

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 14, Call Me Madam Queen

Xu Wendong's face turned red with embarrassment, but he had no way to argue back. Because Lin Yiren was right, this was the storage room in their house, and she didn't need his permission to enter her own storage room.

"Xu Wendong, you need to be clear about your identity and status in this house. In my eyes, you are no different from these miscellaneous items. If I choose to use you, consider it an honor; if not, you're just something dispensable. Even if I kick you out of the house, what could you do?" Lin Yiren had an air of superiority. She enjoyed the feeling of mocking Xu Wendong with her words, giving her a strange pleasure.

"Just because you once had improper thoughts about me, I could tell your brother about it, make the two of you turn against each other, and then kick you out of the house."

"If that really happened, when I return to the village and say a few words against you, you wouldn't just be ruined yourself; even your deceased grandfather's reputation would get tarnished."

"So, one must have awareness. Some words can be said, and some should remain buried in you, understand?" She wanted to take the opportunity to warn Xu Wendong, preventing him from leaking today's events.

"Sister-in-law, you're right. I know what to do now." Xu Wendong lowered his head in shame.

He was angry.

Resentful.

But being under someone else's roof, and with dirt held over him, he didn't dare retaliate.

Just then.

Lin Yiren received a video call from her husband, instantly changing her expression to a charming smile before pressing the answer button. "Hubby, don't worry, I'm just about to take Wendong to report at the People's Hospital."

"Wendong is right next to me. Would you like to say a few words to him?" She glanced at Xu Wendong, signaling him not to look dejected. Once Xu Wendong forced a slight smile, she handed him the phone.

"Brother, go ahead," Xu Wendong said with a smile.

Xu Wenjian said, "Brother, I contacted Director Chen from the People's Hospital and Traditional Medicine Hospital. He's an old Chinese medicine doctor in our institute, highly respected. He has agreed to let you intern by his side."

"You know, traditional Chinese medicine values heritage. Although the internship pays only eight hundred yuan, after completing it, you can officially become a doctor."

"This arrangement should satisfy you, right?"

"Yes!" Xu Wendong nodded excitedly. He truly liked this job because his dream was to become a doctor who saves lives.

"I knew you'd like it," Xu Wenjian chuckled. "The internship lasts six months. I'll be waiting for you to qualify, so don't disappoint me!"

Xu Wendong said sincerely, "Brother, don't worry. I won't let you down."

Xu Wenjian said, "Alright, hand the phone back to your sister-in-law."

Xu Wendong obediently handed the phone to Lin Yiren, whose face was now full of warmth, then Xu Wenjian's apologetic voice came through. "Honey, I received a notice earlier to go on a business trip temporarily. I should be back in about a week. Can you help pack some changes of clothes for me and bring them over later?"

"It might be a bit inconvenient for you while I'm not home, but rest assured, I'll take you out for a nice meal once I get back."

In the past, Lin Yiren would have felt reluctant at heart. But now, hearing about her husband's week-long trip, she felt oddly pleased.

After Xu Wendong changed his clothes, Lin Yiren packed a small suitcase. Xu Wendong considerately picked it up and followed Lin Yiren downstairs.

Her car was a white Mercedes-Benz sedan, a pressuring purchase given both Lin Yiren and Xu Wenjian's salaries, but the car was a wedding gift from Huang Ruirui.

Lin Yiren asked, "Can you drive?"

Xu Wendong shook his head.

"Can't even drive. What's the difference between you and trash?" Lin Yiren snorted harshly but still opened the driver's door and sat down, buckling her seatbelt.

Upon sitting in the passenger seat, Xu Wendong was lost, not knowing how to fasten his seatbelt.

"Worthless!" Lin Yiren impatiently leaned over, pulled the seatbelt next to Xu Wendong, then fastened it into the buckle. This process involved unavoidable physical contact, especially since both were lightly dressed in the hot summer.

Xu Wendong could even feel the softness of Lin Yiren's front, paired with her enchanting perfume scent, causing him to involuntarily react.

Lin Yiren blushed inexplicably, a mix of shame and anger bubbling. "Are you that unprincipled?"

Xu Wendong kept his head down, not daring to speak.

"Bold enough to lust but lacking courage, you're good for nothing."
Surprisingly, Lin Yiren didn't lose her temper this time and even flashed a captivating smile.

Half an hour later, Lin Yiren dropped Xu Wendong at the Traditional Medicine Hospital behind the People's Hospital.

"I'm going to take your brother's things. You find Director Chen Zhiyuan by yourself and mention your brother's name when you do." Lin Yiren continued, "Also, no matter how busy you get, you must answer my calls, and respond to my messages immediately."

Xu Wendong nodded compliantly. "Okay, sister-in-law."

Lin Yiren hesitated, with a cryptic glimmer in her captivating eyes, like a hungry wolf eyeing a helpless lamb. "In private, you can call me Queen!"

Xu Wendong nervously swallowed. The title "Queen" was too suggestive, highlighting his own humility, but he couldn't refuse.

Seeing no one around, he said in shame, "Okay, Queen!"

"That's more like it." Lin Yiren grinned victoriously and then drove away.

Xu Wendong glanced at the six-story composite building before him. Though new and bright, compared to the outpatient building in front and the over ten stories high wards, this place not only appeared dwarfed but also quite desolate.

Grandpa was right, traditional Chinese medicine had indeed declined!

He took a deep breath and entered the building full of anticipation. He approached a young nurse in a white coat. "Hello, sister, could you tell me how to get to Director Chen's office?"

No one could refuse directions from a handsome young man like Xu Wendong, especially with his sweet mouth.

The receptionist nurse displayed a sweet smile. "Director Chen's office is the third room on the left at the stairway on the second floor."

"Thank you, sister." Xu Wendong expressed his gratitude and followed the stairs to the door of Chen Zhiyuan's office. He knocked on the door, and after hearing the invitation to enter, he stepped in.

Xu Wendong addressed the middle-aged man in a white coat with a robust build sitting at the desk, "Director Chen, hello, my name is Xu Wendong. My brother's name is Xu Wenjian, and it's he who asked me to find you."

Chen Zhiyuan asked back, "Who is Xu Wenjian?"