

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 4, Welcome to the Adult World

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Xu Wendong only felt a tingling at his scalp, never imagining that Huang Ruirui would be so bold as to tease him under the table, right in front of his cousin and sister-in-law.

This woman's courage was astonishing.

Despite being shocked by Huang Ruirui's wild actions, Xu Wendong inexplicably felt a thrill he'd never experienced before. Having just turned eighteen, he had always been quite self-conscious, never confessing to any of his crushes.

He had never even held a girl's hand, let alone being lightly touched by Huang Ruirui's foot, which left him parched and burning inside.

He wished he could grasp that delicate foot under the table and play with it for a while.

Seeing Xu Wendong's bewildered expression, Xu Wenjian laughed and teased: "Ruirui, don't tease my brother like that, he's introverted and not very good with words."

Huang Ruirui gazed intensely at Xu Wendong, her red lips slightly parted as she spoke in an enchanting voice, "No, I just want to know if I am in his wishes!"

Xu Wenjian felt a bit awkward.

Though he wanted to help his cousin out of a tight spot, he knew that once you arrived in the county, some changes were inevitable.

A timid personality was bound to be bullied.

Xu Wendong hesitated for a moment, his eyes reddened as he said, "Yes, you are all in my wishes. To be honest, this is the first birthday I've ever celebrated in my life, and it's also the first time I've had a birthday cake of my own."

"And my wish is for each of you to be healthy, successful in your work, and have your dreams come true."

"Well, I'm not good with words, so I raise this glass to Brother Jian, sister-in-law, and Sister Ruirui." Saying this, he picked up his glass and downed the white wine in one gulp, immediately showing a pained expression, as he had not yet sobered up from the afternoon's drinking, not to mention drinking again in the evening.

"Wow, I didn't realize Brother Wendong could handle his liquor so well. Come, come, drink with your sister." Huang Ruirui's face was enchanting, and she lifted the wine glass in front of her with her delicate hand.

Xu Wendong was a bit nervous, the previous glass had been a full two ounces, if it continued like this, he would inevitably get drunk tonight, but he couldn't refuse Huang Ruirui's invitation.

In his heart, the gratitude for the eighteen-year-old coming-of-age birthday cake outweighed everything.

He poured himself another glass and, suppressing the churning discomfort in his stomach, drank it down. As they say, it's no big deal to be dead drunk.

"Have some staple food to pad your stomach first, it's easy to get drunk on an empty stomach." Lin Yiren picked up the bread her husband brought back and handed it to Xu Wendong.

Xu Wendong expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, sister-in-law."

"You brat, she's my wife, your sister-in-law, why are you being so polite?" Xu Wenjian jokingly scolded him, but he was in a great mood because when he returned home from attending his third grandfather's funeral and proposed to his wife that Xu Wendong should stay with them, his wife was furious, and they even gave each other the cold shoulder for days.

After much persuasion and buying his wife a bag, she finally agreed to let Xu Wendong stay for a few days, telling him to move out once he found a job.

But now it seemed, his wife wasn't entirely opposed to his cousin staying, otherwise, she wouldn't have proactively given him food.

Huang Ruirui's right foot continued to rub gently, thoroughly enjoying the unfamiliar contours, remarking nonchalantly, "Xu Wenjian, since Brother Wendong has come to the county to find you, have you helped him find a suitable job?"

Xu Wenjian smiled, "I'm already looking."

Huang Ruirui let out an "Oh" and smiled at Xu Wendong, "Brother Wendong, if you don't mind, how about coming to my company? I happen to need a secretary. You would just need to help me with some paperwork beside me, and the salary... twenty thousand a month." She raised an eyebrow at him.

Seeing her languid, affectionate gaze, Xu Wendong certainly understood what she meant by "secretary."

As the saying goes, when there's work, the secretary handles it, when there's none, he handles the secretary himself; Huang Ruirui intended to keep him!

Though he was somewhat tempted by a salary of twenty thousand per month.

A man, however, is born into the world to know what he should and shouldn't do.

He could not possibly be a kept man.

Xu Wenjian raised his glass, "Ruirui, the secretary position isn't right for Wendong. Rest assured, I'll definitely find him a job he likes and is passionate about. Come, let's drink to welcome Wendong to Qingyuan and wish him a vibrant future."

Lin Yiren also lifted her wine glass, "Wendong, welcome to the adult world."

Huang Ruirui's face flushed, her eyes brimming with allure: "The adult world is really so fun!" As she spoke, her arm accidentally brushed against the chopsticks beside her, sending them clattering to the ground.

"You are so careless." Lin Yiren shook her head helplessly, then bent down to pick up the fallen chopsticks, and just as she was about to rise, she was shocked to find that her best friend's foot was on Xu Wendong's leg.

Though the view under the table was dim, she clearly saw the tent Xu Wendong was pitching.

Her head felt as if it had exploded with a loud bang.

Not because she was startled by her best friend teasing Xu Wendong.

But because the act of the two under the table gave her an inexplicable rush of intense excitement, she couldn't help but wonder, if it were her foot extending over, what would that feel like?

Xu Wendong felt a strong desire to bury his head in the sand, knowing that Lin Yiren would notice Huang Ruirui's foot on him when she bent down to pick up the chopsticks.

Fortunately, Lin Yiren rose with a calm face, acting as if nothing had happened, which allowed Xu Wendong to breathe a sigh of relief because he didn't know how to face her if he were to be discovered.

"Wendong, come, let's drink a glass, brother." Xu Wenjian enthusiastically lifted his glass, oblivious to what transpired under the table.

"Oh, oh, alright." Xu Wendong said, welcoming the distraction, needing to numb his mind with alcohol to ensure the delicate foot in front of him did not overthrow his resolve.

But his mind was out of control, even though he felt dizzy, he couldn't extinguish the flame in his heart. Instead, it burned fiercer. Almost out of involuntary impulse, he reached under the table with his left hand, grasping that petite, delicate foot that felt like a work of art.

The cool sensation contrasted starkly with the feeling brought by the high-proof liquor, making him unable to resist, and he continuously toyed and kneaded it.

'Oh'

Huang Ruirui suddenly let out a faint moan, as though electrically tingling, a shivering sensation coursed through her as her heart pounded.

Fortunately, the TV in the living room was on, so Xu Wenjian heard nothing, but Lin Yiren felt her friend's anomaly and softly asked, "What's wrong?"

Huang Ruirui, eyes languid, glanced at the man drinking with Xu Wenjian while not forgetting to play with her foot, her expression unrestrained by the heat in her heart, "This man belongs to me tonight!"

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