

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 11, continue, don't stop

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Lin Yiren's heart gave a jolt.

After massaging the back, he still wanted to do the front?

Lin Yiren didn't quite know what she felt about Xu Wendong; she just wanted to know what he and her best friend had actually done. However, she wasn't prepared to let him massage the front of her body.

Xu Wendong also noticed Lin Yiren's reluctance, and a sense of joy rose in his heart. If it were up to him, he would have preferred not to help Lin Yiren with the massage.

So, he said, "Sister-in-law, if you feel uncomfortable, let's just forget it!"

Unexpectedly, his words once again angered Lin Yiren. She snorted lightly and said with irritation, "I'm the patient, and you're the doctor. As they say, patients shouldn't avoid treatment. What's so inconvenient about this? Could it be that you have improper thoughts?"

"I'll tell you, I don't even remotely harbor the kind of dirty thoughts that you do." Saying this, she slowly turned over and lay in front of Xu Wendong.

Though she appeared gracious, her tightly shut eyes and slightly trembling eyelashes revealed her inner tension and unease.

Compared to Huang Ruirui, she was truly conservative.

Moreover, her body had never been seen by a man other than her husband, not to mention that Xu Wendong's palms were already smeared with massage oil, ready to reach out to her.

At this moment, a strong sense of guilt surged through Lin Yiren.

After all, this was on her marital bed, and the wall bore a blissful wedding photo of her husband!

For some reason, while feeling guilty, Lin Yiren also experienced an inexplicable thrill.

Indescribable, yet it left a lasting impression.

The next second.

Her delicate body trembled suddenly, feeling held by a pair of burning hot hands, which instinctively tightened her grip on the bed sheet before immersing herself in Xu Wendong's massage.

The occasional delightful sounds she made caused Xu Wendong's breathing to become heavy with torment.

At the peak of Lin Yiren's flushed face and uncontrollable trembling, he smelled a very peculiar aroma. This startled Xu Wendong because he had noticed the same scent in the living room yesterday.

This reinforced his previous suspicion. The cucumber he ate yesterday must have been used by his sister-in-law.

"Don't stop, keep going." Lin Yiren lowered her voice, closed her eyes, and didn't dare look at Xu Wendong.

Although Xu Wendong was simply helping her with a normal massage, she experienced a kind of pleasure she had never felt before, more intense than being with her husband.

However, her mind was swirling with all sorts of chaotic fantasies.

Hearing his sister-in-law telling him to continue, Xu Wendong felt like crying but was without tears. Even though he was inexperienced, he knew that Lin Yiren seemed to be on the verge of climax, which made him uncomfortable.

He felt uncomfortable not only physically but also emotionally, feeling he was doing something disloyal to his cousin.

Suddenly.

Lin Yiren's phone rang. Xu Wendong wanted to stop, but Lin Yiren gestured for him to continue. Xu Wendong was scared out of his wits because the caller was his cousin.

Already feeling guilty toward his cousin, how could he continue massaging his sister-in-law while she talked to him on the phone?

"If you dare violate my order, I'll tell your cousin you touched me inappropriately," Lin Yiren, like a high and mighty queen, commanded Xu Wendong with a tone of threat.

Xu Wendong lowered his head in nervousness, reluctantly continuing to massage his sister-in-law. Meanwhile, Lin Yiren answered her husband's call, weakly asking, "Why are you only returning my call now?"

Xu Wenjian chuckled as he replied, "I was just in a meeting. I'm calling you from the restroom right now."

"Mm," Lin Yiren moaned as she suppressed her inner tension, relishing the thrill of being massaged by Xu Wendong while calling her husband, and asked, "Have you done something to wrong me?"

Xu Wenjian quickly said, "Wife, why would you say that? How could I ever do anything to wrong you?"

Lin Yiren snorted lightly, "Then why was the trash bag in the bathroom replaced with a new one? You're clearly feeling guilty. Tell me honestly, have you ever voluntarily replaced a trash bag?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Wenjian burst into laughter, "Is that what this is about? Ruirui changed the trash bag. I saw her taking it out when I woke up."

Lin Yiren pursed her lips, "She's even lazier than I am. I don't believe she would change the trash bag for no reason."

"Baby, why would I lie to you about this?" Xu Wenjian lamented, "I'm really not lying. Ruirui changed the bathroom trash bag."

Lin Yiren seemed to think of something, a gleam sparking in her eyes, just as Xu Wendong increased the pressure, causing her to emit an uncontrollable whimper.

The sound transmitted to Xu Wenjian, who couldn't help asking, "Baby, what are you doing?"

As a man, how could he not recognize that familiar sound?

It filled him with an ominous feeling.

Lin Yiren's face turned panic-stricken, then she shot Xu Wendong a ferocious glare, seemingly blaming him for suddenly applying more pressure, or else she wouldn't have made such a sound.

Without giving it much thought, she struggled to calm her emotions and casually said, "What else could I be doing? Resting at home, striving to provide the Xu family with a healthy heir. Wendong, apply a bit more force, yes, yes, just on the left shoulder."

On the other end, Xu Wenjian chuckled, "Oh, so it's Wendong helping you massage. Now do you believe me? He really is good at it."

After a pause, he added, "Baby, put me on speaker. I have a few words I'd like to say to Wendong."

Lin Yiren didn't know what her husband wanted to say, but she pressed the speaker button anyway. Xu Wendong, pale-faced, continued massaging Lin Yiren and said into the phone, "Cousin, go ahead."

The room was so quiet that even without the speaker, Xu Wendong could hear his cousin's voice.

Xu Wenjian said, "Wendong, your sister-in-law's shoulder is uncomfortable. If you're free, give her a massage now and then. But your sister-in-law hates pain, so be gentle when you massage her. Well, I have to go now."

With that, he hung up the phone.

Seeing the call ended, Xu Wendong sighed with relief. Talking to his cousin while massaging his cousin's wife really gave him a strong sense of guilt.

On the other hand, Lin Yiren appeared seductive, her flushed cheeks like a ripe peach, tempting one to take a bite.

Witnessing this scene, Xu Wendong felt his mouth dry up as a strong desire surged within him, threatening to consume his reason. Concepts of morality and shame had been thrown out of his mind at that moment.

He knew continuing down this path could lead to something outrageous, so he said immediately, "Sister-in-law, maybe we should stop for today now."

"Why not continue?" Lin Yiren looked up at Xu Wendong, and seeing the bulge in front of him, her heart jolted, her face wearing a wicked smile, "Xu Wendong, why are you hard?"

"Are you perhaps having improper thoughts about your sister-in-law?"