

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 3, Feel the Passion of the Youth

Lin Yiren couldn't help but ask, "You're not seriously considering it, are you?"

Huang Ruirui took a drag on her cigarette, her face filled with longing, "I've been single for years. I haven't come across a man who's moved me until now. Finally, there's this cute puppy... No, no, he's not a puppy, he's a donkey. Shouldn't I consider my happiness?"

Lin Yiren laughed and said, "Just arriving in the county and already snatched up by a rich lady. That guy's luck is incredible."

Huang Ruirui's eyes smoldered, "Mainly, his...ahem, his asset is very attractive. And, of course, his looks suit my aesthetic. I don't mind a little fling with him, to experience the passion of youth!"

She paused, giving a long, meaningful smile, "As long as you're not jealous."

Lin Yiren pouted, "Don't worry, I wouldn't be jealous of him."

When Xu Wendong came out of the bathroom after his shower, he found Lin Yiren and Huang Ruirui in the living room watching TV and eating fruit.

Unlike before, Huang Ruirui had changed into a black strapless dress that hugged her curves. She wore a diamond necklace on her neck, and perhaps because she was sitting, her ample bosom seemed to beg for freedom, catching every eye.

Her snow-white, shapely legs had not a single ounce of extra flesh, stretched leisurely on the coffee table, utterly captivating. Xu Wendong finally understood the meaning of legs going on for days.

Her delicate feet were fair and flawless, with each toenail painted pink like a masterful piece of art, tempting one to play with them.

Though Lin Yiren was also beautiful, her beauty was worlds apart from Huang Ruirui's.

If Lin Yiren's beauty was like a rose, then Huang Ruirui was like a plum blossom living in snow and ice. Her every gesture and movement exuded an intimidating coldness like that of a domineering female CEO.

"Wow, I couldn't tell you're quite handsome!" Huang Ruirui looked at Xu Wendong with great interest.

Standing at about six feet, with short, messy hair and well-defined features, as if sculpted by a master, his bronzed skin had an intense masculine appeal.

A black polo shirt paired with gray skinny jeans, neatly fitting, he looked like a fashion model on a runway or an elite frequenting high-end office buildings, no longer the dusty figure he was earlier.

At this moment, even Lin Yiren felt her heart skip a beat. Not mentioning Xu Wendong's impressive assets, his looks alone captured many women's hearts.

"Your name is Xu Wendong, right? You scared me just now. So, tell me, how will you compensate me?" Huang Ruirui pretended to be serious.

Xu Wendong felt quite aggrieved. Clearly, she was the one who startled him and even touched him, so how could she blame him?

He wanted to counter, but considering that she was Lin Yiren's friend and he was living under someone else's roof, he had to swallow his grievances, feeling helpless and ill at ease.

Seeing Xu Wendong's uneasy look, Lin Yiren helped him out, laughing lightly, "Wendong, Ruirui is joking with you. Don't be so nervous. She's my best friend. You two can call each other sister and brother."

She didn't know why she was helping this 'poor relative' she didn't like, as if she couldn't bear to see her handsome cousin being overly troubled by her best friend.

At that moment, Lin Yiren's phone rang. She answered the call and complained, "What are you busy with? Why didn't you pick up when I called earlier? Okay, okay, come back quickly. Wendong is here. Remember to pick up a few dishes from the restaurant when you come back. It's hot, and I don't want to cook." She said and hung up the phone.

Xu Wendong hurriedly said, "Sister-in-law, please call my brother and tell him not to go to the expense. I brought ingredients with me, and I'll cook dinner."

Finally having a chance to show his skills, how could he not seize it?

Lin Yiren looked at him with interest, "You can cook?"

Xu Wendong nodded, showing a simple and honest smile, "My grandpa often went out to treat people. Living alone, I learned how to cook. It's been ten years now."

"So you learned to cook at eight?" Huang Ruirui asked, her face full of disbelief, while a tender pain stirred within her. It seemed Chen Nan's experiences awakened her maternal instincts.

Xu Wendong, "Under eight."

"You're not even eighteen yet?" Huang Ruirui's calm demeanor wavered. She couldn't comprehend how someone not yet eighteen could develop so remarkably.

Could he have been raised on hormones?

She wondered if she was being too unethical to make a move on a minor.

Xu Wendong looked somewhat embarrassed, "I turn eighteen today."

Lin Yiren and Huang Ruirui asked in unison, "Today's your birthday?"

Xu Wendong nodded, quickly changing the subject, "Sister-in-law, Sister Ruirui, I'm quite good at cooking. This isn't just boasting. My brother likes my dishes too. You all chat, and I'll go prepare the meal." He said, heading to the kitchen, knowing he had to prove his worth under someone else's roof.

For many people, slaughtering a chicken was a daunting task, yet it posed no challenge for Xu Wendong, who could make noodles at seven, kill fish at eight, slaughter chickens at nine, pigs at ten, and cows at eleven.

He skillfully killed a chicken, plucked its feathers, and prepared the turtle, making a famous dish, "Farewell My Concubine," with an aroma so enticing that the two beauties in the living room couldn't help but praise it.

He then stir-fried the brought farm eggs with green onions into a golden hue that whetted the appetite with just a glance.

In addition, he utilized the ingredients in the fridge to make a garlic eggplant dish and a spicy stir-fried meat dish.

By the time he laid out the four dishes on the dining table, his cousin Xu Wenjian also returned with four takeaway boxes, standing at about five feet ten with a suit and glasses, exuding a refined aura.

Seeing Xu Wendong in an apron with that simple, honest smile, Xu Wenjian quickly said, "Brother, it's my fault. Everything today is my fault. I should have picked you up from the station, but work was a bit hectic."

Xu Wendong, "Brother, we're not strangers. Saying that makes our relationship seem distant."

Xu Wenjian laughed heartily, "All right, all right. I'll go change my clothes first, and we'll have a good drink later, just us brothers." Then he greeted Huang Ruirui, already used to her frequent visits to his home.

Xu Wendong took the four takeaway boxes from his cousin and emptied their contents into serving plates, making the eight dishes on the dining table appear quite sumptuous.

Just as Xu Wenjian changed clothes and called everyone to dine, the doorbell rang. He quickly went to answer it, frowning at the cake delivery, "Is this a mistake?"

Huang Ruirui sat lazily before the dining table, weakly saying, "I ordered the cake for Wendong. As his cousin, didn't you know he turns eighteen today?"

Xu Wendong looked incredulously at the stunningly beautiful Huang Ruirui. She actually ordered a cake for him?

His heart was a mix of emotions because this was the first time in his life that someone ordered a cake for him, and it was a woman he hardly knew.

Though the cake might not have been too expensive, it warmed Xu Wendong's lonely heart.

This was the first cake of his life.

This was his coming-of-age celebration!

He swore to himself that he would repay the kindness of this cake in the future!

And so, the four of them sat at the dining table, lit a candle for a wish, and Xu Wendong cut the cake, serving each person a slice. But just as he sat in his chair, he felt a soft foot reach out under the table unabashedly, touching his leg.

He shivered and instinctively glanced at Huang Ruirui, who sat across with a hand under her chin.

Huang Ruirui's foot slid along Xu Wendong's leg and up between his thighs. A charming smile graced her face, "Brother Wendong, am I part of your wish?"