

# 《Power and Wealth》

## Chapter 93 – Happiness!

Dong Xuebing knew Qu Yunxuan, since the day he moved to North Heping Street. She and his mother addressed each other as sisters and Dong Xuebing had no choice but to call her Aunt Xuan. But after a few days, Dong Xuebing was mesmerized by the virtuous Aunt Xuan. He secretly admired her. He dreamt of holding her hands to go out shopping or watching movies. 4 years had passed, and today, his wish had come true. It was too sudden, and he thought this was a dream. He could feel his happiness and excitement!

Qu Yunxuan was still reading the papers. Dong Xuebing was not sure what she was thinking at this moment.

Dong Xuebing secretly peeked at her and squeezed her hand: “Aunt Xuan, your hand is so fair.”

“Shut up.” Qu Yunxuan used the newspaper to hit Dong Xuebing’s chest and blushed. “If you carry on sprouting nonsenses, I will tear your mouth!”

“I am telling the truth.” This was the first time Dong Xuebing held a woman’s hand. He was very nervous. “Errrrrrr..... do you still have other movies? Some romantic love movies?”

Qu Yunxuan replied angrily: “No!”

“Ah..... We are not working today, let’s watch some movies together.”

Aunt Xuan rolled her eyes. “I don’t have any romantic movies. You want to watch horror movies?”

“Huh? Ok. Horror movies are fine too. Where are the discs?” Dong Xuebing walked over to the TV console and found a DVD. It was the latest series. He placed the disc into the DVD player and sat back on the sofa with the remote control. After he played the movie, his hand reached over towards Aunt Xuan. He wants to continue holding her hand.

But Qu Yunxuan avoided his hand. “Stop fooling around and watch the movie.”

Dong Xuebing replied earnestly. “Errr..... let me hold your hand. I am afraid you will be scared by the movie.”

“..... No need. I am not afraid of anything.”

Damn. Nevermind. Dong Xuebing replied: “I am timid. Can you hold my hand?”

“Glib-tongue!” Qu Yunxuan looked at him through the corner of her eyes and paused for a few seconds before moving her left hand nearer to Dong Xuebing.

Dong Xuebing was overjoyed. He happily reached over and held that small fair hand. They held hands and watch that horror film. This film was too horrific. The actor and actress were killed one after another. But Dong Xuebing was not concentrating on the movie. He was watching , but he was feeling blissful in his heart. Throughout the movie, he was smiling and laughing.

Smacked! Aunt Xuan slapped Dong Xuebing’s leg. “Why are you laughing? Is it funny to see people get killed?”

“Errr..... this film is interesting. This is a good move.”

“What’s so good about this movie? Everyone is all dead.”

Dong Xuebing was in a state of excitement for over an hour. He was still feeling excited after the movie ends. Dong Xuebing looked at his watch. It was almost noon. “It’s almost lunchtime. Shall we go out and eat? I will treat you to some western cuisine. Errr..... Chinese food is also fine as long as you like it.”

Qu Yunxuan looked at him. “You had just bought a bag and a scarf for me yesterday. You got to save up for rainy days. Your salary is lesser than mine.”

Dong Xuebing replied: “That’s no such things. I am now richer than you. Let’s go. Western cuisine or Chinese cuisine?”

Qu Yunxuan heard what Dong Xuebing said and knocked his head: “Is your salary more than 4,000 RMB? I think your salary is not even 3,000 RMB. You still need money for your daily expenses and give your mother money. You are still buying me gifts. How much money is left at the end of the month? Oh, your this month’s salary is still not out. After buying those gifts for me, do you still have enough? If you do need money, I can lend you some.”

“Ah..... I really do not lack money.” Dong Xuebing still have more than 200,000

RMB in his account.

“..... Even so, we should also not eat out. It’s too expensive. We can cook at home. We still have ingredients.”

Dong Xuebing’s relationship with Qu Yunxuan had just moved up to the next level, and he really wanted to bring her out for a date. But Qu Yunxuan was insistent on eating at home. So, he gave in. “..... Fine. I will help you with the cooking. |

Qu Yunxuan nodded and stood up. She looked at Dong Xuebing: “..... your hand.”

Dong Xuebing also stood up and feign ignorance. “Hand? What’s wrong with my hand?”

Qu Yunxuan stared at him with the corner of her eyes. She had the charms of a mature woman. “Are you not shy? Do you think I don’t dare to hit you?”

Dong Xuebing released his hand unwillingly when they entered the kitchen. He picked up the knife and start cutting tomatoes and cucumbers. He looked back at Qu Yunxuan, who was washing the vegetables at the basin. A few droplets of water was splashed onto her collar bones and trickled down her cleavage. She froze and wiped her chest with the back of her hand.

Dong Xuebing could feel temperatures rising. He asked an obvious question: “Aunt Xuan, do you have a boyfriend?”

Qu Yunxuan paused for a second and replied without turning back while washing the cucumbers. “Why are you asking?”

Dong Xuebing put down the knife and wiped his hands. “Errr.... You don’t have a boyfriend, and I also do not have a girlfriend. We should be a couple. Isn’t that great?”

Qu Yunxuan closed the tap and stared at him angrily. “Great? You are so much younger than me!”

“Ahhh..... You are only older than me than a few years. |

“Have you not heard of a saying in Beijing? A woman who is 3 years older is comparable to a golden brick. A woman who is older by 5 years.....” Qu Yunxuan did not continue.

Dong Xuebing had heard of this saying. A woman who is 3 years older is comparable to a golden brick. A woman who is older by 5 years..... is similar to a mother. This saying is telling you that if you get a woman older than you by 5 years, you are getting

another mother. This is a taboo in the eyes of the older generations. Dong Xuebing was observing Qu Yunxuan's expression. "What's the big deal of being 5 years older? Even if you are 50 years older than me, I will still like you!"

Qu Yunxuan burst out laughing and replied angrily. "Are you saying that I am an old demon?"

"That's not what I meant. I only..... wanted to tell you that the age difference is not a problem."

"Then what is considered a problem? You are so much younger than me. My relationship with your mother is already a problem. Stop talking nonsenses in the future. Other people will laugh at you." Qu Yunxuan passed the cucumber to Dong Xuebing. "Hurry up and cut it."

"Are you saying that if your mother and my mother agree, we can start dating?"

"This is not what I meant."

"Huh? Then what do you mean?"

"I am asking you to hurry up and cut the vegetables!"

"Ah..... Please tell me what do you mean."

Qu Yunxuan was blushing, and she raises her hand. "If you start cutting the vegetables, I will hit you!"

Dong Xuebing was disappointed when he did not get the answer he wanted. He stopped asking and start to chop the vegetables. The cucumber was cut into all sorts of sizes.

Qu Yunxuan looked at him. "What's wrong?"

What's wrong? I'm unhappy and venting my frustrations! Dong Xuebing kept quiet and start to chop the potatoes.

Qu Yunxuan sighed and mumbled: "This kid is so hard to please." She paused for a second. "....., give me your hand."

"Why?"

"I ask you to give me your hand."

Dong Xuebing stretched out his hand, puzzled.

Qu Yunxuan looked at him and held his hand slowly. “Can you cut the vegetables properly now?”

“Huh? How can I cut the vegetables with one hand?”

“That’s your problem.”

Dong Xuebing swallowed his saliva. He knew he should not rush her to be in a relationship with him. Aunt Xuan had already let him hold her hands and this was prove that she also likes him. Dong Xuebing immediately cheered up. He decided to take one step at a time. Today he got to hold her hands and touch her legs. Next time, he wanted to try kissing with her!