

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 8, Turning You into a Man

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Xu Wendong stood there like he'd been struck by lightning, completely stunned. It wasn't until he caught the unique fragrance from Huang Ruirui's body that he gradually came back to his senses.

He took a nervous step back and said in a panic, "Sis, why? Why are you offering yourself to me?"

Huang Ruirui avoided his eyes, "You don't like me?"

At this moment,

Huang Ruirui's heart was also full of anxiety.

Although she was confident in her looks, temperament, and wealth,

she was a full eight years older than Xu Wendong.

The age gap was not something easily bridged.

"No, no, no!" Xu Wendong shook his head, feeling inferior, "I'm just a poor kid from the countryside, with no money and no power. If I weren't desperate, I wouldn't have come to seek refuge with my brother. I really don't get it, how could someone like you fancy me?"

He couldn't fathom why Huang Ruirui would value him.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't come up with a reason.

Hearing that Xu Wendong didn't mind her, Huang Ruirui breathed a sigh of relief, and a charming smile reappeared on her face, "There's no logic when it comes to feelings. Family background, education, those things don't matter."

"Even age, as long as—there's alignment." At that, a hint of blush appeared on her face.

Xu Wendong's Adam's apple moved.

The implication was too strong, and even though he was inexperienced, he understood what Huang Ruirui was trying to convey.

Huang Ruirui stepped forward, wrapped her arms around his waist, leaned into the bewildered Xu Wendong's embrace, felt his heartbeat and the unique scent of him, and whispered, "To be honest, I've had a failed marriage, but I still yearn for love, dreaming of meeting a man who moves me."

"But searching for such a man in a vast sea of people is like finding a needle in a haystack."

"Until I met you today, I realized you're the one who makes my heart race."

"Is this what they call love at first sight?" Xu Wendong was agitated. Even though Huang Ruirui was in his arms now, and he'd touched what he should have before, he suddenly felt as if his hands were filled with lead, afraid to move.

Because before, he had a legitimate reason; he was massaging Huang Ruirui. But now, if he made a move, it would be offensive, it would be harassment.

Despite saying this, a sense of achievement inexplicably arose in his heart because it was the first time in his 18 years that a woman had confessed to him.

Not to mention such an excellent woman.

"Love at first sight?" Huang Ruirui looked up, with a playful smirk, "No, I'd rather think of it as lust at first sight, because you really surprised me when you were showering today." As she said this, she gave him a knowing look.

Xu Wendong was at a loss for words, recalling the incident when Huang Ruirui suddenly embraced him from behind in the shower, which had actually startled him greatly.

Huang Ruirui licked her red lips, looking seductive, "What are you thinking about right now?"

"I don't know." Xu Wendong didn't lie, because happiness came so suddenly, he was truly at a loss.

Huang Ruirui raised her eyebrows, "Do you know what I'm thinking?"

Xu Wendong shook his head nervously.

Huang Ruirui pushed him onto the bed, her eyes burning with desire, "Even though you're an adult today, you're still a big boy, and what I have to do is simple."

"I'm going to make you a real man!" As she spoke, she reached out and pulled down her camisole strap.

Xu Wendong lay on the bed, shocked, the happiness was too sudden, even though he wasn't prepared, and everything happened too fast.

But he felt a surge of excitement, as if the sweet fragrance filled the air.

It felt as though time had stopped, and only he and Huang Ruirui remained in the world.

As he anticipated what was about to happen next,

Huang Ruirui, blushing, suddenly froze as if electrified, her face turning pale. She quickly fixed her camisole straps and said in a panic, "I'll go out for a bit, wait for me here." With that, she quickly turned and left Xu Wendong's room.

Xu Wendong had no idea what had happened. With a heart full of excitement, he couldn't wait to take off all his clothes, eagerly waiting for Huang Ruirui to return.

After waiting for about a minute, Huang Ruirui appeared in Xu Wendong's room again, but unlike her previous allure, her face was now full of grievance, her tears shone in her eyes, looking pitiful.

Xu Wendong quickly got out of bed, asking with concern, "Sis, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

Tears instantly overflowed in Huang Ruirui's eyes, choking on her words, "Wendong, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!"

"Don't cry, don't cry. What happened?" Seeing Huang Ruirui cry so hard, Xu Wendong's heart nearly melted.

"My... my period came." Huang Ruirui looked helpless, never expecting her period to arrive at this moment.

Xu Wendong was at a loss, "Is it just this? There's no need to cry about it! Don't cry, don't cry. Seeing you cry feels like needles in my heart."

Huang Ruirui sobbed, "I promised to make you a man, but now I can't do it. Aren't you angry?"

"This is a sudden situation, something we couldn't foresee. How could I get angry over things beyond our control?" Although there was some disappointment in his heart, Xu Wendong wasn't angry because of it.

Huang Ruirui felt a wave of emotion, "Honestly, I don't mind letting you run a red light, seeing as you're suffering, holding back is bad for you."

"But..."

"But having your first time during a period is too inauspicious, I can't be that selfish."

Xu Wendong nodded seriously, "Sis, it's not important whether we do it or not. What's important is that everything that happened tonight is etched in my mind, and unless death comes, I won't forget the little moments we shared in this room."

"Even if we didn't connect physically, our hearts are intertwined."

"You little rascal, you spoke right to Sis's heart." Huang Ruirui gazed at him affectionately, "You've never had a girlfriend before, have you?"

Xu Wendong nodded vigorously, blushing as he said, "You're the first woman I've ever touched."

Huang Ruirui sighed softly, her eyes full of helplessness, "If my period hadn't come, it would have been great, you wouldn't have had to be so frustrated!"

Xu Wendong chuckled foolishly, "It's okay, I can endure."

"It's one thing to endure usually, but today is your eighteenth birthday, you shouldn't have to endure it." Huang Ruirui's face flushed as she said, "Sit down, I'll help you in another way."

Xu Wendong's heart raced, "Are you going to use your hand?"

Huang Ruirui exuded charm, giving Xu Wendong a meaningful look, "How can using my hand show my sincerity?"