

URBAN ROMANTIC DIVINE DOCTOR

Chapter 9, An Unforgettable Night

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Xu Wendong was taken aback. He could still understand what Huang Ruirui wanted to convey, and immediately said, "Sis, this isn't right..."

He truly hadn't expected Huang Ruirui to help him in that way; it was really surprising.

"They say 'the mouth is the door to the heart.' Is there a problem with me letting you into my heart?" Huang Ruirui said as she pushed Xu Wendong back onto the bed once more, her face flushing red as she half-knelt before him...

It wasn't a dream.

This wasn't a dream!

Xu Wendong shouted inwardly with excitement. He had never expected to receive such a special gift on the day of his adulthood ceremony. Although Huang Ruirui's ability in this aspect was somewhat unrefined, it left him endlessly reminiscing, feeling as if he were floating on air.

The events of tonight were destined to be remembered for a lifetime.

However, Huang Ruirui was very tired, feeling as if her jaw was almost dislocated.

Yet seeing Xu Wendong's satisfied face, an inexplicable sense of accomplishment rose inside her. After about half an hour, she stopped, her Adam's apple moving as if she swallowed something.

"Sis, you..." Xu Wendong felt his scalp tingle, not expecting this woman to be so daring.

Huang Ruirui blushed and said, "This was my first time as well. Well, can I sleep with you tonight? Don't worry, I'll leave after dawn and promise not to be discovered."

Xu Wendong nodded repeatedly.

Just like that, the two lay together on the five-foot bed, holding each other. Huang Ruirui soon drifted into sleep.

But Xu Wendong couldn't sleep.

Because there was now a beauty in his arms, a world-class beauty.

He had fantasized more than once about the scene of snuggling with a girlfriend while sleeping, like taking advantage of her while she slept. Now, with the beauty in his arms, how could he remain calm?

Fortunately, Huang Ruirui slept deeply and was not awakened by Xu Wendong.

"No, no, I must sleep." Feeling the fire of desire igniting within his heart, Xu Wendong quickly stopped, then drifted into dreamland.

When he awoke, it was already morning.

At this time, he was the only one in the room; Huang Ruirui had quietly left at some point.

Inexplicably, a hollow feeling surged within him.

As if something important had vanished from his life.

"It's already ten o'clock?"

Glancing at his cracked domestic phone, Xu Wendong shivered at the thought of having slept until nine on his first day at his cousin's house; it was unacceptable.

He didn't know what his cousin and sister-in-law would think of this matter, even he felt it was too much.

Without further thought, he hurriedly dressed, took a toothbrush cup, a toothbrush and toothpaste from his bag, and headed out of his bedroom with a washed, yellowed towel.

At that moment, Lin Yiren was sitting on the sofa in a sky-blue dress, holding a fruit platter, watching TV while eating fruit.

Her delicate features were unadorned, yet she gave off a stunning impression. Just sitting there quietly, she seemed to be an exquisite masterpiece, beauty suffocatingly captivating.

She, like Huang Ruirui, was a stunning beauty with extraordinary aura, but their vibes were entirely different. Huang Ruirui was passionate and fiery, making people irresistibly infatuated.

Whereas Lin Yiren exuded the air of an aloof swan, possessing a unique charm.

Although Xu Wendong appeared, Lin Yiren remained intently focused on watching television, treating Xu Wendong as if he were invisible.

This feeling of being ignored made Xu Wendong very uncomfortable, yet he dared not say much. Since he had decided to stay under someone else's roof, he had to accept the situation without expecting any dignities.

He forced a smile and greeted, "Hello, Sister-in-law," then entered the bathroom.

After finishing his wash and exiting the bathroom, Lin Yiren in the living room nonchalantly said, "There is breakfast left for you in the kitchen."

"Thank you, Sister-in-law," Xu Wendong politely responded, placed his toiletries in the bedroom, and went into the kitchen to find two boiled eggs, a few deep-fried dough sticks, and some steamed buns.

He didn't go to the dining room. Though only eighteen, he was perceptive enough to notice his sister-in-law didn't like him. Since that was the case, why seek discomfort by drawing her attention in the dining room?

He ate alone in the kitchen, finishing quickly, then washed the dishes and tidied up the kitchen.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Rushing out of the kitchen, he wiped the water from his hands and said to Lin Yiren, who was about to stand, "Sister-in-law, I'll get the door."

Lin Yiren gave him a look of disdain, then continued watching television. Even though Xu Wendong acted very timidly and perceptively, she felt unexplainably annoyed by him.

"Are you Xu Wendong?"

When Xu Wendong opened the door, a middle-aged man wearing a "Local Express" uniform politely asked before handing him a shopping bag from Digital Plaza. "Ms. Huang bought you a phone and had us deliver it. Please sign for it!"

Xu Wendong was a bit stunned but still signed his name on the delivery form.

"Why did Ruirui buy you a phone?"

Just as Xu Wendong closed the door and turned around, Lin Yiren's cold voice suddenly rang from the living room.

"I don't know either!" Xu Wendong was full of nerves. He truly didn't know why Huang Ruirui would buy him a phone, especially a new model that cost over ten thousand.

Lin Yiren turned back, her gaze full of cold laughter. "You really don't know why she bought you a phone?"

Xu Wendong swallowed nervously.

For some reason, seeing Lin Yiren's expression made him inexplicably intimidated, filled with strong unease.

"Maybe... maybe it was because I helped Sister Ruirui with a massage yesterday. Yes, last night Sister Ruirui found me, saying she had shoulder pain and asked me to massage her for a while." Xu Wendong lied, not daring to tell Lin Yiren that he had been involved with her close friend.

"Just that?" Lin Yiren frowned, clearly disbelieving.

Xu Wendong nodded repeatedly. "Yes."

Lin Yiren looked expressionless, using an unquestionable tone, "In that case, why don't you give me a massage too!"

"Oh, okay."

Xu Wendong didn't say much more, placed the phone aside, and went into the living room. He knew his sister-in-law had previously worked as a white-collar professional in a company, sitting for long hours in front of a computer, which led to occupational diseases. Since she and his cousin were planning for a child, she had filed a resignation to stay home and recuperate.

"Sister-in-law, where do you feel uncomfortable?" Xu Wendong asked nervously.

Lin Yiren casually replied, "I feel uncomfortable everywhere."

Xu Wendong was at a loss of words. How was he supposed to help her with that?

Just as he was puzzled, Lin Yiren's voice sounded again, "The way you massaged Ruirui yesterday, massage me the same way today!"

Xu Wendong was shocked. Ordinary massage was one thing, but if it was like last night's process, was she sure she could handle it?

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