

Temptation 211

Chapter 211: The Eve of the Conspiracy

"You have given such an important item, please state any requests you have."

Su Fan was very polite towards Chen Tai.

Without a doubt, once Su Fan had deciphered the secret within the Jade Pendant, it would be enough to change his fate.

Chen Tai immediately said,

"I want you to promise me that no matter what happens in the future, you will protect Ruo Shui well. I only have this one daughter, her mother died early, and I already owe her a lot. Therefore, I hope she can live safely and happily from now on."

Such is the heart of all parents under heaven.

Sadly, he had no parents.

Su Fan felt some emotions stirring within him.

"Rest assured, I promise you, as long as I breathe, I will absolutely prevent anyone from harming even a single hair on Miss Ruo Shui."

At these words, Chen Tai nodded in satisfaction.

"I believe in your words, Divine Doctor Su, so it's a deal."

The two men clapped hands as a pledge.

Shortly after, Su Fan left the Tai Chi Martial Club and returned to the hospital.

"Big brother, you are wiser indeed. If we had recklessly approached this kid directly, our Blood Wolf Gang would have been even more embarrassed."

Just after Su Fan left the Tai Chi Martial Club, a luxury Toyota Alphard emerged from the corner.

In the back seat, a man with a hideous scar on his face stared fiercely at Su Fan's departing figure.

It was the Gang Leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, Zhao Long.

Sitting in the co-driver's seat was the second in command, Zhao Hu.

Beside Zhao Wei, the third in command who had been crippled by Su Fan, looked like a wrapped dumpling, sitting there with a face full of resentful and hostile expressions.

"Big brother, second brother, even if this kid is formidable, I can't swallow this indignity. Our Blood Wolf Gang's dignity has been trampled under this kid's feet. If we don't take care of this kid, how can our Blood Wolf Gang continue to exist in Yang City?"

"Shut up, isn't it because of your good for nothing deed that we are in this mess? You still have the face to speak?"

Zhao Long glared coldly at Zhao Wei, who was immediately frightened into silence.

After hesitating for a moment, Zhao Hu cautiously spoke,

"Big brother, although the third brother was wrong this time, it's our whole Blood Wolf Gang that has lost face."

"Besides, you as the eldest brother can't just watch the third brother being beaten into a cripple without any concern, right?"

"Both publicly and privately, you have to teach that kid a lesson."

"The kid is soon going to become the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association. Once he gains control over all the major martial arts clubs in Yang City, we will be even less of his match."

Zhao Long's expression grew even more gloomy.

"Don't worry, he won't succeed in becoming the president of the Martial Arts Association."

"To tell you the truth, I have already invited a powerful Martial Artist from out of town, who will soon arrive in Yang City."

"Once that master arrives here, the end of this arrogant kid will be near."

"For now, all we need to do is endure and let this kid lower his guard."

"Big brother, wise. You are truly wise..."

Zhao Hu and Zhao Wei both revealed a sinister smile in response.

...

Shortly after Su Fan returned to the hospital, a beautiful figure burst into the consultation room.

This figure could be described as breathtakingly beautiful, yet unfortunately, it carried a heavy air of danger, deterring people from approaching.

"Doctor Su, I'm sorry. I already told her there were no more appointments, but she insisted on barging in."

The nurse looked at Su Fan with a wronged expression.

Su Fan glanced at the visitor and comforted the nurse, saying,

"It's alright, you can go out. I'll handle this."

The nurse then left.

The woman dressed in a black cheongsam directly and unceremoniously sat down in the chair opposite Su Fan, crossing her legs haughtily. The high slit of her dress revealed her pale thighs, sparking endless fantasies.

Chapter 212: Showing Goodwill Again

Seduction, sheer seduction.

Although Su Fan was somewhat moved by the other party, he was more aware that she was a rose with thorns. Provoking her would likely hurt his hands first.

"Miss Lin, are you ill?"

Su Fan asked in a calm tone.

The visitor was none other than Lin Qianjiao, the leader of Baihua Society, whom Su Fan had once saved.

Su Fan's words carried a hint of rebuke, which immediately soured Lin Qianjiao's expression.

Liu Ye furrowed her brow slightly, her pupils constricted, and she looked at Su Fan with a touch of slight displeasure.

"In Yang City, you are the only man who dares talk to me like this. Do you think I really wouldn't dare do anything to you?"

Su Fan laughed off her words with indifference.

"Miss Lin, I don't quite understand what you're saying. I am a doctor, after all. Are you not here to see a doctor?"

Though Baihua Society was formidable, Su Fan would not bow to any evil forces.

"Hehe."

Lin Qianjiao smiled faintly.

"Divine Doctor Su, you really do have a sense of humor. Can't I visit you if I don't have a reason?"

Su Fan's attitude remained indifferent.

"I assume President Lin isn't here to flirt?"

The words "to flirt" made Lin Qianjiao blush.

She then laughed lightly.

"Divine Doctor Su, you really are humorous. Well, let me be direct then."

"I have two matters to discuss."

"First, I want to congratulate you on your upcoming appointment as the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association."

"Should you be able to consolidate the martial arts world of Yang City, your power will surpass any underworld influence within the city. You would effectively become the true emperor of the territory. In the future, we from Baihua Society will need more of your care."

Lin Qianjiao's attitude was very respectful.

This woman indeed knew how to judge the occasion well.

Su Fan, who truly did not wish to have much to do with these underworld forces, responded with neither servility nor overbearing indifference.

"You received the news so quickly of something that happened just two hours ago. Your information network is indeed efficient."

"I have not yet decided about that matter. As for whether or not to accept the position of president of the Martial Arts Association, that is a matter for later."

Lin Qianjiao was somewhat displeased with Su Fan's attitude.

Here she was, this night rose, unprecedentedly lowering her posture to a man. Yet every time, Su Fan would behave as if he was pushing everyone away from thousands of miles away—didn't she have even this little bit of allure?

Nevertheless, Lin Qianjiao still had great tact; she did not erupt but instead smiled and said,

"Divine Doctor Su, may I advise you, since you are a man of great righteousness, eager to support justice, then it's best for you to take the position of president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association. Ever since the former president died, the martial arts community of Yang City has been fragmented, with incessant private conflicts among the major martial academies, severely disrupting public order. It urgently needs someone to stabilize the situation."

"By taking the role of president, you would settle the martial arts world of Yang City like a calm sea divine needle. The citizens of Yang City will certainly thank you, and the city officials will also give you respect. This can only benefit you, and there is no harm."

Su Fan fell silent for a moment upon hearing this.

Clearly, Lin Qianjiao's analysis had struck a chord, tempting him.

Following this, Lin Qianjiao spoke again.

"Additionally, I have a second matter to inform you of."

"Zhao Long, the Gang Leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, has spent a substantial sum to hire a martial artist who may have reached the Burst Qi realm, specifically to target you."

"He will arrive in Yang City soon, and it's very likely that he'll make his move during your inauguration as the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association."

"You must be cautious."

"A Burst Qi martial artist?"

Su Fan's expression instantly turned very serious.

Chapter 213 - 213 No More Hesitation

Although he had never come into contact with a real Burst Qi Martial Artist, he was very aware that the difference in a single level of martial arts meant a strength disparity of more than ten times.

Although he was only a hair's breadth away from the Burst Qi realm, his actual strength was multiple times weaker.

Even three or five of himself might not match up to a single Burst Qi Martial Artist.

No wonder things had been fermenting for a few days now, and the Blood Wolf Gang had remained silent; apparently, they were seeking reinforcements.

The position of president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association was undoubtedly one of the top presences in Yang City; officials, top businessmen, and leaders of the underworld all had to show respect.

During the ceremony, heads of large families, prestigious clans, and major companies in Yang City would surely all attend.

If they could find a martial artist of such formidable strength to defeat Su Fan at this event, it would undoubtedly result in an immense humiliation for Su Fan, causing him to fall from grace and his reputation to be swept away. Leveraging this opportunity, the Blood Wolf Gang could not only regain their reputation but could also rise to the top.

"This leader of the Blood Wolf Gang seems to be no ordinary character,"

Su Fan slightly furrowed his brows.

The next moment, he turned his gaze toward Lin Qianjiao.

"President Lin's information is indeed impressively connected; you even know such insider details, but why do you want to alert me?"

Lin Qianjiao laughed softly.

"I have already expressed my sincere desire to make friends with Divine Doctor Su, it's just unfortunate that Divine Doctor Su has misunderstood me."

"The Blood Wolf Gang with its despicable nature deserves death by everyone's hand; defeating them makes you a true hero, which I admire."

"Right now, no matter what I say, you won't believe me."

"Time will reveal a true heart, and one day, you will see that our Baihua Society is worlds apart from the Blood Wolf Gang. Then, I believe we might become friends."

"Hopefully."

Su Fan responded evenly.

Lin Qianjiao tactfully stood up.

"I've delivered the message, I shall take my leave."

Saying this, Lin Qianjiao left the clinic.

Did she really come today just to warn me? Is her intention that simple?

Su Fan was somewhat astonished.

Could it be that the Baihua Society truly meant well?

"If the Blood Wolf Gang really did find a Burst Qi Martial Artist to back them up, the best method for me to confront them now would be to ascend into the Burst Qi realm myself."

"It seems I must quickly unlock the secrets of this jade pendant."

Su Fan was thoughtfully fiddling with the Tai Chi patterned jade pendant Chen Tai had given him.

Late in the afternoon, just before closing time, a message startled Su Fan.

"Are you free tonight?"

It was sent by Yin Qianyue.

Su Fan looked at the message, a bit surprised.

What was missing came along.

If he wanted to advance to the Burst Qi realm now, he needed to draw a sufficient amount of energy, and extracting it from a woman was the fastest method.

Yin Qianyue of such high quality was like nectar and ambrosia.

Moreover, he also needed to help Wang Fei accomplish that plan.

Getting close to Yin Qianyue would be like killing two birds with one stone.

Initially, Su Fan had hesitated about capturing Yin Qianyue, but faced with the life-and-death threat of a Burst Qi Martial Artist, he had made a wise decision.

"Do you have something?"

Su Fan replied instantly, causing the other end, Yin Qianyue, to be unexpectedly delighted.

She quickly replied.

"I've been under a lot of pressure at work recently. Tonight, I want to start our first session of discipline; is that okay?"

"Okay!"

Su Fan sent back one character with an excited heart.

On the other end, Yin Qianyue almost jumped up in excitement, utterly unaware that this little white rabbit had fallen into a trap.

Chapter 214: Seeing Yin Qianyue Again

The two agreed immediately.

Su Fan sent a message to ask.

"Shall I book a room?"

"No need, just come to my house. To be honest, I am somewhat scared of going out, and I feel safer at home. Moreover, if you are looking for a long-term submissive, coming to my house will help you understand me better."

Upon seeing Yin Qianyue's message, Su Fan was overjoyed.

The fact that Yin Qianyue was willing to speak so much to give a detailed explanation meant that she had completely trusted him and regarded the matter as very important.

"Okay, give me the address."

Su Fan tidied up a bit, clocked out on time, and arrived at the address provided by Yin Qianyue.

It was a very upscale duplex in the city center.

No sooner had Su Fan pressed the doorbell than the door was pushed open from inside, revealing Yin Qianyue's beautiful and enchanting figure.

She was wearing a white blouse with the top two buttons undone. However, she was wearing an apron, so nothing more could be seen.

In her hand, she also held a spatula.

"Sorry about that, I'm cooking. Please, come in."

Su Fan entered somewhat astonished.

There was a four-course meal with soup on the table, beautifully plated.

He had never imagined that Yin Qianyue, who came from such a wealthy home, would cook for herself, and apparently, she was quite good at it.

Instantly, his favorable impression of Yin Qianyue increased a little, and a sliver of doubt began to sway in his heart.

Was what he was doing harming Yin Qianyue?

Yin Qianyue, this stray dog, sincerely sought a master, yet he was helping Wang Fei deceive her.

Is that really okay?

"Come, wash your hands and eat. Don't be shy."

While Su Fan was lost in thought, Yin Qian Yue smiled sweetly, snapping him out of his daze.

After Su Fan went to the bathroom, Yin Qian Yue returned to the kitchen to serve the rice.

In this moment, Su Fan surveyed the room.

The home adopted a minimalist style, devoid of any unnecessary ornaments, which made it seem somewhat sparse.

Moreover, the house was a duplex, easily three or four hundred square meters, with large floor-to-ceiling windows that offered a view of Yang City's lake scenery.

In a third-tier city like Yang City, such a house would cost five or six million, a dream beyond reach even for lifetime efforts of the salaried class.

This was the disparity between people.

"Miss Yin, don't you think it's wasteful for one person to live in such a big house?" Su Fan asked somewhat with a sigh as he sat at the dining chair.

Yin Qianyue put a bowl of rice in front of Su Fan and replied half-jokingly.

"If you're willing to move in, wouldn't that be less wasteful?"

"Hehe."

The two shared a laugh.

Their interaction was as harmonious as that of old friends.

During the meal, the two chatted about many things. The more Su Fan got to know Yin Qianyue, the more he doubted Wang Fei's words. He considered himself rather good at judging people, and Yin Qianyue didn't seem like a bad person.

Or is it that beautiful women are adept at deceiving, and Yin Qianyue is putting on a good act?

But no matter what, he now needed to possess Yin Qianyue's body to improve his cultivation.

And, he had to fulfill Wang Fei's instructions.

He didn't want to develop too many feelings for Yin Qianyue, to avoid complications.

After dinner, Su Fan directly said.

"Miss Yin, I think we can begin now. How would you like to play today?"

Even though she was prepared, and they had just had a warm interaction, when it actually came down to it, Yin Qianyue was very nervous.

In a strict sense, this was her first time being trained by someone of the opposite sex.

Her face flushed, biting her lip, she said.

"Then, can we play with bondage today?"

Bondage is a crucial step in training, and the force and method of binding can bring immense pleasure to both parties, making it a highly favored form of stress relief among the community.

For Su Fan, a country boy, the prospect of Yin Qianyue, a young lady from a prestigious family, soon becoming his prey and being conquered by him, was exhilarating.

After all, their statuses were worlds apart before, but now, this pristine white goose was about to become his slave.

The thrill of such a tremendous contrast was indescribable.

"Of course, it's possible, but I didn't bring any tools."

"I have them, I've prepared everything."

Saying this, Yin Qianyue walked into the adjacent room, and when she came out again, she had a large backpack in her hand.

Chapter 215: Begin the First Taming

Although Yin Qianyue was not a professional, she was a wealthy woman, so she bought whatever she saw. Her collection of equipment could be considered extremely comprehensive, many of which were high-end products sourced from abroad. A single bondage rope would cost seven to eight thousand yuan, and she had many other strange little items, which certainly broadened Su Fan's horizons.

It seemed that Yin Qianyue could tell from the odd surprise in Su Fan's eyes, which made this inexperienced young woman feel somewhat ashamed. She went on to explain desperately,

"This, this, I, I sometimes come across them when browsing the web and just buy them on a whim. Without realizing it, I accumulated so much. However, I haven't used many of them, look, the tags are still on."

Su Fan was noncommittal.

"Then let's start. You go ahead and take off your clothes. Remember, it's important how you undress, that way, when you're bound, you'll gain the ultimate pleasurable sensation."

"Not a single piece left?"

Yin Qianyue asked nervously.

"Of course."

Su Fan nodded.

He was already impatient to admire Yin Qianyue's beautiful body.

Without a word, Yin Qianyue walked into the room where she had previously retrieved the tools.

When she came out again,

Her clothes had disappeared, but she was not naked. Instead, she had changed into an ultra-thin ice silk vest and yoga shorts.

The delicate collarbones, flat belly, and long, straight legs were all exposed to Su Fan's gaze, yet the most crucial areas were covered.

This left Su Fan feeling somewhat unsatisfied beyond his amazement.

"Didn't I tell you to take everything off?"

"I'm professional, don't you trust me?"

"You're about to be bound by me, does it make a difference whether you're dressed or not? If I really had ill intentions toward you, at that time, I could still take off your clothes, piece by piece."

Su Fan said with a hint of dissatisfaction.

Yin Qianyue's delicate body trembled slightly as she spoke shyly.

"It's not that I don't trust you. To tell you the truth, this is my first time having physical contact with the opposite sex in a confined space. I'm really too embarrassed. Consider these thin layers as preserving my last bit of dignity. At least, I don't want to be the one to cross my final boundary myself."

"Of course, if you want to take them off, I won't object."

Yin Qianyue's words made Su Fan's heart pound violently.

So pure, she must be a virgin, no mistake about it.

But why did Wang Fei refer to her as a seductress?

And from what Wang Fei implied, she seemed to deeply despise Yin Qianyue.

Could it really be just due to a conflict at work?

"Alright then, let's start."

Su Fan took a red rope out of his backpack and started weaving it around Yin Qianyue's body.

With her eyes closed nervously, Yin Qianyue let Su Fan work his skills.

Yin Qianyue truly looked divine, especially at close range. Without any makeup, her face was so smooth and fair, without a single wrinkle.

Her two legs were even more slender; it was a shame for such a woman not to be a model.

Using the opportunity of binding her, Su Fan's fingers brushed over every inch of Yin Qianyue's skin.

Her skin was extremely firm.

"Miss Yin, I can't imagine why someone as young as you, living in such a large house, could have so much stress that you need to do this to decompress,"

Su Fan worked while chatting with Yin Qianyue.

He began to take an interest in Yin Qianyue and wanted to understand more about this beautiful and noble young lady.

"Heh."

With her hands tied behind her waist and her feet wrapped up, Yin Qianyue closed her eyes, her eyelashes trembling slightly. After a dazzling smile, she said,

"Everyone has their own troubles. When you envy others, they are envying you. People's joy and sorrow don't necessarily connect; there's no real empathy. How can I explain such a thing to you?"

"If I have to say, it probably stems from my family."

"Your family?"

Su Fan's interest intensified.

Subconsciously, the force he applied to the rope knots increased.

"Ah."

Yin Qianyue let out a painful cry, but her whole being revealed a look of ecstasy, seeming to quite enjoy the rough handling. Her body trembled and she quivered slightly.

Chapter 216: Ways to Treat Insomnia

Su Fan, adept at observation, keenly discovered that Yin Qianyue's body was more suited for light torture, and involuntarily added a bit more force.

Yin Qianyue's cries were almost soul-destroying.

With a light kick, Su Fan knocked Yin Qianyue to the ground and then used the end of the rope as a whip, lightly lashing her body. Yin Qianyue twisted and writhed like a water snake, constantly changing her form.

This tigress was fully enjoying the process of being tamed by Su Fan.

"Enough, enough."

Minutes later, having reached her first climax, Yin Qianyue signaled for mercy.

Su Fan appropriately stopped.

He picked up Yin Qianyue, who was lying on the ground, and placed her on the sofa, but did not untie the ropes binding her.

Although Su Fan's strokes were very light, they still left many red marks on Yin Qianyue's body.

This was the proof of Su Fan's conquest on this battlefield.

Su Fan poured a glass of water and fed some to Yin Qianyue. During the rest, he asked,

"You said just now that your stress comes from your family, but looking at this nice house, your family must be very wealthy. This kind of life is what countless ordinary people dream of, so how can you feel the pressure?"

"Haven't you heard that there is no such thing as a free lunch?"

Yin Qian Yue revealed a bitter smile, speaking with a tone filled with extreme sorrow and helplessness.

"Many things in this world are relatively fair. I do enjoy abundant material benefits, but similarly, I also have to pay some price for the things I enjoy, especially freedom."

"I can't choose my own life, work, studies, even the purest love a woman can have are all out of my control. Do you think such a life has any meaning?"

Without waiting for Su Fan to respond, Yin Qian Yue realized she had said too much and hurriedly changed the subject, saying,

"Mr. Su, I have rested enough. We can continue."

Su Fan knew he had been too curious.

"Alright, you probably also suffer from insomnia at night, don't you?"

"How do you know?"

Yin Qianyue looked at Su Fan somewhat surprised.

Her expression became somewhat cautious.

After all, her acquaintance with Su Fan indeed had many questionable aspects.

Su Fan just chuckled.

"Isn't it quite normal to have insomnia due to stress?"

"Oh."

Yin Qianyue nodded half-convinced.

Su Fan didn't give Yin Qianyue much time to think.

"Since you've been suffering from chronic insomnia and anxiety, I think you might want to try this approach."

In the living room balcony, there was a ring hanging down from the ceiling, an aid for Yin Qianyue's regular yoga practice, which now greatly assisted Su Fan.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue was sitting on the sofa facing Su Fan. He lifted her legs and pressed them down toward the back of her head.

Instantly, Yin Qianyue was displayed in an extremely humiliating position before Su Fan.

Even though she wore tight yoga shorts, which provided some cover, the contours and shapes below were still very clearly presented in front of Su Fan.

Yin Qianyue's body was tall and thin, yet her lower parts were quite plump.

From the edge of her shorts, a few strands of brown 'weed' could vaguely be seen.

Su Fan didn't expect the 'little forest' to be that color and wondered if it was natural or artificially modified.

"What, what are you doing?"

"Quick, let me go."

Yin Qianyue suddenly showed a shy demeanor; her handsome cheeks blushed instantly, enchanting anyone who looked at her.

Chapter 217: A New Type of Massage Method

Su Fan's desire burned within him, yet his expression remained calm.

"Miss Yin, rest assured, I am a man of principle, I won't hurt you, let alone take advantage of someone in a vulnerable state. I'm not here to violate you, but to help you relieve stress, to treat your anxiety disorder."

As he spoke, Su Fan lifted Yin Qianyue in his arms and moved to the balcony, threading the other end of the rope through the overhead ring.

Then, with a fierce pull, Yin Qianyue's exquisitely beautiful body was suspended in the air.

Her head pointed downward, her buttocks upward.

It was an extremely shameful, bizarre, and exaggerated position.

"Please, I'm begging you, let me down?"

Yin Qianyue had played with bondage herself before, and while she was abroad, she even had a female partner, but she had never found herself in such a bizarre and shameful position.

It was indeed hard for her to accept.

Yet unable to move, she could only lower her stance and plead with Su Fan in a humble tone.

This made Su Fan believe all the more in Bai Man's words.

"People are dual-natured. Within everyone's heart resides a completely opposite self."

Yin Qianyue was a high and mighty, exceptionally cold young lady from a wealthy family. The environment and atmosphere at this moment unlocked the shackles on her, allowing her to dare to reveal her other self.

"I am treating you, just bear with it a little longer, otherwise all we've done until now will have been in vain."

"How could this possibly treat any illness?"

Yin Qianyue did not believe Su Fan's words.

Su Fan smiled.

"Have you heard of the Five Animal Frolics?"

"I've heard a bit about it, it's about humans imitating the movements of animals to strengthen and heal the body, right?"

For some reason, aside from the embarrassment, Yin Qianyue felt an inexplicable sense of trust towards Su Fan.

She also found herself very willing to talk to Su Fan.

Su Fan nodded.

"You're right, my technique of bondage to treat the body is similar to the Five Animal Frolics."

"This move is called Yin Moon High."

"The upper part of the body is yang, the lower is yin. At this moment, your yin area is on top, which allows the blood to circulate better from the heart to the brain, speeding the blood supply to the brain."

"Just feel it for a moment, do you have a strange sensation in your brain?"

As he spoke, Su Fan's hand rested on the back of Yin Qianyue's head.

A trace of True Qi was lightly imbued.

"Warm, swelling warmth, so comfortable."

"It's as if every nerve in my brain is being nourished."

Yin Qianyue quickly became immersed in the sensation,

thinking it was the effect of the inversion, not realizing that much of it was due to Su Fan's infusion of True Qi stimulating her brain cells.

Yin Qianyue also seemed to have become Su Fan's whetstone.

He was trying to master the circulation of True Qi, making it delicately serve his purpose.

Not just in the brain, Su Fan's fingers also began to wander over Yin Qianyue's body,

but they only touched momentarily before moving on.

He was very clear that this time was just an opportunity for him to test the waters. Thinking he could conquer Yin Qianyue in one go and have her entrust her body to him was impossible.

In the circle, many people maintain a master-servant relationship for years, yet the master might never possess the servant's virtue.

In fact, many people misunderstand the circle, thinking it must be full of sexual excess and chaos, but in reality, it's not like that at all. There are also some very innocent members who do not advocate sex and are solely into the play of training.

For Yin Qianyue at this moment, she simply wanted to find a master who could provide spiritual comfort, not a sex buddy.

Understanding this, Su Fan knew he had to be careful to avoid provoking Yin Qianyue's displeasure.

Impatience doesn't get one anywhere fast.

Su Fan's fingers caressed every inch of Yin Qianyue's skin, but what they brought to Yin Qianyue was not defilement, but extreme comfort. This was a new massage technique developed by Su Fan.

Using True Qi instead of external force.

Yin Qianyue's muscles and meridians throughout her body seemed to be unblocked, even her bones felt comfortable, and white mist continuously rose from her body, like a fairy.

Twenty minutes later, Su Fan's clothes were also somewhat wet.

The excessive use of True Qi was also a bit draining for Su Fan.

He could not help but slow down the output of True Qi.

To conquer someone, it's not only the body that matters, it's more important to win the heart

Seeing Yin Qianyue in a completely relaxed state, Su Fan seized the opportunity to draw her out.

"Who introduced you to this circle?"

Chapter 218: The Beast Outside the Cage

Because it was too comfortable, Yin Qianyue was now in a state almost like a coma, she had let down almost all of her guard and blurted out,

"It was my roommate when I studied abroad."

"Roommate? A girl?"

Yin Qianyue did not answer, taking it as a tacit agreement.

Su Fan couldn't help but feel speechless, no wonder men could not find girlfriends, apparently, women these days were into this sort of thing.

However, having seen examples like Bai Man and Wang Fei before, Su Fan wasn't that surprised.

"Can you talk about it?"

Su Fan's curiosity was piqued.

Yin Qian Yue said,

"When I first went abroad to study, my foreign language was mediocre, and I didn't have many friends, which made me feel lonely. At that time, I discovered my roommate was part of 'the scene'. I was curious on one hand, and on the other, I wanted to fit into her circle and have a true friend. Once, seduced by her, I couldn't resist giving it a try."

"But, it wasn't anything too excessive, just a simple try, and after returning to the country, I cut ties with her."

"So you mean, I'm the second person to have suspended you?"

"Yes, but, she had a way of playing that I guarantee you might not have tried."

"Oh?"

Su Fan's interest deepened.

"Let's hear it."

"Once, she took me to a private garden full of fierce wild animals. I thought it was a zoo at first, but actually, it was a wealthy foreigner's playground, you know what I mean?"

"Then, I realized that my roommate was a little pet kept by the foreign old man."

"She was the one from the zoo."

"In the zoo, there was a steel cage. Her sugar daddy would starve the fierce animals for three days, then lock her in that cage and let them in."

"Those starving animals would desperately try to break into the cage, to eat her."

"Once, I witnessed it with my own eyes, but, it didn't scare me. Instead, I found it exciting, thrilling, as if every cell in my body was activated, it was even more addictive than smoking marijuana."

"They invited me to try it too, but I was too scared at the time, and I felt that humans are humans, not beasts. I didn't want to crawl into that cage, it was too humiliating, but now, I kind of regret it, or rather, it's a pity. That feeling must have been fantastic."

In Yin Qian Yue's beautiful eyes, a greedy look appeared.

It was at this moment that Su Fan fiercely kneaded her pert buttocks, a surge of pure True Qi rushed into a certain place.

"Ah..."

Caught off guard, Yin Qianyue let out a soul-deep moan, her body went limp like a disassembled skeleton, hanging motionless from the ceiling.

The perfect technique combined with a deep-seated desire brought her to a peak in an instant.

Her beautiful face was covered with sweat beads.

"Okay, you can let me down now."

At this moment, Yin Qianyue seemed like a shy young girl.

Su Fan lowered her.

"You rest for a bit, I'll go take a shower."

Yin Qianyue, unable to face Su Fan, blushed and ran straight into the bathroom.

Shortly after, the sound of running water echoed from the bathroom.

"Who would have thought she was so innocent?"

Yin Qianyue's reaction made Su Fan curious and even more excited.

He thought a lady who had studied abroad would be well-experienced, maybe even had her share of foreign liaisons, but Yin Qianyue was as pure as if she had never had a boyfriend, which was indeed unexpected.

In the bathroom, the cold water soaked Yin Qianyue's whole body.

Without a shred of clothing to cover her, she lay naked in the bathtub.

Her mind gradually awakened from that comfortable stupor.

Thinking about what just happened made her feel ashamed, but reminiscing about the experience, she felt incredibly pleased.

Her mouth said no, but her body was honest.

"This Su Fan, he's really something. It seems he is indeed the master destined for me."

Chapter 219 - 219 Say You Want

It was while Yin Qianyue was drying off her body.

"Ah."

Her foot slipped, and Yin Qianyue fell to the ground.

The immense pain made Yin Qianyue cry out involuntarily.

Sitting on the living room sofa, Su Fan heard the noise and quickly rushed to the bathroom door.

"What's wrong?"

But Yin Qianyue had no strength to respond, half unconscious, she just kept moaning.

"I'm coming in."

Realizing something was wrong, Su Fan yanked open the bathroom door and charged in.

He was immediately met with the sight of Yin Qianyue lying on the floor.

Earlier, when she was tied up outside, Yin Qianyue still had two pieces of cloth to cover her modesty, but now she was completely naked, every part of her exposed to Su Fan's eyes, like a skinned, plump lamb.

Her chest was really white, Yin Qianyue's skin was already explosively good, as if bathed in a milkshake, and her chest was even whiter, igniting an impulse within to act; her bikini area, a small patch of forest.

Below, Yin Qianyue's form was exquisite.

Su Fan stared at that delicate area, unconsciously swallowing saliva.

"Don't, don't look anymore, save me."

As her consciousness slowly restored a bit, Yin Qianyue found Su Fan rushing in, her embarrassment reaching its peak.

Although they had become intimately close just before, she still had a bottom line, yet now...

"Alright, alright."

Coming back to his senses, Su Fan picked up Yin Qianyue and placed her on the sofa.

He grabbed a towel and covered the critical parts of Yin Qianyue's body.

"I feel so dizzy, my body won't obey me, am I, am I going to die?"

Yin Qianyue was sweating profusely, her face pale.

Su Fan glanced at Yin Qianyue and, with the aid of his divine eye, saw through the truth in a glance.

"Don't be afraid. It's because when I tied you up earlier, your head was down, your entire body in an inverted state, the blood rushed to your head. Then, you took a cold shower right after, which caused a mental numbness. I'll massage your head a bit to get the blood flowing back, and you'll naturally feel better."

Immediately, Su Fan began the treatment.

A minute later.

Su Fan withdrew his hands.

"How do you feel now?"

"Pervert."

Suddenly, Yin Qianyue swung her palm at Su Fan.

Su Fan was quick and caught Yin Qianyue's jade hand.

Yin Qianyue tried to kick Su Fan, but seeing the impending trouble, he pressed his entire body on top of hers.

The two were pressed tightly together on the sofa, Su Fan on top, Yin Qianyue below.

"What, what are you doing, let go of me."

Yin Qianyue's cheeks blushed to the extreme, her face flushed.

It was not fear of Su Fan, but pure shyness and nervousness.

Su Fan, with a smile, questioned Yin Qianyue in return.

"I just helped you with your treatment, but you want to hit me. Is this how you repay kindness with ingratitude? If anyone should ask, it should be me asking you, what are you trying to do?"

"You, you call that a treatment? You were clearly taking advantage of me, pervert."

As their relationship grew closer, the lofty miss Yin Qianyue, in front of Su Fan, was just a simple and plain woman.

That resentful look in her eyes was intoxicating.

Su Fan, sensing that Yin Qianyue wasn't truly angry, grew bolder.

He realized this could be a perfect opportunity to overcome Yin Qianyue.

"Miss Yin, I just helped you relieve stress and treated you. Tell me, shouldn't you repay me somehow?"

Saying so, Su Fan freed one hand, reaching straight for Yin Qianyue's thigh with his right hand.

Electricity coursed through Yin Qianyue's body at once.

"Bastard, you've crossed the line."

Yin Qianyue, biting her red lips, looked at Su Fan with a unique sparkle in her eyes.

That look was even more alluring.

Like an accelerant.

The fire Su Fan had been suppressing erupted in an instant.

"I helped you relieve pressure just now, now, it's your turn to help me release."

Saying that, Su Fan yanked the thin towel that lay between himself and Yin Qianyue's charming body.

Then he slapped Yin Qianyue's face with a loud smack.

"Say you want it."

A furious shout that made Yin Qianyue's eardrums ache.

Chapter 220: The Master's Command

"Asshole, you, you hit me?"

Naked, Yin Qianyue curled up on the sofa, covering her face, her eyes tearful as she looked at Su Fan standing at the edge.

But Su Fan had already figured out Yin Qianyue.

This woman liked abuse, even more, she liked men who were violent.

"Smack."

Su Fan slapped Yin Qianyue's face hard again.

Yin Qianyue's cheek burned with pain.

"You....."

Her gaze at Su Fan turned complex.

She should have been ashamed, furious.

But to her astonishment, she found herself not even slightly repulsed by Su Fan's actions.

Even feeling somewhat exhilarated.

Yin Qianyue, you can't, how could you be so degraded.

You just wanted to relieve stress, you shouldn't cross the line

She sternly warned herself in her mind

Meanwhile, her hand pointed towards the door

"Leave, please leave, I don't want to see you again..."

"Smack."

Before she could finish her words, Su Fan ruthlessly slapped her again.

It made Yin Qianyue's head spin

But inside, she felt indescribably exhilarated.

One slap shattered her dignity

Another slap triggered her masochistic tendencies.

Three slaps, completely broke down her psychological defenses.

"You, you...."

She raised her hand pointing at Su Fan, hesitant to speak.

Su Fan grabbed Yin Qianyue's hair

He pulled her directly in front of him

"Ah."

"It hurts, it hurts...."

Yin Qianyue was in so much pain that tears came out.

Yet, there was no trace of anger on her face, which turned incredibly flushed.

Su Fan bent down, got close to Yin Qianyue, face to face, no more than five centimeters apart, his heavy breathing hit Yin Qianyue's face, hot and exciting the beauty even more.

Su Fan stared intently into Yin Qianyue's eyes.

"Say it, what you want."

That sentence, as if echoing deep within Yin Qianyue's soul.

"I..."

Yin Qianyue began to scream inside.

At this moment, she broke down completely.

She wrapped her arms around Su Fan's head, then kissed him.

Wonderful.

Su Fan knew it was time.

Following that, they both fell onto the sofa together.

Yin Qianyue, who lost her dignity and dropped her facade, had now completely let herself go.

The real self, fully unleashed at this moment.

While passionately kissing Su Fan, she reached for his clothes.

Her hands worked to undo the button of Su Fan's jeans, plunging right in.

"Ah..."

Upon touching that massive hardness.

Yin Qianyue, with her eyes closed out of shock, opened them in disbelief and looked at Su Fan

Su Fan chuckled.

"What, does it satisfy you?"

"You, you asshole."

Yin Qianyue shyly buried her head in Su Fan's chest, beginning to kiss his body.

Her hand also grabbed hold of his dragon, stroking up and down.

Su Fan began to shiver all over,

inhaling sharply.

Yin Qianyue's kissing skills were too good.

Having had a girlfriend abroad, her tongue's agility was an experience Su Fan had never had with any other woman.

To say Yin Qianyue was the queen of oral activities was not an exaggeration.

Su Fan's emotions were instantly driven to a peak.

He stood up, directly undoing his pants.

Completely naked, he stood before Yin Qianyue

"Ah..."

Although she had felt it before, seeing that proudly standing dragon now truly startled Yin Qianyue

"What, what did you eat to grow that."

"This, this is thicker than my forearm, isn't it?"

"Even a black man isn't this fierce, right?"

Yin Qianyue was already somewhat scared

She thought, if this thing entered her body, would she still be alive?

Isn't this deadly?

Su Fan gave a wicked smile.

"It doesn't matter what I grew up eating, what's important is that you're about to eat it."

Saying this, Su Fan sat down on the sofa

"Kneel down."

Su Fan issued a command to Yin Qianyu.