

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 2, Shall We Take a Bath Together?

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"No, no!"

Lin Yiren muttered under her breath, "That guy clearly wore pants with an elastic band before, he didn't have a belt at all!"

"Hiss!"

"No way?"

Her eyes reflected an inexplicable shock, as if she had connected it to something terrifying.

She took a deep breath, trying not to think about those jumbled thoughts, yet her legs acted on their own. She stood up and unknowingly arrived at the bathroom door.

Peeking through the gap in the bathroom door, the scene before her was like a searing brand, deeply imprinting on the softest part of her heart.

She saw Xu Wendong's burly physique, his toned chest and abs, a stark contrast to her own potbellied husband.

Especially his heirloom device, longer than even those owned by black men in adult films, which accelerated her heartbeat and left her feeling almost breathless.

"Oh my God, this guy is so unbelievable."

"If my husband had even a third of that, I wouldn't be suffering like this."

Lin Yiren felt parched and weak, a strong desire rising within her. Turning back to the bedroom, she closed her eyes, and all she could see were images of Xu Wendong.

Her face flushed as her hand slipped beneath her skirt, and moments later, a melody of pleasure escaped her~~~

She shouldn't have been so quick.

But Xu Wendong profoundly stimulated her.

Rustle, rustle, rustle!

Xu Wendong stood under the shower with his eyes closed, washing suds off his hair.

His entire being froze, like he had been electrocuted.

The reason was simple.

He clearly felt a pair of tender hands wrap around him from behind, along with a soft voice, "Don't speak, let me shower with you."

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Xu Wendong's scalp tingled.

What was going on?

Why was his sister-in-law doing this?

Before he could react, a warm hand grasped him, followed by a piercing scream, "Ah? A man?"

Xu Wendong instinctively turned around, seeing a stunning young woman, around twenty-five or twenty-six years old, standing about five-foot-seven, with a voluptuous figure and long hair, completely naked, staring at him in panic.

Though the bathroom was misty, he could still see her fair skin and tempting body. Especially those distressed eyes, which invoked a protective impulse deep within him.

Hearing the scream, Lin Yiren hurriedly ran out, pushing open the bathroom door. She glanced shyly at Xu Wendong, then at her shivering friend in the corner, "Ruirui, why are you here? Come out quickly!"

Huang Ruirui covered her flushed face and ran out.

"You see, the bathroom lock is broken. I'll have someone fix it later," Lin Yiren said awkwardly, reluctantly closing the door.

Watching the bathroom door close again, a wry smile spread across Xu Wendong's face, "Little buddy, I'm sorry, you haven't even tasted a woman, yet today you've been seen by two!"

In the bedroom.

Lin Yiren gazed at her friend sitting on the bed, pale-faced and hugging her knees, shivering. She couldn't help but sigh, "Why didn't you call before you came?"

Huang Ruirui was her close friend from middle school, high school, and even college, sharing everything with each other. Because of this, she had her friend's fingerprint recorded in the home's fingerprint lock.

The two were inseparable, closer than sisters though not related by blood.

Even after she married Xu Wenjian, one room in the house always remained open for her friend.

"You clearly asked me to come keep you company, yet now you're blaming me? You didn't mention a strange man would be here!" Huang Ruirui's tone carried a hint of grievance.

Lin Yiren sighed, "I didn't expect that country bumpkin to suddenly show up either."

Her tone shifted as she asked concernedly, "Were you scared?"

Huang Ruirui nodded in terror, "It's really too big, just touching it felt like an electric shock. Do you think if it went all in, it wouldn't feel amazing?"

"Wait." Lin Yiren stared at her speechlessly, "You're scared, not because a strange man suddenly appeared, but because he's... big?"

Huang Ruirui retorted, "You saw it yourself, isn't he big?"

Lin Yiren blushed and scolded, "So what if he's big? Can you eat it?"

Huang Ruirui revealed a sly smile, "You're such a hypocrite, after all these years, I know what you've been thinking. If I'm not mistaken, you've had thoughts about him a million times already, haven't you?"

"No, no, he's my brother-in-law, don't say such things," Lin Yiren's heart raced like a deer in headlights. Even facing her best friend, she kept some secrets.

After all, such thoughts were against the norms.

Before she could react, Huang Ruirui suddenly pinned her to the ground, reaching with her hand to her tender spot, revealing a mischievous smile, "Slut, dare to say you have no improper thoughts? Explain why you're... wet after your brother-in-law showered?"

Lin Yiren blushed crimson, anxiety filling her eyes, "Ruirui, you won't look down on me, will you? I... I didn't mean to, it's just my husband isn't capable."

"If only he were like a man, I wouldn't be this way!"

Huang Ruirui gulped reflexively, an expression of lingering bliss on her face, "Let's not even consider your husband, even if he were amazing, I bet any woman seeing your brother-in-law would be enthralled. His... thing is really irresistibly huge!"

Lin Yiren raised an eyebrow, "What? Are you thinking of an older woman preying on a younger man?"

Huang Ruirui smirked, "Don't you want to?"

"I..." Lin Yiren's eyes darted around, unsure of how to respond.

"You are still too conservative," Huang Ruirui picked up a lady's cigarette, lit it, and said, "If I remember correctly, wasn't he taken in by your family's old master from outside, with no blood relation to your husband?"

As Lin Yiren's best friend, she had heard bits about Xu Wendong.

"Even if you were with him behind your husband's back, it wouldn't be considered against the norms."

"After all, life is short, seize the day and indulge in pleasures."

"Some opportunities you have to grab." Upon saying this, she extended her right hand, savoring the lingering taste of Xu Wendong on her palm.

Lin Yiren shuddered at the sight, disdainful, "Aren't you disgusted?"

Huang Ruirui seductively bit her lip, "Once you break past the limits of decency, you'll find so-called disgust is just a deeper layer of pleasure!"

The speaker had no intention, but the listener took heart.

Even Huang Ruirui didn't realize her casual words slightly loosened the door of morality in Lin Yiren's mind.

Huang Ruirui blew a puff of smoke toward Lin Yiren, revealing a meaningful smile, "Yiren, if you don't mind, let me train that guy for you first?"