

Power and Wealth

Chapter 124 – Aunt Xuan’s troubles

Dong Xuebing reached Heping North Street at about 4.05 pm.

He went straight to Qu Yunxuan’s unit and pressed the doorbell. Ding Dong, Ding Dong, Ding Dong..... no one answered. Dong Xuebing was frustrated. He had SMS Aunt Xuan while he was on the train and she said she had arrived home. Why was she not in? Bathing? Went out to buy something? Or..... she was doing what she did the last time? He got excited as he remembered what happened that day. He pressed the doorbell a few more times and then took out his keys for his own apartment to return home.

“You are back.” A woman’s voice sounded in Dong Xuebing’s living room as he opens the door.

Dong Xuebing got a shock. “Ah..... Aunt Xuan, you scared me. I thought you went back to work at the newspaper agency.”

“I will start work tomorrow. You got shocked by this? How useless.”

“I am not prepared. Eh? Why are you at my place?”

Qu Yunxuan was standing behind the couch. She was wearing a small yellow sweater and holding a pile of dirty socks and clothes in her left hand. “I am not back for 2 weeks, and your place is in a mess. I had come over to clean up for you. Have you just got off from the train? Hurry up and get changed. Pass me all your dirty socks and underwear. I will wash for you.”

Dong Xuebing grumbled in his heart. “No.... no need. I will wash my laundry myself.”

“Hurry up and take it off.”

“Ah..... no need.”

Qu Yunxuan had a stern look on her face and raised her hand: “I will hit you! Are you going to take those off?”

Dong Xuebing was used to having Aunt Xuan washing his dirty laundry for him. But to handover his underwear and socks he was wearing now made him embarrassed. It felt weird. But he remembered that they had even kissed before and why should he feel shy about this? So, Dong Xuebing went to his room to change. He took off his long john and briefs. But he still feels weird, and he wrapped his long johns around his briefs before leaving the room and passing it to Aunt Xuan.

“Where are your socks?”

“Ermmm..... wrapped in the long johns.”

Qu Yunxuan rolled her eyes and unfolded the long johns. She used the tips of her fingers to pick up Dong Xuebing’s dirty socks and underwear. “It stinks. You are so dirty.”

Dong Xuebing felt embarrassed. It was too damaging to his image.

“Ok. Go and watch TV. I will wash your clothes for you.” Qu Yunxuan walked into the bathroom with a pile of dirty clothing.

Dong Xuebing looked at Qu Yunxuan’s sexy back view. He had planned to give her a hug or kiss when he comes back to show how much he misses her. But his plans were disrupted. “Your hands are injured. Will your wounds get wet? Why not I wash the clothes myself?”

Aunt Xuan said from inside the bathroom. “There are no open wounds. So, it’s fine.”

Dong Xuebing was bored. He wanted to chat with Aunt Xuan. He noticed that Aunt Xuan had never mentioned anything about him touching her legs and kissing her. She acted as if nothing had happened before. Dong Xuebing does not want to wait any longer. He walked over to the bathroom and looked inside. “Aunt Xuan, I need to use the toilet.”

“Oh..... come in then.” Qu Yunxuan withdrew her hands from a plastic pail full of dirty clothes soaked in detergent.

Dong Xuebing saw the washing basin. Other than his underwear, there was a skin-colored panties in there. His socks and Aunt Xuan’s socks were soaking in the

plastic pail. This discovery let Dong Xuebing felt relieved. When a woman was willing to mix her interior wear with another man's underwear in the laundry, it means a lot.

That's it.

Aunt Xuan must be embarrassed to mention what happened that day.

Dong Xuebing felt he should take some initiative and cannot just wait for Aunt Xuan to make the first move. He mustered up his courage and stepped forward to hug Aunt Xuan.

Qu Yunxuan immediately blushed: "What are you doing?! Are you asking for a beating? Let go of me. There are still bubbles on my hands."

Dong Xuebing ignored her and asked. "Yunxuan, did you miss me?"

"Gross." Qu Yunxuan stared at him angrily and raised her hands. "If you don't let me go, I will wipe all these bubbles on your face."

Dong Xuebing moved his face closer to her: "Then you..... Kiss me, and I will let you go."

"Go to hell. Hooligan!" Qu Yunxuan scolded softly.

Dong Xuebing hugged tighter. "Then, I will not let you go." This was the first time Dong Xuebing hugged Qu Yunxuan from the front. He could feel her breasts pushing into his chest and got excited. His right hand on her back started to move downwards towards her butt.

Qu Yunxuan lifted her hands in the air, trying her best to not let the soapy water drip on Dong Xuebing's clothes. "Idiot! Stop fooling around! I am getting angry."

"Then, you kiss me first."

"No."

"We have kissed before. The last time, you are the one suddenly hugging my head kissing me....."

Qu Yunxuan's face turns redder. She used her elbow to push against Dong Xuebing: "Don't mention that! You are not allowed to talk about that!"

"I will stop if you kiss me."

“You are driving me nuts!” Qu Yunxuan stared at Dong Xuebing angrily and hesitated. She looked at his face and then kissed him on his right cheeks. “Is this ok? Go and use the toilet now! I still need to wash the laundry.”

Dong Xuebing shook his head. “I am talking about kissing me on the lips and not the face.”

Qu Yunxuan had an angry expression on her face.

Dong Xuebing understands Aunt Xuan well. This was not her real angry expression. He ignored her and continued touching her.

Both stood there for several minutes. Qu Yunxuan could not take it and scold. “Idiot! You just wait! I will make sure you get it from me!” Qu Yunxuan’s head moved closer and gave Dong Xuebing a wet kiss on his lips.

Hahaha. It works. Dong Xuebing quickly opened his mouth slightly to try and kiss her back.

But Qu Yunxuan was not as passionate as that day. She quickly moves back after touching his lips and then she kissed him again, and again, and again. Her kisses were getting faster and faster. Dong Xuebing could not get her rhythm and misses some of her kisses. This continued for a 2 to 3 minutes before Dong Xuebing could match her kisses.

Suddenly, Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a hard stare, and her left hand reached to her back and grabbed Dong Xuebing’s hand. His hand had already entered under her pants, and his fingers were on her panties. “Where do you think you are touching?”

Dong Xuebing smiles and retracts his hand. “Errr..... I am going to the toilet.”

“You are asking for a beating! Where is your respect for your elders?”

After dinner.

Dong Xuebing and Qu Yunxuan held hands and stood at the window to admire the moon.

“I will say this one more time. You are not allowed to tell others. You hear me?” Qu Yunxuan had her “angry” look on as she said. “If not, I will tear your mouth open.”

Dong Xuebing nodded.

“You hooligan. You only know how to bully me!” Qu Yunxuan reached over to pinch his face. “I need to go back to organize my notes on the illegal tour guide investigations. I need to submit them tomorrow morning.” Qu Yunxuan let go of Dong Xuebing’s hand and was about to walk off.

“Wait!” When Dong Xuebing heard what she said and looked at the bruises on her hands. He got furious. “At Hangzhou, you promised to tell me everything when we come back. You can tell me what happened now. How did you offend your leader? Who is this leader, and what is he in charge of?”

Qu Yunxuan sighed. “Let’s talk about this tomorrow.”

“No. Tell me everything now.”

Qu Yunxuan sat down on the couch after hesitating for a while. “I have mentioned to you about this person before. He is our deputy editor. His surname is Gong. He is in charge of the Reporter Department.”

Dong Xuebing frowned. “He is the one who tries to matchmake you with his younger brother?” Dong Xuebing had met that person’s brother at the foot of their building. He was still dressed up and holding a bouquet of roses in his hands when they met.

“Yes. That’s him. I feel very wronged when I think about this. I did not offend anyone at work. Sighed..... about 10 days earlier, Deputy Editor Gong tried to ask me to dine with his brother and tried to matchmake us again. But I had dinner with his brother twice before and did not have any feelings for him. So, I rejected him. Furthermore, I still need to have lunch with a client that day. This was a big deal. But Deputy Editor Gong does not listen. He said his brother was waiting for me at the entrance and insisted me to have lunch with his brother. We argued for a while, and my client kept calling me to rush me. Deputy Editor Gong refused to let me go, and I got anxious and talked back to him.”

Dong Xuebing asked: “Then he transferred you to the reporter department as a backend admin staff?”

“..... Yes.”

“There must be a reason. He can’t remove you from your position just like this.”

Qu Yunxuan sighed again. “I have a client who was introduced to me by Deputy Editor Gong. I clinched the deal with this client after that. But many it was because Deputy Editor Gong said something to the client and the client withdrew from the deal. He even complains to the newspaper agency about me. He claims that I am not serious in my work and had a bad attitude. How is this possible? I treat all my customers well.

How is it possible that I mistreat him? This must be Deputy Editor Gong's doing, and he used this and an excuse to demote me."

"Motherf**ker!" Dong Xuebing was furious and banged the table. Accusations again! It's accusations again!

Qu Yunxuan gave Dong Xuebing a light pinch on the back of his hand. "Stop swearing. Be more civilized."

"What's the reason for him to do that? Getting back at you?"

"Probably he was too worried about his younger brother's future. He seems determined to set us up. That's why he made use of his authority to force me. He came to me once and told me that if I agree to be his younger brother's girlfriend, he will transfer me back to the advertising department. I rejected him on the spot. I told him it was impossible between his brother and me. Then..... this undercover investigation at Hangzhou came in. Basically, our newspaper agency does not report all news outside of Beijing, unless it was a major case. We do not send people out to the fields to do undercover investigations. But this undercover investigation of illegal tour guide..... seems to be targeting me."

Dong Xuebing furiously said: "He is abusing his powers! Threatening his subordinates! Who the hell does he think he is!"

"He had a bad reputation in our newspaper agency. He is known as a petty person here. But no one could do anything to him. He had connections with someone in the higher-ups."

"What are you going to do?"

"On my way back to Beijing, I thought of resigning if I can't take it anymore. It's fine if he was targeting me alone. I can bear with it. But you also know from the Hangzhou incident, Deputy Editor Gong had also put Cao Ping in danger with me. He sent us to such a faraway place. It was my fault that I dragged Cao Ping down with me. I felt really....."

Dong Xuebing shouted: "This is too much!"

"Sighed..... Just take one step at a time. If he wants to send me to another province next time, I will just resign."

Dong Xuebing remembered the pain when he saw Aunt Xuan being dragged around by her hair. He was furious when he thought about it. Now, Dong Xuebing found the cause of all these. This bastard Deputy Editor Gong was the culprit! Motherf**er!

You want my Xuan Xuan with that useless brother of yours? You get someone to accuse her of something she never did? You even send Aunt Xuan on such a dangerous mission? Damn! You think you can do whatever you want?

Ring, ring, ring! Aunt Xuan's phone rang.

Qu Yunxuan looked at her phone and frowned as she answered: "Hello, Editor Gong?"

Dong Xuebing immediately moved his head closer to her phone. He could hear a middle-aged man's voice: "My brother is outside your house. If you are outside, get home immediately."

Qu Yunxuan's face changed. "He is outside my place? Why is he coming over at this time?"

"You two should have a chat. If we are one family, everything at work can be arranged. XX Department has a vacancy for their deputy head."

It was almost 9 pm! What's there to talk about at night?

Before Qu Yunxuan said anything, Dong Xuebing snatched the phone: "Chat your head! You bastard! I will not let you off! You just wait!"

Dong Xuebing could not suppress his anger. Bastard! He must teach this bastard a lesson!