

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 10, Giving Sister-in-Law a Massage

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"I'll change my clothes first, you can come in later."

Lin Yiren placed the fruit platter on the coffee table, then, with bare, tender feet, swayed her seductive hips as she walked toward the bedroom. Her sky-blue dress complemented her, pure and spotless, as if she were a fairy from the Guanghai Palace.

Her exposed legs were delicate and flawless, as if they could be broken with a breath, akin to a beautiful piece of art.

Xu Wendong felt anxious and restless inside.

The massage was permissible.

However, the boundaries of last night's massage with Huang Ruirui had been too extensive, leaving him at a loss.

About two minutes later, Lin Yiren's voice came from the master bedroom:
"Come in."

"Okay!"

Xu Wendong sighed quietly. With things having come to this point, he could only bravely face the situation as it came.

Nervously, he pushed open the master bedroom door, revealing a spacious bedroom. The nightstand was cluttered with many high-end cosmetics, and the pink bedding on the bed gave off a sweet and girlish feeling.

Above the headboard, there was a close wedding photo of his cousin and sister-in-law from the time when his cousin was still slim, wearing a black suit and glasses, looking refined. His sister-in-law was dressed in a pure wedding gown, her ample chest nearly bursting forth, both of their faces full of happiness.

Seeing the already drawn curtains and smelling that faintly elegant perfume in the air, Xu Wendong's heart couldn't help but beat faster.

The dim room itself stirred endless imaginations, not to mention Lin Yiren wearing a white silk camisole nightgown, lying on the bed texting.

Xu Wendong tiptoed forward and asked nervously: "Sis, ailments require targeted treatment. Where exactly do you feel uncomfortable?"

Helping someone with a massage wasn't difficult, but to follow the same steps from last night on Lin Yiren seemed impossible for him.

After all, she was his sister-in-law.

Even though he had no blood relation with Xu Wenjian, he still had to be mindful of boundaries.

Unexpectedly, his words infuriated Lin Yiren. She turned and looked at Xu Wendong, her eyes full of impatience: "I told you, help me the way you helped Ruirui last night. Are you deaf?"

"I'm just asking you for a massage, not murder. Why are you being so wishy-washy? If you can't even handle this, what's the point of having you here?"

"Sis, please don't be angry. I'll help you, I'll help you." Xu Wendong was at a loss, and his sister-in-law was right. She was merely asking him for a massage, and if he couldn't even do that, what right did he have to stay here?

"That's more like it." Lin Yiren snorted in annoyance, then lay on the pillow, casually setting her phone aside. "The bottom drawer of the nightstand has the massage oil, can you get it for me?"

"Oh, okay." Xu Wendong promptly went to the nightstand, squatted down, and opened the bottom drawer, revealing a bottle of massage oil.

But just as he reached out to grab it, his pupils trembled fiercely. He saw a box of Durex in the drawer as well.

It was entirely normal for adults to have contraceptives at home.

Even if his cousin and sister-in-law were trying to conceive, it could be from a previous purchase that hadn't been used up.

What shocked Xu Wendong wasn't the presence of Durex, but the fact that it was jasmine-flavored.

It instantly made him recall the scene of when he arrived to rely on his cousin, where only his sister-in-law was home.

The curtains were drawn in the spacious living room.

His sister-in-law's cheeks were flushed.

There was also a jasmine-scented cucumber on the coffee table.

With these thoughts,

He felt as if a thunderbolt shot through his mind; he seemed to understand why that cucumber had a jasmine fragrance...

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and give me a massage." Lin Yiren's impatient voice pulled him back to reality. She lay there with a cold expression, an aloof demeanor: "Ruirui already told me what happened between you two last night, and you'd better follow the same routine for me, otherwise..."

She didn't finish, but the threat in her words was very clear.

"Sis, don't be angry. I'll do as you say." Xu Wendong closed the drawer, then removed his shoes and nervously knelt next to Lin Yiren, reaching out to take off her straps.

Xu Wendong really didn't want to do this. Even if his cousin in the wedding photo was smiling warmly at him, he still couldn't cross that line in his heart.

This was his cousin's wife, after all!

But he knew if he didn't comply, his sister-in-law would definitely get mad, maybe even throw him out.

Truth be told, Xu Wendong didn't mind being thrown out. Even wandering the streets wasn't such a big deal, as long as he wasn't doing anything against his cousin.

Yet...

He and his cousin shared a deep bond, and if his sister-in-law wanted to kick him out, his cousin would oppose it at all costs. If it really came to that, their relationship would undoubtedly be affected because of him.

As a guest in their home, how could he let his presence come between his cousin and sister-in-law?

Looking at his sister-in-law's smooth-as-jade back, Xu Wendong tried hard to empty his mind of distractions. He opened the bottle of massage oil, poured some into his palm, spread it evenly, and then placed his hands on Lin Yiren's back to give her a massage.

Maybe it was because of the massage oil, but the sensation was much stronger than it was last night. Lin Yiren let out a gentle moan, and when she seemed to realize her loss of composure, she deliberately maintained calm: "I have to say, your technique is indeed quite good."

"By the way, did you not eat enough before? Can't you apply a bit more strength?"

Her tone carried a hint of contempt and dissatisfaction, a cover for her own nerves and anxiety.

Seeing that his sister-in-law was dissatisfied with his gentle touch, Xu Wendong applied more pressure. In the next moment, Lin Yiren let out a cry of pain, her eyes filled with anger: "Idiot, don't you know how to be gentle? Why use so much strength? Are you trying to kill me?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to." Xu Wendong quickly apologized. He didn't know Lin Yiren's tolerance, which was why he had inadvertently hurt her.

He lightened his touch slightly, and this time, Lin Yiren showed a look of enjoyment, her eyes closed in contentment, though the intermittent sounds she made left Xu Wendong feeling on pins and needles.

Her voice was as mesmerizing as Huang Ruirui's, but the difference was that her aloof demeanor sparked a strong desire for conquest.

After about ten minutes, Xu Wendong, now sweating profusely, stopped. He looked nervously at Lin Yiren: "Sis, could you turn over onto your back? I'll massage the front for you."

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