

Temptation 112

Chapter 112 Groaning

"Director Nalan, please don't take it off..."

Startled by Nalan Xue's actions, Su Fan had only meant to tease her a bit, but who would have thought, this woman actually took it seriously.

The mayor's wife was definitely not someone a commoner like him could taste, at least not yet.

"Didn't you say you were going to heal me?"

Nalan Xue gave Su Fan a suggestive look, her cheeks flushed with a hint of shyness.

Su Fan touched his nose.

"What I mean is, aside from the pleasures of the flesh, I have other ways to help you."

"You..."

"Then why say so much, I thought you wanted to..."

As she spoke, Nalan Xue's face turned even redder, reaching all the way to her neck.

At the same time, she cursed herself bitterly in her heart, how could she be so immodest, ah, she had been repressing herself for too long. Su Fan was young and sunny, with a good figure, which made it difficult for her, who had been starving for so long, to control the desires in her heart.

Additionally, she realized that Su Fan was intentionally making her embarrass herself.

The beautiful director, the mayor's wife, immediately furrowed her brows, glaring fiercely at Su Fan and gritting her teeth as she spoke.

"Dare to tease the mayor's wife, do you know what the consequences will be?"

"Ah."

Su Fan didn't respond, but directly stuck a silver needle into Nalan Xue's chest. Suddenly bereft of strength, she lay obediently on the bed.

Su Fan kept inserting needles.

One after another, they were placed in key areas of Nalan Xue's body.

As Su Fan administered the needles, he was surprised to find that the strange flow inside his body could actually be applied to the silver needles, surging into Nalan Xue's body through the needles, impacting the blocked meridians, and thereby warming Nalan Xue's body.

"Mmm mmm mmm..."

At first, Nalan Xue felt a bit of pain, but as Su Fan became more skilled at controlling the flow, all Nalan Xue could feel was comfort.

She kept moaning softly, gasping for breath.

Her body writhed like a water snake, her poses enchantingly alluring.

Nalan Xue tried to control herself, biting her lip tightly.

Watching Nalan Xue frown in concentration, Su Fan felt even more stirrings of desire.

He continued moving the needles downward.

Along her lower abdomen, all the way to a key part.

That area was covered by a tiny triangle of underwear.

Su Fan concentrated the flow into a silver needle and slowly inserted it.

"Ah..."

An indescribable sensation swept over Nalan Xue's entire body in an instant.

As if rain had finally come after a long drought.

Nalan Xue shouted in pleasure, her voice breaking as she had lost her senses, quietly murmuring.

"Deeper, a bit deeper, that's so good..."

Su Fan immediately complied.

A silver needle was inserted halfway.

The flow surged from Nalan Xue's vital point into her body.

Nalan Xue distinctly felt a force wanting to burst into her.

That force made Nalan Xue ecstatic.

"I want it, I want..."

She shouted frantically.

The next moment.

"Ah."

Nalan Xue felt her womb violently shudder, followed by her whole body convulsing, something wanted to flow out of her, but she no longer had the strength to do anything and lay limp on the bed, panting heavily.

Su Fan retrieved all the silver needles from Nalan Xue's body.

He watched her with a mischievous grin.

"Director Nalan, how do you feel now?"

The intoxicated Nalan Xue was jolted awake, thinking of her own wild moans just before, her pretty face turned red.

"Much, much better."

She pulled on her skirt that had been laid aside, her head bowed and her face flushed, she spoke softly and coyly.

Her attitude was entirely different from before.