

Power and Wealth

Chapter 398 – Hao Gege...

Bedroom.

Dong Xuebing looked at Yu Meixia and took out his phone. This is the first time Sister Yu asked him for help, and he must not fail her. But he has no connections in the Publicity Department, and the County Publicity Department's head Chen Tongbing is with Xiang Daofa's faction. It's also not right to ask Hu Silian. Ah... Su Jia is working in the County TV Station, and she is not only the host of a News program. She is also a Deputy Team Leader of the program production team.

Ring... ring... ring... Dong Xuebing called.

“Hello, Xuebing?” Su Jia laughed.

Dong Xuebing replied. “Sister Su, where are you? Have you taken your dinner?”

Su Jia laughed. “You are too late. I had just finished dinner with my colleagues. Are you going to treat me to dinner?”

“That's right. Since you had eaten, let's have dinner another day.” Dong Xuebing paused for a second and continued. “Oh, I have something to trouble you. My friend's son is interning at your TV Station. His name is Sun Xu, and he is working with the logistics department. Do you have any say in this department? He hopes to be converted to be a full-timer.”

Su Jia replied. “It's a small matter. I will speak to them.”

“Thank you, Sis.”

“Haha... This is a small matter. Don't need to thank me.”

Dong Xuebing did not expect Su Jia to agree so readily after hanging up. He turned to Yu Meixia and told her it's done.

Yu Meixia left the room and saw Fang Sao and Xiao Xu chatting with Qianqian.

Yu Meixia walks over. “Xiao Xu, go back and wait for the news. You should be getting a conversion these few days.”

Fang Sao heard it and grabbed Yu Meixia’s hands. “Thank you so much. Xiao Xu, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and thank your Aunt Yu.”

Xiao Xu quickly stood up. “Thank you, Aunt Yu. Thank you.”

“It’s alright.” Yu Meixia felt good to be thanked by Fang Sao and her son.

Fang Sao realized Chief Dong treats Yu Meixia very well. She had only said a few words to him in the room, and everything is settled. Chief Dong must dote Yu Meixia and her daughter very much. Fang Sao is envious of Yu Meixia. A penniless widow and her daughter had come to the County. Now, she has her own apartment, and Hukou, even the legendary God of Plague, is doting on her. How lucky can she be?

Fang Sao chatted with Yu Meixia for a while more before leaving.

After Fang Sao and her son left, Dong Xuebing walks out of the bedroom, with his hand rubbing his stomach. “Sister Yu, is dinner ready? I am starving.”

Yu Meixia quickly got up. “I will cook dinner now.”

Clash... in her hurry, Yu Meixia tripped herself and fell forward.

Dong Xuebing got a fright and quickly caught her from falling. “Ah... are you trying to scare me to death? What’s the hurry?”

Dong Xuebing helped her up and gently said. “Don’t be anxious. I was only joking with you. I am still not hungry.”

Yu Meixia saw Qianqian looking at them, and she blushed. She quickly struggled out from Dong Xuebing’s embrace and enters the kitchen. “I... I am going to cook now.”

It is dark by the time they finish their dinner.

Dong Xuebing sat on the sofa, rubbing his tummy and praising Yu Meixia’s cooking. Yu Qianqian also rubbed her tummy like him and said today’s dinner is the most delicious. Yu Meixia felt blissed, and her efforts had paid off.

“Uncle, teach me how to play the game.” Qianqian tugged Dong Xuebing’s arm.

Dong Xuebing continued to smoke on the sofa. “Let me rest a while more. I am too

full.”

Qianqiang nodded and asked. “Are you going back today?”

Yu Meixia, who was holding up the ashtray, continued to watch TV, but her ears are listening to their conversation.

Dong Xuebing laughed. “I will not be leaving tonight. I will stay here to accompany you to play games.

Yu Meixia stood up. “I... I will go and make your bed now. Do you want me to fill the bathtub later?”

“Ok.”

9.15 pm.

The bathroom door opened, and Dong Xuebing walks out slowly.

No one is in the living room. Yu Meixia and Qianqian should be in their bedrooms, and Dong Xuebing is in a dilemma. Although Qianqian saw him and Sister Yu together in Beijing, he cannot do that again. How is he going to sleep tonight? Sleep in the other bedroom alone? It will be too lonely.

Dong Xuebing thought for a while and opened Yu Meixia’s door. “Are you all going to sleep?”

“Yes.” Yu Meixia is making the bed, and Yu Qianqian is playing with her mobile phone.

Dong Xuebing cleared his throat. “Err... never mind.”

“Ok. Good night.” Dong Xuebing closed the door.

Fine... Seems like I cannot touch Sister Yu tonight. Sigh... If I known this will happen, I will not accompany Qianqian to play games tonight. I should have bought a gift to keep her occupied, and Yu Meixia can accompany me. It’s too late to regret now. Even if Dong Xuebing can sleep with them, he will not do anything to Sister Yu in front of Qianqian.

Dong Xuebing returned to the other bedroom and covered himself under the cover. But he cannot sleep as he kept thinking about Sister Yu.

Ten minutes...

Twenty minutes...

Suddenly, someone opened the bedroom door.

Dong Xuebing was surprised and looks at the dark shadow. "Sister Yu?"

Yu Meixia closed the door behind her. "You... are you sleeping?"

"I am still awake. Why are you here?"

"Qianqian had fallen asleep. I... I am here... to check on you."

Dong Xuebing laughed and sat up excitedly. He hugged Yu Meixia by her waist. "What's there to check? What is it you want to check?"

Yu Meixia turned red. "I... am afraid you did not cover yourself with the blanket properly and caught a cold."

Dong Xuebing replied. "I had already caught a cold and am feeling cold all over my body. Haha... do you want to warm me up?"

"O... Ok." Yu Meixia took off her wool slippers and got into Dong Xuebing's bed.

Dong Xuebing reached over and caressed her butt.

Yu Meixia looked away and hesitated for a few seconds before hugging Dong Xuebing back. Her hug from the front pushed Dong Xuebing, who was sitting up, back onto the bed. Yu Meixia quickly apologizes, saying it was not intentional. But she did not let go of him and continued to hug him lightly.

Dong Xuebing joked. "Sister Yu, this is the first time you are so proactive."

"No... This... this is unintentional." Yu Meixia turned her face away from Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing smiled and hugged Yu Meixia in his arms, and they laid on the bed without saying anything.

One minute...

Two minutes...

Three minutes...

Yu Meixia thought Dong Xuebing had fallen asleep and moved forward to kiss Dong Xuebing on his face. She took a quick glance at him and kissed him on his lips... Soon, she was tongue fighting with him and breathing heavily. Dong Xuebing could no longer pretend to sleep and returned the kiss.

Sister Yu had never taken the initiative to kiss him.

Soon, Dong Xuebing's hands are all over Yu Meixia's body, and he can feel her body getting heated up.

Yu Meixia stopped kissing and started unbuttoning her pajamas. She was naked in an instant.

Dong Xuebing laughed and stroked her hair. "Why are you so passionate today?"

Yu Meixia blushed. "No..."

"No? In the past, you kept hiding from me, and I had to spend time to persuade you before I get you." Dong Xuebing pulled the blanket over them. "Did you really miss me that much?"

"....."

"Tell me."

Yu Meixia is in her thirties, and her daughter is in Junior High school now. She is too embarrassed to say it out. "Xiao Bing, stop asking... I..."

"Haha... alright. I will not ask you anymore. Why are you so shy?"

Yu Meixia was relieved. "Then... we... are we going to..."

"Wait. Hmm... call me something nice first."

"... call you what?"

Dong Xuebing replied. "What do you think?"

Yu Meixia asked timidly. "Call you younger brother? ... Xuebing? Chief Dong?"

Dong Xuebing rolled his eyes.

"I am not smart. You... What do you want me to call you?"

“... Haha... call me Hao Gege (means good elder brother in mandarin).”

Yu Meixia gasped. “This...”

“Are you going to call me?”

Yu Meixia took a deep breath and whispered. “... Hao Gege.”

“Again.”

“Hao Gege, Hao Gege.”

Dong Xuebing could not stand it anymore. He flipped her over and starts to...