

《Power and Wealth》

Chapter 92 – Holding hands!

Dong Xuebing quickly retracts his hand, but it was too late.

He could still explain that he wanted to hold her hand, and touching her thighs was an accident as she moved her hand away. Dong Xuebing could still have Aunt Xuan's trust. But the stupid Dong Xuebing thought he could still use BACK today and did not remove his hand at the first moment. He even squeezed Qu Yunxuan's thigh a few times. The worse thing was he still commented on her legs. Damn. How can Dong Xuebing explain himself? There was no way for him to get out of this situation! He couldn't be telling her that there was a mosquito on her leg and he was helping her to kill the mosquito. That's bullshit!

Dong Xuebing wanted to just kill himself. He had caused a tragedy for himself!

Ring, ring, ring..... The iPhone 4 on the table rang. It was Aunt Xuan's phone.

Dong Xuebing swallowed his saliva. Hee was thinking of a good excuse to explain his actions just now.

“Hello? Mum?” Qu Yunxuan answered the call.

Dong Xuebing dare not to look at Qu Yunxuan. He knows he will be dead when Qu Yunxuan ends this phone call.

How long more can he live? 30 seconds? 50 seconds? 60 seconds?

“..... Yes, I have eaten..... I am fine by myself. You don't need to come over this weekend..... No need to bring anything. I have everything I need here..... How are you feeling recently? Oh..... ok..... Don't keep staying at home. If you are free, go out for a walk..... Yes..... Ok..... ok..... Alright..... Fine..... If there is nothing else, I will hang up. Ok.....” A few seconds later, she placed her phone on the coffee table.

It was silent.

5 seconds.....

10 seconds.....

Dong Xuebing knew he cannot feign dead anymore. He turned around and did not know what to say in his current state. “Aunt Xuan, your legs..... how thick is your legs? Your legs seem to be slimmer than mine..... Hahahaha..... Errr..... I just want to see whose legs are slimmer.” After sprouting this nonsense, Dong Xuebing nearly gave himself a tight slap. What sort of excuse was this? If he used the explanation of a bug was on her leg, even 3-year-olds will not believe him. But the reason for comparing the thickness of legs..... even 1-year-olds will not believe him!

Qu Yunxuan’s neck was reddish. She continued to stare, angrily at him.

Dong Xuebing was embarrassed. “Your leg should be slimmer..... Cough..... Yours is slimmer than mine.”

Qu Yunxuan stared at Dong Xuebing for a few seconds, before reaching over to pull Dong Xuebing’s ear. She twisted his ear, “You brat! How can you have no respect for your elders? You can just ask and not touch. Who said you can touch? You..... If it is another woman, she would have slapped you!”

Eh? For real?

Aunt Xuan’s tone..... doesn’t sound like she was angry.

Yeah! Saved!

“I am talking to you. Do you hear me?”

Qu Yunxuan smacked Dong Xuebing’s head: “Even if you are curious, you should not do this. If you want to know anything, you can ask me. I did not say I will not answer your questions!” She raised her hand. “Don’t think I don’t dare to hit you. If you touch me again, I will smack you to death! You hear me?”

Hah! Do you look like you are going to hit me?

Dong Xuebing could feel his blood rushing to his head. He was excited! Was this the result of changing my appearance and being meticulous? If not, Aunt Xuan will not forgive him for grabbing her thighs. She doesn’t seem to be angry at all.

“..... I am asking you a question!!”

“Yes, yes. I remember what you said. I will not touch you.”

Qu Yunxuan smacked Dong Xuebing's arm. "That's more like it." She reached over to take her teacup and picked up the newspaper. She then rolled her eyes at Dong Xuebing. "Women's legs are all slimmer at the calves and thicker at the thighs. If you compare our thighs, my thighs are thicker than yours. Do you understand?"

"Ok."

Qu Yunxuan did not continue the conversation and continue reading the papers.

Dong Xuebing peeked at Qu Yunxuan and thought to himself. If Aunt Xuan were not interested in me, she would surely be angry, and I will not get away with only some scoldings. She would have slapped me. But..... Aunt Xuan did not hit him and only scolded him. This..... was not what a normal woman do!

5 minutes passed.....

10 minutes passed.....

Dong Xuebing was sitting on the sofa fidgeting. He was rubbing his hands and thinking whether if he should make another attempt. But Aunt Xuan had told him not to touch her. Will she get angry? But the mood now was right, and if he were to miss this opportunity, it would be a pity. Dong Xuebing was weighing the pros and cons. Finally, he made his decision. He must not be indecisive. He must give it a try! He had even touched Aunt Xuan's thighs! What's there to be afraid of? At most he will get a beating from her!

Dong Xuebing look over at Aunt Xuan's hand which was holding on to the newspaper. This time, Dong Xuebing did not dare to close his eyes. He leaned forward and reach out for her hand. His hand reached her palms and grabbed her 4 slender fingers. "Aunt Xuan, is your fingers thinner than mine?"

Qu Yunxuan immediately retracted her hand and stared at Dong Xuebing, blushing. "Mine is thinner!"

Seeing Qu Yunxuan pulling her hand away from his, he was frustrated. He did not want to give up and reach over to hold her hand again.

"Irritating fellow!" Qu Yunxuan had an angry expression on her face and pulled her hand back and slapped Dong Xuebing's thighs several times. "Didn't you hear what I said just now? I will hit you!"

Dong Xuebing looked at her. He was determined to hold her hands. He does not care about her angry expression and reach over to hold her hand tightly.

“Are you trying to bully me?” Qu Yunxuan pinched Dong Xuebing’s thigh with her right hand. “You are making me mad.” But this time..... Qu Yunxuan did not pull back her left hand. She turned and faced another direction and held the papers with her right hand to continue reading.

Dong Xuebing looked at her and squeezed her small hand softly.

Qu Yunxuan’s brows twitched but did not have any other reaction.

Dong Xuebing squeezed her hand lightly again. He felt Aunt Xuan’s fingers moved slightly and pinched his palm softly. It was like tickling his palm. Dong Xuebing immediately spread his fingers and interlocked with her fingers. It was like how lovers hold hands.

Qu Yunxuan stared at him and turned away. She slowly..... tightens her grip on his hand.

At this very moment, Dong Xuebing could feel his heart racing. That’s it! He had successfully held Aunt Xuan’s hand!!!