

Temptation 121

Chapter 121 - 121 Help Once

Seeing Su Fan hesitate, Wang Fei immediately changed her tone.

"Forget it, little brother, I'm just saying. It's okay if you don't help me. If I can't stay at the company anymore, I can resign and go back to the countryside to retire."

As she spoke, tears began to form in Wang Fei's beautiful eyes.

Su Fan's heart softened.

After all, Wang Fei had really been good to him.

Plus, this woman named Yin Qianyue was indeed very attractive.

"Then, what should I do?"

Su Fan gave in.

Wang Fei immediately became excited.

"You agree?"

Su Fan nodded.

"For your future, Fei Jie, I'm willing to give it a try, but I really don't have any experience."

"Didn't you tie things up when you were in the countryside?"

Su Fan was speechless.

"Of course, I've tied up crops before, but those are all dead. As for living things, does tying up piglets count?"

"Giggle."

Wang Fei immediately laughed.

"You naughty boy, can't you watch what you say? If Yin Qianyu heard this, she would be furious. Comparing her to piglets when she is as beautiful as a flower."

"As long as you're willing, if you can't do it, I can find some materials to teach you."

"But this thing needs practice, who should I tie up?"

Su Fan's eyes mischievously roamed up and down Wang Fei's delicate body.

"No no no, I'm not into that kind of heavy taste, don't get any ideas about me. You'll have to figure out the person yourself. If it really comes down to it, I can go to the nightclubs and contact a few beauties for you to have fun with."

Wang Fei gave Su Fan a flirtatious look.

Then, she added.

"However, if you really manage to capture Yin Qianyue, as a reward, I'll let you tie me up for the experience."

Su Fan certainly wanted to try on Wang Fei, which would definitely be amazing, but unfortunately, not everyone has such hobbies. Su Fan thought of someone else.

Wu Miao.

This saucy woman would definitely be willing.

"Forget it, forget the nightclub girls, I don't like soliciting, I'll figure it out myself. If it really doesn't work, we have a few teaching models at the hospital. Although they're mannequins, they could probably do the trick."

Su Fan half-jokingly said.

"That's fine, you practice first, and once you've practiced well, add this WeChat ID. It's Yin Qianyue's secondary account. When you contact her, just say you saw her in the circle group, and absolutely don't let the cat out of the bag."

Wang Fei gave Su Fan a screenshot.

Su Fan saved it.

After hesitating for a moment, he asked Wang Fei with some suspicion.

"How did you find out Yin Qianyue's secret and get those private photos... "

Wang Fei smiled.

"As long as you have money, what can't you get? I spent over three hundred thousand to hire a private detective, who followed Yin Qianyue for half a year, and finally found clues from the couriers she had used. I was really surprised, who would have thought that Yin Miss, so high and mighty, also has such tastes? It's really true what they say, appearances are deceiving."

"Heh."

Su Fan looked at Wang Fei and smiled faintly.

Appearances are deceiving indeed.

Wang Fei reminded him on his first night seeing her, to be cautious as she was not as simple as she looked. Su Fan hadn't taken it seriously then, but today's incident confirmed Bai Man's words.

Perhaps, this caring big sister wasn't as harmless as she seemed.

However, Su Fan understood one thing.

Judging someone's character isn't straightforward; the main thing is whether they turn their badness onto you.

Is a thief a bad person? Sure, for the victim, but if the thief stole to save a life, spending that money on a family member, then for that family, they're not bad.

For most people, the criteria for judging good or bad is based on whether they benefit or not.

No matter what kind of woman Wang Fei is inside, for Su Fan, who had gained many benefits from her, she was definitely not a bad person.

So, he was willing to help Wang Fei this once.

"What, do you have a bad opinion of me now?"

Wang Fei, sensing the change in Su Fan's emotions, asked somewhat guiltily.