

Temptation 110

Chapter 110 Inspection

Take off the skirt?

Nalan Xue's face instantly turned ice-cold, her complexion flushed, and she glared fiercely at Su Fan.

"Dr. Su, do you realize whom you're speaking to?"

Nalan Xue's tone was heavy, laden with a threatening implication.

But Su Fan was not at all flustered.

"No matter who you are, at least for now, you are just my patient. Since you want to be treated, you must cooperate with me," he said.

Seemingly worried that Nalan Xue wouldn't comply, Su Fan added,

"I need to administer acupuncture; if I hit the wrong point, it could be very dangerous. If you don't undress, I won't dare to proceed. If you're unwilling to be treated, then let's just end it here."

Su Fan began packing up his things, ready to leave.

"Wait."

"What, you've decided to agree?" Su Fan turned around.

Nalan Xue laughed.

A cold laugh.

"You think I don't know what you're up to? You're just using this as a ploy to make me give up first, because you can't cure the disease. Haha, but I refuse to fall for your trick. Is it just taking off my clothes? I'll do it."

"But you'd better think clearly about the consequences of toying with me. If you fail to cure me, it won't be as simple as just letting you leave. Perhaps I'll find a way to have you thrown in jail under the charge of hooliganism," she said.

Su Fan gave a wry smile and shook his head.

This woman was quite good at making things up; it was just too bad that she was only being clever in vain.

"Why don't you try and see?"

Su Fan looked at Nalan Xue with a smile in his eyes.

Nalan Xue was taken aback.

"You're really stubborn. Since you won't see reason until you're confronted by a harsh reality, I'll indulge you," she declared.

Saying this, Nalan Xue stood up, turned her back to Su Fan, and stood on the floor.

"Help me pull down the zipper on my back," she said, her voice cool.

Su Fan swallowed, stepped forward,

And pulled down the zipper on the back of her dress.

Personally undoing the mayor's wife's dress zipper was indeed thrilling.

As the zipper came undone, Nalan Xue's smooth and tender back was naturally revealed, pale and to an extreme degree of fairness, with excellent bone structure.

Nalan Xue herself was also trembling slightly at this point,

Clearly, because she was overly nervous.

After all, she was a normal woman.

Disrobing in front of a young man was quite embarrassing.

Once the zipper was down, she took off the dress herself, placed it on the head of the bed, and then lay down on the bed.

At this moment, Nalan Xue was left with only a beige brassiere covering her upper body, and just a small triangular pair of panties below for modesty.

Su Fan eyed Nalan Xue's figure, continuously swallowing his saliva, having lost his breath.

Although Nalan Xue was already in her thirties, she had a noble status and a great figure due to working in the media industry. Standing around one meter sixty-seven, she had no excess fat on her abdomen,

which was extremely flat, even showing some abdominal lines from regular exercise. Her legs were incredibly slender; among the women Su Fan knew, hers should be the thinnest, and they were straight, like two chopsticks. At the upper part of her thighs, the black triangular panties were already completely buried in the flesh, possessing a unique form that invited wild thoughts.

Su Fan couldn't help but think, what would it feel like to hoist this pair of chopstick-like legs over his shoulders and thrust powerfully?

At this moment, Nalan Xue was also breathing rapidly, a mixture of nervousness, shame, and a bit of excitement in her heart. After all, Su Fan could be considered a handsome man with a strong build—very young, which was the dream of countless noblewomen.

Who wouldn't want a capable "pet" wolf?

She noticed that Su Fan was staring at her private area and couldn't help feeling angry.

She could tease men, but men did not have the right to violate her dignity.

How distinguished was the mayor's wife?

Her brows furrowed, and her gaze towards Su Fan was sharp.

"Have you seen enough?"

"Oh, observing, listening, questioning, and feeling the pulse—I'm appraising the condition," Su Fan said, regaining his composure and nonchalantly making up an excuse.