

THE TEMPTATION BEHIND GENTLENESS

Chapter 11 - 11 The Paper Ball on the Ground

"Fei, what... what are you doing? Didn't we agree to take it slow?"

Su Fan caught his belt in a panic.

Wang Fei smiled with a foxy grin.

"We are taking it slow, don't worry. Today, I won't let you enter my body, I'll only let you enter my heart..."

"Then why are you taking off my pants?" Su Fan's face turned red.

"Haven't you heard that 'the mouth is the portal to the heart'?"

The mouth is the portal to the heart?

Su Fan was stunned for a moment, but Wang Fei had already unbuckled his belt and leaned in.

"Mmm..."

The moment he was bound, Su Fan instantly understood the deeper meaning of 'the mouth is the portal to the heart'.

The immense stimulation made it impossible for him to stop. He clutched the bedsheet tightly with both hands, gritting his teeth so as not to cry out.

Wang Fei had very good skills; after all, she and Bai Man had that kind of relationship, so her oral techniques were already perfect.

Su Fan was taken to the clouds, slowly being led from his initial nervous helplessness to actively seeking more.

His left hand clasped Wang Fei's pride while his right hand pressed on the back of her neck.

"Mmm, mmm..."

Wang Fei felt like she was going to choke to death.

This was really too much.

But she liked it and was reluctant to let go.

Supporting the dragon root with both hands, her beautiful mouth tightly enveloped the dragon head, moving up and down.

Twenty minutes later.

"Ah."

Su Fan let out a long cry, thrusting his hips hard before laying still.

Wang Fei lifted her head; there were traces left at the corner of her mouth.

"You little bastard, you actually left it inside..."

She twisted his arm, Su Fan had gone too deep just now, directly spraying into her throat, giving her no chance to spit it out, and it entered her stomach...

"Sis, it was so good, I... I couldn't hold it, I'm sorry."

Remembering the madness just now, Su Fan apologized with a blushing face.

"Naughty boy."

Wang Fei cast a seductive glance at Su Fan before lying down beside him.

"Bai Man probably won't be back tonight; let your sister hold you in her sleep."

An exhausted Wang Fei quickly fell asleep with Su Fan's arm in her embrace.

But Su Fan had no desire to sleep.

Having never been with a woman before, here he was, on the second day in the city, involved with a beautiful and mature woman. Although he had not entered Wang Fei's body, he had been satisfied.

So, this was what intimate affairs between men and women felt like.

He felt excited but also a little frightened.

Wang Fei had been drinking; what if it was just drunken impulsiveness, and what would he do if she turned against him in the morning?

And with his terrifying Aunt Bai Man, whose relationship with Wang Fei was quite ambiguous, what would happen if Bai Man found out?

Would he be kicked out?

With an uneasy heart, he eventually fell into a deep sleep.

"Su Fan, are you home?"

The next day, the calling of Bai Man from outside startled Su Fan awake.

"Damn it..."

If Bai Man found out that he had slept with her good friend Wang Fei, she would never let him off the hook.

But where was Wang Fei beside him?

Gone?

This relieved Su Fan a bit.

A small note was left on the bed.

"Silly little brother, I had a very peaceful sleep last night. It's been the happiest night for me in years, thanks for your embrace..."

"Remember, this is our secret, and it absolutely must not be known by a third person, especially Bai Man. If that crazy woman finds out, neither you nor I will get off easily..."

"Check your phone's gallery for some exciting content, look at it when you miss me at night, love you..."

Reading the note, Su Fan knew that his worries from last night were unnecessary.

It seemed Wang Fei was serious about him.

"Su Fan, are you there?"

With no response, Bai Man's tone became very impatient.

"I'm here, I'm here."

Su Fan swallowed the note and responded to Bai Man at the same time.

Without enough time to flip through the exciting content in the album of his iPhone, he hurriedly opened the door for Bai Man.

Bai Man was dressed in light white loose-fitting palazzo pants and a light blue shirt, her hair draped to one side, her eyes frowning disapprovingly at Su Fan.

"It took half a day for you to open the door; what have you been doing?"

"Sleeping, overslept..."

Having never lied before, Su Fan's eyes dodged while speaking, which didn't escape the astute Bai Man.

With a glance.

She noticed the used tissue on the floor.

"Move aside."

She pushed past Su Fan, entered the room, casually picked up a wad of tissue with sticky residue on it.

She sniffed it.

It had a faint fishy smell.

"Heh."

Bai Man's smile held a trace of malice as she held the tissue, turning back to look at Su Fan.

"What is this?"