

# Power and Wealth

## Chapter 318 – Pushing Sister Yu down!

After washing up, Dong Xuebing got under the blanket in the room first. The bed is cold and Dong Xuebing, who was only wearing his underwear, got goosebumps. It's too cold. Dong Xuebing quickly got up and wore his long johns, before moving closer to the heater. He wants to wait until his body heats up before going under the blanket.

The bedroom door opened, and Yu Meixia entered.” Xiao Bing... what happened?”

“Ah...” Dong Xuebing replied. “It's too cold under the blanket, and I need to warm myself up first.”

Yu Meixia looked at the bed and asked softly. “Do you have a portable electric heater or hot water bag at home?”

“I used to have, but I brought it over to the County and did not buy extra.” Dong Xuebing replied. “Go and sleep first, and don't mind me. I will be fine after my long john is warm.”

Yu Meixia sat on the bed slowly and hesitated for a while, before taking off her sweater with her back facing Dong Xuebing. She folded her sweater neatly and place it on the chair. The tight-fitting long johns enhanced the outline of her boobs, and she got into Dong Xuebing's side of the bed.

Dong Xuebing's heart is racing. “You are...”

“I am warming up the bed for you.” Yu Meixia replied softly.

“Ah... you don't have to do that.”

Yu Meixia pulled up the blanket. “I'm not afraid of cold. It's fine.”

Who is not afraid of the cold? Dong Xuebing knew Yu Meixia is trying to do something for him and is touched.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Three minutes...

“Xiao Bing, it’s ready.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

Yu Meixia climbed out of the blanket and went over to her blanket on the other side of the bed.

Dong Xuebing switched off the lights and went under the blanket. It’s warm and had Sister Yu’s scent.

Yu Meixia is facing Dong Xuebing with her bed. “Then I... I will sleep now.”

“Ok. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight.”

Dong Xuebing did not close his eyes and kept looking at Yu Meixia’s back. Suddenly, he realized Yu Meixia’s shoulders are shaking, and looks like she is shivering from the cold. He suddenly remembered that the blanket Yu Meixia is using had been kept in the cabinet for over a year, and it’s damp. In the harsh winter of Beijing, it will be colder than Dong Xuebing under his blanket.

Dong Xuebing said. “Just use my blanket.”

“I am not cold.”

“Look, you are shivering.”

“... I will be fine in a while.”

Dong Xuebing refused. “You had just recovered from an operation, and you might catch a cold. No. Either we exchange the blankets, or we share one!”

Yu Meixia’s face and neck are red.

“Hurry. Make your decision.” Dong Xuebing said.

Yu Meixia turned and looks at Dong Xuebing. “I... I am not cold.”

“Cough...” Dong Xuebing flipped his blanket over. “Give me your blanket, or you come under my blanket.”

Dong Xuebing’s face was also red, and covered her with his blanket.

“Are you still feeling cold?”

“I... It’s much better now.”

The bed and the blanket are small, and both of them are pressing against each other.

Yu Meixia’s body is very stiff and laid there without moving.

Dong Xuebing could not see Yu Meixia’s expression, and kept his hands on his chest, trying his best not to touch her. His face is inches next to Sister Yu’s long hair, and could smell the shampoo fragrance. This position is too awkward, and how can he not touch her in this proximity? After about one minute, Dong Xuebing got tired and relaxed his body. He couldn’t care anymore and decide to forget about it.

Dong Xuebing lowered his hand and is pressing against Sister Yu’s back.

Dong Xuebing moved his leg and brushed against Sister Yu’s thigh.

Yu Meixia’s body tensed up and lowered her head.

Dong Xuebing is not strong-willed, and the soft sensation on his hand triggered him. He reached over and wrapped his arm around Yu Meixia’s waist and cuddle her. Dong Xuebing lifted his body slightly and moved his other hand under Yu Meixia’s head to support himself. He turned her head towards him slowly. “... Sister Yu.”

Yu Meixia’s tried to avoid Dong Xuebing’s gaze.

Dong Xuebing lowered his head to kiss Yu Meixia. The first kiss is on her hair, and the second kiss is on her forehead, followed by eyes, face, and finally on her lips.

Yu Meixia panicked and turned her head away. “Xiao Bing... no...”

Dong Xuebing ignored her and continued pressing his lips against Yu Meixia’s lips.

“No... Xiao Bing... Don’t... Hmmm....” Yu Meixia’s face is bright red.

One minute...

Five minutes...

They kissed for almost seven minutes, and Yu Meixia stopped struggling. Her hands were gripping the bedsheets tightly, and laid on the bed quietly, letting Dong Xuebing continued with the kisses. This is the first time another man kissed her after her husband passed away. She is a conservative woman and felt guilty towards her dead husband and daughter.

Dong Xuebing continued to kiss Yu Meixia passionately, and his hands started to roam about on her body.

Dong Xuebing had lusted after Yu Meixia for more than six months, and this is the first time he got a taste of her lips.

After a while, Dong Xuebing stopped kissing and took off his long johns, before continuing his kisses on Sister Yu's neck. His hands reached for the hems of Sister Yu's long john's top and pulled it up in one swift motion. He threw the top out from under the blanket and tried to remove her long john's pants. Yu Meixia tried to grab onto her pants, but her strength is no match for Dong Xuebing. Within a few seconds, Dong Xuebing took off her long john pants.

Yu Meixia's curvy thighs and smooth, silky back are exposed to Dong Xuebing now.

Yu Meixia started to panic and tried to cover her body. "Xiao Bing... We... we cannot do this."

The room is dark, and the moon is not bright enough for Dong Xuebing to see her. Dong Xuebing ignored her and reached over to switch on the bedside lamp.

Yu Meixia screamed. "Don't switch on the lights! No!"

"I got to switch on the lights to see clearly."

"Don't look..." Yu Meixia is very shy and tried to cover her body with her arms.

Dong Xuebing sat there and admired Yu Meixia's curvy body. "Sister Yu, you are beautiful."

Yu Meixia grabbed the blanket and covered herself, including her head.

Dong Xuebing loves Yu Meixia's shyness and got under the blanket with her. Under the darkness of the blanket, Dong Xuebing's hand caressed Yu Meixia's body and finally found the most sensitive spot. He had lost control of himself and couldn't care about the consequences.

Yu Meixia was a married woman and knew what Xiao Bing wants from her. She panicked. “Stop. We cannot do this.”

“... why?” Dong Xuebing was hugging Yu Meixia by her waist.

“I... I... am in my thirties this year.”

“So what? Even if you are forty years old, I still like you.”

Yu Meixia doesn't know what to say. “But... bit... I am much older than you, and... and I have a teenage daughter.”

Dong Xuebing whispered into Yu Meixia's ears. “All these got nothing to do with us. Even if you are forty years old, and your daughter is twenty years old, so what?”

“But... but this is not right.”

“Why is it not right?”

“... Errrr... it's wrong.”

“.....”

There is a pause of a few seconds under the blanket.

“Xiao Bing.” Yu Meixia said softly. “You... can you let me consider for a while?”

Dong Xuebing acknowledged. “You can consider while I kiss you.” Dong Xuebing saw Yu Meixia did not reject his advances and continued to shower her with kisses on her earlobes and neck.

Yu Meixia covered her mouth, and her body tensed up. “Wait...”

Dong Xuebing looked at Yu Meixia and stroked her face lovingly. “Have you finish considering?”

“... not yet.”

Dong Xuebing kissed her for a while more. “How about now?”

Yu Meixia did not reply, and her whole body was flushed.

About five minutes later, Yu Meixia can't stand Dong Xuebing's passionate kisses and stutter. “We... we don't have... that thing...”

Dong Xuebing paused. “What thing?”

Yu Meixia bit her lower lips and shyly said. “Con... condoms.”

Dong Xuebing knew he succeeded and quickly got off the bed and took out a condom from his drawer. He had bought it when he was with Aunt Xuan, and he tore the packaging excitedly.

Yu Meixia was grabbing onto the blanket tightly.

Success! Dong Xuebing pounced onto Yu Meixia under the blanket like a tiger.

Yu Meixia was pinned on the bed, and her faced was all red. “Can... can you switch off the lights?”

“No. I want to look at you while we make love.”

“... will the condom... will the condom break?”

“It will not break.”

“... then... then...”

Dong Xuebing is not in the mood to chat with her. He took a deep breath and pressed himself against Sister Yu’s body....