

Power and Wealth

Chapter 317 – Where to sleep?

Beijing, Summer Palace.

The weather is good, and the wind is not chilly. It's not that cold, and Dong Xuebing is in a good mood. After lunch, he drove Sister Yu around Beijing, showing her the scenery and heritage buildings. At the end of the car ride, they arrived at Beijing's Summer Palace.

“Sister Yu, wait for me while I get the tickets.”

“Xiao Bing, we... we should go back to Yan Tai County earlier.”

“What's the hurry? This is the first time you come to Beijing, and I should bring you around.”

“It's too troublesome, and you still need to work. I don't want to disrupt your work.”

“Let's talk about all these later.” Dong Xuebing went to queue up for the tickets. There are lots of people there, and he had to wait for three to four minutes before he got the tickets. Dong Xuebing passed one ticket to Yu Meixia and said. “Just listen to me and enjoy yourself today. We will return to the County the day after tomorrow. Oh, don't worry about Qianqian. Just give her a call to let her know you are well.”

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing's phone rang.

Dong Xuebing looked at the number and passed the phone to Sister Yu. “Here, your daughter.”

Yu Meixia nodded and held the phone carefully. “Hello, Qianqian... Yes...

Are you ok? I am fine... The operation is a success... yes... there are no scars.” The tourists around Yu Meixia are looking at her, as the way she held up the phone looks comical. Most people will hold the phone up with one hand, but Yu Meixia is holding it carefully with both hands. “... ok... ok... I will hang up now. Bye.”

Dong Xuebing laughed. “What did Qianqian say?”

“Nothing much. She is just asking about my injuries.” Sister Yu returned the phone to Dong Xuebing.

“She is having her school break now. I think we should bring her to Beijing and let you two have a good vacation.” Dong Xuebing said and entered the Summer Palace with Yu Meixia. “Let’ s go.”

When Yu Meixia was still living in the countryside, she wished to visit the capital one day. She did not say anything else and followed behind Dong Xuebing.

“What do you think of this place?”

“... it’ s beautiful.”

“This is just the exterior. There are boats inside for tourists.”

Dong Xuebing and Yu Meixia spent the whole afternoon at the Summer Palace. They went to Wangfujing snack street for dinner before returning to North Heping Street. They had enjoyed themselves but exhausted, and Yu Meixia was panting as she climbed up the stairs. Although she is tired, Dong Xuebing could still see a blissful smile on her face.

Dong Xuebing’ s apartment.

Dong Xuebing threw his back on the table. “Ah... I can’ t stand it anymore. I will take a shower first.”

“Ok.” Yu Meixia stood there, looking around cautiously.

“You should be tired too. Make yourself at home. Sorry, it’ s a small

apartment.”

Yu Meixia also took a shower before 9 pm.

After coming out from the shower, she wore beige colored long john pants, a white woolen sweater, and a pair of pink woolen slippers. This pair of slippers belong to Luan Xiaoping. She is not wearing anything outside of her long john pants, and Dong Xuebing can see the outline of her curvy butt.

Dong Xuebing was caught staring at Yu Meixia’s legs by her.

Yu Meixia blushed. “My pants are dirtied at the Summer Palace, and I had washed it.”

“Err… anyway, it’s not cold indoors, and it’s fine even if you don’t wear the long john pants.” Dong Xuebing said, and he suddenly realized what he said. Huh? What did I say? If Yu Meixia doesn’t wear her long john pants, she will be naked from the waist down.

Yu Meixia’s face turns redder, and lower her head.

“Errr… I am trying to say that there are no outsiders around, and it’s fine for you to wear anything you want.”

“Ok.” Yu Meixia walked over to the living room slowly and sat beside Dong Xuebing to watch TV.

Dong Xuebing could not focus on the TV. The past few days, Sister Yu was injured, and he was in a hurry to get her treated. But now, she had recovered her looks, and everything is over. A freshly showered matured beauty, wearing only long john pants, is sitting beside him now, and he starts to have horny thoughts.

Dong Xuebing sneaked a peep at Yu Meixia’s butt and thought to himself. Her figure is perfect, and doesn’t look like someone in her thirties.

Yu Meixia is in her early thirties and had a child. She should be considered a ‘middle-aged woman,’ and it felt wrong to lust over someone older by

so many years. But Dong Xuebing cannot deny that he likes her.

Butt, legs, and breasts.

Dong Xuebing was looking at her body from the corner of his eyes.

A man and a woman are alone in an apartment... This is not good... the more Dong Xuebing looks at her body, the hornier he became.

Dong Xuebing had almost lost control of himself and quickly grabbed his cup and drank the cold tea. The icy cold tea quickly cooled him down and cleared his mind.

Yu Meixia panicked and took the cup away from Dong Xuebing. "Don't drink cold tea. It's not good for your stomach."

"It's fine. Cold tea is refreshing." Dong Xuebing replied.

"I will add some hot water. Please wait." Yu Meixia took the hot water flask and poured some hot water into Dong Xuebing's cup. "Drink slowly. The water is hot."

Dong Xuebing felt Sister Yu's consideration for him and was touched. He held his cup in one hand, and his other hand accidentally brushed against Sister Yu's thighs. Yu Meixia jolted, and her face turns red. Dong Xuebing asked. "Let me massage your legs. You should be tired of walking the whole afternoon."

Yu Meixia did not say anything.

Dong Xuebing did not retract his hand and started to massage Yu Meixia's thighs.

Yu Meixia's meaty thighs are not as firm as Xie Huilan, but it's soft and felt good to touch. After massaging the outer thighs, Dong Xuebing moved his hand slowly to her inner thighs. Her inner thighs felt even softer.

Yu Meixia panics and quickly squeezed her thighs tightly.

Dong Xuebing paused for a second and said. “Err… Sister Yu, you are clamping my hand.”

One second… two seconds… Yu Meixia slowly relaxed her thighs, and her face is all red. “Xiao Bing… I… You can stop. My legs are not tired anymore.”

Dong Xuebing asked. “Then which part of you is aching?”

“My waist…” Yu Meixia replied and quickly changed. “My waist is fine.”

“Waist? Ok.” Dong Xuebing’s hands moved up and start massaging her waist.

“Don’t… I… Let me massage you instead. My waist is fine.”

“You don’t need to be so polite to me. Come, turn around and bend forward slightly.” Dong Xuebing’s hands went under Yu Meixia’s sweater and start massaging her waist outside of her long john’s top. “Which part is aching? Here?”

Yu Meixia nodded. “This part is aching.”

“Alright. I will show you my massage skills.”

Dong Xuebing is trying to take advantage of Yu Meixia, and at the same time, wants to make her feel better. He pressed and kneads Yu Meixia’s tensed waist, and after a while, Yu Meixia’s long john’s top is pushed up slightly. Dong Xuebing looks down and saw the fair back and the bands of her underwear.

Pink color.

Dong Xuebing continued his massage over the waistband of Yu Meixia’s underwear.

Yu Meixia suddenly felt exposed and shyly covered her back with her hands. “Xiao Bing, I am feeling better. Thank you.”

Dong Xuebing swallowed his saliva. “I had only massaged for a while.”

“I am feeling much better now.” Yu Meixia looks at her watch. “Should we go to bed?”

“Ah... it’s already after 10 pm?” Dong Xuebing took out his hands from under Yu Meixia’s sweater unwillingly and took out a blanket from a cabinet. “Alright. Let’s go and sleep.” He patted the blanket, and it had a musky smell.

Yu Meixia took the blanket from Dong Xuebing. “I can use it.”

“There is another blanket in the room. This blanket is damp.”

“It’s fine.” Yu Meixia wants to let Dong Xuebing use the cleaner blanket. “I can use this.”

Suddenly, Dong Xuebing remembered something. “I almost forgot to tell you that there are only one bedroom and one bed in this apartment.”

Yu Meixia becomes nervous. “Then I will sleep on the sofa.”

Dong Xuebing had returned in a hurry and forgotten to bring his keys to Aunt Xuan’s apartment. It is also too late to look for a hotel room now.

“How can I let you sleep on the sofa? You can sleep in the room, and I will sleep on the sofa.” Dong Xuebing is always caring for the ladies.

“When I was living here, I had been sleeping on the sofa.”

“No... I should be sleeping here.”

“I told you to sleep in the room.”

Both argued for a while and could not agree on the sleeping arrangement.

Yu Meixia bit her lower lips. “How about... how about we sleep in the room together?”

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. “Are you sure?”

“It’s fine.”

“... are you really fine with it?”

“Yes. ”