that I am not their biological child during a quarrel. Later, I asked my relatives and neighbors and found out that I was adopted.” Yu Meixia sighed. “I had not told Qianqian about this.”

Dong Xuebing was shocked, but not surprised because Yu Meixia is too pretty. It's rare for villages to have such beautiful women. Once in a while, there might be pretty women appearing in the villages, but none of them are as beautiful as Yu Meixia. When Dong Xuebing was investigating Yu Meixia's husband's case, he had seen Yu Meixia's parents' photographs in the files. Her parents are not good looking at all, and Dong Xuebing had not thought much about it. Now, he thought back and knew that that couple couldn't have a beautiful daughter like Yu Meixia.

“Ok. I will try my best to look for them.”

“I don't hold much hope on finding them. It is almost impossible to locate them now.”

“Don't think too much. If you all are fated to meet, you will get to meet them

eventually. It's late. Good night.”

“Ok.”

The moon was covered by the clouds, and it was dark.

Buzz... Buzz.... There are mosquitos in the room, and it was bothering Dong Xuebing.

About 15 minutes later, Dong Xuebing still could not fall asleep. He was afraid Yu Meixia would catch a cold and used his leg to kick the blanket over her legs. When he was kicking the blanket over, his feet accidentally brushed against her feet. Yu Meixia's feet were smooth and soft, and Dong Xuebing did not move his feet away. He placed his feet under Yu Meixia's feet and rubbed softly against it.

Yu Meixia was not moving and looks like she is sleeping soundly.

Dong Xuebing tried his best to turn his head towards Yu Meixia to look at her. Yu Meixia's side view was beautiful, and Dong Xuebing could smell her scent faintly.

Buzz... the mosquito was still bothering Dong Xuebing, and his legs, arms neck were bitten.

Scatched... Yu Meixia was scratching her legs.

“Sister Yu?”

“Huh?”

“You are also bitten by mosquitos?”

“You are bitten too? Then... I will try to kill it.”

Clicked! Yu Meixia switched on the bedside lamp.

Yu Meixia sat up on the bed and scratched a red bump on her right thigh. She looked around to search for the mosquitoes and finally found one stopping by the bed. She quickly reaches over to smack it. She looked at her hand and noticed she missed it. She immediately scans around and saw the mosquito buzzing around. She quickly moves closer to smack it.

Dong Xuebing is injured and could not even get out of bed by himself. He could only lie on the bed, looking at Yu Meixia, trying to kill the mosquitos.

Yu Meixia was standing beside Dong Xuebing when she was killing the mosquito. Her

movements are big, and Dong Xuebing could see all her legs as her dress was pulled higher. Yu Meixia seems to notice this and quickly close her thighs and press her dress down. She bit her lips and continue to look for that mosquito.

A few minutes later, Yu Meixia kneeled beside Dong Xuebing.

“What’s wrong? You killed that mosquito?”

Yu Meixia blushed. “The mosquito... had landed on your crotch.”

Dong Xuebing looked down but could not see anything from his angle. “Then, you chase it away before you smack it.”

Yu Meixia nodded and fanned the mosquito with her hand lightly. The mosquito flew, and she quickly smacks it. She opened her palms, and the mosquito is crushed. Her hand had some bloodstains and went to wash her hands. She returned with a small bottle of medicated oil. “Xuebing, I will help you apply some medicated oil on the mosquito bites.”

“Apply it to yourself first.”

“Ok. Please bear with it for a while.”

Yu Meixia poured a few drops of medicated oil on her thigh and rubbed it in.

“I’m done. Where are you, bitten?”

Dong Xuebing stretched out his leg. “I am bitten on my leg, my torso, and neck.”

Yu Meixia moved to the foot of the bed and looked for mosquito bites on Dong Xuebing’s legs. She carefully applies medicine on every bump she found as she moves up Dong Xuebing’s body. Soon, the whole room has a strong smell of medicated oil.

“I found four bumps. Err... is there anymore?”

“That should be all.”

“Then... I will switch off the lights?”

When Yu Meixia was about to switch off the lights, she saw Dong Xuebing’s face changed, and his brows raised.

Yu Meixia asked. “What’s wrong? Are your wounds hurting?”



Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. “Err... I think there is still one mosquito bite. Hiss...” The itchy and painful sensation made Dong Xuebing take a deep breath in.

Yu Meixia looked down to look for the mosquito bite. “Where is it?”

“Err...”

“Where is the bump? I will help you apply medicated oil.”

“It’s... It’s...” Dong Xuebing shamefully said. “The mosquito had bitten me when it landed on my crotch.”

Yu Meixia gasped and looked at Dong Xuebing’s crotch. Is the bump there?

Dong Xuebing almost cursed out loud. How did this damn mosquito bite him through his briefs? The itch is killing Dong Xuebing, and he crossed his legs and rubbed. But the itch was still there, and it was unbearable. He wants to scratch it, but he can’t move his arms.

Yu Meixia bit her lower lips and asked. “I... I will apply the medicated oil for you?”

“Can medicated oil be applied to that part? Will it be too cooling?”

“I... I am not sure.” Yu Meixia stood up. “I will look for the medicated oil instruction manual.”

Dong Xuebing was in agony. “Please hurry... ah... It’s too itchy...” It’s a torture to be not able to scratch an itch.

Yu Meixia ran out of the room and returned one minute later. “I had thrown the medicated oil’s box away.”

“Bring a pillow over... Ah...” Dong Xuebing couldn’t care about disgracing himself anymore. “Put it in between my legs!”

Yu Meixia followed Dong Xuebing’s instructions and placed a pillow between his legs. Dong Xuebing squeezed the pillow with his thighs and rubbed against it. But it still cannot satisfy the itch.

It was too unbearable for Dong Xuebing!

“Xuebing...”

“Huh? What?”

Yu Meixia took a glance at Dong Xuebing and said shyly. “If it’s too unbearable, I... I can help to scratch it for you.”

Dong Xuebing wanted to tell Yu Meixia that she does not need to do this. But since Yu Meixia had already touched his d\*\*k when she was helping him pee, it’s not a big deal for her to touch it again. He said after a long pause. “Sorry to trouble you. Thank you.”

Yu Meixia looked away and slowly reached out.

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath.

Yu Meixia was looking at the floor when she asked. “Is it here?”

“A bit lower.”

“Here?”

“Lower... that’s right! That’s the spot!”

Yu Meixia was using her hand to stop Dong Xuebing’s itch, but she dares not to use her nails as she is afraid of hurting Dong Xuebing. She used her fingers to rub gently. Dong Xuebing felt much better as the itch was going away, but he was getting aroused!