

Temptation 221

Chapter 221: Indulging Desired Emotions

The pace of events developed much faster than Su Fan had expected.

However, since that was the case, he decided to press on and thoroughly conquer Yin Qianyue.

"I, I won't."

Yin Qianyue knew what Su Fan wanted her to do and was suddenly embarrassed

After all, she was a lady from a distinguished family.

And she had only met Su Fan for the second time.

A simple affair might be possible

But how could she completely serve a stranger?

Su Fan saw the resistant Yin Qianyue and was not surprised

He said indifferently,

"Miss Yin, this is the master's order, do you mean to refuse it?",

"Disobeying the master's command means you'll lose me as your master."

A glimmer appeared in Yin Qianyue's eyes.

"Are you saying you've chosen me as your long-term slave?",

"Of course, I think you are quite satisfying, and it's worth a try. If you find me unsatisfactory, you can decline.",

"Our relationship will end here."

Saying this, Su Fan stood up, took his clothes, and walked towards the door.

What should she do?

Yin Qianyue saw Su Fan about to leave.

She panicked completely.

Little did she know that this was a trick by Su Fan, feigning dissatisfaction.

The feeling of being bound by Su Fan took her to the heavens.

She had absolute confidence in Su Fan's skills.

If Su Fan left, she might never meet such an outstanding master in her life again.

Was she, this stray dog, about to be homeless?

Especially since she was actually very satisfied with Su Fan.

The Divine Artifact was what many women dreamed of.

Trying it out would certainly be thrilling.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue's most primal desires and straightforward human nature were entirely unleashed.

"Wait, wait a moment.",

Yin Qianyue still called out to Su Fan.

At the door, Su Fan smiled, then turned around.

He had her in his grasp.

"Miss Yin, what, have you changed your mind?",

Su Fan looked at Yin Qianyue teasingly.

This look made Yin Qianyue feel utterly humiliated, wishing she could vanish, but it also triggered a full explosion of her hormones.

Wasn't this the sensation she had always sought?

To completely tear off her disguise, to trample upon her dignity.

To release her true, humble self.

Now, she was not some noble lady, nor was there any family mission; she was merely a pitiful, lowly little dog.

"I, I am willing to be your slave.",

Yin Qianyue lowered her noble head towards Su Fan.

"Then let us continue.",

Yin Qianyue stood still.

Su Fan stared at Yin Qianyue's smooth body and swallowed hard.

It must be said that Yin Qianyue had a splendid figure; standing like that, she truly resembled a piece of art.

His own private piece of art.

Toying with such a lady truly brought a sense of achievement

Especially for a country-bred lad like Su Fan, the psychological triumph far exceeded the physical.

"Crawl over here.",

Su Fan said coldly, gritting his teeth

Su Fan's beastly desires were also unleashed.

His gaze at Yin Qianyue was somewhat chilling

And this was exactly what Yin Qianyue liked.

She knelt on the floor and crawled step by step towards Su Fan.

Her head was deeply bowed.

This was her way of showing submission to Su Fan.

On the other hand, she was too ashamed to look at Su Fan.

This was her giving herself time to psychologically brace for facing Su Fan

Su Fan stood by the door, silently watching, his Adam's apple twitching.

This beauty, had she truly been tamed by him?

Soon, the utterly naked Yin Qianyue crawled up to Su Fan.

Half a meter away.

"Master, your little dog awaits your command.",

She looked up at Su Fan.

Her eyes were turbulent like endless hot oil,

Waiting for Su Fan's flames to ignite her.

Even if she were reduced to ashes, she would revel in it.

Chapter 222: Slap in the Face

"Smack"

Yin Qianyue's face took a heavy hit.

It left a red mark directly on Yin Qianyue's face.

But, it wasn't a slap.

It was the raging dragon.

Just like a stick, it whipped across Yin Qianyue's delicate little face.

At this moment, the hearts of both Su Fan and Yin Qianyue were struck.

So this is what conquering feels like.

And this is what being conquered feels like.

Su Fan had once dominated the little nurse, Luo Ya, but Luo Ya's status was far beneath Yin Qianyue's.

The higher the status of a submissive, a slave, the more thrilling the psychological impact of the training.

I was actually hit in the face with a stick.

Yin Qianyue completely lost control

Seized the raging dragon and swallowed it whole in one bite

"Cough cough cough."

She was almost suffocating, but she still refused to let go, always rushing it to her throat.

And she kept her head up the whole time, staring at Su Fan in that position.

Su Fan was also staring at Yin Qianyue.

This feeling was indescribable.

The ground where Yin Qianyue sat began to show a puddle of moisture.

"Hehe, little dog, do you want it too?"

Su Fan's eyes were teasing, his body hot.

"Want it, the little dog wants it."

Yin Qianyue's eyes were filled with longing.

Su Fan picked up Yin Qianyue.

Right beside him was a dining table.

Su Fan placed her on it.

He stood in front of the table.

The position was just right.

"Master, please, take possession of the little dog."

"The little dog likes the master."

Yin Qianyue held tight to the edge of the dinner table, staring fixatedly at Su Fan, her body quivering as she spoke.

This little vixen.

So damn tempting.

Completely different from the first time we met.

Su Fan stood in front of her, lifted Yin Qianyue's two slender chopstick-like legs onto his shoulders, fondled them, kissed her calves, and worked his way down.

He kissed all the way down to Yin Qianyue's bikini area.

"Ah ah ah..."

Before even touching the critical core, Yin Qianyue screamed as if she were mad, her whole body convulsing.

"It looks like you can't take it any longer."

Su Fan straightened up, the Dragon began its assault.

The Dragon's head gently rubbed the delicate spot.

The delicate place was already ravaged by floodwaters.

Even to the point of flowing.

Yin Qianyue was thin, but the sides of her delicate spot were still plump.

Between the petals, there was a line.

The raging dragon entered bit by bit, flipping gently.

The petals spread apart on both sides.

Very pink.

Very tight.

Exquisite.

The Dragon's head gently stimulated the little bean.

Yin Qianyue nearly shredded the tablecloth.

"Little dog, do you want it or not?"

Su Fan kept teasing Yin Qianyue.

Just refusing to enter.

Yin Qianyue was getting desperate.

Now, she was no longer any kind of young mistress.

"Please, master, please give it to the little dog."

"Do the little dog hard, will you, please please please?"

"Stick your tongue out."

Su Fan commanded Yin Qianyue.

Despite the shame

Yin Qianyue still stuck out her tongue like a little dog.

"What a well-behaved little dog"

"So now, enjoy your master's bone to your heart's content."

As he spoke, the Dragon's head drilled like the Poison Dragon Drill.

From the outside, it started to enter little by little.

Tight.

Su Fan was indeed large, but Yin Qianyue's tightness was also real.

Only three centimeters in.

Su Fan felt completely enveloped, restrained.

There was a sense of being unable to move an inch.

"It hurts, master, the little dog... it hurts..."

Yin Qianyue's eyes teared up, looking pitifully at Su Fan.

Su Fan gently pulled out a bit

And was surprised to discover.

There were faint traces of blood on the Dragon's head.

"You?"

"What happened?"

Su Fan looked at Yin Qianyue with some surprise.

Chapter 223 - 223 Almost

Yin Qianyue's face turned even redder.

She didn't speak.

That in itself was the answer.

A virgin...

It wasn't that Su Fan's medical skills were lacking, but Yin Qianyue was an international student, and Su Fan hadn't dared to imagine she could still be a virgin.

"You, you, you've never had a boyfriend before?"

"No, I was strictly supervised at home as a child, destined for an arranged marriage. How could I have had a love affair?"

"But didn't you have a female companion abroad, you two..."

"Didn't even do it with hands?"

Su Fan asked very directly.

Yin Qianyue explained with a flushed face.

"What I had with her wasn't that exaggerated, just simple kissing and coaching. This, this is my first time crossing the line."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan grew even more excited.

He had stumbled upon treasure.

Yet, at the same time, Su Fan became more confused.

Looking at it this way, Yin Qianyue was completely different from what Wang Fei had described to him.

One could say that Yin Qianyue was a very pure and clean woman in every aspect.

Is what I'm doing really okay?

"Master, why have you stopped? Is it because I've disappointed you?"

Yin Qianyue had no idea she was the prey caught in the Hunter's trap.

She was humbly begging Su Fan.

Su Fan looked at Yin Qianyue's expectant, alluring expression.

At that moment, he couldn't care to think so much.

Do it first, then talk later, he thought.

Saying this, his fury once again aimed at the abyss

Ready to enter.

"Bang bang..."

Just as Yin Qianyue closed her eyes to enjoy,

Just at the moment they were about to merge.

"Open the door, Yin Qianyue, you damn well open the door."

The door was knocked on.

And a cold, furious shout came through.

The passion of the two was instantly shattered.

"What's going on?"

Just as he was about to enter, Su Fan stepped back, looking at Yin Qianyue with doubtful eyes.

Yin Qianyue sat up and made a hushing gesture to Su Fan.

"Yin Qianyue, if you don't open the damn door, I'm going to break it down."

"Are you damn well cheating on me?"

The man outside was cursing foully.

But Su Fan also picked up on some information.

Cheating?

"Your husband's back?"

Su Fan looked at Yin Qianyue completely bewildered.

Out of their previous roles and given the current situation, Yin Qianyue returned to normal.

"Where would I have a husband from, not to mention, I'm still a virgin, as you well know."

"It's my fiancé."

"You have a fiancé?"

Su Fan was bewildered.

Wang Fei had given him so much information about Yin Qianyue, but never once mentioned she had a fiancé.

What now?

Yin Qianyue responded to the man outside.

"Stop shouting, I'm exercising. I'll open the door in a moment."

She then whispered hurriedly to Su Fan.

"There's no time to explain, hide in my study for now."

Saying that, Yin Qianyue picked up Su Fan's clothes and led him to the study.

"Hide in here for now."

Yin Qianyue pointed to the gap under the writing desk.

Then she rushed out of the study,

Changed into a nightgown,

Noticed the marks Su Fan had left on her face,

And hurriedly applied a facial mask.

After that, she went to the door.

Opening it,

Outside stood a man in his thirties, with long hair, an ominous look, accompanied by two bodyguards.

"What are you doing here?"

Yin Qianyue looked calmly at the man.

Though she had been cheating, she seemed to have no shame; instead, she appeared quite pleased with herself.

It was clear she held disdain for her fiancé.

Yet at the same time, she was puzzled.

This man never interfered with her personal life, but today, the only time she wanted to cross the line, why did he have to show up?

Was it a coincidence?

Chapter 224: A Familiar Voice

When Yin Qianyue was puzzled, the other party, already in a fit of rage, charged in.

"So it's you, you little hussy. No wonder you never let me touch you even though we're engaged—turns out you've been keeping another man behind my back. I sure had enough earlier."

"Watch your mouth."

Yin Qianyue shot back unapologetically.

"Not admitting it, eh? Just wait until I find the guy, let's see what you'll have to say then."

Saying this, the long-haired man barged in with two bodyguards.

Of course, Yin Qianyue was no match.

The three started searching the living room.

The two subordinates even made a round upstairs.

"Young Master, there's no one here."

"No one?"

The long-haired man was visibly surprised, his expression growing even more somber.

Yin Qianyue, her face covered with a facial mask, immediately breathed a sigh of relief, then turned to the man and challenged him again.

"Qi Tian, you are being rude and tarnishing my reputation. I will tell my father about this; he certainly won't let it slide easily."

Qi Tian's eyes flickered with panic.

The two were in an arranged marriage.

In fact, Yin's family connections were a bit stronger than his.

If there was no evidence, it would likely end in an ugly scene.

"I just can't believe it."

Qi Tian started searching by himself.

He soon headed straight for the study

"You can't go in there—that's my office area. It contains important documents; you're not allowed in."

Seeing this, Yin Qian Yue hurriedly tried to stop him.

But this only made Qi Tian more certain that her lover must be in the study.

One of the guards held Yin Qian Yue back

Qi Tian burst into the study with the other bodyguard.

"It's over."

Yin Qian Yue felt a wave of despair.

The study wasn't very large.

Once Qi Tian was inside,

Su Fan had nowhere to hide.

His exposure was inevitable.

Now trouble was brewing.

It was indeed a mistake—her judgment clouded in a moment of joy, she had made a grave error.

Her entire family would now suffer humiliation because of her.

Qi Tian's family would definitely use this as an opportunity to severely threaten her own.

This way, her family would be at the mercy of Qi Tian's.

She regretted it deeply.

"How can there be no one?"

Just then, Qi Tian stormed out of the study.

His frustration was palpable.

No one?

Yin Qian Yue, who had been in despair, suddenly revived fully.

The study was a mess.

But there was no sign of Su Fan.

Where was he?

She couldn't spare a thought for that.

"Slap!"

With a backhand slap, she smacked Qi Tian hard across the face.

"You little—"

Qi Tian raised his hand but met Yin Qian Yue's stern look.

"Try hitting back, I dare you."

Knowing he was in the wrong, Qi Tian immediately backed down.

"Heh, my dear Yue, it's a misunderstanding, there must be some misunderstanding here, haha, please don't be angry."

Qi Tian began to smile apologetically.

If he offended Yin Qian Yue's family, he definitely couldn't escape the consequences.

"Get lost."

Feeling guilty, Yin Qian Yue didn't want to create any more trouble.

Qi Tian quickly led his men away in shame,

"Where is he?"

After Qi Tian and his men left, Yin Qian Yue searched the study again but didn't find Su Fan, and was taken aback.

"Where are you?"

Su Fan replied instantly.

"I'm fine, I've already left your house."

"How are things on your side?"

"I'm fine, he's gone."

"How did you get out?"

Yin Qianyue was very curious.

Su Fan replied with a smiling emoji.

"The master has superpowers; you don't need to worry about it."

Yin Qianyue was amused and immediately replied with a sticking out tongue emoji.

At that moment, Su Fan was in the greenery below the building.

He had jumped down from the windows, floor by floor.

For Su Fan now, this was just a warm-up.

"Shall we continue?"

"In your dreams."

Yin Qianyue sent a rolling-eyes emoji.

Then added.

"Today's 'training' was satisfying, but you crossed a line. Don't do it next time."

"Otherwise..."

A knife emoji followed.

Seeing the situation, Su Fan knew there'd be no action tonight.

This damned fiancé, could have come at any other time, but had to show up at such a moment.

And after such a scare, it would be even harder to get close to Yin Qianyue in the future.

However, Su Fan's expression soon turned somber.

By then, Qi Tian had already emerged from the stairway with his bodyguards, standing by a Mercedes-Benz S-Class car nearby making a call.

"What the hell did you pull off, there was clearly no one there, you damned bitch, you got me slapped, you've ruined me."

"No way, how could there be no one?"

The voice on the other end of the phone was a woman's, also very surprised.

Whose voice was that?

After cultivating True Qi, Su Fan's senses were not like those of ordinary people; he recognized the voice and his face grew frosty.

Chapter 225: The Taste of Betrayal

No matter how the other party explained, Qi Tian simply wouldn't listen. After a crazy bout of swearing, he hung up the phone and stormed off furiously.

Not only did he get slapped, but he would also remain humbled before Yin Qian Yue in the future.

Who the hell can endure this?

"Young Master, do you think someone might have jumped out of the window and ran away?"

The driver, somewhat puzzled, asked.

Qi Tian glanced back.

He immediately slapped his subordinate hard on the back of his head.

"Are you stupid or am I stupid? This is the top layer, ten stories high, you jump and see."

"Could the adulterer be Superman or what?"

...

After the car drove away, Su Fan emerged from the green belt.

He had his answer.

And a bigger question.

He pulled out his phone.

In the chat box, he selected Wang Fei.

But after hesitating for quite some time, he still didn't send a message.

Just as he was about to put the phone back in his pocket, it suddenly rang.

It was Wang Fei calling.

Su Fan looked at the caller ID.

There was an indescribable feeling in his heart

At this moment, his emotions were extremely complicated

The predominant emotion was naturally anger.

The anger of being betrayed.

"Hello,"

He restrained his emotions and pretended everything was normal as he answered the call.

"Su Fan, where are you?"

Wang Fei's tone was very urgent on the other end of the phone.

"I'm at home, planning to sleep."

"At home? How could you be at home? Didn't you tell me you were going to see that foxy Yin Qianyue?"

"You should be teaching her a lesson at her place right now. How could you be sleeping at home?"

"What are you up to?"

Wang Fei was already somewhat incoherent, evidently very agitated.

This further confirmed Su Fan's suspicions.

The only people who knew he was going to Yin Qianyue's home, besides himself and Yin Qianyue, was Wang Fei.

The person Qi Tian had called was also Wang Fei.

Qi Tian's failure to catch the adulterers had led him to vent all his anger on Wang Fei.

Thus, Wang Fei was very agitated.

But what was Wang Fei's purpose?

"Fei, what's wrong? You seem very upset."

Su Fan asked knowingly.

He didn't plan to unmask Wang Fei first.

Because he still didn't know Wang Fei's intentions.

Or perhaps he didn't want to have a falling out with Wang Fei, the first person to care about him after he moved to the city.

He had trusted Wang Fei so much.

He had followed Wang Fei's request to seduce Yin Qianyue

But was he just a pawn in the end?

Suddenly he remembered Bai Man's warning to keep a distance from Wang Fei.

Wang Fei wasn't so simple.

At the time, he hadn't taken it seriously, but now he understood what Bai Man meant.

So that was it.

Indeed, how could a young woman from a rural area who had become a sales manager of a listed company be ordinary?

He was still too young.

But he really trusted Wang Fei so much.

At this moment, tears welled up in Su Fan's eyes.

Deception, betrayal, selling out.

"Ah, no, I'm not angry, I just found it strange, haha."

Wang Fei realized her lapse and quickly changed her tone.

Su Fan remained silent.

Silently crying.

Not saying a word.

"Then, how about I come to see you now?"

Wang Fei sensed that something was off with Su Fan's mood, and the unusualness of the night gave her a sense of crisis.

Su Fan was about to refuse Wang Fei.

But the words were on the tip of his tongue.

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

After speaking, Su Fan hung up the phone.

Took a taxi and rushed back to Li Jian's house.

He wanted to give Wang Fei a chance.

A chance to explain.

If Wang Fei took the initiative to explain, perhaps there was still room for maneuver.

But what if Wang Fei continued to conceal the truth?

Chapter 226 - 226 Deception

Back at home, Su Fan lay in his own room.

It wasn't long before Wang Fei arrived.

Dressed in a beige pencil skirt, her hair curly, she exuded a mature charm.

It seemed she had even put on a beautiful makeup look just to see Su Fan.

"Little brother, good evening,"

the moment Wang Fei stepped in, she jumped onto the bed, and pounced onto Su Fan.

She looked at Su Fan with a seductive face.

If it had been like before, Su Fan would have definitely felt his heart flutter, truly enchanted,

but now he felt that it was all a trap.

This was nothing but Wang Fei's disguise.

A honey trap, using her own beauty to bewitch Su Fan, to get him to do things for her.

Even the gift of a cellphone, recognizing each other as sworn siblings, all were Wang Fei's strategies.

Su Fan was certain that Wang Fei had deceived him, but to what extent, what was true, what was false?

At this moment, Su Fan had already adjusted his emotions.

He acted as if nothing was wrong.

"Fei, you are truly enchanting."

Su Fan smacked Wang Fei's bottom with a hefty slap,

considering it payback.

"Ah. You hurt me,"

Wang Fei said, with a plaintive tone.

But the topic was quickly redirected to Yin Qianyue.

"Didn't you say that Yin Qianyue asked you over to her place tonight, how come you're back?"

Su Fan asked.

"When I told you this afternoon, she had asked me over, but right after I got off work, she changed her mind, so I had to go home."

"That little vixen, I knew she wouldn't be so easy to handle, so cautious, making me..."

"Making you what?"

Su Fan seized the opportunity to question.

Realizing she had slipped up, Wang Fei quickly corrected herself,

"Of course, it made me get my hopes up for nothing."

"Don't worry, sis, if not today, there's always a next time. As long as I keep an eye on Yin Qianyue, she'll eventually become my prey. Don't be too anxious,"

Su Fan said with a sly smile.

His hand, restlessly caressing Wang Fei's chest.

You like acting, don't you?

I'll just go along with your act, let's see how far you can take it,

Wang Fei felt dejected at this moment.

But, she also felt there was still hope,

"Okay, little brother, I'm counting on you for my affairs. This time, you'll have to help me no matter what,"

"Otherwise, I'm done for."

"Surely you wouldn't want to see your sis head back to the countryside, would you?"

Wang Fei snuggled up to Su Fan like a tender bird.

Her voice was so soft, it could melt anyone.

Before tonight, Su Fan would have certainly been swept away by passion, but at this moment, all he felt was a bone-chilling cold.

Wang Fei's acting was so natural.

Then, could it be that from the very first time he met Wang Fei, she had already seen him as nothing more than a pawn?

Everything was a scheme.

Had he been deluding himself about Wang Fei from the start?

If Wang Fei was willing to offer herself now for the sake of using him, what about during their business performance talks?

He reassessed the woman in his arms once more.

A wicked thought arose in his mind.

If you want to deceive me, then you must pay the price.

I, Su Fan, haven't been eating rice for so many years for nothing.

"Fei, what exactly is the issue between you and Yin Qian Yue? Why are you going to such lengths to deal with her?"

"Haven't I explained to you before? It's just workplace stuff,"

"But when I chatted with her, how come I heard her mention she even has a fiancé?"

"The information you gave me didn't include that,"

Su Fan stared directly into Wang Fei's eyes.

There was a flash of panic in Wang Fei's gaze, fleeting.

"Ah, that, I... I thought it wasn't necessary, unrelated to what we needed to do, so I didn't write it down."

"Oh,"

Su Fan nodded.

"Fei, you'll never deceive me, right?"

Su Fan looked at Wang Fei with a beaming smile,

waiting for her response.

Chapter 227 - 226 Revenge Begins

Wang Fei felt a twinge in her heart when asked.

"You, why would you say that?"

Her eyes started to dart around.

Su Fan pretended to speak casually.

"It's nothing, I just wanted to ask you because, after all, you are the person I trust the most in town now."

"Of course."

Wang Fei immediately responded affectionately to Su Fan.

"You're like my younger brother; I'd deceive anyone but you."

"I swear, every word I've told you is true, truer than diamonds."

"Otherwise, punish me, let me die alone."

"What, do you trust Sister Fei no longer?"

"You could really hurt your sister's feelings this way."

As she spoke, Wang Fei put on an act of being extremely aggrieved.

This posture magnified the sinister thoughts already taking root in Su Fan's heart.

Revenge.

He had to retaliate against Wang Fei severely.

"I'm sorry, Sister Fei, I shouldn't have asked that."

"I knew you cared about me the most."

"I also swear, I will definitely win over Yin Qianyue, I will make sure you are satisfied."

Su Fan gave Wang Fei the answer she wanted to hear.

A sense of relief immediately washed over Wang Fei.

Thankfully, the situation hadn't spiraled out of control.

It seemed, tonight was really an accident.

"However."

It was at this moment Su Fan's tone shifted, showing a look of difficulty.

"However what?"

Wang Fei became a bit anxious.

Su Fan said.

"However, this Yin Qianyue is not so easy to deal with; when I chatted with her, I found out that she's actually very knowledgeable about the ins and outs of our circle, and very professional, a seasoned player."

"I feel that with my current level and experience, I'm completely no match for her, and to truly win her over is difficult."

"Ah?"

Wang Fei immediately panicked.

"Then, what should we do? This task only allows for success, not failure, this..."

"Sis, don't panic, let me finish."

"I think I need to practice more, so that I can gain Yin Qianyue's trust."

"But I can't find a suitable practice partner."

"This matter, I think you should handle personally."

"How about you becoming my sub, to let me learn and train?"

"Ah?"

Wang Fei showed some resistance.

"That, I, I can't, I..."

Su Fan had suggested this to Wang Fei before, but she had said in his dreams and told him to wait until after he had successfully won over Yin Qianyue, then she would reward him once.

Moreover, Su Fan was reluctant to enslave Wang Fei.

But now, Su Fan had changed his mind.

Su Fan immediately shook his head with regret.

"Ah, Sister Fei, if you're unwilling, then, then let it be."

"I'll look for someone else, but you know I don't know many people in town, and it must be kept secret, so I'll need more time."

"Give me a year."

"One year?"

Wang Fei immediately exploded.

"One year is too long, that's not acceptable; at most three months."

"Three months?"

Su Fan shook his head.

"Without a practice partner, my skill won't pass muster; Yin Qianyue will definitely be suspicious."

"Even if she isn't suspicious, she won't be easily conquered. It can't be done."

Su Fan's reasons were full and foolproof.

Wang Fei didn't suspect a thing.

"Then, if I agree to be your training partner, how long will it take to handle this matter?"

Su Fan raised a single finger.

"One month, I will definitely take down Yin Qianyue."

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei began a struggle in her mind.

Chapter 228: True or False

Taming, for those who enjoy this feeling, is absolutely exhilarating.

But for those who don't, it's too terrifying.

Wang Fei was someone who desired freedom, especially after being manipulated by Bai Man for a long time; she actually resisted such things, even to the point of developing a phobia.

However, she was also a person who knew how to weigh pros and cons.

"Fei, if it's difficult for you, forget it, there's really no need to hurry."

Seeing Wang Fei hesitate, Su Fan added fuel to the fire.

"Then, then I agree,"

she said through clenched teeth.

Seeing the fish bite the hook, Su Fan revealed a scarcely noticeable smile.

At the same time, she grew more curious.

What exactly did Wang Fei want to do?

What was she ultimately hiding?

What was the temptation that made her agree to become her own slave, to let herself be trained?

But these were secondary.

Right now, it was time to take harsh revenge on Wang Fei.

To give Wang Fei, this woman who had deceived his feelings, a taste of her own medicine.

"Then let's start now."

"Now, isn't it too soon?"

Wang Fei was stunned.

Su Fan said naturally,

"I'm doing this to help you take down Yin Qianyue as soon as possible, aren't I?"

"You're really good, brother."

Wang Fei thought that she had completely subdued Su Fan and was overjoyed.

"You know the rules of training; when I issue a command, you must obey unconditionally."

"Otherwise, it's a failure, understand?"

"Of course, I understand; start now, and I'll cooperate with you very well."

Wang Fei adopted a very coquettish manner.

Su Fan scoffed internally.

"Smack."

Su Fan threw a slap across Wang Fei's face with the back of her hand.

"Ah."

Wang Fei was struck so hard that she fell off the bed onto the floor.

Her makeup was smeared, and a handprint was left on her face.

"You, you hit me?"

As she lay on the floor, Wang Fei, holding her sore face, looked at Su Fan with rage.

"Sorry ah, Fei, my apologies, Fei."

"I, I was just trying too hard to perform my job perfectly, got too caught up in the act, lost my composure, sorry, so sorry."

"Let's just forget about this matter."

Su Fan jumped off the bed, pretending to be about to help Wang Fei up, almost in tears.

Seeing this, Wang Fei hurriedly gestured with her hands.

"No, no, you did just fine, I'm not upset, you should keep it real like that."

"Forget it, Fei, I really don't want to do this to you, it would haunt my conscience."

"No, you are helping me, tonight I am truly your slave. I'll listen to you tonight."

Wang Fei couldn't imagine that Su Fan was trapping her.

She actually thought Su Fan was being very considerate.

"In that case, why don't you give yourself three slaps first."

Su Fan sat at the edge of the bed, watching Wang Fei.

"What?"

Wang Fei was shocked.

She hadn't expected Su Fan to be so cruel.

Training just started, and already it was this intense?

"What, you don't want to? Fei, if you don't want to, let's forget it, don't force yourself."

Su Fan kept a very low profile.

"No, I, I'm willing."

As she spoke, Wang Fei gave herself three heavy slaps.

She thought to herself, if Su Fan was this harsh to her, wouldn't he be a hundred times harsher when dealing with Yin Qianyue? Yin Qianyue would definitely be tormented.

Just thinking about it felt exhilarating.

Su Fan's cold laughter couldn't be held back.

Indeed, just as Bai Man had said, Wang Fei was not simple at all; she would stop at nothing to achieve her goals.

To take advantage of Bai Man's family connections, she willingly became Bai Man's toy, and after Bai Man's fall, she kicked her to the curb.

Now, in order to use Su Fan to secure Yin Qianyue, she was deceiving Su Fan with her act, now even completely abandoning her dignity.

So, if he hadn't noticed something was off with Wang Fei, and continued to do everything according to Wang Fei's requests, how would Wang Fei treat him in the end?

How much of what Wang Fei had said to him was true?

After the three slaps,

Su Fan then ordered Wang Fei to take off all her clothes

"Follow me."

Saying this, he proceeded to lead a completely naked Wang Fei out the door.

"Just like this?"

Wang Fei was genuinely dumbfounded.

Chapter 229: Where is the Bottom Line?

"Is there a problem?"

As Su Fan turned back to look at Wang Fei, whose face was flushed with shame, he chuckled coldly to himself.

He had always felt rather sorry for Wang Fei, even sympathetic towards her experiences.

But now he realized it was all a result of Wang Fei's own doing, and maybe Wang Fei enjoyed it.

Now, what he needed to do was to take revenge on Wang Fei, to humiliate her.

To betray his feelings, to take advantage of his kindness, she must pay the price.

"How can I go out like this, with nothing on?"

Wang Fei said, her face red.

Su Fan spoke seriously.

"Fei, I'm doing this for your own good. You know better than I do what kind of person Yin Qianyue is. She is very particular about things, and no matter what she does, she strives for perfection. If we don't use some shocking tactics, how can we get her interested, how can we defeat her?"

"Right now, we are carrying out the master's task."

"You have to follow the rules, of course, you can also choose to give up at any time."

"Then, how far are you going to take this?"

Wang Fei began to fear Su Fan.

Because Su Fan was really playing crazily.

She was afraid she couldn't withstand it.

With a gentle look on his face, Su Fan said to Wang Fei,

"Fei, do you still remember my feelings for you? No matter what I do, it's all to help you."

Although she was scared, Wang Fei, thinking of Yin Qianyue, felt a hate so intense it made her teeth itch.

"Then you do it. I'll cooperate with you fully."

"That's right."

"Come with me."

With that, Su Fan was the first to step out the door.

Completely bare, Wang Fei could only follow.

It was already September, and the nights in the North during autumn were very cold. Wang Fei shivered from the chill.

Su Fan led Wang Fei to an alley outside the courtyard.

Li Jian's Chinese-style compound residence was part of a large estate, home to more than thirty households, similar to a villa area, but built in a Chinese style and surrounded by a gate at the estate's entrance.

"Xiao Fan, we... we won't be seen by anyone, right?"

"It's getting a bit cold, let's go back."

Just before reaching the gateway, they could see the security booth from afar, with two security guards chatting away. Wang Fei was becoming fearful.

After all, she was still naked.

"Alright."

Su Fan smiled.

"Then kneel down."

"What?"

Wang Fei was confused.

Su Fan patiently explained,

"Crawl back from here on your knees."

Wang Fei was shocked.

"But it's at least four hundred meters from here to Li Jian's house. If I crawl back, won't my knees be raw?"

"Slap."

As Wang Fei was speaking, Su Fan fiercely slapped her across the face.

The blow knocked Wang Fei to the ground.

"You?"

Wang Fei was both embarrassed and angry.

This was too humiliating.

"Remember, do not disobey the master's orders, or I will kill you, you disobedient little dog," Su Fan said coldly.

His eyes blazed with fury,

and the moonlight draped Su Fan in a layer of silver light, causing Wang Fei to feel a sudden panic.

This was the first time she saw Su Fan's fierce side.

Was Su Fan really filled with rage toward her, or was he just taking this opportunity to vent?

But Wang Fei had no idea that Su Fan had already discovered she had lied to him.

"I.. I will obey the master's command," Wang Fei submitted, kneeling on the ground and beginning to crawl.

The stone-paved road was littered with many small stones, making Wang Fei's crawling excruciating.

Su Fan watched, feeling a twinge of pity, but remembering that Wang Fei had exploited his kindness, deceived him, his anger flared anew.

He kicked Wang Fei in her lovely buttocks.

"You're too slow, pick up the pace."

Wang Fei grimaced in pain.

But she continued crawling obediently.

This intrigued Su Fan even more.

What exactly did Wang Fei want, and what kind of benefit was so enticing that she could endure so much?

"I'm really curious to see where your limits lie," Su Fan thought coldly.

He casually unbuckled his belt in front of Wang Fei.

"What... what do you want?"

Lying on the ground, Wang Fei looked up at Su Fan, standing before her undoing his belt, her eyes filled with fear.

Chapter 230 - 230 More Like a Dog

Su Fan chuckled.

He then fastened his belt around Wang Fei's neck.

The other end he held in his hand.

"Right, this makes you look more like a dog."

"Let's go."

Su Fan smiled and yanked the rope harshly.

It choked Wang Fei so badly that she could hardly breathe, forcing her to follow.

It was too humiliating.

At that moment, Wang Fei wished she could find a crack to crawl into, praying that no one would come out.

Finally, she agonizingly crawled to Li Jian's doorstep.

Her knees were badly swollen and some areas were scraped raw. She tried to stand up, but Su Fan stopped her.

"Did I tell you to get up?"

"Ignoring the master's words, you should be punished."

Su Fan swung the leather belt in his hand and harshly whipped it across Wang Fei's back.

"Smack."

A crisp sound echoed through the cold night, and a blood mark immediately appeared on her back.

"Ah."

Wang Fei gritted her teeth in pain, almost crying out, and hurriedly covered her mouth.

If she woke up the surrounding residents and someone recorded it and posted it online, her only option would be suicide.

She lay on the ground, daring not to move.

"See, this is a well-behaved little dog."

Su Fan played with his waist, gently touched Wang Fei's head, and his expression somewhat softened with pity.

"Sister Fei, I feel really guilty treating you like this. Perhaps we should stop?"

"No way."

This time, Wang Fei refused.

After having crawled so far and suffered such humiliation, to give up now would mean all her suffering was for nothing.

"Keep going, I can endure it. I know you're doing this for my good, and whatever you do, I won't blame you."

"Well, if you insist so much, I'll indulge you."

Saying this, Su Fan pulled down his own trousers.

"Come on."

"Here?"

Wang Fei felt like collapsing.

She could accept being outdoors, but this wasn't exactly the wilderness.

Several nearby houses still had their lights on.

This could easily become a live broadcast.

"Smack."

Su Fan raised the belt in his hand and gave Wang Fei another fierce strike.

At that moment, Wang Fei was kneeling on the ground, arching her back; naturally, the belt struck the front of her chest.

Her majestic, pale bosom turned red from the blow, causing tears to stream down Wang Fei's face.

Su Fan said nothing, merely thrusting his hips.

Wang Fei, experienced as she was, leaned forward knowingly

and began her service.

The little snake gently licked, then swallowed, repeating the sequence.

Minutes later,

Su Fan pointed to the Mercedes-Benz Wang Fei had driven over.

"Go, lean on the front hood."

Wang Fei's heart raced, and she felt like dying.

If only she had known, she wouldn't have taken such a huge risk.

But, things had gone too far, and she didn't want her efforts to be wasted.

She then faithfully followed Su Fan's command, obediently leaning on the car's hood.

Hands on the sides, her buttocks raised high.

This pose held immense allure for a man.

Wang Fei had deceived Su Fan, causing him to reconsider his opinions about her, but one had to admit, Wang Fei's figure was top-notch, the dream of many men, especially because there was an indescribable charm innate to her veins.

Top-level mature woman.

But now, Su Fan only wanted to show Wang Fei a lesson.

He walked over, grabbed Wang Fei by her long hair and pressed down on her waist.

Wang Fei's delicate area was dry, because for her, everything thus far had been torture.

Devoid of any lubrication, Su Fan's dragon forced its way in directly.

And it penetrated deep, reaching the core with one thrust.

"Hmm."

Wang Fei, in excruciating pain, arched her back, clenched her teeth, and widened her eyes.

Before she could catch her breath, another assault came rushing in.