

Silly Teen 33

Chapter 33

Hotel?

Room 1908?

My ears still seemed to be ringing with Xu Ying's words on the phone, and my mood was even more tense. In the words of the publicist at 1908, if I could spend a night with Xu Ying, they would be willing to live 10 years less. And such a beautiful woman had a room waiting for me?

Wouldn't that be exciting?

I took a taxi to the entrance of the Imperial Hotel. I walked into the glorious lobby and stepped on the soft carpet, not bothering to look around, I hurried to take the lift upstairs. I walked up to the door of room 1908, which was unlocked. And I pushed the door in, but there was no one in sight.

I called out tentatively, "Manager Xu?"

Manager Xu's voice came out from the bathroom, "Wait outside for a while, I'll be right out."

I couldn't help but gulp even more as I listened to the subsequent sound of water coming from the bathroom. The barrier between the room and the bathroom was nothing more than a huge sheet of woolen glass. It was at least four metres long. Xu Ying was taking a bath in there, and there were no lights on. All I could see was just a vague outline.

I felt that if I pulled gently, I could open the bathroom door straight away and meet Xu Ying's 'real body'.

I sat on the bed. Waiting for Xu Ying was torturous!

And then she came out in her bathrobe, her hood wrapped in a white towel, with droplets of water right on her body. She asked me bluntly, "What, by the looks of you, you can't wait to have something with me?"

I froze for a moment and shook my head hurriedly, "No, no, no, I was just wondering what exactly you wanted me to do when you called me over."

She sat beside me, legs crossed, and just rubbed her hair, "It's not a problem. You men are such lower body creatures."

"Er" I was embarrassed.

She was sitting on the edge of the bed, her white legs crossed and driving, which was even more eye-catching: "Actually, it's not anything in particular that I'm looking for you to come over today. Remember when I told you last time that I wanted you to seduce Wah's wife? And that's what I came to find you for today."

With that, she was casting her eyes on me, and even more so with a look that made you want to stop talking to me: if I could learn everything she had taught me today, then she would reward me accordingly. And also let me experience what it means to be seduced in a way that makes you want to stop.

And her words made my blood rush to my head and my whole body became aroused: "Let's say an experience of how?"

I asked without any qualms either.

She explained to me with a bemused look that there were things that it was useless to just talk to me about. I can only understand it after I have been allowed to feel it. If she hadn't been thinking about that, she would have had other women come over to take her place and saved her the trouble of doing it herself.

"I want to teach you to be a man that any woman would want to f*ck you! Only when you become such a man will you be in our hands and bring us the most value." And with her words, she poured cold water over me, dousing all the emotions I had been aroused by her earlier.

Such a me was nothing more than a pawn for them!

As long as I was useless, they could discard me at any time!

"Well, let's get started."

She carried the scent of shower gel on her body and made me unlock the door. As she fiddled with my limbs, she taught me little by little, starting with the basics.

She told me that although men could not learn to be flirtatious like women, there were some positions for men that were extremely provocative and could catch a woman's eye at once.

She also told me that if I learned from her seriously, I would have no problem getting a girl in the future.

I was at first being fiddled with by her and her body rubbing back and forth on mine, which made me very embarrassed.

There are rules on how to dress and undress, how to walk, how to talk and how to be a gentleman After she showed me by hand, I realized just how much there was to learn.

During the process, the ribbon she had tied around her waist, accidentally slipped off.

I subconsciously took a look.

This glance alone made my eyes go straight and I even subconsciously gulped. But she didn't care about anything at all and bent down to pick up the ribbon in front of me and tied it again.

"Okay, what I just taught you is basic. Next, I'll teach you how to take a bath." She said, and led me to the bathroom.

I froze for a moment.

"You have to be taught to take a shower?"

She nodded.

"Of course. In your normal way, it certainly doesn't mobilise a woman's emotions. And there are only two kinds of bathing for men. The first: the hard man, the second: the dandy, and the third: the soft so-called soft, which is with a certain amount of femininity."

“Can I not learn the third kind? If I learn it, I’ll be just like a siren!” I hurriedly asked her.

“No!”

She said.

She explained to me.

“Different women have different styles of eating, but these are the three basic ones. A man’s body to a woman is basically one word: ugly! But if you find the right style she likes, you can act in front of her without any problems, and she will even cater to you.”

I asked her, somewhat puzzled, “Wait, usually women aren’t that horny!”

“You’re only saying that because you haven’t poked them in the G-spot. Otherwise they’d really be pouncing on you as hard as they’re crazy. I don’t need to tell you how horrible women really are in bed, do I? You’ve been around 1908 for so long, you know that too!” She explained to me.

Next, I kind of witnessed under her hands, what is meant by ‘the art of attraction’.

Just one thing like bathing, she gave me a two-hour long talk. There was even a pose that I had to fiddle with back and forth for an hour before I found the point of entry. But she didn’t call me stupid, she said I was good at it, and it only took two hours!

And her ‘lecture’ continued until early in the morning, until Uncle Chen called me in the morning when he had to go to work.

Uncle Chen asked me: where am I now? I said I was out having breakfast.

I hadn’t even realised it had been so long before then.

Uncle Chen said he was coming to pick me up and I was taken aback by him. How could I let him come over? I told Uncle Chen that my classmate had asked me to come out, and that I would go back after I finished eating.

And as soon as Uncle Chen heard that, he subconsciously thought it was Guo Xuefu.

He told me that I could go back without being in such a hurry, but I was a bit speechless when I heard it Uncle Chen was eager for me to hurry up and fall in love!

“What’s wrong, are you ready to go back now? Then or else come back next time.” Xu Ying just rushed to me and asked.

“I’m not in a hurry on this end, I talked to Uncle Chen just Manager Xu, what about the reward you said?”