

PAW 1870

Chapter 1870

Morning.

9:30 AM.

Both of them were awake, but neither of them had gotten out of bed.

As time passed, Dong Xuebing decided not to linger in bed after finishing the massage, seeing that it was getting late. He climbed out from under the covers, walked into the bathroom, and closed the door. He began to take a shower. He had planned to shower last night after their physical activity, as there was a lot of sweat and bodily fluids, and he felt uncomfortable with the lingering smell. But after everything, they were exhausted, and neither had the energy or mood to shower. They just collapsed into bed and slept. Now, feeling refreshed and restored, Dong Xuebing decided it was time for a good wash.

He washed his hair.

He applied shower gel.

He brushed his teeth and washed his face.

Dong Xuebing cleaned himself from head to toe, and as the hot water washed over him, much of his mental fatigue seemed to fade. Satisfied, he dried himself off and left the bathroom.

Fang Wenping had just finished dealing with her phone when she looked up to see Dong Xuebing, who was completely naked. Her expression soured. "Can't you dress yourself?"

Dong Xuebing replied, "My clothes aren't dry yet."

"But I gave you my thermal shirt and pants," Fang Wenping said.

Dong Xuebing clicked his tongue. "I'll wear my clothes when I go out. There's no need for extra steps."

Fang Wenping waved her hand, uninterested in arguing or looking at him. "Go cook," she ordered. She then climbed out of bed, put on her slippers, and walked into the bathroom without hesitation, showing no embarrassment.

Dong Xuebing thought, "You're not dressed either, and you're criticizing me." After admiring Fang Wenping's tempting figure as she entered the bathroom, he turned and grabbed his clothes, which were now dry but still cold. He shuddered as he quickly put them on. He then went down to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. After rummaging around, he realized there wasn't much food—Fang Wenping usually didn't cook at home, and the ingredients were limited. It was the same food he had bought yesterday afternoon. So, he just made do with what he had and prepared a simple meal.

Sometime later, Fang Wenping finished her shower and came downstairs.

Dong Xuebing, holding a dish, walked out of the kitchen and glanced at the stairs. His eyes narrowed when he saw Fang Wenping. She was wearing a bathrobe, the kind found in hotels, but the fabric was of much better quality. The robe had large peony patterns, which looked a bit tacky but suited her well. More fitting was the deep V-neckline that exposed almost all of her cleavage. Her chest was visible with every movement, and it was clear she wasn't wearing a bra.

Quite the sight.

Dong Xuebing stared at her for a while, forgetting to put down the bowl of porridge in his hand.

Fang Wenping came down the stairs, furrowing her brow as she looked at him. "Is the food ready?"

"Uh, yeah, it's ready. Let's eat," Dong Xuebing said, suddenly feeling the urge to jump on Fang Wenping again. He quickly suppressed it. It wasn't appropriate in the daytime, and he wasn't sure about her attitude. She had been cooperative last night, but her behavior didn't seem as welcoming this morning. Based on how she acted when she woke up, Dong Xuebing didn't sense any friendliness, so he decided not to push it.

They ate.

The meal was simple, but Fang Wenping didn't complain.

They ate while watching TV, mostly news programs.

Afterward, Dong Xuebing went to the kitchen to wash the dishes and clean up the ones from last night. Seeing Fang Wenping's tiredness, he didn't want to leave the task to her. It was a small matter, so he took care of it himself. Anyway, he figured she would probably ask him to leave soon.

When he came out of the kitchen, Dong Xuebing asked, "You have nothing to do today?"

"Resting," Fang Wenping replied, still watching the news.

"Well then," Dong Xuebing blinked, "When do you think I should leave?"

Fang Wenping answered curtly, "You're not a child. You can leave whenever you want or stay if you want. Why ask me?"

"I was just worried about anyone coming over to your place. I didn't want to be in the way," Dong Xuebing said, then understood her implication. "Forget it. I'm not in a hurry to leave."

Fang Wenping went on watching TV.

Dong Xuebing sat down next to Sister Fang, looked at her, and put his hand on her big white legs exposed outside the bathrobe. He stared at the TV, but his hand was slowly pinching.

Fang Wenping said straightly, "Are you done?"

Dong Xuebing changed the subject, "Did I cum inside you yesterday?"

"What do you think?" Fang Wenping said coldly.

"Khan, I can't remember clearly." Dong Xuebing really forgot, "If it's true, then I'll buy you some medicine to... cough, don't let anything happen again."

Fang Wenping said indifferently: "Safe period."

Dong Xuebing said, "Oh" He was relieved, "That's good."

Then he continued to touch and pinch her thighs for more than half an hour. The TV changed several channels. The bathrobe on Fang Wenping's legs was getting higher and higher, and you could almost see most of her buttocks. This was considered flirting, and the legs were more sensitive.

Gradually, Fang Wenping raised her head slightly, closed her eyes, and took a few deep breaths.

Seeing her like this, Dong Xuebing couldn't hold on any longer. His hands stopped circling around her legs, but he stuffed them into her bathrobe.

Fang Wenping immediately took a deep breath and raised her head higher.

Dong Xuebing took the opportunity to kiss her exposed neck, "Sister Fang, come for a while."

Fang Wenping didn't reply, but her actions had already told Dong Xuebing. She immediately reached out and pulled open the belt of her bathrobe, which was separated on both sides. It was a little down because Dong Xuebing had rubbed it for a long time. The belt was untied this time, and the bathrobe fell off her smooth shoulders and lay on the sofa. Fang Wenping took her hands out of her sleeves and stroked her hair.

Dong Xuebing said nothing, moved her waist, and used force.

Fang Wenping fell on the sofa with her hot body, kneeling with her back to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was afraid that she didn't like this position, so he quickly took off his clothes, went up, and started tossing from behind. He was so comfortable that he gasped.

Fang Wenping screamed in pain and then cursed: "Get out!"

This position was not tried yesterday because Dong Xuebing was under pressure and didn't dare play like this, but today, he was desperate, didn't listen, and continued to do her from behind.

Fang Wenping turned over and wanted to turn around and lie flat.

But Dong Xuebing didn't know where he got the courage. He grabbed Fang Wenping's hair from behind her and pulled it back hard, not letting her change her position.

"Ah"

Fang Wenping screamed again.

But this time, Fang Wenping didn't struggle anymore. Dong Xuebing grabbed her hair very hard, so she tilted her head back and let Dong Xuebing do it from behind.