

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 7, You Hurt Someone

Huang Ruirui, full of charm, teased: "Do you truly not understand, or are you just pretending?"

Xu Wendong instinctively swallowed.

He indeed had not considered today's events as material for anything intimate in the future.

Yet he hadn't expected that Huang Ruirui would want to use tonight's events as real material.

Could this mean...

Would she be fantasizing about being together with him in the future?

"Do you mind if I fantasize about you?" Huang Ruirui turned her head back, with a playful smile on her face.

Xu Wendong was too nervous to know what to do. How should he answer such a question? Saying he minded would make him seem petty, but saying he didn't mind might imply that they were already involved in thought.

Huang Ruirui did not continue to make it difficult for Xu Wendong. She moved her shoulders and back, sighing: "I have to admit, your technique is really professional. It's much better than the therapy shops I've been to; I feel so much more relaxed now." As she said this, she did something that made Xu Wendong's heart race.

She actually sat up and lay down in front of Xu Wendong.

Seeing her snow-white skin, flat belly, and the red belly button ring, Xu Wendong's heart beat faster, feeling his reason was about to be overwhelmed by desire.

Without thinking further, he quickly turned his head away, nervously saying: "Sister, what are you doing?"

Huang Ruirui's lips curled slightly: "After doing the back, shouldn't you do the front?"

Xu Wendong's scalp tingled.

Do the front?

What on earth did she mean?

Huang Ruirui teased: "Look at that, I'm not even afraid of you taking advantage of me; what are you afraid of? Afraid that I'll eat you alive?" With a light sigh, she continued: "To tell you the truth, I have a lump in my breast that has reached the point of needing surgical removal."

"But as a woman, I don't want scars on my body, even if it's minimally invasive."

"I once consulted some traditional Chinese medicine doctors; they said breast lumps, though tricky, could also be cured with Tui Na Technique. Your massage technique is quite good; why not give it a try?"

"Of course, you can refuse; there's no need to force yourself to do anything just because of a piece of cake."

Her simple words directly closed Xu Wendong's mouth.

How could he forget the kindness of that cake?

"Since Sister Ruirui, you're asking me, I'll give it a try. Please forgive any offense." Xu Wendong controlled his emotions as much as possible, then slowly turned around.

But when he saw Huang Ruirui, lying charmingly on the bed, with her stunning figure, he instantly felt as if a bomb had exploded in his mind.

She was already alluring, not to mention her enchanting gaze at that moment, which made Xu Wendong feel a warm stream in his nose. Reaching up to touch it, he found he had a nosebleed.

"A nosebleed?" Huang Ruirui laughed with delight: "Is it because you're burning with desire, or am I just too enchanting?" She fluttered her eyelashes at him flirtatiously.

Xu Wendong hurriedly covered his nose, then rolled up tissue paper and stuffed it into his bleeding nostril, wishing he could crawl into a hole out of embarrassment.

But really, it wasn't his fault!

Huang Ruirui was practically a seductive enchantress, her charm and allure were like an unbearable poison.

Even a seasoned lover would find it hard to resist, let alone someone inexperienced like Xu Wendong.

This led Xu Wendong to a very crazy idea, which was to press Huang Ruirui onto the bed and have her right then.

But as soon as the thought arose, he crushed it within himself; he couldn't do such a beastly thing, especially since Huang Ruirui was his patient, and he owed her for the cake.

If he did such a thing, even he wouldn't be able to respect himself.

Moreover, Huang Ruirui was also his sister-in-law's close friend, and the consequences of a fleeting pleasure would be unimaginable.

"Sister, lie down properly, please." Xu Wendong was at a loss, but he couldn't go back on his promise.

Huang Ruirui cooperated by lying on the bed, and Xu Wendong steeled his heart, closed his eyes, and reached out his hand. The indescribable softness felt like a miraculous discovery, something he had never experienced in his eighteen years of life.

Just as he was lost in this wonderful sensation, Huang Ruirui chided angrily: "You little rascal, can't you be gentler? You're hurting me."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Xu Wendong instinctively opened his eyes, continuously apologizing, but saw Huang Ruirui's face flushed rosy, her eyes like silk, gazing at him.

Her blushing cheeks resembled a ripe peach, making one want to take a bite.

Xu Wendong's scalp tingled.

This was absolutely the most excruciating moment of his life, bar none.

He struggled to suppress his desire, lightening his grip, which only earned him a coquettish roll of the eyes from Huang Ruirui: "Oh, listening to a girl is a great quality, but sometimes you can't take everything a girl says to heart. Don't you know it's a woman's nature to say one thing and mean another?"

Xu Wendong was confused.

Wasn't he doing what she asked, yet she seemed unsatisfied?

Could someone tell him what on earth she meant?

Should he press harder or lighten up?

Xu Wendong was internally tormented, only able to maintain the pressure while massaging Huang Ruirui, working on her breast lump. Luckily, it wasn't very large, and massage could indeed treat it.

As he continued the massage, Huang Ruirui's hands uncontrollably clenched the sheets, emitting sounds that lingered tantalizingly.

Xu Wendong was about to cry.

Sister, I'm just giving you a massage, why are you doing this?

Are you trying to lure me to the abyss of crime?

If someone heard this, they'd surely misunderstand.

This agonizing ordeal lasted for almost ten minutes before Xu Wendong finally stopped, drenched in sweat, panting heavily: "Sister, let's just end it here today, I'll massage you again in a few days."

He hadn't yet learned the medical skills in the Mysterious Gate Ghost Hand technique, so currently, his ability was just like an ordinary traditional Chinese medicine doctor, unable to effectively cure Huang Ruirui's condition.

However, he believed that once he learned the medical skills from the Mysterious Gate Ghost Hand technique, he could definitely cure Huang Ruirui's breast lump thoroughly.

Huang Ruirui's cheeks were slightly red, with a look of satisfaction, she said softly: "Don't you want to do something else to me?"

"What? Something else?" Xu Wendong was dumbfounded; it wasn't that he didn't want to, but could he?

Regaining his senses, he quickly said: "Sister, stop joking with me."

Huang Ruirui slowly sat up, adjusted her straps, covering her body from view, yet her silk pajamas gave a hazy sense of beauty.

Incredibly tempting, she took Xu Wendong's hand, placing it on her thumping heart, gazing at him with deep emotion: "Can you feel my heartbeat? Do you still think I'm joking with you?"

Xu Wendong was stunned; he couldn't fathom why someone as perfect as Huang Ruirui would fancy him.

Before he could react, Huang Ruirui stood on tiptoe and blew a warm breath in his ear, her eyes misty: "Today is your eighteenth birthday; I want to give myself to you, will you reject me?"