

## **Temptation 271**

### Chapter 271: Only I Can Repay You

Su Fan's hand, expertly traced a path beneath Sun Ru's school uniform, reaching the pristine peaks.

One had to admit, Sun Rui was a sight to behold, fully inheriting her mother Wu Miao's excellent genes. The proud assets in front were truly breathtaking, and because of her youth, no, rather her tenderness, to be more specific, the elasticity of these snow peaks, which Wu Miao could not compare to, was like freshly baked steamed buns—press them down, and they quickly bounced back.

The two leaned against the door, passionately kissing, as the proud assets constantly changed shape in Su Fan's hands.

"Big Brother Su."

Several minutes later, Sun Rui took a step back, her eyes full of affection as she gazed at Su Fan, then she unzipped her outer jacket, peeling it off.

Underneath was a black sweater.

The sweater was peeled off.

Exposing snowy white skin.

There was only a tiny white bustier holding in her enormous assets, which seemed nearly ready to burst free.

Her cheeks flushed, she then slipped off her pants with both hands.

Revealing light blue, triangular panties.

At the edge of the panties, a few stray hairs were visible.

Her skin was as white as snow, exquisite.

Her face bore a slight flush of pink.

"Big Brother Su."

"Take my body, it's the only thing I can give you."

Sun Rui pulled Su Fan's hand, placing it on the waistband of her panties.

With just a slight effort from Su Fan, her last line of defense would completely collapse.

Su Fan felt the smoothness of Sun Rui's skin, especially under her burning gaze; his heart pounded intensely, filled with an indescribable excitement.

This age of young girl had a fatal attraction to men.

Su Fan's Adam's apple bobbed.

His body was also slightly trembling.

But he still maintained some rationality.

"Sun Rui, you, you've misunderstood me. I didn't spare your dad for this."

"I am not that kind of despicable man who takes advantage of others' vulnerability."

"I know."

Sun Rui, cheeks glowing, her long eyelashes fluttering, spoke with eyes full of admiration.

"I know you're a good person."

"I'm offering myself to you simply because I like you."

"I'm willing to give my all for you."

"But right now, I have nothing, only my body."

"I fear losing you, and I want to keep you close by me, so, I, I want to truly become your woman."

Sun Rui spoke with emotion.

Then, she knelt directly in front of Su Fan.

Her small hands landed on Su Fan's waist.

Looking up, her eyes filled with longing as she gazed at Su Fan

Waiting for Su Fan to give her a command.

Su Fan intended to refuse.

But, in such a scenario, how many men could resist?

Ultimately, he simply shut his eyes without a word.

Sun Rui instantly became thrilled.

Anxious, she unbuckled Su Fan's belt.

His pants slid down.

The black underwear was already noticeably bulging.

Sun Rui, nervous, moved closer.

Her deft little tongue, through the fabric of the underwear, gently licked.

Su Fan's body immediately heated up.

The dragon within became more fierce and menacing.

When Sun Rui lifted her hand to pull down the underwear,

The staff sprang up, striking Sun Rui's tender little face.

That strike, like hitting Sun Rui's heart, truly stirred her emotions.

Then, her cherry lips parted slowly, leaning in closer.

The dragon's head was enveloped in her cherry mouth.

Following that, came a rhythmic swaying.

Chapter 272: Bad Taste

"Hiss."

Su Fan inhaled sharply.

Being serviced was not the first time for him, there had been many times.

But, Sun Rui was after all a little girl

still in school.

Way too young.

The excitement given by men was always different

He opened his eyes and looked at Sun Rui's innocent and lively appearance.

The flames inside him surged once again.

At this moment, his mental pleasure far exceeded that of his body

Another three to four minutes passed.

Su Fan's entire body had turned a fiery red.

The fire of desire was almost about to completely engulf Su Fan.

His eyes also began to turn crimson.

Suddenly, his hand grabbed Sun Rui's swaying ponytail, fixing Sun Rui's head in place as he began to thrust his waist frantically and rapidly.

The dragon's head reached Sun Rui's throat time and time again.

The dragon was large, and the hole was small.

Sun Rui was almost gagging, but still biting her teeth and persevering.

Ten minutes later.

Su Fan pressed Sun Rui's head down firmly.

Thrusting hard,

he reached the depths of the throat.

His body suddenly convulsed.

And then, he stopped moving.

Essence unleashed.

"Whew."

Satisfied, Su Fan took a deep breath and stepped back.

At the same time, he let go of Sun Rui.

Sun Rui slumped to the ground, exhausted.

From the corner of her mouth, a white trace flowed out.

"Ah."

She looked at Su Fan, struggling to open her mouth wide.

You could see, inside the mouth, remnants of viscous fluid remained.

Then, under Su Fan's gaze,

she pressed her lips together

and swallowed all the liquid.

Su Fan shivered at this scene.

He hadn't expected this little girl to be so promiscuous.

Genes are inheritable.

As Wu Miao's daughter, perhaps she had picked it up naturally.

And Su Fan, just having been satisfied once, felt his flame being stoked once again.

He suddenly scooped up Sun Rui, who was kneeling on the ground.

Ah!

Sun Rui let out a frightened scream.

The next moment, Su Fan threw her onto the soft bed.

Then he stood by the bed and lifted those two chopstick-like legs.

Sun Rui's legs were spread apart.

Her most intimate place was completely and distinctly exposed before Su Fan.

Pale white, pale white.

Truly delicate.

Even the wild grass had only a sparse two strands.

Su Fan couldn't help but bend down, lightly sniffing at that spot,

a fresh scent wafted over.

"Mmm mmm mmm."

Stimulated, Sun Rui began to tremble uncontrollably, letting out kitten-like moans from her mouth.

Su Fan grew even more impatient.

He gently kissed her there.

"Ah."

Sun Rui screamed uncontrollably, her legs clamping around Su Fan's head.

"Su Brother, don't, please don't..."

Sun Rui wanted to stop Su Fan.

But Su Fan had already taken action.

"Mmm mmm mmm&"

The immense stimulation almost drove Sun Rui mad; she clutched the bedsheets tightly, her body tensed and arched.

Three minutes later.

Su Fan raised his head.

That spot was already flooded.

Greed filled Su Fan's eyes.

He placed a big pillow under Sun Rui's pert buttocks, elevating her position, then took a step forward.

The angry dragon approached the entrance to the abyss.

The dragon's head gently rubbed against the dew-soaked flower bud.

"Su Brother, come in, come inside me."

Lyin on the bed, facing Su Fan, Sun Rui was teased to the point of completely losing her sanity, now a machine of carnal desire.

At this moment, she was no longer some greenhorn girl, but a mad woman driven by desire.

"Call me daddy."

Su Fan, looking at Sun Rui's youthful face, developed a wicked interest.

Chapter 273: Sudden Phone Call

Hearing Su Fan's request to call him "daddy," Sun Rui's face, already flushed, instantly turned so red it seemed she could bleed, her beautiful eyes filled with shame.

"No, I won't call..."

Sun Rui gritted her teeth, resisting yet inviting.

Su Fan gave a wicked smile.

The dragon's head was at the abyss's entrance, caressing the tender lotus delicately.

"Oooo..."

A tiny electric current swept through Sun Rui's body in an instant.

The girl's supple body trembled nonstop.

"Su, Brother Su, come inside, come inside."

The immense stimulus almost drowned Sun Rui's reason.

This girl had now completely become a machine of desire.

Su Fan gave a wicked smile.

The dragon's head entered a centimeter into the abyss's mouth, slightly parting the petal lips to create a small opening.

"Ooh."

Sun Rui's waist immediately arched, waiting for the entire dragon to be submerged completely.

She was incredibly tense since it was her first time.

Last time, although she had served Su Fan, after all, her body had not been penetrated.

And now, the dragon's head had reached the entrance to the abyss.

Su Fan only needed to exert a little effort to make this enticing girl truly a woman, one who had experienced the joys of men and women.

She was also immensely eager.

Eager for the person she loved to take her body away.

Make her Su Fan's true woman.

She was also incredibly fearful.

Her fists were clenched tightly, waiting for the storm to come.

The terrifying dragon, drilling into a part of her life it had never explored, must hurt.

Excitement, fear, desire, a mixture of emotions fused together like the most potent drug, high strung her spirit to an intensely stimulated state.

However, at the next moment, the dragon's head that had entered the abyss retracted.

Retreating completely from the abyss.

"Ooh?"

With her eyes shut tight, the girl keenly sensed the phallic pillar withdrawing from her body.

She hurriedly opened her eyes, looking around in panic.

Her eyes were full of desire and confusion.

"Brother Su, I want it."

Her soft body twisted like a little snake.

Unable to stop.

Su Fan's large hand brushed over Sun Rui's soft lower abdomen and settled on the swelling pride, kneading and playing with it.

A playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"If you want it, then obediently call me 'daddy.'"

Sun Rui's face reddened.

"Daddy, daddy..."

Her small cherry mouth finally uttered that word.

Su Fan's adrenaline surged instantly.

"Say 'I want it.'"

"Daddy, I want it."

Sun Rui covered her cheeks with her hands, squeezing the shameful words through her teeth.

"Alright, then daddy will satisfy you."

Su Fan was exceptionally excited at that moment.

The dragon rubbed gently.

Both their faces were filled with anticipation.

They were about to completely merge.

Reaching a state of being in each other.

"Ring ring..."

Just at this critical moment,

Sun Rui's phone that had fallen to the ground rang.

The loud ringtone startled both of them.

Su Fan glanced from the corner of his eye.

Mom!

It was a call from Wu Miao.

Wu Miao!

Recalling his numerous encounters with Wu Miao

And how he had shamefully trained Wu Miao.

And now, he was pinning Wu Miao's daughter beneath him.

A huge sense of guilt swept over Su Fan.

"Sorry."

Su Fan instinctively stepped back, keeping a distance from Sun Rui.

"Brother Su, don't mind it, you, just come."

Sun Rui urged impatiently.

Chapter 274: Phone on Silent

Previously, under the spell of disordered emotions, Su Fan also lost his head.

For a moment, he wanted to fiercely pluck the delicate flower that was Sun Rui.

The sudden phone call from Wu Miao sober him up a bit.

In his mind, he couldn't help but recall Wu Miao's insatiable, soul-devouring expression.

Of course, ordinary people probably couldn't really satisfy Wu Miao, the seductress with countless charms.

If he wanted, he could make Wu Miao plead for mercy easily.

But Su Fan now had many options. He didn't want to flip Wu Miao's card, nor did he want to spend a great deal of his life force on her.

If it weren't for his connection with Wu Miao, he would definitely be living blissfully with Sun Rui by now.

But now, he couldn't continue.

"Brother Su, come quickly!" Sun Rui's face was flushed, and she placed a finger in her mouth, sucking on it.

Right now, all she wanted was to merge completely with Su Fan, to achieve true sublimation of body, mind, and soul.

"Little Rui, I have to go," Su Fan sighed lightly, saying so.

"I won't let you go!" Sun Rui's long legs, like serpents, entwined around Su Fan.

Su Fan, rather helplessly, said, "I need to go see the dean to deal with your father's issue. You don't want him to be fired and quarrel with your mom at home every day, do you?"

"I..." Although Sun Rui wanted to take a further step with Su Fan, if Su Fan was in a hurry to leave because of this matter, she couldn't say much.

"Brother Su, can't you wait a bit longer?" After thinking it over seriously, Sun Rui said.

"It'll be too late after a while. It might be a bit inconvenient to visit the dean then."

Having said that, Su Fan continued, "You rest well; I'll keep you company next time."

Sun Rui, of course, was still unwilling. "Brother Su, but I want to give myself to you now."

As she spoke, she pulled Su Fan's hand under the blanket.

The soft, moist sensation that came through was unmistakable, and Su Fan knew full well what he was touching.

The flame that had ignited in Sun Rui was clearly not something he could extinguish with just a few words.

Fortunately, at that moment, Wu Miao's phone call came again.

Sun Rui was also a bit worried that her mother might be looking for her for something important.

Although the flame in her heart was very intense, she still answered the phone.

Su Fan, thinking about how to extricate himself, didn't pay much attention, and his hand subconsciously pinched.

"Ah!"

His action made Sun Rui feel as though a current had swept through her body, and a melodious sound involuntarily emerged from her throat.

On the other side of the phone, Wu Miao paused slightly.

"Little Rui, what are you doing?"

As someone who had been around, Wu Miao felt that her daughter's voice just now was somewhat unusual.

However, considering that her daughter was mostly well-behaved, she probably wasn't messing around with any man.

"Mom, what's up?" Sun Rui steadied her spirits and pretended as if nothing had happened as she spoke.

While returning the call, she also pushed Su Fan's hand away.

Who would have thought that Su Fan, who had just refused to go any further with her, now didn't move his hand at all, and continued to knead, pull, and stroke.

Sun Rui couldn't help giving him a pleading look, hoping that Su Fan would stop his fussing for now.

If this continued, her mom would definitely notice something.

Seeing her pleading expression, Su Fan couldn't hold back and tugged slightly harder.

"Hiss—"

Sun Rui first covered her mouth, then muted her phone, before finally drawing in a sharp, pained breath!

Chapter 275 - 275 Private Conversation

"Brother Su, what are you doing!"

Sun Rui looked at Su Fan with a face full of grievance; she had been scared to death just now!

She was not only startled but also in a lot of pain; that was flesh he had gripped, without any finesse.

With an awkward smile, Su Fan immediately said, "Sun Rui, you should rest well, I need to go take care of some business."

The call from Wu Miao had clearly made Sun Rui more alert.

Although she was still reluctant to see Su Fan go, thinking about the increasingly tense relationship between her parents recently, she ultimately didn't ask him to stay.

Having extricated himself from Sun Rui, Su Fan also breathed a sigh of relief.

He had already slept with Wu Miao, and he also found Sun Zhigang particularly unpleasant.

But he couldn't just play with someone's daughter without any limits simply because of this, could he?

After composing himself, Su Fan drove to the home of the hospital director, Zhang Haitao.

Zhang Haitao's home was neither too far nor too close to the hospital; after many years in the position of hospital director, Zhang Haitao's residence was naturally a private villa.

"Who are you looking for?"

After parking his Range Rover, when Su Fan arrived at the villa's gate, he was stopped by a security guard.

"Please tell Director Zhang that Dr. Su Fan from the hospital is here to visit," Su Fan said offhandedly.

Hearing that Su Fan was a doctor from the hospital, the security guard immediately said,

"Then wait here at the gate, I'll go ask Director Zhang."

Su Fan nodded to indicate that it was fine for the guard to go ask Director Zhang.

The guard quickly left and found one of the personal servants who attended to Director Zhang to explain the situation.

This was a maid with an average appearance, but a very attractive figure.

After hearing the security guard out, she nodded and prepared to turn around to convey the message to Zhang Haitao.

Unexpectedly, just at that moment, as the security guard looked around and realized no one was present, and they were out of the surveillance area, he suddenly acted.

The security guard quickly groped the maid's raised buttocks twice.

"Get lost!" the maid named Zhao Ting abruptly turned around and tried to slap him.

But the guard was already experienced; as soon as she turned, he had already escaped several steps away, causing her slap to miss.

Zhao Ting had serious matters to attend to and couldn't bother with the guard's nonsense.

And since she was serving Director Zhang in part due to some connection to this security guard, she couldn't do too much about it.

Otherwise, despite her hot figure, her not particularly beautiful face might still be working in an electronics factory today.

Zhao Ting quickly reached the bathroom door, where it turned out Director Zhang was taking a bath to relax.

"Director Zhang, there's a doctor named Su Fan from the hospital here to visit you. Should I let him in?"

Inside the bathroom, Zhang Haitao was lying comfortably in the bathtub.

Hearing the maid's words, he was startled, "Su Fan?"

Zhang Haitao had been somewhat annoyed with Su Fan these past few days.

Su Fan had clearly established his presence in the hospital.

No matter how much he disliked Su Fan and wanted him gone, it was proving to be extremely difficult.

Before he was fully confident, he wasn't prepared to deal with Su Fan anymore.

He even needed to mend his relationship with Su Fan and repair the rift.

Otherwise, even though Su Fan might not be able to do much to him, any of the powerful people friendly with Su Fan could sneeze and he wouldn't be able to withstand it.

With that thought, Zhang Haitao immediately said, "Let him in first, but tell him I'm taking a bath and ask him to wait a moment."

After finishing his words, Zhang Haitao looked through the bathroom door at Zhao Ting's curvy silhouette and continued, "After you let him into the villa to wait, come to my bathroom, I have something to discuss with you in private."

Chapter 276 - 276 Thirst

"Okay," Zhao Ting answered in a soft voice.

There wasn't much reaction on her pretty face, but inwardly she cursed.

"This old geezer, wants me to tend to his little maggot again!"

Zhao Ting had been coming to Zhang Haitao's villa for nearly half a year now.

In that time, her plump breasts had often been watered by Zhang Haitao's pitifully scarce essence of life.

Zhang Haitao would mostly demand her services during his baths.

"Sigh!"

Zhao Ting let out a sigh and then hastened towards the villa's entrance.

Although her life now was much better paid than when she was a factory girl.

Each time, she had to forcefully suppress her disgust to serve that old man, Zhang Haitao.

It was bad enough that her breasts were mistreated, but she wondered if today Zhang Haitao would make her swallow those things again.

Thinking this way, Zhao Ting quickly arrived at the door.

When she saw Su Fan, her eyes couldn't help but light up.

Su Fan was handsome with a tall and straight figure.

Wearing only a short-sleeved shirt, Zhao Ting could see his arm muscles rippling like a dragon!

A man's muscles were to women what women's long legs and full breasts were to men in terms of attraction.

And Su Fan's short-sleeved shirt could hardly conceal his sturdy, well-toned physique.

The question was just how good Su Fan really was.

She had heard that many men were all show and no go.

What you thought was an angry sea dragon turned out to be just a tiny woolly caterpillar.

"Dr. Su Fan, hello, the director asks you to wait a moment inside; he is taking a shower and will be quick," Zhao Ting said as she eyed Su Fan.

As Zhao Ting was sizing up Su Fan, he was also evaluating her.

There were plenty of delicacies around him nowadays, making him rather picky.

Zhao Ting might have had a bombshell figure, but her looks were not to his taste.

So, after a brief glance at Zhao Ting, he lost interest.

Following her in after the security guard opened the door, he entered the villa.

"I will wait here for Director Zhang," he said, sitting down on a bench by the villa's pathway.

"Okay," Zhao Ting flashed a smile and then quickly left.

Before long, she arrived at Zhang Haitao's bathroom.

As soon as Zhao Ting entered, Zhang Haitao grabbed her.

Zhang Haitao, at his age, was barely up to par.

Having regular sex with a woman did nothing for him.

So, he needed extra stimulation.

For example, the excitement of messing around with the female maids in the villa behind his wife's back gave him a thrill.

"Director Zhang, you're hurting me..."

Zhang Haitao's rough movements evoked a rather resentful remark from Zhao Ting.

"Enough talk, kneel!"

Zhang Haitao wasn't about to discuss trivialities with Zhao Ting; these young women didn't want to work hard, preferring shortcuts.

And he had money and wanted to enjoy the youth of these women.

It was a mutually agreeable arrangement, so of course, he didn't need to be polite to them.

Zhao Ting wasn't new to this kind of service, and she quickly knelt in front of Zhang Haitao obediently and submissively.

"Open your mouth!"

Zhang Haitao commanded as if giving an order.

Although Zhao Ting was reluctant, she had no choice but to open her mouth.

Upon seeing her tender pink tongue, Zhang Haitao immediately reached out to play with the soft muscle.

Seeing the clear, crystal droplets in Zhao Ting's mouth, Zhang Haitao couldn't resist and kissed her forcefully, greedily taking what he wanted.

He wanted to drink his fill, while Zhao Ting felt she was about to be depleted of moisture.

Elsewhere, Su Fan's gaze was captured by a young woman in a pencil dress.

## Chapter 277: The Golden House Conceals the Beauty

Appearing some distance from Su Fan was a woman in her mid-twenties.

She wore a beige blazer with floral collars and a champagne-colored pencil skirt.

Her legs were clad in a pair of black stockings that might have been only 10D, or even thinner.

On her feet were eight-centimeter heels with black uppers and red soles.

She was Zhou Jie, Zhang Haitao's mistress, and was more than twenty years younger than him; Zhang Haitao was even older than her father.

When Zhou Jie came over, she naturally saw Su Fan as well.

She was here to collect some clothes.

Having prepared a chair on the ground, Zhou Jie began gathering clothes.

It wasn't until then that Su Fan realized all the messy clothes hanging on the nearby line were Zhou Jie's personal garments.

Not to mention various stockings, some were like ropes or just a few straps.

Su Fan simply couldn't understand how one would wear such clothes, or what use they served when worn.

However, as Zhou Jie raised her arms to collect the clothes, her beautiful curves were undeniably displayed in front of Su Fan.

Long, slender legs, perky, peach-like buttocks, full, tender breasts, and a snow-white swan neck.

Even though he only watched from a distance for a while, Su Fan couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

He began to fantasize in his mind how Zhang Haitao, riding this fiery steed, galloped along while opposite him, that stunningly beautiful face bore a seductive expression.

"No way!"

Su Fan quickly shook his head.

"Zhang Haitao is old, what match would he be for such a wild horse?"

"Forget about seductive expressions, if it's not a face full of disdain and disgust, consider it good."

Su Fan's thoughts were, of course, absolutely correct.

Zhang Haitao couldn't provide Zhou Jie with the true pleasure she craved.

Each time Zhou Jie just began to feel something, Zhang Haitao had already finished.

But Zhang Haitao kept a very tight watch on his cherished concubine!

He didn't allow Zhou Jie to go out when she was alone.

As for the men in the villa, if any approached Zhou Jie, that man could get lost.

In such circumstances, even if Zhou Jie was desperate, she couldn't find an opportunity to cheat.

Furthermore, Zhang Haitao did not allow her to use certain toys.

He worried that if she got too used to the toys, she would no longer excite him with the same thrilling tension.

This left Zhou Jie often tormented by inner flames, unable to sleep, for she was a proper woman whose normal needs should be satisfied.

Unfortunately, once inside Zhang Haitao's villa, many things were beyond her control.

"Oh no!"

As Su Fan watched Zhou Jie collecting clothes, her high heel suddenly twisted, causing her to fall from the tall chair towards the ground!

Zhou Jie was stupefied with fear, not even knowing to stretch out her hands to prevent herself from hitting the ground first.

"This foolish woman."

Su Fan found the situation amusing; the saying "like a wooden chicken" suited the current state of Zhou Jie perfectly.

He took large strides, quickly moving forward, and caught Zhou Jie as she was about to fall.

"Hm?"

Although Su Fan was somewhat enamored with Zhou Jie, this was still Zhang Haitao's home, and he wasn't here to impose himself, given that he had come here for a favor.

But in his hasty action, he ended up grabbing a soft, melon-like pair in his hand—what was he thinking?

The soft feel of them made Su Fan a bit reluctant to let go.

He couldn't help but give a squeeze, allowing the pair of little melons to shift shapes in his hands.

Chapter 278: The Beauty Trap

"Moan!"

Su Fan's actions involuntarily drew a low moan from Zhou Jie's throat.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do that. Are you okay?"

Su Fan quickly apologized, preparing to withdraw his hand.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Jie reached out and held his hand, yet she remained silent.

Su Fan was taken aback: "What does this woman mean?"

"Is this a trap set by Zhang Haitao?"

This thought was quickly dismissed by Su Fan.

"I had already carefully observed earlier, there are no cameras around, nor is anyone watching this area."

Although he didn't know what Zhou Jie meant, Su Fan was certain that this was definitely not a trap set by Zhang Haitao.

Since Zhou Jie didn't let him pull away his hand, he simply decided to play and knead a bit more.

Initially, Zhou Jie was staring at Su Fan, but as his hands began moving, she unexpectedly closed her eyes.

Her long eyelashes trembled slightly, and her small red lips were slightly open, continuously exhaling a breath that touched Su Fan's chin.

Since arriving in the city, Su Fan had encountered many women of all stripes.

But he had never met a young married woman like Zhou Jie.

Su Fan didn't know that Zhou Jie's life was like being in prison.

In such circumstances, it was already good that Zhou Jie hadn't gone mad.

Seeing Zhou Jie's content expression, Su Fan's courage gradually grew.

Zhou Jie, with her eyes closed, soon felt a hot breath and a kiss on her red lips.

She instinctively closed her teeth, but the man before her pried them open with undeniable savagery.

Her tender tongue had no place to hide, and was thoroughly teased.

In her heart, Zhou Jie felt somewhat afraid, yet she did not want Su Fan to stop.

Her fear was because the intruding "evil dragon" seemed to devour her tender tongue completely.

She didn't want Su Fan to stop because, compared to the useless Zhang Haitao, the extremely robust Su Fan before her was obviously a real man.

Seeing that Zhou Jie did not reject or cry out, Su Fan's courage grew immensely.

He had been sizing her up from a distance not long ago, wanting to forcefully ravage this charming young married woman.

Now, unexpectedly given such an opportunity, he was not willing to miss it.

"Mmm..."

When Zhou Jie felt Su Fan's hand invading her skirt and black silk stockings, she couldn't help but let out a moan, tensing up again.

Although she desperately craved to be filled at that moment, she was also afraid that Zhang Haitao or someone else might suddenly appear.

In the end, fear overpowered desire.

All she could do was turn her pretty face away to avoid Su Fan's further advances, whispering softly:

"Not here. Let's exchange numbers and find a chance to really have some fun another time."

Her voice was very low, very gentle.

But it still made a flame boil in Su Fan's heart, almost causing his furious dragon to roar thunderously, ready to fight a hundred battles.

Su Fan also knew that he had no chance to take Zhou Jie that day.

He could only take out his cellphone and save Zhou Jie's number.

Although he was saving Zhou Jie's number, his hand was restlessly sneaking beneath her clothes.

The sensation from his hand earlier, though thrilling, was merely scratching the itch through the shoe.

This time was different; skillfully overcoming the barriers, he grasped a soft little melon.

It was a feeling of softness, fullness, and astonishing elasticity.

Unlike Wu Miao and others, Zhou Jie was in the golden age for a woman, and everything about her was at its most delightful moment.

Chapter 279: The Caterpillar

Su Fan couldn't get enough of the object in his hands, wishing he could play with it anytime, anywhere.

Unfortunately, it belonged to Zhang Haitao, and only Zhang Haitao had the right to do so.

The surprise that Zhou Jie brought to Su Fan also made him more curious about what kind of paradise she possessed.

Even without experiencing it firsthand, he could imagine that it must be as tender as peach blossoms.

In the bathroom, Zhang Haitao grasped a pair of small watermelons belonging to Zhao Ting, feeling smug in his heart.

He thought to himself, "This little slut, who knows which honest man she'll be the wife of in the future?"

"When the other man thinks he has married a wife with a hot body, would he ever guess that the Zhao Ting before his eyes has long been thoroughly explored by him?"

Zhao Ting had no idea what Zhang Haitao was thinking; she was now sitting on the edge of the bathtub, playing with her phone.

Zhang Haitao's caterpillar had completely lost its fire.

It would be of no use without resting for at least half an hour.

That caused Zhao Ting to simply take out her phone and start a game.

This was, of course, allowed by Zhang Haitao, he even let her play with voice chat on.

While Zhao Ting was gaming, Zhang Haitao was playing with Zhao Ting.

As a result, Zhao Ting performed terribly in the game.

As Zhang Haitao suddenly applied more force with his hand, she let out a loud "ow."

Immediately, voices from her gaming friends came through the phone.

"Babe, what's going on over there?" a man asked.

Another man, half-jokingly, said, "Come on, we're all adults here, let's be direct."

"Girl, be honest, are you playing with a little toy while gaming?"

The men in the game were obviously experienced racers, well-versed in such matters.

But little did they know, Zhao Ting wasn't playing with a little toy, but being played with.

Zhao Ting was about to curse at them, but a sudden onslaught from the caterpillar made her swallow back the words that had reached her throat.

"Girl, why aren't you speaking? What happened to you?"

"Damn! Are you really doing it?"

These guys already had filthy mouths, and now their commentary was becoming increasingly outrageous.

Of course, what the game didn't lack were sycophants.

"Miss, don't listen to their nonsense!"

"The game is not important, if you're busy with something, just go take care of it."

"We can add each other as friends in the game and play together next time."

The voice of this young man made Zhang Haitao scoff repeatedly, feeling even more pleased with himself.

The goddess these young ones were fawning over was nothing more than his plaything.

Zhang Haitao, however, was unaware that his own wife was currently falling prey to someone else.

Even more infuriating was that it was she who had initiated it.

Luckily, both Su Fan and Zhou Jie were worried that someone might suddenly appear, or that Zhang Haitao himself might show up.

So they didn't go all the way at their first encounter, sparing Zhang Haitao an additional stretch of lush green grasslands.

Su Fan and Zhou Jie had since moved to a different location, a corner that offered more privacy.

If someone came, Su Fan would be able to notice them immediately, while the newcomer would be in a blind spot, unable to see the two of them quickly.

After reaching this advantageous terrain, Su Fan lifted the hem of Zhou Jie's clothes and bent down towards her.

"Stop!"

Zhou Jie wanted to resist but felt waves of suction, as if the other was trying to draw forth nectar from her.

Unfortunately, she had none, and no matter how hard Su Fan tried, it was all in vain.

Just as Su Fan was contemplating doing something else, out of the corner of his eye, he suddenly caught a glimpse of a shadow.

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Su Fan immediately stopped, and Zhou Jie hurriedly started to straighten her clothes.

Passing by not far away was none other than the mansion's maid, Zhao Ting.

Zhang Haitao was old after all, and often found himself with more desire than strength.

Su Fan and Zhou Jie, on the other hand, could still go at it for eight hundred rounds.

But Zhang Haitao couldn't even last half a round anymore.

"Eh? Where are they?"

After leaving Zhang Haitao's bathroom, Zhao Ting went to look for Su Fan.

But Su Fan, who had been sitting on the bench just a while ago, was nowhere to be seen now.

"Doctor Su? Are you still there?"

Zhao Ting looked around while calling out Su Fan's name.

She was feeling terribly uncomfortable, needing to immediately wash her face and rinse her mouth, as well as take a shower.

Although Zhang Haitao was completely incompetent, he had really upset her.

His scent was left on her face, her neck, even her hair, and her mouth, and even between her breasts.

"Doctor Su..."

Zhao Ting called again, then her shoulder was suddenly patted by Su Fan, who had appeared behind her.

Su Fan's senses had already undergone some changes.

When he saw Zhao Ting, he immediately noticed what was up with her hair.

Su Fan couldn't help but curse in his heart, "Zhang Haitao, that old bastard, leaves me hanging outside while he's off messing with another woman!"

He had thought that Zhang Haitao was really taking a bath!

After having tasted Zhou Jie, Su Fan felt somewhat guilty toward Zhang Haitao.

He had come to ask Zhang Haitao for a favor, but before he could get it sorted, he ended up messing with Zhang Haitao's wife.

"Doctor Su, where have you been?"

"Director Zhang has finished his bath and is waiting for you in the living room. The living room is that way, do you need me to take you there?"

Zhao Ting pointed in a direction, not too far, not too close, where Su Fan could already see Zhang Haitao's figure.

"No need, I can get there by myself."

As Su Fan said this, he walked toward the distant living room.

Zhao Ting heaved a sigh of relief and hurried off to her own quarters.

She needed to take a good bath, as she was even starting to dislike herself at that point.

But as Zhao Ting reached her room, she found her door slowly opening.

A young man, bearing a slight resemblance to Zhang Haitao, waved at her from inside.

This was Zhao Ting's main target in the villa, Zhang Haitao's son from a previous marriage.

Once Zhang Haitao kicked the bucket, Zhang Wen would become the master of this mansion.

Zhao Ting was never a good woman, and in this mansion, Zhang Haitao was not her only lover.

Zhang Haitao's eldest son, Zhang Wen, his second son, Zhang Wu, and she were all involved.

Even the gatekeeper, Li Qiang, occasionally received a treat from her.

It was only in this way that, upon Zhang Haitao's passing, she could become the mistress of the house.

As Zhao Ting approached the door, Zhang Wen, who had been waiting for a while, quickly pulled her inside.

Zhao Ting initially thought that only Zhang Wen was in her room.

But as she entered, she saw Zhang Wu sitting on the couch, staring at her as though ready to devour her.

Zhao Ting couldn't help but feel a bit desperate, "What the heck is this situation?"

Just finished serving the father, and now she had to deal with two sons!

In the mansion's living room, neither Su Fan nor Zhang Haitao knew what Zhao Ting was going through.

Su Fan had already sat down opposite Zhang Haitao, cutting straight to the point.

"Director Zhang, why did you ask me over?"