

Temptation 161

Chapter 161 - 161 I'll Take the Lead

Wang Fei provided Su Fan with a lot of textual material and videos on the subject, and he had already mastered the essence.

BDSM refers to activities that involve linking pain with sexual pleasure. Pain encompasses not only physical suffering, such as wax play and whipping, but also psychological pain, such as verbal humiliation, which is part of BDSM.

BDSM generally divides into two roles: one is S (the Sadist), and the other is M (the Masochist). The Sadist obtains pleasure from inflicting pain on others, while the Masochist gets pleasure from undergoing pain.

Previously, Su Fan had only engaged with this material to help Wang Fei, but after the previous wonderful experience of savagely attacking the drugged Luo Ya in the hotel, and now, as Wu Miao knelt at his feet like a bitch, Su Fan gradually became addicted to the pleasure of dominating another's body.

"You, you're too rough."

Kneeling on the floor, Wu Miao looked at Su Fan with a grievance.

But Su Fan was merciless, grabbing Wu Miao's hair and speaking in a mocking tone.

"A bitch needs to be fucked hard. You're already a mother; how slutty is this of you?"

"Say it, you're a slut."

The insult in Su Fan's words was strong. In another place and time, Wu Miao would have turned on him, but in this moment, under these circumstances, she was completely sucked into the rhythm.

It was like she had opened the door to a new world. It turned out that such torment could be so thrilling.

The sluttiness in her bones was unearthed.

"Master, I am a slut."

"Smack."

Su Fan picked up his belt that had fallen to the ground and consistently whipped Wu Miao with it, his tone authoritative as he reprimanded.

"Remember, you're not my exclusive pet yet, so you don't have the right to call me Master."

"Call me Your Majesty."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

That whip made Wu Miao almost cramp.

And Su Fan's domineering nature made Wu Miao like him even more.

Su Fan sent this part of the video to Yin Qianyue.

Sitting in the office, eagerly waiting, Yin Qianyue opened the video immediately upon arrival, and was presented with its thrilling content.

She hadn't been part of this circle for very long.

During her studies abroad, she had a roommate who was very passionate about BDSM and tried many times to lure Yin Qianyue into it. Yin Qianyue found it odd, but upon returning home and starting to take over some family affairs,, especially during emotionally tough times, she felt a lot of pressure and began looking for ways to relieve it. She started exploring BDSM, but only at a superficial level – watching videos, reading others' experience shares on forums, and occasionally engaging in bondage play with other women; that was all.

Live streaming of a real person fight was also a first for Yin Qianyue.

Watching the video of Su Fan ordering Wu Miao to crawl made Yin Qianyue's Adam's apple move incessantly.

Even though she was a woman, Wu Miao's explosive figure amazed her; her gaze stayed fixed on Wu Miao's assets – they were huge.

When Su Fan stuffed an entire banana into Wu Miao's mouth, Yin Qianyue's body started to heat up, and she began squirming in her chair, rubbing against it.

And when Su Fan whipped Wu Miao with the belt, Yin Qianyue had begun to feel something, as if something was going to flow out from down below.

She finally couldn't control herself.

She stood up, walked to the door, locked it, and then sat back down in the chair.

She lifted her professional skirt, pulled her panties to her knees, took her cellphone in her right hand, and quickly sent a message back to Su Fan.

"Can you let me lead this game?"

Chapter 162: Theoretical Expert

Su Fan looked at Yin Qianyue's message, grinned, and it was obvious that he had already gained Yin Qianyue's trust, and had aroused her keen interest.

"How do you want to lead?"

"Simple, just do as I say."

"Why don't you come over, and the three of us play together, after all, practice makes perfect?"

"You still want a threesome? Dream on."

"A stray bitch, who are you pretending to be pure and innocent for?"

Seeing the message from Su Fan, filled with a trace of frivolity and even insult, Yin Qianyue did not show any anger on her face; it seemed that she was somewhat enjoying it.

BDSM, apart from the physical actions and equipment, includes verbal stimulation as well.

As Bai Man said, everyone has a dual nature

Yin Qianyue came from a prestigious family, a highborn lady in the eyes of outsiders, pure and untouched. Everyone around her was sycophantic, and the men who sought her favor showered her with sweet nothings daily. Su Fan's insulting language was something Yin Qianyue had never experienced, which mercilessly exposed her façade. Beyond the shame, it brought more stimulation and pleasure.

Her thighs intensified the friction, her left hand lifted and delved into her lingerie, fondling her proud assets, while her right hand swiftly typed a string of information.

"Make her kneel on the coffee table and tie her up."

Looking at the message, Su Fan chuckled, amazed that such a highborn lady knew how to play.

"Kneel on the coffee table."

With a commanding tone, leaving no room for doubt, Su Fan ordered Wu Miao, who was kneeling on the ground.

Giving orders is the most fundamental and significant aspect of BDSM, where all the usual bedtime inquiries are converted into commands, such as turning "Baby, can you lift up your butt a bit?" into "Lift up your butt."

When your instructions are carried out, you should offer appropriate praise, like "Well done," "Good boy/girl," etc. At the right moment, you can play hard to get by asking questions that allow the other

person to express their desires, a kind of shame-filled Q&A, like "What do you want me to do now?" or "Where should I touch you now?"

Having learned all the material given by Wang Fei, Su Fan was now a half expert. The theory was all clear; what he needed was to practice more with people.

At this moment, Wu Miao had gradually found her rhythm and was tasting the pleasure of being trained.

Hearing Su Fan's command, she immediately obediently lay on the coffee table, her butt sticking up high.

"Hands behind your back."

As soon as Wu Miao placed her hands on her lower back, Su Fan quickly secured them with a rope. Soon, Wu Miao's feet were also bound, maintaining that incredibly shameful posture, utterly restrained and unable to move.

"Su Fan, where did you learn these tricks? Have you been with many women?" Wu Miao asked with a trembling voice.

Su Fan told the truth.

"To tell you the truth, you are the first woman to enjoy being trained by me. You should feel honored."

Last time with Luo Ya in the hotel, it was just rough, hardly training. To be precise, Wu Miao was the first bitch trained by this Beast Tamer. There was no question about it.

"Really?"

Instantly, Wu Miao's eyes brightened.

"Of course, now shut up."

Su Fan stuffed a gag into Wu Miao's mouth, instantly silencing her, rendering her unable to speak.

Following that, Su Fan shot a video and sent it to Yin Qianyue.

"So thrilling."

Yin Qianyue watched the video, swallowed, and at the same time, she closed her eyes, her body constantly rocking and rubbing against the chair.

Chapter 163: Actually Peed

She was a submissive, a masochist who relished the exhilarating sensation of being tormented.

Her supposed dominance of everything was not to train Wu Miao, but to envision Wu Miao as herself.

She had automatically replaced Wu Miao, who was tied up and kneeling on the coffee table in the video, with herself in her mind.

Imagining, her own image being tamed.

She was completely limp, already somewhat powerless.

Yet, she still trembled as she typed a string of text into the chat box.

"Drip wax."

Upon receiving Yin Qian Yue's message, Su Fan immediately began to act.

Using a bright red low-temperature candle, you would star in a bloody action movie.

"Wuu wuu wuu"

Watching the ignited candle held by Su Fan, the bound Wu Miao inexplicably felt some fear and unease, but unfortunately, her mouth was gagged and she couldn't speak.

Su Fan reassured her saying,

"Don't worry, I will control the temperature, it definitely won't hurt you. I'll let you experience true pleasure."

As he spoke, Su Fan took out a mask which he used as a blindfold, covering Wu Miao's eyes, plunging her into darkness.

"Drip."

A drop of wax fell on Wu Miao's back.

"Wuu wuu wuu."

Wu Miao felt the heat, and her body began to twist and sway.

"Drip."

Another drop landed on her lower back.

"Wuu wuu wuu."

Especially when your eyes are covered, you don't know whether the next drop will land on your buttocks or elsewhere... that anticipation adds excitement and embarrassment!

Wu Miao was now stimulated almost to the point of madness.

It is important to note here that the closer the candle is to the body, the higher the temperature of the wax oil that drips; the greater the angle at which the candle is tilted, the faster the wax oil falls.

This greatly tests the Beast Tamer's skill.

Although Su Fan was a novice, this was very simple for him, and in an extremely brief amount of time, he had fully mastered the technique, sending Wu Miao to the clouds.

"Shush shush shush..."

Suddenly, the sound of running water sounded beneath Wu Miao, and a liquid flowed out from between her folds, trailing down her legs onto the gleaming floor.

She was so stimulated that she actually urinated.

"Really, she's that sensitive?"

Su Fan was dumbfounded.

He had never expected something like this to happen.

And after Wu Miao realized she had urinated, she wished she could find a crack in the ground to crawl into, but, being completely limp and tied up, she was utterly unable to move.

Su Fan quickly sent the video to Yin Qianyue.

"The bitch has been fed, and today's performance is over."

Upon seeing the scene of Wu Miao urinating, Yin Qianyue also went limp and collapsed directly into the chair.

And a faint liquid also flowed out.

At that moment, her body and mind were greatly satisfied, she no longer had any strength in her body, not even the strength to hold her phone, and she let the phone drop to the floor.

After a while, she finally caught her breath and picked up the phone that had fallen on the floor.

She watched the video again, her beautiful eyes filled with excitement and longing.

The stronger Wu Miao's bodily reaction, the more it proved Su Fan's exquisite techniques.

She was merely watching, yet she could hardly control herself; what then, would it be like to be truly trained?

"Please let me know when you are free, I want you to train me..."

Yin Qian Yue was about to send this message to Su Fan, but then she hesitated.

This person, having just made contact, what if it was someone's trap?

And being so proactive, what if he took it too easily and didn't take her seriously?

Yin Qianyue was unlike many others in the scene; she wasn't a casual slave. Otherwise, with her looks and financial advantages, how could she still be a stray dog?

What she was looking for was a long-term partner,

someone she could trust to give herself to in body and mind.

Although the content of the videos that Su Fan sent her was explosive and she was very interested, she knew better than to rush—not all good things come to those who wait.

She was not some mindless woman.

Deleting the original message, she typed quickly.

"Sorry, got a meeting, let's chat some other day."

Chapter 164 - 164 Desire Hence Indulgence

"What's the matter?"

Stunned for a moment, Su Fan looked at the message from Yin Qianyue.

Had her performance failed to convince Yin Qianyue, or was it possible that Yin Qianyue had started to suspect her?

Su Fan took a screenshot of the page and sent it to Wang Fei.

"Sister Fei, do you think she suspects me? What should I do?"

After learning that Yin Qianyue had accepted Su Fan's friend request, Wang Fei had been holding her phone, waiting for Su Fan to report back. She quickly replied.

"Don't worry, I know her. If she really suspected you, she wouldn't have told you that she'd be going to a meeting."

"She's very arrogant and wouldn't waste her words on someone irrelevant. In my opinion, she's just playing hard to get, trying to test you."

"Don't bother with her, either. When she can't hold back any longer, she'll contact you again."

"If you appear too enthusiastic, it might just rouse her suspicion and backfire."

Su Fan replied to Wang Fei with an 'OK' emoticon. As for Yin Qianyue, Su Fan didn't reply at all.

It wasn't just that Wang Fei had reminded her; even without the reminder, Su Fan wouldn't have actively engaged with Yin Qianyue. Su Fan had an inviolable bottom line in dealing with women: she would never be a lapdog.

As for playing hard to get, it was a matter of seeing whose patience was greater.

"By the way, your surroundings don't look like a hotel. Are you at someone's home?"

"Crap, you're not messing around with someone's wife, are you?"

Wang Fei picked up on the clues from the screenshot.

The backdrop in the video Su Fan had sent to Yin Qianyue was clearly that of an ordinary household.

Especially since the cover of one video was Wu Miao's large persimmons.

Wang Fei was quite well-endowed, but she seemed somewhat inferior to Wu Miao.

This made a surge of jealousy swiftly rise within her.

"Is this your mistress?"

Su Fan noticed the tinge of jealousy in Wang Fei's words and replied,

"What mistress?, Widow."

"She's one of my patients. Her husband died, and it's tough for her raising a daughter by herself. Since she works part-time in this business, I just look out for her work. All this is for the sake of Sister Fei's big plans, after all."

Back in the village, Su Fan was a little slick; but after a few days in the city, she'd learned to say one thing to one person and another to someone else.

"You'd better mean what you're saying. However, if you find another woman, I won't get angry, since I'm not your wife, and it's your freedom. But don't you dare lie to me."

"If you're feeling frustrated, I'm always ready to satisfy you."

"Don't worry, Sister Fei, my devotion to you is wholehearted."

"Mom, open the door."

"Bang, bang."

Just at that moment, the sound of shouting and knocking came from the door.

The exhausted Wu Miao on the sofa instantly snapped to alertness.

'Woo woo woo.'

She looked at Su Fan, her eyes filled with panic.

Su Fan was also startled.

She hurriedly removed the ball gag that had been in Wu Miao's mouth.

"Who's back?"

In a low, frantic voice, Wu Miao asked.

"It's my daughter. That damned girl, she's been out for days, why would she return now? Hurry up and let me go."

"Your daughter? What do we do now?"

Su Fan's mind was racing with a million thoughts.

Having an affair in someone's home, with their mother, and getting caught by the daughter—what on earth was this situation?

"Didn't you say your house was safe?"

"I didn't expect my daughter to come back now either. Stop talking and just untie me."

Chapter 165: The Cow is Extremely Hungry

Wu Miao was completely panicked, she was indulging herself, messing around recklessly, but she was always a mother. Being caught by her own daughter messing around with a young man, how could she then face disciplining her daughter? She might as well hang herself with a rope.

Su Fan swiftly released Wu Miao and quickly packed the scattered props back into the bag.

"Go hide in my room for now."

Wu Miao led Su Fan into her bedroom.

"Mom, what are you doing? If you don't open the door, I'm leaving, okay?"

Outside, her daughter was anxiously urging.

"Oh, wait, just a moment."

While responding, Wu Miao grabbed a bath towel from the bathroom, wrapped it around herself, and then opened the door.

"Mom, you are home? Why did you lock the door if you are home?"

Standing at the door was a graceful girl, holding a key in her hand.

Wu Miao guiltily explained.

"I don't know, maybe your dad accidentally locked it when he left, I'm not sure."

"Why did you take so long to open the door?"

The daughter, looking at Wu Miao's guilty face, asked suspiciously.

"Oh, I was, I was taking a shower just now."

"Taking a shower?"

The daughter suspiciously examined Wu Miao.

"What's that at the corner of your mouth, why is it dirty?"

Wu Miao touched the corner of her mouth and found some sticky liquid on her hand.

It was indeed a gift from Su Fan, the gift he had given her.

"Ah, I've been having some inflammation, got a pimple, it's just some ointment."

"You little devil, where have you been? Why haven't you been to school for days, or come home?"

"You tell me clearly, what exactly is going on?"

Wu Miao changed the subject, and now it was the young girl's turn to feel guilty.

"Ah, I, I'm a bit tired, let, let me rest, and I'll talk to you later."

The girl, feeling guilty, ran past Wu Miao back to her own room.

"That was too close, almost got caught."

Wu Miao took a deep breath, at this moment, she could not afford to delve into her daughter's mistakes, instead she was thinking about how to solve the current trouble.

She returned to her room.

Su Fan had just put on his clothes and was hiding behind the curtain.

His heart was also lodged in his throat.

This affair was his first time, Bai Man doesn't count, after all, he hadn't really done anything to Bai Man.

But Wu Miao was completely different.

"Where are you?"

"I'm here."

Hearing Wu Miao's voice, Su Fan came out from behind the curtain, his heart still racing.

"Okay, let's continue."

Wu Miao immediately embraced Su Fan.

That gave Su Fan a scare.

"What are you doing? Isn't your daughter in the next room? You still dare to go on?"

Su Fan whispered in complaint.

Wu Miao spoke thirstily.

"Isn't it all your fault? You got me all fired up, I'm really uncomfortable now. Besides, didn't you promise that after I submit to your taming, you would truly enter me to satisfy me?"

"You've played with me completely just now, you can't go back on your word now, can you?"

Wu Miao's eyes were hazy and her cheeks were flushed.

Su Fan felt quite helpless.

Wu Miao was truly an insatiable bitch.

"What if your daughter finds out?"

"Can't you just keep it down a bit? The soundproofing in my house is quite good, she definitely won't notice."

Saying this, Wu Miao let the bath towel slip, revealing her full body once again, truly like a cow.

Su Fan was also holding back fire, as the play in the living room before had been too spirited, and Su Fan's 'machine gun' was loaded.

Having Wu Miao's daughter next door was dangerous, but it was also thrilling.

"Let's make it quick then."

Su Fan gently pushed Wu Miao, and she fell onto the large bed she shared with Sun Zhigang, skillfully lifting her legs high, revealing the spring of life, an extremely convenient position for entry.

This woman was indeed a bit slutty and not very virtuous, but just from the sexual perspective, she indeed was a stunner.

Su Fan unzipped his pants, exposing his treasure. The dragon head gently rubbed against the edge of the abyss.

The immense stimulation made Wu Miao shiver all over, her hands gripping the sheets tightly, gritting her teeth, her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Come on, Su Fan, get in quickly."

Chapter 166: Photo

Just as Su Fan was gearing up for battle, a quick glance and an accidental sweep across Wu Miao's bedside table stopped him in his tracks.

There was a photo on it.

When he saw the photo, Su Fan's movements froze.

So did his eyes.

"No, it can't be, right?"

He stood there, stunned.

With her eyes closed tight, waiting for the storm to hit, Wu Miao grew anxious as her 'raging dragon' had yet to come in.

Opening her eyes, she urged the petrified Su Fan.

"Please, don't make me wait any longer, come here now, I can't wait another second."

Su Fan lifted his hand, pointing to the photo on the bedside table,

"Who's that young girl standing by your side?"

"That's a photo of me with my daughter. Isn't she beautiful?"

Daughter?

Upon receiving Wu Miao's response, Su Fan was completely dumbfounded.

The young girl in the photo was in a white dress, about sixteen or seventeen, very pretty and pure.

Su Fan wasn't shocked by the girl's beauty, but because he knew her.

It was Sun Rui, the same girl who had slept with him last night, who had insisted he be her boyfriend, and even talked about a lifelong commitment.

"What's your daughter's name?"

He asked Wu Miao, his mouth suddenly dry.

Wu Miao replied, somewhat irritably,

"Sun Rui, why do you ask?"

Suddenly, Wu Miao had a serious realization,

"I'm warning you, don't you think about my daughter. She's not yet of age."

Sun Rui?

Su Fan felt as if struck by lightning.

It really was Sun Rui.

Sun Rui was Wu Miao's daughter?

A series of clues unfolded in Su Fan's mind.

He should have realized it.

The surname Sun, a high school student, not coming home for days, and the reason Wu Miao had taken leave from the hospital was to look for her daughter.

And Sun Rui's magnificent assets that stood out from her peers, she had clearly inherited Wu Miao's excellent genes.

Oh boy, his 'daughter' last night...and the thoughts of a lifelong commitment, doesn't that make Wu Miao practically his mother-in-law.

Oh my God!

Thinking about the messy and complicated relationships,

Su Fan's worldview collapsed.

This is not okay.

Oh no.

Could this be any more coincidental?

Su Fan was truly overwhelmed.

"What are you waiting for, come on?"

Wu Miao urged Su Fan impatiently, but now that he had learned of her connection to Sun Rui, Su Fan found himself in a real predicament.

Sun Rui was not a bad person, she was devoted to him, but if he got involved with her mother, that would be unforgivable.

"No, no, I'm not in the mood anymore, maybe another day."

Su Fan pulled up his pants.

"Hey, don't go, you promised, why are you suddenly backing out, that's not right!"

Wu Miao grabbed hold of Su Fan.

"Mom, who are you talking to?"

"Is dad at home?"

Just as the two were at an impasse, Sun Rui's voice came from outside the door.

Su Fan and Wu Miao were both startled, and Su Fan felt like crawling under the bed.

If it had been anyone else, it might have been okay, but it was Sun Rui outside.

What kind of karma was this?

"Ah, no one, I'm just watching some short videos, what's up?"

Wu Miao asked through the door.

"Oh, I'm hungry. Can you make me something to eat?"

Seizing the moment, Su Fan whispered to Wu Miao,

"Perfect, take her out to eat, and I'll have a chance to leave your house. Otherwise, when Sun Zhigang comes back in the afternoon and finds me in your bedroom, there's going to be big trouble."

Su Fan wasn't afraid of that bastard Sun Zhigang, but the situation was rather embarrassing.

Reluctantly, Wu Miao said,

"But we haven't finished what we started."

"Bang bang."

An impatient Sun Rui banged hard on the door.

"Mom, hurry up, I'm starving to death."

She even tugged at the locked door handle, trying to barge in.

Chapter 167: Divorce

Wu Miao finally panicked.

"Alright, alright, just a moment. I'll come out as soon as I get dressed."

"Then hurry up, I'm starving."

Sun Rui said and turned back to her room.

Upon hearing the door close, Wu Miao and Su Fan both heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's not right. Why do I feel like you are so afraid of my daughter? This is completely different from how you act at the hospital."

Women are sensitive. Although Wu Miao was a bit foolish, her sixth sense kicked in at that moment as she looked at Su Fan, whose expression changed unpredictably.

Su Fan's heart skipped a beat.

If Wu Miao found out about last night with Sun Rui, wouldn't she, as a mother, fight him desperately?

"Isn't that obvious? I'm fooling around in your house, and if your family finds out, wouldn't I be panicked? Facing Zhang Haitao at the hospital with firmness was because I was righteous and confident. Do you think I have any confidence now?"

Su Fan spoke logically and righteously, which managed to deceive Wu Miao.

"Sigh."

She sighed with a look of regret and said,

"It looks like we really can't continue today."

Su Fan reassured Wu Miao.

"Don't worry, I always keep my word. You've given me what I wanted, and I'll of course satisfy you. Wait a few days; we'll find time to book a room, find a place with no disturbances, and do whatever we want."

Upon hearing this, Wu Miao's eyes lit up again.

"Okay, that's what you said. Let's call it a day then."

Saying this, Wu Miao started to get dressed.

Ten minutes later, Wu Miao was fully dressed.

"I'll be leaving with my daughter soon; you should slip out quietly."

After instructing Su Fan, Wu Miao left the bedroom and soon left home with Sun Rui.

Su Fan stood by the window and peeked through the curtain slits.

Wu Miao and Sun Rui were walking on the forest path in the community.

They were indeed a captivating pair of mother and daughter.

If only he could have them both...

Su Fan, you should be ashamed.

The moment that wicked thought came, Su Fan immediately started to harshly scold himself.

When he saw the two leave the community gate, Su Fan hurriedly left Sun Zhigang's home.

Taking the bus to Li Jian's house.

All the way there, he pondered how he should handle the relationship with both Wu Miao and Sun Rui.

Choose one?

Or have both?

If both, it would be terribly unethical, but choosing one might be acceptable. Would Wu Miao and Sun Rui accept it?

Regardless of Wu Miao or Sun Rui, he had already advanced halfway and was teetering on the brink of a slip-up.

Now, telling one of them to end the relationship would be like abandoning someone after taking advantage, wouldn't it?

All day, Su Fan couldn't come up with an answer, but he was sure of one thing: he must never let Wu Miao and Sun Rui know he was involved with both of them.

Otherwise...

As he got off the bus, it was already late, with the sunset casting its last glows.

As soon as Su Fan stepped into the yard, he heard loud arguing.

"You heartless bastard, could you have reached your position without my father's support back in the day?"

"I married you at such a young age; now that my family has run into trouble, you rush to get a divorce. Are you even human?"

Was that Bai Man's voice?

Had Bai Man been released?

Su Fan was overwhelmed with joy standing in the yard.

The next moment, he realized something was wrong with himself.

Why was he caring so much about Bai Man?

After all, Bai Man had always been making things difficult for him, not treating him like a person.

Why would her safety matter so much to him?

In the days Bai Man was taken away, Su Fan would suddenly think of her. At the very moment he heard her voice, he unconsciously felt overjoyed, as if Bai Man had become an important part of his life.

Soon, a man's voice was heard.

"What you said is not wrong, but over the years, I've also helped you and your family a lot. You're an adult and know the rules of the political game. Your family's trouble is significant; a divorce is better for both of us."

"You know how important my position is for that matter I'm working on. I have feelings for you, but that matter is more important. If I lose this position, I can't continue with that matter, so this marriage has to end."

"You're too heartless, you old bastard, may you die a terrible death."

Bai Man yelled and cried.

Li Jian left her with harsh words.

"I've left the divorce papers here. I'll give you three days to sign them; otherwise, I'll file for divorce in court."

After speaking, Li Jian strode across the room.

And bumped into Su Fan, who was eavesdropping at the door.

Chapter 168 - 168 The Weak Aunt by Marriage

Su Fan had intended to hide, but Li Jian emerged so suddenly that she didn't have time to react, and they ran into each other.

"Little Fan, you're back? Have you eaten? If not, how about your Uncle accompanies you for a meal?"

After speaking, Li Jian raised his hand to cover his left cheek, which bore some red marks, obviously left by Bai Man's scratches.

Su Fan said.

"No need, I've already eaten. Uncle, is Auntie okay now?"

Li Jian's expression was very gloomy as he spoke.

"Adult matters are none of your concern. Furthermore, she won't be your auntie any longer. In a few days, once I've completed the procedures with her, I'll have her move out of here."

"If there's nothing else, I'll head back to school first."

Su Fan nodded understandingly.

"There's nothing else. You go ahead, Uncle. I see you're busy."

Li Jian then strode away from the courtyard.

Su Fan watched Li Jian's retreating figure, her feelings complex.

To think that Liu Ye was right, Li Jian chose to divorce Bai Man to save his own skin, and he did so quickly and coldly.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, Su Fan would have never believed that the gentle and kind uncle could be so heartless.

Could reality really be this cruel?

And that matter Uncle mentioned, what was it?

"Did you hear all that?"

As Su Fan was lost in thought, the door curtain was lifted.

Bai Man looked at Su Fan

Su Fan also looked towards Bai Man.

Bai Man was dressed in a white short-sleeve shirt, blue jeans, flat shoes, bare-faced, with eyes red and swollen and severe dark circles, looking extremely worn and haggard. Her once passionate and beautiful eyes were now filled with red veins, giving off a feeling of fragility.

Who would have thought that Bai Man, who had been so high and mighty just days before, could suddenly fall from grace and reveal such a vulnerable and disheveled side?

"Su Fan."

She called Su Fan's name.

"Auntie, are, are you alright?"

"Wah."

The next moment, Bai Man suddenly flung herself at Su Fan, burying her head in Su Fan's embrace and clinging tightly to her, hugging Su Fan's neck and bursting into tears.

Su Fan stood befuddled, unsure of what to do.

More than ten minutes later, Bai Man's tears finally stopped.

"Did you hear all of my conversation with Li Jian?"

Bai Man wiped her tears away, her expression one of grievance as she looked at Su Fan.

Su Fan nodded.

She should have felt schadenfreude at Bai Man's misfortune, yet at that moment, Su Fan couldn't bring herself to smile. In fact, she felt a bit of heartache for Bai Man and couldn't help but offer words of comfort.

"Uncle, he, he was just impulsive, speaking out of anger. Don't take it to heart. I think, after a few days, once he has calmed down, he will change his mind."

"Change his mind?"

Bai Man let out a self-deprecating chuckle.

"Although he's your uncle, you haven't had much interaction with him. Can you understand him as well as I do? Besides, he's spent a lifetime working towards those goals; he won't give them up easily."

"What matter is so important that it outweighs years of marriage?"

Su Fan asked, curious.

Bai Man seemed about to speak, but then shook her head.

"Don't ask about it. The more you know, the worse it could be for you."

"I'm a bit hungry. Could you go buy me some food?"

After speaking, Bai Man returned to her room.

Su Fan went out to buy food and then came back to Bai Man's room.

Bai Man only ate a little, clearly lacking appetite.

"Auntie, how are things at home?"

Unable to restrain her curiosity, Su Fan asked.

Chapter 169: Stay with Me for One Night

"Whoo-hoo-hoo."

Upon hearing Su Fan's questioning, the emotionally stable Bai Man once again covered her face and wept bitterly, appearing extremely desperate.

Clearly, this was a stab at Bai Man's pain.

Su Fan, who had been sitting on the couch, turned pale at the sight and quickly stood up.

"Aunt Bai, it's dark outside and getting late. You haven't had proper rest for several days. Why don't you go to bed earlier?"

He said this as he made to leave.

At this moment, Bai Man spoke up.

"Su Fan, don't leave. Stay with me and sleep over tonight."

"Ah?"

Su Fan shuddered in fright.

"This, this isn't right, is it?"

Although Li Jian had already proposed a divorce to Bai Man, Su Fan always felt that it wouldn't be right for anything to happen between him and Bai Man. Besides, the two hadn't even completed the official paperwork yet.

"That's not what I mean."

Bai Man knew Su Fan had gotten the wrong idea and immediately explained with a flushed face,

"I'm in no mood to play with you now, and I don't want to do that kind of thing. I just want someone to be with me quietly, a shoulder to lean on. I promise not to cross the line. Is that okay?"

Bai Man's face was stricken with sorrow, her eyes brimming with pleas and helplessness. Su Fan felt a sharp pain in his heart as if pricked by a needle.

Could it be that his feelings for Bai Man had deepened to such an extent?

No, it cannot be.

Realizing that his feelings for Bai Man were not right, Su Fan knew he absolutely couldn't get mired in deeper and make another mistake.

"Aunt Bai, I should go back to my own room to sleep."

Hastily, Su Fan turned to flee.

"What, are you avoiding me too, just like Li Jian and my friends?"

Bai Man stared at Su Fan intently.

"No, no, no."

Su Fan frantically explained,

"I didn't mean that. It just doesn't seem appropriate."

"What's inappropriate about it? If you're innocent, you shouldn't fear a crooked shadow—unless you have some thoughts about me."

"Su Fan, you don't happen to like me, do you?"

Bai Man's words struck directly at Su Fan's heart.

"No, I don't. You're my elder. In my heart, I only have respect for you; I wouldn't dare to defile you," said Su Fan, defensively and guiltily.

"Then stay with me."

Seeing Bai Man's pitiable state, Su Fan felt his resolve soften.

What if Bai Man, in her despair, did something foolish?

"Then, okay, I'll take a shower before I come over."

Half an hour later, after taking a shower, Su Fan went to Bai Man's bedroom.

Bai Man had also finished washing up.

Already lying down, she was entirely wrapped in the quilt, with the lights off, still softly crying.

It was obvious.

The collapse of her family's support and her husband's request for divorce were cruel blows to any woman.

At this moment, Bai Man no longer possessed any of the arrogance or assertiveness; she was just a pitiful woman.

"Come up here."

Upon hearing Su Fan enter, Bai Man pulled back a corner of the quilt.

Su Fan moved to lie down.

"Aren't you going to take off your clothes?"

"Ah, do I have to take off my clothes? I thought we agreed that I'm just going to keep you company simply," Su Fan said, nervously.

He was fearful of what might happen.

"Without taking off your clothes, you'll dirty the sheets. You can keep your briefs on," she said.

"If you really don't want to, then just go. Leave me to my own devices," she said as she began to cry again.

"Please, I'm begging you. Lie beside me, let me hold you and cry for a while. Otherwise, I'll be too miserable to bear. I feel so helpless," she pleaded.

Her begging tore at Su Fan's heart.

At the same time, he began to curse himself.

How could he have such dirty thoughts at a time like this?

Aunt Bai just wanted someone to accompany her.

"Alright, I'll do as you wish."

And so, Su Fan stripped off his clothes, leaving only his briefs, and got into bed.

"Su Fan,"

immediately, Bai Man called out softly, lunging toward Su Fan, pressing her body against his. The softness of her body met Su Fan, her breasts pressing against him, causing all the hairs on his body to stand on end.

Chapter 170: Oath

Because Su Fan could clearly feel that Bai Man was not wearing any clothes, totally naked, not even underwear, and now Bai Man was clinging to Su Fan, her long beautiful legs straddling his right leg, Su Fan could even feel the warmth and slickness at Bai Man's intimate triangle.

Oh, God.

Oh Lord, why do you torture me so?

If I had no thoughts of Bai Man, that would be one thing, but the fact is, Bai Man is really charming, and Su Fan does have sexual fantasies about her—serious ones.

Before, considering Li Jian's relationship, Su Fan had tried to restrain himself, but now, with Bai Man and Li Jian's relationship heading toward a breakup, this made Su Fan's firm inner stance start to waver.

"Wuu wuu wuu, Su Fan, I really feel so sad, so helpless."

And at this moment, Bai Man started to sob.

"You probably don't know about my dad's status."

"Let me tell you, my father is a high official in the province, ranked in the top five. With this kind of background, from a young age, many people looked at me with eyes of envy and awe. But, it's also because of this, that no one dares to get close to me."

"Top five?"

Hearing this explosive news, Su Fan was shocked; he knew that Bai Man's family connections were not simple, but he hadn't realized they were this significant.

This was simply reaching the heavens in terms of influence.

"Everyone envies me for having such a powerful father, but he is very busy. My mother passed away early, and since I was little, I lacked both motherly and fatherly love. Do you know why I married Li Jian who is much older than me? It's because he was my teacher in college, and he gave me a feeling of fatherly love."

"But now, Li Jian has abandoned me too, wuu wuu wuu"

Bai Man cried louder and louder, her tears falling on Su Fan's chest, cold and chilling.

Su Fan suddenly realized.

So, that's how it is.

Alas, Bai Man is also a pitiful person.

Indeed, no matter the position, everyone has their own hardships.

After crying for a good half hour, Bai Man seemed to run out of energy, and her cries stopped.

"Cousin, don't be sad, from now on, I, I can protect you."

Su Fan blurted out, as if possessed.

No sooner had he spoken than he realized something was amiss; his words seemed a bit off.

Indeed.

After a moment of surprise, Bai Man asked Su Fan.

"Do you, do you like me?"

Bai Man lifted her head, leaning on Su Fan, looking up at him.

Although the lights were off, tonight's moon was exceptionally bright, the moonlight shining in, faintly allowing them to see each other.

Su Fan looked at Bai Man's face, beautiful as a fairy, and swallowed hard.

"I, I didn't mean that, I, I..."

Su Fan wanted to explain but couldn't think of what to say.

"Heh."

Bai Man gave a self-mocking laugh.

"You want to protect me, but what makes you think you can protect me? Who do you think you are?"

"Besides, I've given up on men, from now on, I'm going to rely on myself."

Su Fan didn't respond.

Indeed, deep down Bai Man still looked down on him, a country bumpkin from the village, thinking he was incapable.

It was true, a lean camel is bigger than a horse, Bai Man's family troubles—how could someone like him possibly resolve them?

"Never mind, you can help me by letting me lean on you."

Saying this, Bai Man once again lay tightly against Su Fan, wrapping her arms around his waist.

Whether intentionally or inadvertently, she touched Su Fan's Divine Artifact.

"Su Fan, you seem to be hard."