

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 5, Are You Afraid That I Will Eat You?

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"I really like him so much!"

"Just giving him a cake is too insincere. I want to give myself to him as a coming-of-age gift!" Huang Ruirui picked up a wine glass, tilted her head slightly, her long swan-like neck and delicate collarbones drawing attention.

Lin Yiren suddenly felt a bit flustered and whispered, "Ruirui, don't do that. He's my brother-in-law, and he's very close to my husband. He's just become an adult. If you make a move on him, my husband will definitely be angry if he finds out."

Huang Ruirui revealed an intriguing smile, "Is it really your husband who's angry, or are you jealous?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? How could I possibly be jealous of you?" Lin Yiren retorted irritably, but her pounding heart betrayed her true thoughts.

She didn't even know why. Upon hearing that Huang Ruirui wanted to take Xu Wendong, she suddenly felt an emptiness inside, as if a toy she liked was suddenly snatched away.

Of course.

She didn't mind giving the toys she liked to Huang Ruirui, but...

As for Xu Wendong, she had never owned him.

To put it simply.

She very much coveted Xu Wendong's untouched body.

Because there had always been an invisible thorn in her heart, normally nothing much, but whenever she remembered it, it would ache, to the point she couldn't breathe.

She and Xu Wenjian were university classmates, and Xu Wenjian was also her first love. On their wedding night, she gave her first time to him.

According to Xu Wenjian, they were each other's first love.

But not long after, Lin Yiren unexpectedly found out that Xu Wenjian had a girlfriend during high school, and they were stable. If Xu Wenjian hadn't been accepted to university, they would have been engaged.

After learning this, she was exceedingly hurt because Xu Wenjian had deceived her, saying he'd never had a girlfriend, and had claimed their wedding night was both of their first times.

Since then, Lin Yiren had felt a sense of estrangement, feeling she had lost out, given she had given her first time to a man who was not a virgin.

Huang Ruirui showed an intriguing smile, "If you don't speak, I'll take it as your admission!"

Lin Yiren blushed and said, "With our relationship, it's impossible for me to be jealous. I'm mainly afraid my husband will find out you two got together."

"It's not a big deal, just get your husband drunk, and if you have any thoughts, we can go crazy together. Besides that, we've done everything else." Huang Ruirui gave Lin Yiren a knowing look.

Lin Yiren's heart raced instantly, "Stop it, stop it, I could never do such a thing."

Huang Ruirui didn't say much more either. Although she wanted to do crazy things with Lin Yiren, she also knew some things couldn't be rushed and needed to be done gradually.

She enjoyed the foot massage provided by Xu Wendong, then looked at Xu Wenjian and said, "Xu Wenjian, here's a toast to you. Um, I can take it easy; you finish yours!"

"It's rare to be so happy today. I'll risk my life to accompany you!" Xu Wenjian, oblivious to Huang Ruirui's scheme, raised his glass and drank the baijiu in one go.

He worked in sales at a pharmaceutical company, attended a lot of social events, and could hold his liquor well, normally able to handle about a jin of baijiu.

But today, he'd already had a drinking session with clients at noon, and was still feeling dizzy. So, after half a jin of baijiu, his face turned as red as a monkey's backside.

His eyes were blurred, and his speech slurred.

"Wendong, your brother is drunk. I'll help him to the room to rest." Lin Yiren supported Xu Wenjian, who kept saying, "I'm not drunk, I can still drink," into the bedroom.

The dining room was left with only Xu Wendong and Huang Ruirui. The woman supported her delicate cheek with one hand, looking lovingly at Xu Wendong with a smile, "Are my feet fun to play with?"

Xu Wendong shivered, instinctively releasing Lin Yiren's jade foot, nervously saying, "Sister Ruirui, you have a spleen deficiency, you should consume some spleen-strengthening foods."

Huang Ruirui spoke with an alluring voice, "Are sister's feet soft or not? Do they feel good to touch?"

Xu Wendong nodded truthfully.

Huang Ruirui gave Xu Wendong an intriguing smile, "So, do you want to touch something even softer?"

Xu Wendong only felt his mouth dry as he unconsciously wanted to nod. But seeing the woman's mischievous smile, he snapped back to reality. She was probably teasing him on purpose, wanting to see him make a fool of himself, right?

With a beauty of this level, even if he said he wanted to touch something softer, would she consent?

"Well, uh, my head is a bit dizzy, I'll go back to my room now." Xu Wendong bolted, regretting having held Huang Ruirui's jade foot earlier.

Of course, he couldn't be entirely blamed; the fault lay with this woman being too enchanting.

Her looks, her voluptuous figure, and the mature woman scent she gave off were all captivating, making it hard for Xu Wendong, a naive virgin, to extricate himself.

Watching Xu Wendong leave in embarrassment, Huang Ruirui lightly clenched her powdery fist, "Little thing, can you escape from my Five-Finger Mountain?"

Whoosh!

In a cluttered spare bedroom, Xu Wendong leaned against the door, greedily breathing in the fresh air. He had drunk more than half a jin of baijiu today, feeling somewhat dizzy.

But it was far less intense than the allure brought by Huang Ruirui. He didn't know why she had her feet on his lap, but he knew one thing, that she was very likely deliberately teasing him.

If he really let the beast within him take over and lost control, he would undoubtedly become a huge joke.

"That woman is too terrifying, need to stay away." Xu Wendong took a few deep breaths to calm down, then picked up his backpack, sat on the bed, and took out a purple sandalwood box, twenty centimeters long and fifteen centimeters wide.

This was a relic left to him by his grandfather, saying it couldn't be opened until he was eighteen, and it contained the secret of his origin.

And this day.

He had been waiting for it a long time.

He eagerly opened the box, and what greeted him was a letter.

After reading it, Xu Wendong learned about his background, but his face wasn't joyful at all, instead filled with murder intent.

He came from a large prestigious family in Jingdu, and his father was originally the heir. But just as his father was about to take over the family, his second and third uncles openly rebelled, not only killing his father but also threatening to kill him in his swaddling clothes and his mother, who hadn't yet recovered from childbirth.

Luckily, his mother met Xu Jianghe, who was visiting old friends in Jingdu, and entrusted the swaddled him to him, then vanished, life or death unknown.

Besides his parentage, there were two books, one his grandfather hadn't taught him, "Mysterious Gate Ghost Hand," a medical book.

The other was a cultivation technique named "Dragon-Phoenix Creation Art," which his grandfather mentioned in his last words, the enemies were

overwhelming in power, and one day they would find him to completely eliminate the threat, and all he needed to do was cultivate diligently, otherwise, great misfortune would come.

And the "Dragon-Phoenix Creation Art" could make him a super master.

However, "Dragon-Phoenix Creation Art" was a very rare dual cultivation technique.

Meaning, if he wanted to become stronger, he needed a lot of women; only then could he grow.

"Grandpa, I have neither money nor power, it's hard to find a wife to marry and have children, yet you taught me this cultivation technique relying on women." Xu Wendong wore a bitter smile.

"Brother Wendong, I'm feeling a bit unwell, could you give me a massage?" Huang Ruirui's voice suddenly rang out.

Xu Wendong shivered, suddenly turned around to see Huang Ruirui leaning against the door with an alluring look, lightly biting her lips seductively.

A black spaghetti strap dress outlined her hot figure, especially her front part, making Xu Wendong's eyes light up, heart racing. He nervously said, "Sister Ruirui, it's too late today, how about tomorrow?"

Huang Ruirui, with bare delicate feet, walked elegantly, appearing waveringly in front of Xu Wendong. A slight evil smile hung at the corner of her mouth, "What, are you afraid I'll eat you?"

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