

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 6, remember to be a bit gentler, okay?

``html

Xu Wendong stared at the woman in front of him with a parched mouth and a mind filled with fantasies. The fact that they were alone in a room was already enough to set his imagination alight, not to mention her request for him to give her a massage.

In that moment, a surge of heat rose within Xu Wendong, but he didn't let desire cloud his judgment. Nervously, he said, "Sister Ruirui, please stop teasing me. How could a poor boy from the countryside like me catch your eye?"

"I do feel like I've had a bit too much to drink. Can I help you with the massage after I've sobered up?"

He didn't understand why Huang Ruirui entered his room without warning, but he was self-aware enough to know that a beautiful boss like her couldn't possibly be interested in him.

Huang Ruirui playfully huffed, "No, I want you to give me a massage tonight. Just tell me if you agree or not! If you don't agree, I'll leave right now. No big deal, I can endure the pain for one night."

Although she was a mature woman full of charm, there was no awkwardness when she spoke in such a coquettish tone. In fact, it added an extra layer of cuteness and unique allure.

"Why don't you lie down on the bed then?" Xu Wendong looked troubled, it was the middle of the night, and he had drunk a lot. In his heart, he didn't want to massage Huang Ruirui.

He feared that he wouldn't be able to control his desires, leading to inappropriate actions. After all, he was a normal man with desires.

However.

He couldn't bear the thought of Huang Ruirui suffering from pain, especially since the kindness of that cake still weighed heavily on his heart.

"Now that's more like it." Huang Ruirui displayed a victorious smile.

When Huang Ruirui lay on the bed, Xu Wendong clearly saw her soft chest pressing against the mattress, deforming under the pressure. The intense visual impact made his heart race and his face flush with heat.

He could discern the softness's elasticity, stirring within him a compelling urge to touch.

"Do I need to bare my back?" Seeing Xu Wendong's heated gaze fixed on her, Huang Ruirui wasn't angry; instead, she felt a tremendous sense of accomplishment.

She was a full seven years older than Xu Wendong, yet she could still captivate this young man, a testament to her extraordinary allure.

Xu Wendong quickly pulled back his impolite gaze and said nervously, "If it's shoulder pain, there's no need to expose your back."

Huang Ruirui asked, "What if it's neck and shoulder pain?"

Xu Wendong replied, "It'd be best to expose your back then."

Huang Ruirui murmured an acknowledgment and lay quietly on the bed, "I don't want to move. You help me slide down the straps to my waist. Of course, if that's inconvenient, you can take off the nightgown."

Xu Wendong's heart trembled violently. Although his mind wandered to many fantasies, it seemed unnecessary. He nervously placed his hands on Huang Ruirui's shoulders, gently grasping the two black straps, and with her cooperation, lowered the straps to her waist.

Because Huang Ruirui was lying down vacuum-packed, even though Xu Wendong was trying to suppress his inner impulses, seeing her smooth, jade-like back made his breathing heavy.

"Go ahead!"

"Remember to be gentle!" Huang Ruirui smiled as she lay on the bed.

Xu Wendong put aside his errant thoughts, extended his hands, and gently massaged Huang Ruirui's back.

The tender sensation left Xu Wendong with lingering enjoyment.

"Mmm!"

"Ouch!"

"A little lighter."

Huang Ruirui let out a soft moan.

Xu Wendong felt as if he had been shocked, his body tensing suddenly.

Huang Ruirui's voice was already pleasing to the ear, and now that she deliberately lowered it, it sounded incredibly tantalizing.

He then softened the pressure of his hands, continuing to massage Huang Ruirui's jade-like back and fragrant shoulders, while she lay there and enjoyed it immensely. She mischievously asked, "Why did you grab my foot at dinner?"

"Sister Ruirui, I'm sorry, I... I didn't mean to." Xu Wendong bowed his head in embarrassment. If he could turn back time, he certainly wouldn't have grabbed Huang Ruirui's delicate foot.

"Didn't mean to? Then why did you?" Huang Ruirui chuckled.

Xu Wendong wished he could find a hole to hide in, but he stubbornly replied, "Mainly because your foot was too beautiful, I... I couldn't control myself..."

This response greatly satisfied Huang Ruirui. She decided to stop pushing him too hard and switched topics, asking, "How many girlfriends have you had?"

Xu Wendong shook his head, "I haven't had any yet."

"You're already this age and haven't had a girlfriend?" Huang Ruirui showed a trace of surprise in her eyes, then smiled, "So how do you deal with physical needs?"

Xu Wendong was caught off guard by the question.

Wasn't this topic too private?

Seeing Xu Wendong's bewildered expression, Huang Ruirui smiled and said, "You've now entered the adult world; you can't still be as shy as a minor, can you?"

"Let me tell you, women like straightforward men. Shy personalities are never appealing."

"Oh!" Xu Wendong kept his head down, continuing to massage Huang Ruirui.

Feeling Xu Wendong's massage, Huang Ruirui blushed and said, "Now can you tell me how you usually address physical needs?"

Xu Wendong's face turned red with embarrassment. Such intimate matters were hard for him to express, but remembering that Huang Ruirui also said women like direct men, he nervously replied, "With... with my hand."

Huang Ruirui gave a meaningful smile, "Do you do it with your hand while fantasizing in your mind about being with the opposite sex?"

Xu Wendong awkwardly nodded.

"Pretty much." Huang Ruirui laughed, "That's also how I address physical needs, though I don't use my hand. I usually use some realistic toys."

Chen Nan was taken aback.

That was a lot of information.

He never imagined that a stunning beauty like Huang Ruirui would also get hands-on herself.

Just as he was at a loss for how to continue the conversation, Huang Ruirui suddenly said, "Wendong, honestly tell me, will what happened tonight become material for your future fantasies?"

Xu Wendong shuddered as if struck by lightning and quickly said, "Sister Ruirui, I can't do that. Although we've only just met, that cake's kindness weighs heavily in my heart. I've already regarded you as my benefactor and can't desecrate you."

Huang Ruirui spaced out for a moment, "It's just a cake, only worth a couple hundred bucks at most. Is it necessary to hold it in such high regard?"

Xu Wendong whispered, "Maybe to you, a cake isn't valuable, but to me, that cake is the most memorable gift I've ever received in my life."

"A lot happens in a person's life; you forget many things, but until I die, I'll never forget that on my eighteenth birthday, a beautiful older sister ordered a cake for me."

A mix of emotions churned within Huang Ruirui. She merely wanted to eat a cake and combined it with Xu Wendong's birthday to order one, never expecting it to become the most unforgettable event of his life.

She smiled warmly and gently said, "In that case, let's make a deal. From now on, I'll order your birthday cake every year."

Xu Wendong felt a surge of emotion in his heart, not knowing how to respond.

Huang Ruirui suddenly turned her head, her eyes sultry as she looked at him, "I don't know if what happened tonight will become material for your future fantasies."

"But what happened tonight will definitely become material for mine."

Xu Wendong stood there as if struck by lightning, eyes flustered, "Sister, what do you mean by that?"

...