

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 13, Sister-in-law, Don't Do This

Xu Wendong's scalp tingled, he never dreamt that his sister-in-law would actually order him to perform the 'yang needle' on her.

He already felt guilty towards his cousin just for massaging her.

If he really followed her orders, how could he face his cousin?

Seeing Xu Wendong's bewildered expression, Lin Yiren snorted, "You kept saying you'd obey my orders, so what, are you going back on your word now?"

Xu Wendong was sweating profusely from nervousness, but his face was full of determination, "Sister-in-law, I can follow your orders, even if it means facing a mountain of blades or a sea of fire, I, Xu Wendong, would not frown."

"But, except for that matter, I absolutely cannot betray my brother."

A true man born between heaven and earth knows what must be done and what must not be done.

He could never put a green hat on his cousin's head.

"Are you serious?" Lin Yiren seemed surprised by Xu Wendong's strong reaction, and although she was surprised, the fervor in her heart grew stronger, causing her to gradually lose her rationality.

Though forceful grip on a melon is not sweet.

It quenches thirst!

And she was already unbearably thirsty.

Xu Wendong nodded desperately, his slightly naive face full of resolve, "Yes, as long as it doesn't involve that matter, I'll do whatever you ask."

Lin Yiren's lips curved upward, "Alright, then take off your clothes and lie down beside me."

"Ah???" Xu Wendong was dumbfounded once again.

"What? Can't even handle such a small task?" Lin Yiren looked at him with disdain.

Xu Wendong did not understand why his sister-in-law set such a condition, but remembering what he said earlier, he still took off his shirt.

His broad shoulders, strong chest muscles, and eight-pack abs exuded masculinity, making Lin Yiren's heart flutter.

Once Xu Wendong, full of humiliation, lay beside her after taking off his clothes, she lay on her side with one hand under her chin, looking at him with interest, "You little rascal, you keep saying you have no improper intentions towards your sister-in-law, yet your body betrays you."

Xu Wendong closed his eyes in shame, though he kept saying he couldn't do anything to betray his cousin, his body refused to listen.

After all, humans are emotional creatures, unable to control their sensual desires.

"Remember what I said earlier, now you just need to lie here and not move at all." Lin Yiren's alluring voice was gentle and pleasant, making Xu Wendong feel as if his bones were melting.

In the next moment,

he felt a slightly cool hand gripping him, jolting him awake. He quickly opened his eyes, full of pleading, "Sister-in-law, don't do this..."

"Hmm?" Lin Yiren, who was full of seductive demeanor, instantly frowned, "Have you forgotten my order?"

Xu Wendong was burning with anxiety, never expecting his sister-in-law to do such a thing.

She was about to turn into Monk Tang, treating him like a white horse.

Although Xu Wendong yearned to become a real man, he never thought of having a relationship with his sister-in-law.

Ding dong!

Just when Xu Wendong was almost despairing, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Xu Wendong's eyes lit up, grabbing his clothes while getting dressed, he said, "I'll get the door..." and ran out, still terrified.

He was grateful someone rang the doorbell at a crucial moment, or else if Lin Yiren had really mounted him, the green hat would have truly been on his cousin's head.

Watching Xu Wendong run out, Lin Yiren showed expressions of horror and fear, her face pale as wax, without a hint of blood.

"What was I just doing?"

"I almost had relations with Xu Wendong?"

"Oh my God, how could I do such a thing?"

"How did I become such a wanton woman?"

Lin Yiren was full of lingering fear, initially, she just wanted Xu Wendong to massage her, and in the meantime, find out what he and her best friend did last night, but she did not expect to lose her senses.

Fortunately, someone rang the doorbell, or else she would have certainly lost herself and done something to betray her husband.

Thinking of previously holding Xu Wendong, her eyes were full of disgust, wishing she could cut off her polluted palm.

But recalling the previous heat, a ripple arose in her heart again.

Then, as if possessed, she stuck out her tongue and indulgently licked her palm.

As if savoring the lingering taste of Xu Wendong.

Just at that moment,

Xu Wendong pushed open the door and nervously said, "Sister-in-law, is it the locksmith you called for?"

Lin Yiren was so startled she shuddered, her shame turning to anger, "Don't you know to knock before entering someone else's room?"

Xu Wendong quickly apologized, "Yes, yes, yes, I won't do it again."

"Tell the locksmith to replace the bathroom door quickly." Lin Yiren said impatiently, then turned her back, revealing a stunning silhouette.

"Master, take care!"

Half an hour later, Xu Wendong warmly saw off the locksmith, though feeling a bit pain in flesh, for no other reason than the bathroom lock mechanism had broken, couldn't be repaired, only replaced.

And the price of a lock was a whopping one hundred and sixty yuan, though he shouldn't have to pay for this, he wouldn't deign to ask his sister-in-law for the money, which would mean placing his last shred of dignity at her feet for trampling.

"Changing locks isn't difficult, not a lot of technical skill involved, if I really can't find work, I could help people change locks to make a living."

Xu Wendong didn't want to be at the mercy of others. If it was just about having no dignity, it wouldn't matter; the problem was, his sister-in-law was eyeing him covetously, wanting him to perform the yang needle for her, which he found hard to accept.

Back in his room, Xu Wendong took out the book [Dragon and Phoenix Creation Method] left by his grandfather and began studying it earnestly, which detailed cultivation levels and things to note during practice.

The levels were divided into Yin-Cultivating, Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, and Golden Core realms, each realm further divided into nine layers, totaling thirty-six sub-levels, according to the book, reaching the Golden Core stage would allow him to perform Sword Control to the Ninth Heaven, capable of anything, though that step was far too distant for him.

But the Yin-Cultivating Realm wasn't too hard, he only needed to engage in Yin and Yang union with a woman. Moreover, by finding nine women and combining with each woman nine times, he could enter the Qi Refinement Realm.

A Qi Refinement expert was considered a top expert across the martial world.

"With my conditions, how could I find so many women?" Xu Wendong felt a wave of helplessness welling up.

"Your brother called, asking me to take you to the People's Hospital."

Lin Yiren's voice suddenly rang out.

Xu Wendong jolted in surprise, turning around to see Lin Yiren wearing a white shirt, her voluptuousness was apparent, giving a sense of immediate liberation.

Paired with a black short skirt, it outlined her long and slender legs. Her wavy long hair casually draped in front of her, fiery red lips, matched with high heels of over ten centimeters, exuded a mature, dominant aura.

In stark contrast to the previous wanton demeanor on the bed.

"Sister-in-law, could you knock next time before coming in?" Xu Wendong nervously put down the book.

Lin Yiren's eyes were full of disdain, "Xu Wendong, get one thing straight, would you? This is my house, this room is where I keep my stuffs, do I need a stranger's permission to enter my storage room?"