

Power and Wealth

Chapter 237 – QnA!

Midnight.

In the dark bedroom.

“Xuebing, is it still itchy?”

“Yes... Err... you can use more strength.”

“Like... like this?”

“Yes... increase your movement... Ahh.... That’s right!”

After Yu Meixia had used her thumb to rub a few times for Dong Xuebing, he does not feel the itch anymore. But he used this as an excuse to take advantage of her. He took a glance at Yu Meixia’s thighs and was getting hard. He pretended he was still feeling the itch and asked her to continue rubbing his d**k.

Yu Meixia bit her lower lips and asked softly. “Are you alright now?”

“Ermmm... a bit more.”

Yu Meixia is not a kid and knew what Dong Xuebing was up to. She stopped and looked at Dong Xuebing before lowering her head. She thought for around ten seconds and continued. Her head was turned away from him, but her hand movements did not stop.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Yu Meixia did not ask if Dong Xuebing is done again, and her hand did not stop rubbing.

After a while, Dong Xuebing's toes curled, and his body trembled a few times as he groans.

It's been a while since Dong Xuebing met Aunt Xuan, and this feeling is terrific!

Yu Meixia took a glance at Dong Xuebing, and she knew she does not need to rub any longer. She silently pulled her hand out and went over to the desk to get a piece of tissue paper and wipe her hand. After that, she kneels over and pull-down Dong Xuebing's briefs to clean him up.

Dong Xuebing was feeling blissful, but at the same time, embarrassed.

Yu Meixia was supposed to be scratching an itch for him, but it ended up doing this for him.

“Sister Yu, this... Err...”

“It's alright.”

“I'm sorry. I should not ask you to do this.” Dong Xuebing's face was red.

Yu Meixia's face was as red as a tomato and quickly waved her hands. “I can understand. Your girlfriend is not by your side, and both your arms are injured. You are unable to... to do this, these feel days. I... I am fine. After all, I already have a daughter and have experience. You... if you need help... just let me know. You don't need to hold back.”

“Err... how can I ask you to do this?”

“I am your helper, and it's my job to take care of you.”

“This is not part of your job.”

Yu Meixia looked at Dong Xuebing. “It's fine with me.”

“Really?”

“Yes. I... I know how it feels too.”

But from Yu Meixia's expression, she does not look like someone with ‘experiences.’ Dong Xuebing knows that it will take a lot of courage for someone like Yu Meixia to

say these things. He was touched by Yu Meixia. “Thank you for everything. Get some rest, and remember to cover yourself with the blanket.”

“Ok. Good night.”

“Good night.”

The next morning, the dining table was full of food.

Dong Xuebing was looking much better today and was more energetic than before. If his arms are not covered in bandages, no one can tell he is injured. Dong Xuebing was feeling great. He had been holding back for too long, and it felt terrible. After the release last night, Dong Xuebing felt like he was reborn.

Breakfast.

Yu Meixia was blowing a spoonful of porridge to cool it before feeding it to Dong Xuebing.

Yu Qianqian was in a good mood today and said to her mother. “Mum... I want you to feed me too.”

“You are so old and yet behaving like a child.” Yu Meixia doted her daughter and fed her with a piece of egg. “Here.”

Yu Qianqian chewed on the egg happily. “Delicious.”

“Eat more. You are growing up and should eat more.” Yu Meixia was afraid that her daughter would not be full, and she peeled another hardboiled egg for her.

After breakfast, Yu Meixia cleared the dishes.

Yu Qianqian suddenly hugged her mother’s arm. “Mum, life is so good now.”

Yes. Life is so good now... Yu Meixia remembered the days where she and her daughter had to beg and live along the streets. It was just a few months ago, and at that time, it was hard for her even to get leftovers from restaurants, let alone to eat an egg. Yu Meixia kissed Yu Qianqian’s forehead. “Our lives got better because we met someone nice. With Xuebing around, no one will bully you. After you graduate from University, you must remember to repay your Big Brother.”

Yu Qianqian nodded. “I know!”

Dong Xuebing was sitting on the sofa, not far away. He smiles and asked. “What are

you two whispering?”

Yu Qianqian replied. “Big Brother, when I grow up, I will earn a lot of money and buy a lot of presents for you.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Sure. You must study hard and set up a company and be your boss in the future. Your mother and I will depend on you at that time. Haha.”

“Ok! I will work hard!”

Yu Meixia laughed and patted her daughter on her head lovingly.

Dong Xuebing looked at his watch and said. “The shops should be open. Sister Yu, bring Yu Qianqian to buy a mobile phone.”

Yu Meixia replied, without thinking. “You will be alone at home. No. I will not go. Qianqian should have no problem going alone.” She turned to her daughter and took out the 5,000 given to her by Dong Xuebing yesterday and pass it to Yu Qianqian. “I have to stay at home to care for your Big Brother. Take this money and... it is not safe for you to go alone. You better call your classmates with you. Ask Chengcheng and Yueyue to accompany you to the shopping mall.”

Yu Qianqian held the stack of money with both hands. “I know!”

Yu Meixia reminded her. “Don’t spend all the money. Remember to give your Big Brother the change.”

Dong Xuebing shook his head. “Don’t listen to your mother. Is that phone around 4,000 RMB? Use the remaining money to treat your classmates for lunch. Oh, you can also use it to buy some clothes. This is your reward, and you can do whatever you want with it.”

Yu Qianqian looked at her mother.

Yu Meixia replied helplessly. “Since your Big Brother says this, go ahead and spend the money.”

Yu Qianqian cheered excitedly. “Thank you, Big Brother. Thank you, Mum!”

The little girl was excited. She had never gotten so much money in her life. After buying the mobile phone, she will have 400 to 500 RMB left and can buy whatever she wants with it. She quickly used her mother’s mobile phone to call Yueyue and Chengcheng. They planned to meet at the bus stop, and Yu Qianqian left home eagerly.

After Yu Qianqian left the house, Yu Meixia said. “This child is getting more and more mischievous.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “It’s a good thing.”

“Yes.” Yu Meixia picks up a cigarette and places it on Dong Xuebing’s lips before lighting it.

Five seconds...

Ten seconds...

There was an awkward silence in the house.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat and said. “It is stuffy today, and you are sweating. Let’s switch on the air conditioner.”

“I... I will bath you?”

“Huh? You had been busy the whole morning and should take a break.”

“I am not tired. I... I will bring the cling wrap over to wrap your wounds first. You must not wet your wounds.”

Dong Xuebing knew he smells bad. After saving that worker yesterday, he had fainted and was sent to the hospital. Moreover, it is summer now, and he had been sweating since yesterday and should take a bath. He knows Yu Meixia does not want her daughter to see her bathing Dong Xuebing and purposely asked Yu Qianqian to buy the mobile phone herself. “Alright. Just use a wet cloth to wipe me will do.”

In the bathroom.

Yu Meixia helped to remove Dong Xuebing’s clothing with a red face.

After what happened last night, Dong Xuebing was more relaxed and sat on a plastic stool.

Yu Meixia was also not as shy as yesterday. She wrapped Dong Xuebing’s arms in cling wrap and took the shower head to wet him. Although Dong Xuebing told Yu Meixia to save the trouble, Yu Meixia still used a small towel to scrub his back. The water from the shower had wetted her clothes, and her slip dress had become translucent.

“Sister Yu, enough.”

“It’s not clean yet. Please wait a while.”

Yu Meixia continued to scrub Dong Xuebing’s chest, inner thighs, and even the bottom of his feet.

Dong Xuebing smiled as he looked at dirty water. “It’s hard to reach my back myself.”

Yu Meixia does not dare to look down and focuses her attention on the small towel. She replied softly. “I have nothing to do at home. If you feel like having your back scrubbed, let me know. Ok... It’s done. Is the water temperature alright?”

“Yes.”

“Can you lift your arms higher?”

Splash... Yu Meixia rinsed the dirt off Dong Xuebing’s body.

Dong Xuebing exhaled in relief. “It feels so good. Sister Yu, did you bath your husband often in the past?”

“No. I had only bathe Qianqian.”

“Ah... after staying here for one day, I don’t feel like leaving.”

“Then you should come over often. Qianqian and I also... also...”

“What?” Dong Xuebing looked at Yu Meixia through the mirror.

Yu Meixia looked away embarrassedly. “We also miss you.” Maybe it sounds awkward, and she quickly explains. “Qianqian had been asking about you every day. I am afraid I would disturb you, that’s why I did not call you.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “Don’t worry about disturbing me. If you or Qianqian miss me in the future, just give me a call.”

Yu Meixia nodded and applied shower foam on Dong Xuebing’s body. “I will give you a massage later.”

“No need.”

“I had learned a few new moves and had also bought a bottle of massage oil.”

Dong Xuebing did not expect Yu Meixia to do this. “Sister Yu, you don’t need to do

this. Err... do you know what I mean?"

Yu Meixia paused for a second and lowered her head. "You had treated my daughter and me so well, and I just want to repay you. But I learn massage is also not... because I want to repay your gratitude. I... I am not good with words and don't know how to express my thoughts well. All I know is that I feel secure when you are at home. I had also treated you as my family and wants to treat you better."

Dong Xuebing smiled. "Don't be restraint when speaking to me. It feels weird."

"Ok. I will take note of this."

What Yu Meixia said made Dong Xuebing wonder if she is interested in him. If Yu Meixia is not interested in him, he will feel bad for touching her and even made her mas***bate him. This is taking advantage of her. But if Sister Yu is interested, err... I should stop daydreaming now.

After the shower, Yu Meixia helped Dong Xuebing to the bed in the guestroom naked.

"You... please wait. I will get the massage oil."

"Ok. Thank you." Dong Xuebing laid on the bed comfortably.

Yu Meixia returned to the room and closed the door behind her. She poured a few drops of massage oil on Dong Xuebing's feet and started the massage. Her techniques and strength are just nice, and every inch of Dong Xuebing's feet are massaged.

Dong Xuebing closed his eyes to enjoy the massage.

Toes, ankles, calves, knees, thighs, stomach, chest, were all covered in massage oil.

Yu Meixia used her forearms to wipe her sweat on her forehead and continued. "How are you feeling?"

"Good."

Yu Meixia was satisfied that her hard work over the past few days is not wasted.

Dong Xuebing was feeling relaxed, and because of his injuries, it is hard for him to turn over. That's why he did not ask Yu Meixia to massage his back. Yu Meixia's used both her small hands to rubbed from Dong Xuebing's stomach to his neck and from his neck to his feet. The feeling is fantastic. But after a while of massaging, Dong Xuebing's body starts to react to her touches. He is still naked after the shower, and it was obvious.

Yu Meixia blushed and looked away.

“Errr... I’m sorry... Can you bring a towel over to cover it?”

“Xuebing... you...”

“I?”

“If you want it, I... I can... can use my hand to help you...”

“Ah... Yesterday is an accident. I don’t need it.”

Yu Meixia knew Dong Xuebing was not telling the truth. “I am ten years older than you... You don’t need to worry about me, and I don’t mind helping you out.”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat again. “Errrm... sorry to trouble you.”

Yu Meixia nodded and bit her lower lips as she moves her hands up Dong Xuebing’s thighs.

Dong Xuebing groaned softly.

Yu Meixia had used only one hand yesterday, and today, she is using both hands. Her face was red as she looked away at the desk.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

The awkwardness starts to wear off.

Dong Xuebing was enjoying himself and chatted with Yu Meixia. “You had also helped your husband to do this in the past?”

“No...”

“How about... I return the favor to you later?”

“Ah?! No need. I... I don’t need it.”

“Your husband had passed away for so long... You... don’t get horny?”

Yu Meixia did not reply, but her hands started moving faster.

“How did you satisfy your urge normally?”

“.....”

“Do you touch yourself?”

Yu Meixia lowered her head. “I... I don't know.”

“Huh? What do you mean by you don't know? Tell me about it.”

Yu Meixia kept quiet.

Dong Xuebing knew Yu Meixia was shy, and the question he is asking is too much. But Yu Meixia is now stroking him, and asking such questions at this moment should be fine. “This is just a chat. You are already doing this to me, and what's there to be shy? Ahhhh... what do you do when you have the urge?”

Yu Meixia kept quiet for a few seconds and replied softly. “I... I do it myself...”

Dong Xuebing's heart was pounding. “Huh? How do you do it yourself?”

Yu Meixia looked away and replied. “With... with my hand.”

“Once every three days?”

“.....”

“Every day?”

“It might be once a week... or once every five to six days.”

Dong Xuebing's heart was beating faster. He did not expect Sister Yu to be answering his questions. “Then... Ahhh... When you are doing that, who are you thinking?”

“My husband.”

“It's your husband every time?”

Yu Meixia did not reply.

“Err... you... when is the last time you did it?”

“Today.”

“Today? When and where?”

Yu Meixia’s breathing was getting heavier. “This morning in the bathroom. You are still asleep.”

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and felt this QnA game is fun. “Hmmm... which part of your body is the most sensitive?”

“... My ears...”

“And?”

“My back...”

“That’s all?”

“... and... between... between my legs....”

“Arrggh!” Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and groaned loudly.

One minute later.

Yu Meixia used a paper napkin to wipe Dong Xuebing’s body clean.

She threw the soiled napkin away and said. “Xuebing... I... I did not say anything earlier. I... I am going to the market now.”

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed after he had released. “Errr... Ok. Be back early.”