

《Power and Wealth》

Chapter 89 – The unknown side of Aunt Xuan!

Virtuous, virtuous, and virtuous!

This was the only word Dong Xuebing could use to describe Qu Yunxuan.

Aunt Xuan was a gentle woman, and to Dong Xuebing, she had no flaws. She had a beautiful face and a perfect hourglass figure. She had class, educated, elegant, kind, gentle to others, etc. She was his perfect woman. So, when Dong Xuebing saw Qu Yunxuan squatting on the chair doing ‘that’ to herself, he could not believe his eyes. Was this really Aunt Xuan? How can this person be Aunt Xuan?!

It’s too……!

Dong Xuebing held his breath. He was afraid that Aunt Xuan would notice him.

The half squatting Qu Yunxuan was leaning slightly against the backrest. Her messy black long hair was covering her back and shoulders. Her breathing was getting faster, and soft moaning could be heard. She quickly took out her finger in her mouth and lower it in between her legs. She then sucks her fingers on the other hand. Under the dimmed lights, Dong Xuebing could see her fair skin turning slightly red.

Oh my god!!!! Does Aunt Xuan do this every day?

This is too hard to accept!!!!

Dong Xuebing heart was beating very fast, and his throat was parched. He strained his eyes, trying to see more of Qu Yunxuan. But she was back facing him, and he could not see much. Damn! Dong Xuebing, what are you waiting for? You must think of a way to leave without her noticing. When Aunt Xuan finishes whatever she was doing and sees you in her house, there was no way you can explain yourself. Tell her that you fell asleep in the kitchen? Who would believe you?! Aunt Xuan will surely feel uncomfortable, and the chances of capturing her heart would be slim!

Dong Xuebing broke out in cold sweat when he thought about the consequences. This was not the time to peep. He must leave!

Dong Xuebing took one last look at Qu Yunxuan's sexy thighs and turned quietly. He tip-toed to the main door. The door lock was the old type, and if he unlocks it, there will be a click sound. Errr..... even if Aunt Xuan was doing 'that,' she will surely hear the sound of him unlocking the door. Dong Xuebing knew Aunt Xuan was about to finish whatever she was doing, and he suddenly thought of an idea.

He reaches out for the door lock and unlocks it. Click! He quickly opens the door and stepped on the ground a few times. Then took out his keys from his pocket. He shook it a few times and closes the door. He turned around to face the living room, pretending he had just opened the door with his keys and entered the unit.

Dong Xuebing hopes he would be able to fool Qu Yunxuan, but the sounds he made caused chaos in the bedroom!

Crash! The chair fell on the floor!

Dong! It sounded like a high heel shoe had fallen on to the ground!

“Who is it?! Xiao Dong?!”

Dong Xuebing pretended to not know anything: “Ah, Aunt Xuan. You are at home? I thought you are not back yet.”

“Don't come in first. Wait outside for a while. Wait there.” Qu Yunxuan might have fallen from the chair, and she sounded like she was in pain. Click, click, click..... it was the sounds of high heel shoes and the sound of a belt buckle. The bedroom door was also closed suddenly. “I have just returned home, and I am changing.”

“Huh? Sorry. I don't know. You want me to go back first?”

“You..... err..... Wait for a while. I will be ready soon.”

Dong Xuebing took a deep breath and slapped himself in his face to calm himself down. He must not let Aunt Xuan knows he was lying.

After about 5 to 6 minutes, Qu Yunxuan, whose neck was still red, walked out from the bedroom. She was still wearing the same jeans Dong Xuebing saw earlier, but she changed her blouse to a cotton t-shirt. “Hahaha, I have too many clothes and don't know what to wear.” Aunt Xuan returned back to her usual virtuous self. She was totally different from that sultry self earlier.

Dong Xuebing coughed. “Have you taken your dinner?”

“I have just returned home.”

“I still have not eaten dinner too. I will go and prepare dinner now.”

“Didn’t I ask you not to wait for me? Why can't you listen to me?” Qu Yunxuan stared at him with an angry expression. “I will go and prepare dinner. Stay here and wait.”

Dong Xuebing replied: “I have prepared the ingredients. I only need to fry them. You have just come back. Take a rest first. I will do the cooking.”

“You ah....” Qu Yunxuan laughed and used her fingers to flick Dong Xuebing’s nose like usual.

The earlier image which was burned into Dong Xuebing’s mind reappeared. He could feel his temperature rising, and he took in a deep breath to smell her fingers. Her finger was still slightly damp, and there was a strong weird smell.

Qu Yunxuan might have suddenly remembered something and quickly retract her hand. She immediately uses her sleeves to wipe Dong Xuebing’s nose. While wiping, she blushed and explained. “I had forgotten that while changing just now, I saw some dirt in my wardrobe and I wiped it with a damp cloth. I did not even wash my hands yet. Xiao Bing, you..... Go and wash your face now. Hurry up. My hand is dirty.” Wow, Aunt Xuan also knows how to lie.

Dong Xuebing touched his nose, and his heart was beating fast. “Errr..... There’s no need for me to wash.”

Qu Yunxuan looked at his nose, and she blushed. “Ok. Then..... I will go and wash my hands. I am looking forward to trying your cooking.”

“Ok. I believe you will like it.”

Dong Xuebing waited until Aunt Xuan enters the bathroom before going into the kitchen to cook dinner.

Just when the oil in the wok was heated, and spring onions and ginger were added, Qu Yunxuan entered the kitchen with a wet face towel. She used the cloth to wipe Dong Xuebing’s face and laughed. “You should clean your face. I had used that rag to clean everything. It’s dirty and smelly. It will not feel good if the smell lingers on your nose.”

Dong Xuebing laughed and thanked her.

Qu Yunxuan wiped his face more than a dozen times.: “You carry on with the cooking.

I will go and wash clothes now. I still have not washed your two pairs of socks. Hahaha, your socks really stink. Don't wear the socks until it stinks before letting me wash. Pass it to me once it is dirty. I need to soak it in detergent longer."

"Ok." Dong Xuebing replied embarrassedly. "I will call you when dinner is ready."

Dong Xuebing looked at Qu Yunxuan as she walks out of the kitchen. He was staring at her tight jeans. Today he had seen an unknown side of Aunt Xuan. He was feeling complicated. He was shocked, surprised, awkward, excited..... Was Aunt Xuan someone who was demure on the outside and wild in bed?!