

## **Temptation 151**

### Chapter 151: Hole in One

The moment Sun Rui leaned in, Su Fan felt his blood boil, and his body became scorching hot.

"Can, can you lean to the side a bit?" Su Fan's Adam's apple bobbed as he said, trembling.

His throat was already raspy from the intense heat.

"Boom..."

Just then, thunder roared in the sky.

Sun Rui let out a sharp scream and clung even tighter, her body now overlapping with Su Fan's. She held onto Su Fan's left arm tightly, and Su Fan could clearly feel his elbow sinking into the soft mounds of Sun Rui's chest.

Sun Rui may be young, but she was well-endowed. Some women who had borne children couldn't compare with her.

Among the women Su Fan had seen, only Wu Miao had more to offer than Sun Rui, but Sun Rui was still young. Given a few more years to mature, Wu Miao might not be a match for her.

"Big brother Su, I'm so scared, can you hold me?"

Sun Rui said sweetly.

Su Fan swallowed hard and lifted his arm to cradle Sun Rui in his embrace.

At that moment, Sun Rui wore nothing at all, her body completely bare, while Su Fan had only a triangle of cloth protecting his modesty.

So now, the two were skin to skin, their flesh in close contact, feeling each other's warmth.

Su Fan desperately tried to control his urges, lying still, daring not to make a move.

But Sun Rui was restless, writhing like a serpent, her proud chest rubbing incessantly against Su Fan's. His desire was building.

Yet for the still-in-school Sun Rui, Su Fan really felt it was inappropriate to take action.

Minutes passed.

Sun Rui, who had been waiting for Su Fan to make a move, couldn't wait any longer.

Finally, biting her lip, she decided to take the initiative.

Having barely managed to keep Su Fan here, something had to happen tonight; there might not be such a good opportunity next time.

"Big brother Su, you feel so hot, do you have a fever?"

Sun Rui whispered in Su Fan's ear, her breath as sweet as an orchid.

Her breath on Su Fan's earlobe sent shivers down his spine.

And her right index finger gently caressed his chest.

"Hiss."

Su Fan inhaled sharply.

This girl was too bold, wasn't she?

And the next moment, caught off guard, Sun Rui's hand moved down his belly, heading straight for the target.

Straight for the dragon.

"Don't..."

Su Fan wanted to stop Sun Rui, but it was already too late.

The proudly standing dragon was restrained at the neck by Sun Rui's hand through his underwear.

That pair of clever hands was like a Buddha's palm, having Su Fan firmly in its grasp

Meanwhile, her fingers gently stroked the dragon's head.

"Shhh..."

The sound of her nails rubbing against the underwear was particularly grating in the quiet room. Su Fan, on the brink of collapse, could no longer hold back and flipped over to pin Sun Rui underneath him.

Sun Rui, who had been ready for this moment, wrapped her arms around Su Fan's head and kissed him.

Her sweet breath excited Su Fan, and he naturally reached for Sun Rui's peaks.

Firm and resilient—such was the distinction of young girls that other women couldn't compare with.

As Su Fan laid siege.

Sun Rui fell completely, her body limp like mud, devoid of any strength, yielding to Su Fan's manipulation.

And Su Fan turned into a beast without reason, a ruthless predator.

He kissed all over Sun Rui's body, her delicate skin was irresistible.

"Come on, you little slut, truly become my woman."

The delirious Su Fan stood up on the floor, grabbing Sun Rui's feet and pulling her to the edge of the bed, her long legs propped up on his shoulders.

Upon feeling, Sun Rui's core was already a sloppy mess.

"Mmm mmm mmm..."

As Su Fan's fingers worked, Sun Rui writhed uncontrollably, emitting whimpers like a cat in heat.

Seemingly too embarrassed, she covered her alluring face with her hands.

"Ah."

The next moment, Su Fan tore off his underwear, and the raging dragon rubbed lightly against the slippery entrance, lubricated, and with a fierce thrust of his hips.

He scored a direct hit.

Sun Rui, covering her face with her hands, felt torn in half and let out a piercing scream.

Chapter 152: Stubborn

"It hurts, it hurts so much..."

Sun Rui let out a scream like that of a pig being slaughtered, her pretty face contorted and brows tightly knitted. Both hands clutched the quilt fiercely, nearly tearing it apart.

Indeed, with Su Fan's peerless weapon, even an experienced woman like Wu Miao had to struggle to endure. How could Sun Rui, a bud that had not yet fully blossomed, withstand such a terrifying assault?

Merely taking in the "dragon head" had cost Sun Rui half her life.

The irrational Su Fan was awakened by this scream, as if doused by a bucket of cold water, his muddled brain immediately clearing.

He involuntarily released Sun Rui's slender legs and took a step back.

"Sorry, sorry."

Su Fan apologized in a bit of a panic.

Damn it, his self-control was really too poor. How could he lay a hand on a young girl like Sun Rui?

"No, Big Brother Su, this is what I willingly chose, it's my voluntary sacrifice, please continue."

Sun Rui clutched the sheets tightly, bit her teeth, and prepared to face the storm.

But Su Fan was unwilling to continue.

"Sun Rui, no, I can't do this, I can't hurt you, otherwise how am I different from a beast?"

Su Fan picked up the clothes on the bedside table and was about to flee.

"Don't, Big Brother Su, don't go, don't leave me."

Realizing something was wrong, Sun Rui hastily jumped out of bed, braving the tearing pain, rushed to the door, and grabbed Su Fan's arm as he tried to leave.

Su Fan turned his head and was met with Sun Rui's pleading gaze.

The dim light in the corridor was on, casting just the right glow on Sun Rui's beautiful face. Her long eyelashes were wet with tears, heart-wrenchingly moving.



This deepened Su Fan's sense of guilt even further.

"I was impulsive just now. It's better I leave, otherwise, I don't know what else I might do to you. I'm hurting you."

Su Fan tried to persuade Sun Rui.

But a girl at Sun Rui's age, stubborn as she was, couldn't listen to Su Fan's words.

"No, Big Brother Su, it was all my choice, I am willing to give my body to you, to become completely your woman. You can do anything to me, I'm willing."

Saying this, Sun Rui once again embraced Su Fan, her hands beginning to roam chaotically over his body.

"Let go of me."

Su Fan panicked and instinctively pushed Sun Rui away.

"Ah."

Sun Rui fell to the ground with a scream, not a light fall.

"Wu wu wu."

Sun Rui, covering her face, cried in utter heartbreak.

Su Fan, realizing he had been too forceful, swiftly bent down

"How are you, I am sorry, I didn't mean it, I just..."

Before Su Fan could finish, Sun Rui interrupted in a deeply sorrowful tone.

"You just despise me, think I'm a shameless little slut, right?"

"Do you think I must have been played out at school, so you don't want to touch me?"

"Wu wu wu..."

"If you don't like me, why did you help me, why come to provoke me."

"Wu wu wu..."

The cries of sadness echoed throughout the room and pierced Su Fan's heart like steel needles.

It's true, Su Fan had little contact with Sun Rui.

Yet, like a beam of light, Su Fan shone into Sun Rui's dark, lonely world, giving her hope.

Some people spend over a decade together without feeling anything, yet some people fall in love at first sight.

"No, it's not that, I just don't want to hurt you, I do like you"

"Haven't I told you that as long as you get into university, I'll be with you?"

Su Fan explained patiently.

"No, I don't believe it."

Women are sensitive, and Sun Rui was no exception as she stared into Su Fan's eyes and said.

"Don't think I don't know what you're thinking, it's just your way of playing for time, I won't trust you."

"In any case, if you dare to leave today, I'll kill myself. If you don't believe me, just go."

Sun Rui wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, looking at Su Fan with a defiant face, determination deep in her eyes.

Su Fan was cornered with no way out

Was this young girl too stubborn?

He stood there without speaking and did not leave, both of them stuck in a stalemate.

After a few minutes, Sun Rui's emotions stabilized somewhat and her attitude began to soften

"Or, we could try another way."

"As long as I'm sure I've become your woman and you won't abandon me, that's enough..."

"What way?"

Su Fan was taken aback.

And in the next moment, Sun Rui on the floor changed her position, kneeling before Su Fan, hands supporting his waist, slowly leaning forward.

"Gulp."

Realizing what Sun Rui was intending to do, Su Fan gulped and swallowed.

Chapter 153: Another Way

At the moment Su Fan was hesitating, Sun Rui's cherry lips had already moved close.

She took in half of it right away.

Su Fan did not resist.

He was, of course, also attracted to Sun Rui.

Who would refuse such a beautiful and captivating young girl throwing herself into his arms?

Besides, given Sun Rui's character, if Su Fan kept resisting, he really might end up causing a fatality.

Sun Rui was inexperienced

She slowly learned and practiced until she knew it for real.

Perhaps she indeed had a talent, for after a few attempts, she started to become skilled.

And Su Fan had obviously found his rhythm as well.

So just let it out...

His right hand was on his waist, while his left hand was placed on Sun Rui's head

Now he started to control the pace himself

Many times, he plunged into Sun Rui's throat.

Physically, Sun Rui was breathless, but her spirit was exhilarated.

She relished the pleasure of Su Fan thrusting forcefully.

After about fifteen minutes, Su Fan suddenly arched his back, completely entering

A stream of liquid rushed into Sun Rui's throat...

"Huff, huff, huff..."

Su Fan stepped back, panting for breath.

Sun Rui slumped to the ground and gently touched her mouth.

"I, I was too rough..."

Su Fan felt somewhat embarrassed.

Sun Rui's face was dewy red, either from shyness or from being nourished.

"Su Fan, I don't blame you, I'm happy, from now on, you are the only man for me, I'll only be with you for the rest of my life."

She was submissive, like a little kitten.

Her charming appearance made Su Fan lose control again.

His eyes red with desire, he picked up Sun Rui in his arms and threw her onto the bed.

Then he lifted Sun Rui's legs again.

"Clamp tight."

He first rubbed against Sun Rui's flower, then ordered her to clamp her legs tight, trapping his dragon root, and then Su Fan start shaking it.

The dragon root rubbed tightly against the edge of the flower, which could also bring great stimulation to Sun Rui; she started to moan uncontrollably as if adding fuel to the fire.



The two of them kept changing positions over and over again

...

The next day, when Su Fan opened his eyes, Sun Rui was clinging to him like an octopus.

Sunlight streamed through the curtains and landed on Sun Rui's face, making the young girl seem even more enchanting.

Su Fan swallowed his saliva.

Although he had not truly entered her last night, he had done everything else.

Just shy of that crucial step.

At that moment, Sun Rui also woke up and, facing Su Fan's burning gaze, immediately blushed and said in a tender voice,

"Su Fan, if you want, I can still..."

Su Fan felt intensely excited inside.

But he still held back.

Because he wasn't sure if he could refrain from truly entering her if they continued

If he did break that barrier, his guilt would increase even more.

"It's enough to eat until you're ninety percent full. Eating too much will lead to bursting."

"By the way, how did you know so many positions last night?"

Last night, Sun Rui's movements were clumsy, but each time she could adapt and eventually keep up with the rhythm, which was strange, since Su Fan was certain that Sun Rui was a novice

Blushing, Sun Rui said

"There are some DVDs at home, I watched, and then..."

Su Fan instantly understood

Girls in the city mature early these days.

"Actually, Su Fan, I have learned a lot. You can try to come in; I..."

Sun Rui was winding around Su Fan, seemingly regretful that he hadn't really entered her body last night.

As they were talking, Su Fan's phone rang.

Su Fan picked it up and took a glance.

The next moment, he tensed up.

It was a WeChat friend verification message.

Yin Qianyue had accepted his friend request.

At the same time, she had sent a message.

"Who are you?"

Chapter 154: Going Home

This was the WeChat ID of Yin Qianyue that Wang Fei had a private detective dig up.

Su Fan had sent a friend request the night before last, and it was only just now that it was accepted.

Su Fan was somewhat nervous—after all, this was the first task Wang Fei had asked her to help with. She had to do it well; otherwise, how could she live up to Wang Fei's sincere trust in her?

"A skilled Beast Tamer..."

Su Fan typed and sent a message back.

The next second, a reply came through.

"Oh? Let's see your work."

As soon as Yin Qianyue asked to see the work, Su Fan was stumped.

Where would she get a video of herself training a bitch?

After hesitating for a moment, Su Fan replied.

"Wait a moment."

"Who are you chatting with?"

Sun Rui crawled over, and Su Fan quickly turned off the screen.

"Just some work stuff; I need to go back to the hospital."

As she spoke, Su Fan began to dress, her mind racing as she pondered how to deal with Yin Qian Yue.

She definitely didn't have a training video, and Yin Qian Yue wasn't easy to fool. To gain her trust, she'd have to make a real effort.

It looked like she'd have to go hands-on.

But, whom should she train?

Sun Rui?

Too young, let's forget it. Even if she did send it to Yin Qianyue, she might just think she was a super pervert, right?

While enjoying abuse was a form of perversion, for a lady like Yin Qianyue, there should be at least a basic moral code. Her perversion had to have lines that wouldn't be crossed.

Su Fan already had a suitable candidate in mind.

By the time Su Fan had finished washing up, Sun Rui was still sprawled on the bed.

"Aren't you leaving?"

"I'm going to take a shower before I go."

"You should be going home today, right?"

"Umm..."

Sun Rui hesitated.

Su Fan immediately put on a stern face.

"I don't like women who don't go home. If you don't go home today, I'll be upset."

Seeing that Su Fan was angry, Sun Rui immediately obediently got up.

"I'll go; I'll go home right after my shower."

"That's more like it."

Saying this, Su Fan was about to leave.

"Hey, hey, don't rush off. I've been good, don't I get a reward?"

As she spoke, Sun Rui closed her eyes and puckered her lips.

Su Fan walked over and gave her a peck.

"Hehe, love you."

Sun Rui immediately beamed with a radiant smile.

Such satisfaction was easy for a young girl.

After leaving the hotel, Su Fan immediately called Wang Fei.

"What, she accepted? Heh, that's great," Wang Fei was overjoyed.

Su Fan had a headache.

"What's so great about it? I don't have any prepared videos on my phone; what am I supposed to send her?"

"Can't you just shoot one now?"

"With whom shall I film it? Will you come?"



"I'd be willing, but Yin Qianyue knows me too well. Even if I cover my face, she'd recognize me. Didn't you say last time that you'd find someone yourself?"

"Yin Qianyue is pretty smart; if there's any mistake that lets her catch on, we'll never have another chance."

Wang Fei's tone also began to show some anxiety.

After thinking it over, Su Fan replied.

"Alright then, for your sake, Fei, I'll take the plunge. I'll find someone from an escort service, okay?"

"That works too; I'll reimburse you."

"No need, but you'll have to make it up to me somehow...", Su Fan said with a sly smile.

"Dream on."

Wang Fei's voice came through the phone, sounding flirtatious.

After hanging up, Su Fan made another call.

The person was Wu Miao.

Yes, the one she thought of was Wu Miao.

That cheap woman, she was the most fitting to be used as a dog.

"Little Su, why are you calling me?"

Wu Miao was surprised to receive a call from Su Fan, sounding lazy as if she hadn't slept well the night before.

But Su Fan's next words jolted Wu Miao awake.

"What's the matter, haven't you been wanting to give yourself to me? If you're unwilling, then forget it..."

"Don't..."

Hearing that it was about offering herself, Wu Miao immediately perked up.

"I'm willing, I'm always ready."

Su Fan laughed.

"Good, I'll give you an address, and you come over."

"Getting a hotel room? How dull, and what a waste of money. Why not come to my place? Old Sun's on duty today, and I'm alone at home; you can do anything you want."

Today was Sunday, so both Su Fan and Wu Miao were off work.

As for Sun Zhigang being on duty, who knew if he was actually sneaking off for an affair.

"Go to your place?"

Su Fan hesitated.

Chapter 155: Task 155 of the Master

Adultery was already thrilling, but going to someone else's house to sleep with their wife, that was just too...

"Otherwise, shall we go out instead?"

Su Fan really hadn't had this kind of experience before and was still a bit timid.

"Hehehe."

Wu Miao immediately laughed lewdly.

"What, weren't you always bold? Getting cold feet now? Sun Zhigang, that bastard, has been looking for trouble with you multiple times. Just think about it, how exhilarating it is to sleep with his wife in his own house, I'm doing this for you to get even."

"Besides, I haven't even gotten out of bed yet. It'll take at least two or three hours for me to get out and find you. Can you wait that long?"

Su Fan felt a chill in his heart.

Wu Miao was truly ruthless.

To cuckold Sun Zhigang was one thing, but to think about bringing a man into her home too.

However, considering Sun Zhigang wasn't any better, the saying 'birds of a feather flock together' really applied here; this couple truly deserved each other.

Thinking of Sun Zhigang's despicable face, Su Fan agreed.

"Okay, give me the address."

After hanging up the phone, Su Fan found a nearby adult toy vending store, bought a bag of things, and hurried over.

Apart from getting back at Sun Zhigang, there was another reason; he might manage to wait two or three hours, but Yin Qianyue definitely couldn't.

If he delayed too long, it might arouse Yin Qianyue's suspicions.

Half an hour later, Su Fan arrived at Sun Zhigang's house.

Su Fan had just knocked when the door opened.

Clearly, Wu Miao had been waiting.

After all, she had been dreaming of having Su Fan's "treasure" inside her.

As soon as Su Fan entered, Wu Miao pressed herself against him, her left arm wrapping around his neck as her right hand reached for Su Fan's crotch.

Su Fan was startled and instinctively pushed Wu Miao away.

"Ouch."

Wu Miao fell to the ground from the push and let out a scream.

"You little enemy, why so rough? You've hurt me..."

Wu Miao complained.

Only then did Su Fan notice that Wu Miao was stark naked, not even wearing underwear or a bra, revealing her completely nude body. Her two large melons drooped down in front, not because Wu Miao wasn't in good shape, but because those things were simply too big, a true super-sized cow, if you

will. If someone slender like Luo Ya were to carry that pair of giants, walking would probably be a challenge.

Su Fan swallowed hard looking at those glaring white buns.

He had not expected Wu Miao to greet him like this.

"Why aren't you wearing any clothes in broad daylight?"

Su Fan said, somewhat surprised.

Wu Miao looked at Su Fan with sultry eyes and cooed.

"This is my house. Why should I wear clothes? Besides, didn't you come here to do business with me? Even if I wore them, I'd have to take them off, so I'm making it convenient for you, aren't I?"

"Look, I've just had a shower, am I not white?"

As she spoke, Wu Miao stood up, her hands cradling her pale breasts as she shook them in front of Su Fan.

Su Fan was speechless.

The saying 'women in their thirties are like wolves, forties like tigers' wasn't a joke.

For a young girl like Luo Ya, a single joke was enough to make her cheeks blush and shy away, but women of Wu Miao's age had long been accustomed to such matters. Salacious jokes flew between close girlfriends, let alone for someone indiscreet like Wu Miao. What did she know about modesty?

"Little Su, come on, I have cleaned myself up nicely. That bastard Sun Zhigang will be back around four or five in the afternoon. Let's hurry and do it a few more times."

A few more times? Su Fan was at a loss for words; Wu Miao sure had a big appetite.

At that moment, Wu Miao could not wait any longer and pounced on Su Fan.

Su Fan held her back with one hand.

"What do you mean, you called me here not to sleep with me?"

Wu Miao became a bit agitated.



She was like a mother tiger that had been starved for days, seeing a big piece of meat but unable to sink her teeth into it, which was maddening.

"Hehehe, I do want to do it with you, but we can try a more interesting method."

"What method?"

Wu Miao was taken aback.

A sly smile appeared at the corner of Su Fan's mouth.

"Have you heard of 'masters' tasks'?"

As he spoke, Su Fan picked up the backpack, unzipped it, and a pile of props clattered to the ground.

Chapter 156: Control You

Candles, whips, ropes, all kinds of special little outfits...

A dazzling array.

Su Fan bought a whole bunch.

Seeing these things, Wu Miao was stunned.

"What, what are you up to?"

Su Fan chuckled.

"Coming to your house, of course, it's about you."

Speaking with Wu Miao, Su Fan could be unrestrained.

Admiring Wu Miao's fiery figure, Su Fan's lower abdomen also started to heat up.

Though Wu Miao was somewhat older, a mature woman is more enticing and knows how to please a man better, a fact Su Fan had experienced firsthand that night in the car.

Wu Miao's pretty face blushed.

She looked deeply at Su Fan and cooed.

"I thought you were quite honest, but who knew, you play so wild?"

Su Fan said nonchalantly.

"I've heard, you've had your way with quite a few just-graduated interns at the hospital, don't tell me you've never played these games."

"Who said that, I'll tear his mouth apart."

"Never mind who said it, just tell me if it's true or not?"

Wu Miao, under Su Fan's gaze, felt uncomfortable, and her eyes dodged, clearly hit the mark and feeling guilty.

"Heh."

Seeing Wu Miao had nothing to say, Su Fan didn't care, after all, Wu Miao was Sun Zhigang's wife; it wasn't his place to meddle too much.

"Alright, I won't interfere in your private life, but now, I want to control you."

Su Fan's gaze at Wu Miao was filled with mischief.

Indeed, he had come with a purpose, wanting to record a video of training Wu Miao to send to Yin Qian Yue to gain her trust, but Wu Miao was indeed quite attractive and had her charms, for a man, this kind of ripe peach was a treasure, especially after being tormented by the young girl Sun Rui last night, Su Fan was burning with desire, and if he didn't vent, he would definitely feel uncomfortable.

Just fine, Wu Miao, a perfect shot, could let Su Fan fire all his bullets.

Feeling the heat and craving in Su Fan's gaze, Wu Miao was overjoyed to the extreme.

She finally could get the treasure she had dreamed of.

Once Su Fan's treasure entered, it could definitely take her to the peak.

"Shall, shall we go to the bedroom?"

"The bedroom, how boring that would be; let's do it in the living room, it's bigger here, good for showing off."

"Ah, the living room, how is that good?"

Wu Miao became somewhat shy.

Su Fan retorted sarcastically.

"What, you already invited someone into your house, what more do you have to worry about, if you're not willing, then I'll just leave."

Saying this, Su Fan turned and pretended to leave.

"No, no, don't go."

Wu Miao, unsatisfied and on the brink of experiencing the big treasure, reaching her peak, where could she let the cooked duck fly away?

She hurriedly grabbed Su Fan's arm.

Su Fan turned back, smiling playfully,

"So, you're willing now?"

Wu Miao, blushing, gave Su Fan a seductive glance.

"You little rascal, I'm really scared of you now, let's do as you wish."

"As long as you feed me well today, however you want to do it, I'll accompany you all the way."

Su Fan pinched Wu Miao's chin and smiled.

"Don't you know my resources yet? Feeding you is easy, I'm just afraid your appetite is too small, you can't handle it; what if you burst?"

While talking, Su Fan's hand, pinching Wu Miao's chin, slid down to her majestic peaks, lightly kneading them made the extremely sensitive Wu Miao shudder like she was electrified, her body swaying as if she could hardly stand, and between her legs, a faint white dew started to trickle out.

"Aren't you exaggerating a bit?"

Su Fan looked down at the faint water stains that had fallen on the floor, his expression somewhat teasing.

Wu Miao felt utterly embarrassed, wishing she could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

"You little scoundrel, stop teasing me, come on and give it to me."

Saying this, Wu Miao couldn't wait any longer and pounced on Su Fan, wrapping her arms around his neck, beginning to rub against him, one hand also starting to undo Su Fan's jeans belt.

Chapter 157: The Mature Treasure

Su Fan spread his arms and let Wu Miao strip him of his clothes, one piece at a time.

Soon, Su Fan was just as naked as Wu Miao, both completely exposed to each other.

And beneath Su Fan, his manhood stood tall like a diamond drill.

Wu Miao wrapped her hand around it and gave it a few strokes, her eyes immediately shining with lust.

"My goodness, it's so hard, I, I'm almost scared."

At this moment, Su Fan was also burning with desire.

"Kneel."

As Wu Miao commanded, she immediately knelt on the smooth floor.

Su Fan grabbed Wu Miao's hair and pulled her towards him

The next moment, the furious dragon was enveloped by the cave.

"Hiss hiss hiss."

With Wu Miao's service, Su Fan kept drawing in sharp breaths.

It was oral, again.

But the technique of Wu Miao, an experienced woman, was far superior to that of a young girl like Sun Rui, not to mention Wang Fei was nowhere close, she was simply unbeatable.

Listening to the sounds of Su Fan's sharp intakes of breath, Wu Miao was exhilarated to the extreme, feeling validated in her work.

She wanted to claim Su Fan and become his long-term lover; she had to showcase her advantages, otherwise how could she compete with those younger women?



And her biggest asset was her ability to serve a man.

Her skilled tongue tirelessly explored, not missing a single centimeter of Su Fan's erogenous zone, even taking his balls into her mouth.

The immense stimulation nearly drove Su Fan mad.

He found it difficult to keep standing.

This Wu Miao was truly a siren.

So they moved their battlefield from beside the shoe cabinet to the sofa.

Su Fan sat down on the sofa, and Wu Miao retrieved a bottle of Sprite from the refrigerator.

"Are you thirsty?"

"Sweetheart, this Sprite isn't just for drinking, it has another wonderful use."

Saying this, Wu Miao quickly pulled a cushion as a pad, placed it on the floor, took a small sip of Sprite, and then knelt in front of the sofa.

"Mmm."

With her mouthful of chilled Sprite, when the beast was ensnared, Su Fan immediately felt an enormous thrill.

The icy Sprite, the moist, warm mouth.

An exquisite combination, causing Su Fan to uncontrollably cry out.

His cry spurred Wu Miao on to work even harder.

The next moment, Wu Miao's little tongue unexpectedly moved down from Su Fan's groin to his rear.

At first a light lick, then as if trying to burrow inside.

"Oh my God."

Su Fan's eyes burst open, he was going insane.

Instinctively, his hands grabbed the back of the sofa, his legs lifted high, resting on Wu Miao's shoulders, giving her the perfect angle to work from as she pleased.

Throughout, he moaned continuously.

This was when Su Fan truly understood what a real woman was.

Wu Miao was indeed a treasured, experienced woman.

This level of pleasure, until now, no other woman had ever given him.

Five minutes.

This time, it took only five minutes for Su Fan, who could usually last at least forty to fifty minutes, to release.

"Pfft."

A thick stream sprayed across Wu Miao's face

The next moment, Su Fan took a deep breath and lay down.

"How was it, satisfied?"

Kneeling on the ground, Wu Miao picked up the tissue from the coffee table and gently wiped her face, her gaze full of pride while looking at Su Fan.

"Not bad, no wonder Zhang Haitao fell for you," Su Fan teased.

"Get lost," Wu Miao gave Su Fan a disdainful look.

"Why do you bring up something so inappropriate? That old buffoon is a waste, how could he be lucky enough to enjoy such treatment? Besides, I cut ties with him after that night."

"Enough of that, I've had my share of pleasure, now it's my turn."

As she spoke, Wu Miao was about to mount Su Fan's legs, letting the raging dragon penetrate her depths.

With the friction against the moist entrance, the dragon once again stood proud and tall.

Such friction also made Wu Miao's complexion flush, her excitement immeasurable.

"I want it, I want it."

Wu Miao panted, ready to sit down hard.

Chapter 158: A Different Experience

"No way..."

Just when the abyss was about to swallow the raging dragon, Su Fan overthrew Wu Miao who was on top of him.

"What, what are you doing?"

The impatient Wu Miao got up from the ground, looking at Su Fan with dissatisfaction.

One could feel that she was truly getting angry, after all, she had been longing for Su Fan's treasure for a long time, and just as she was about to succeed, her efforts fell short.

Su Fan just smiled faintly.

"You haven't completed my task yet, so for now, I can't give it to you."

"Unless, you cooperate with me to complete the master-servant game, and don't you think it's more interesting that way?"

"Just let me have my fun first, I really can't wait, look, I'm all soaked."

Saying that, Wu Miao really did spread her legs in front of Su Fan's face, without any shame, and it was clear to see that her black bush was drenched with many sticky fluids.

Su Fan chuckled.

"That's because your self-control is too weak, that's not my problem, if you want to be satisfied, you must first satisfy me, make me happy, and I will naturally make you happy too."

"Of course, if you're unwilling, I won't force you."

With that, Su Fan picked up a few peculiarly shaped little outfits from the pile of props that had fallen nearby and threw them in front of Wu Miao.

"You..."

Wu Miao was extremely angry, Su Fan, that bastard, was actually playing with her desire, but, at the moment, with desire burning within her, she had no better choice, she couldn't just give up, right?

"If you dare to trick me, it won't be the end between us."

Saying this, Wu Miao picked up the little outfits and went into her bedroom to change.

Seeing the compliant Wu Miao, Su Fan grinned.

Just now, he had let Wu Miao serve him once, while also engaging in intense friction with Wu Miao, just to kindle a firestorm, completely provoking Wu Miao's desire, so that the impatient Wu Miao, when accepting Su Fan's training, would truly let go of her dignity and let Su Fan manipulate her, to truly achieve unconditional obedience.

"Dingdong..."

Suddenly, Su Fan's phone rang.

Su Fan picked it up to see that Yin Qianyue had sent a message; he hurriedly opened it.

"It's noon already, why haven't you sent the video to me, who are you really?"

Clearly, Yin Qianyue was becoming impatient, and she also started to doubt Su Fan's identity, after all, women are sensitive, not to mention a smart woman like Yin Qianyue.

Su Fan, also doing this for the first time, thought for a moment and then replied to Yin Qianyue.

"What's the rush? I got a new phone, there was no backup, right? I'm filming it for you right now, it will be sent to you shortly."

"Shooting now?"

Yin Qianyue replied instantly, with a surprised emoticon following her message.

As everyone knows, apart from being sensitive, women have another even more prominent trait: curiosity.

In the city center of Yang City, atop a towering skyscraper, in an opulent and bright office, a woman dressed in a professional short skirt, white blouse, with her black hair neatly bunned on top of her head, looking very shrewd and capable, and stunningly beautiful, was sitting in a chair, crossing her legs, and looking at her phone.



Her beautiful eyes held an unusual glint, while she glanced towards the door out of the corner of her eye, as if she was doing something clandestine, afraid of being caught and exposing her activities.

"Yes, shooting now, it's in progress, isn't a fresh stir-fry tastier than leftovers? Good things come to those who wait, a fine work of art needs to be well-polished."

Reading the message from this mysterious Slave Trainer, the beautiful woman's heart pounded fiercely, her cheeks turned flushed, and her breathing quickened.

"Okay, I'll be waiting."

"Don't worry, soon, you won't have to wait too long."

Su Fan, seeing that Yin Qianyue had entered his pace, let out a sigh of relief.

"Isn't this too shameful?"

At that moment, Wu Miao, having changed outfits, walked out of the room.

"Gurgle."

Looking at Wu Miao, fully dressed up, Su Fan's heart thumped violently, as the blood that had just calmed down began to boil once again.

#### Chapter 159: Haste Makes Waste

Wu Miao wore a black bodystocking with an open crotch on the inside, and over it she chose a dark blue stewardess uniform. However, the clothing was much smaller than the standard size; the professional mini skirt was positioned just at her behind, failing to cover it completely and exposing half her buttocks. The small shirt only came down to just below her breasts and was held together by a single button. As a result, Wu Miao's bust was fully exposed, and because of the shirt's tightness, her cleavage appeared even deeper and more enticing. Her hair was pulled back and twisted into a bun at the back of her head, and a small hat was perched on top. With such attire, coupled with Wu Miao's naturally flirtatious demeanor that seemed to be ingrained in her bones, she was the epitome of lust.

Su Fan swallowed hard.

"How about it, I'm not any worse than those young girls, right?"

Feeling the change in Su Fan's expression, a smile spread across Wu Miao's face.

Regaining his composure, although Wu Miao was very tempting, Su Fan had not forgotten what he was there to do.

"Not bad. Now we can start playing the game. Remember, whatever I tell you to do later, you must do it unconditionally and to the best of your ability. Otherwise, the game ends here and so does our relationship," Su Fan said with serious tone, carrying a hint of threat.

If it weren't for that certain titillating episode before, Wu Miao might not have taken Su Fan's words seriously, but his recent actions had kindled a fire in her, and she was determined to have Su Fan's "treasure." The mere suggestion of stopping now was something Wu Miao was not prepared to accept lightly.

"Don't worry, although I haven't played before, I've seen enough videos to know some tricks. I'll cooperate with you fully," Wu Miao said reassuringly.

"But after you've had your fun, then it's my turn to play," she added with a hint of playfulness.

"My word is my bond," Su Fan assured her.

Then, he issued a command.

"Kneel down and crawl over here from that side."

"Yes, Master," Wu Miao complied, kneeling on the ground while Su Fan switched on his phone's camera, aiming it at her.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you filming? Stop, stop!"

The newly-kneeling Wu Miao suddenly became anxious.

"What, you don't trust me?" Su Fan looked at her with displeasure.

Wu Miao spoke in a flustered manner.

"What if you use the video to blackmail me? How can I face anyone after this?"

She was indeed smart; that's a natural first reaction any person would have, unless they were blinded by love, which they weren't in a relationship. And considering Wu Miao had already been at a disadvantage with Su Fan, it was inevitable that she would be somewhat defensive subconsciously.

In response, Su Fan just smirked dismissively.

"You're overthinking it. If I wanted to threaten you, why would I go through the trouble of coaxing you into coming to me? After all, I already have something over you. Doing this would be superfluous, wouldn't it?"

Right.

Wu Miao was taken aback; indeed, if Su Fan wanted to harm her, there really was no need to film such a video.

"But why are you filming this?" Wu Miao looked at Su Fan with a plaintive gaze.

Su Fan, having prepared his reply in advance, explained,

"After all, this is our first time. Wouldn't it be nice to record it?"

"But even if you don't leak it yourself, what if someone finds your phone or a hacker steals the data, and it gets posted online... No, no, no, I'd die of embarrassment," Wu Miao still harbored many concerns.

Su Fan took a fox mask from the backpack on the ground and tossed it to Wu Miao.

"Wear this, and with your face hidden, there will be no issue."

After a moment's hesitation, Wu Miao put on the mask.

After all, she really did want to get it on.

"Okay, crawl over here," Su Fan commanded.

Hiding behind the mask, Wu Miao's cheeks were flushed with extreme embarrassment, yet she obeyed Su Fan's order, getting on all fours and crawling towards him.

The two reached an unspoken agreement, and Su Fan immediately turned on the camera, focusing it on Wu Miao.

Chapter 160: Secret Delight

Wu Miao lowered her head, too shy to look at Su Fan.

But in the next moment, Su Fan issued his command with authority.

"Bitch, lift your head, look at your master."

Bitch...

Wu Miao's body spasmed when she was called out like that, feeling very ashamed, yet there was an indescribable pleasure, and something was evidently responding between her legs. She could clearly feel something oozing out.

Excitement was beginning to show heavily on the face behind that mask.

Masks weren't for hiding faces, but for exposing one's nature.

She looked up at Su Fan and slowly crawled towards him.

Su Fan could clearly see the desire in Wu Miao's eyes—this woman was an utter slut.

Initially, Wu Miao might have felt a bit disgusted; this was because she had not acted this way before. Although she was the mistress of the hospital director Zhang Haitao, and Zhang Haitao had slept with her, that old bastard Zhang could last at most a minute and was very rigid, only ever using the most conservative and clichéd moves. As for her husband, Sun Zhigang, their relationship was strained, each minding their own business, with the occasional conjugal life being just a few hasty thrusts, a mere formality.

Perhaps as the rumors suggested, Wu Miao enjoyed exploiting male interns, but those interns could be subjugated because they clearly had no status or say in anything. How could they play with Wu Miao in such a way? Most likely, like Liu Feng, they were just Bai Man's toys.

Su Fan was the only one who had truly trampled on Wu Miao's dignity, stripping away her facade and letting her reveal the sluttiness in her bones.

And he made Wu Miao experience an extraordinary pleasure.

By the time she crawled in front of Su Fan, she had mentally prepared herself and fully adapted to the role she had to play.

"Who are you?"

Clutching his phone, Su Fan aimed it at Wu Miao's masked face and asked in a very stern tone.

Wu Miao's voice was filled with excitement and a slight tremble,

"I am your dog, your bitch."

Su Fan picked up an apple from the fruit plate on the table and threw it.

The apple rolled all the way to the kitchen doorway.

"Go, fetch it."

Wu Miao felt indescribably conflicted.

It was so damned embarrassing, yet so exhilarating.

Without resistance, she complied.



Soon, she crawled to the kitchen doorway. Just as she reached out to pick up the apple, Su Fan's harsh scolding came.

"Since when do bitches have hands?"

Already immersed in her role, Wu Miao realized her mistake in an instant, and, startled, she laid down on the ground, biting the apple and crawling back in front of Su Fan.

"Good bitch."

Su Fan took the apple and then picked up a banana.

"Here's a bone for you, now, open up."

Wu Miao opened her mouth.

Su Fan pushed the banana through the opening in the mask and into Wu Miao's mouth.

Slowly, he began to thrust.

Wu Miao cooperated, working hard.

Her legs were tightly clamped together, her ass shaking non-stop; clearly, the stimulation was too much, and she was having a physical reaction.

And in the next instant,

Just as Wu Miao was secretly enjoying herself,

"Tsch."

Su Fan suddenly applied force and shoved the entire banana thoroughly inside.

"Wah wah."

Caught off guard, Wu Miao immediately turned her head and started retching as she crawled.

"Did I make you feel good?"

Su Fan stomped several times on Wu Miao's body.

In pain, Wu Miao cried out.