

Temptation 321

Chapter 321: Beautiful Raw Material

It might have been the five hundredth, or perhaps the six hundredth, or even seven or eight hundredth charge.

Only then did a supremely stifled, thunderous dragon's roar echo through the room!

"Roar—"

Suddenly, a scorching torrent completely overwhelmed Bai Man, almost to the point of overflowing.

In the depths of her throat, that exquisite symphony also reached its finale and gradually subsided.

For the first time, she learned just how straining it was to play music.

And Su Fan, when he had reached the utmost peak, was actually hesitant to leave his mark directly in the deep valley.

Bai Man was a woman who could flip faster than flipping through a book.

It was best to do as little as possible to annoy Bai Man.

Yet, his fierce dragon was too wild and robust, and the paradise within was too tight. He simply couldn't withdraw in a moment.

"Pop!"

Still, accompanied by the sound of a pop, the fierce dragon finally managed to break free.

Though the dragon ascended to the heavens, its roar did not cease.

Bai Man just struggled to arise, wanting to see what state her mysterious paradise had been left in.

Instead, streams of pearly warm liquid directly drenched her from head to face.

Bai Man's silky hair, her fair forehead, her beautiful eyes, her delicate nose.

And her pearl-like teeth, red lips, the small tongue, and her pale swan-like neck, fragrant shoulders, and her full, round breasts, and the smooth, flat belly, even her beautiful legs.

In this instant, were completely devastated.

"Ptui!"

Bai Man instinctively spat, trying to eject the remnants from her mouth.

But her reaction was a bit slow, and a substantial amount of dragon saliva had already traveled down her throat and into her stomach.

In the past, it was always about rehashing the old, but this time it was consumed hot.

Su Fan, do you want to die?!

Bai Man's murderous gaze fiercely fixed on Su Fan.

She was in a hurry to visit her little niece, how could she see anyone without showering now?

"Aunt, I was wrong!"

In his heart, Su Fan felt extremely guilty as he lowered his head.

At this moment, his heart was more nervous than ever before.

Given Bai Man's fiery temper, how could he expect her to let him off lightly this time?

Regrettably, as he lowered his head, he could see the mischief he had created.

The pearly warm liquid, resembling gelatin, almost like yogurt, continuously dripped from the gates of the paradise.

He instantly felt guilty and fetched some tissues from the side to help Bai Man clean up the battlefield.

"Don't touch me!" Bai Man snapped, her brows furrowed.

A moment later, she spoke again, very angrily, "Clean yourself up now and go directly to my niece's place!"

"My sister-in-law has fainted. You go help first, I'll take a shower and come immediately. I'll send the location of my niece's home to your mobile in a while."

"If something happens to my sister-in-law, I won't let you off!"

Bai Man's words, to Su Fan's ears, sounded like a pardon was granted.

What he feared most now was Bai Man turning her face against him permanently, and if Bai Man turned on him, he could hardly expect any further favor from her!

"Alright, aunt, I'll go right away."

Su Fan didn't dare delay, quickly getting ready.

Once there was nothing strange left on him, he immediately went downstairs.

Shortly after he left, his phone received a message from Bai Man.

The message Bai Man sent him was, naturally, the location of her older brother's house.

Su Fan glanced at it, then immediately drove there.

With him present, Bai Man's sister-in-law surely wouldn't come to harm, provided he could reach the scene before she was completely in trouble.

After Su Fan left, Bai Man also began to clean up.

Chapter 322: Snow White Hemisphere

As she stood up and looked, she noticed that the door to the Peach Blossom Spring, which was originally as thin as a pancake, had now become as thick as three or four pancakes stacked together.

That was not even the worst part—the area near the door was an unbearable sight, having turned into something resembling pink, fluffy steamed bread.

Her judgment had indeed been spot on.

Su Fan, that little beast, really hurt her badly.

The thought of her sister-in-law fainting and her niece crying in panic just made it worse.

Bai Man, furious and embarrassed, let out a slap directly toward the mysterious Peach Blossom Spring.

"It's all because of this thing! If it weren't for this, how could it have delayed the important matters!"

As she thought this, her crisp and pleasant slap had also made its way straight through, but clearly, she was only harming herself.

"Ah—"

A scream escaped from Bai Man, and she almost fainted from the pain.

"I won't let that little rascal off!"

Gasping from the pain, that was all Bai Man could bitterly think about.

Afterward, she didn't dare to delay, first drinking two glasses of water, then holding onto the mysterious Peach Blossom Spring as she headed to the bathroom.

This was already her third bath in one day!

Bai Man's disheveled state was unknown to Su Fan; he had already arrived at her elder brother's home based on the location Bai Man had provided.

The ambulance had already arrived a step earlier at this luxurious villa.

A nearly complete medical team was solemnly trying to save someone.

Bai Man's sister-in-law, named Wang HaiMei, was also a vividly beautiful mature woman.

If not for the combination of her excellent genes with those of Bai Man's elder brother, they would not have produced Bai Xiaolin, a beauty almost surpassing that of legendary beauties Xishi and Diaochan.

Su Fan arrived at the villa's entrance without being stopped by security.

Because the security guard at the gate was also intensely anxious, engulfed in the crowd with a face full of concern.

Although Bai Hua, Bai Man's elder brother, had an accident, it didn't necessarily mean he would lose his job.

But if the lady of the house was also in trouble, his good days might just be over.

The person who least wanted something to happen to Wang HaiMei right then was definitely him.

Su Fan was not halted by anything and soon reached the outside of the crowd.

"Wuu wuu wuu wuu..."

A very sad sobbing of a young girl soon reached his ears.

The one crying incessantly was of course Bai Xiaolin.

Looking through the crowd, Su Fan saw Bai Xiaolin kneeling on the ground, already crying a river, and he was truly astounded.

"How can there be such a beautiful girl?"

This time, Su Fan was genuinely shocked. The beauty of Bai Xiaolin was utterly natural.

Her face resembled Bai Man slightly, but her features were even better contoured than Bai Man's, and her facial features were even more three-dimensional and beautiful!

If one were to speak crudely, upon seeing Bai Xiaolin for the first time, the deepest thought in Su Fan's heart was to lick her pretty face inch by inch.

Bai Xiaolin was simply too beautiful; she seemed like the embodiment of a goddess on earth.

Moreover, the beauty was only eighteen or nineteen years old, not yet having reached the prime age for a woman.

By the time she was twenty-three or twenty-four, she would definitely be stunning enough to make it difficult for one to look away.

At that time, many doctors were trying to save someone while continuously stealing glances at Bai Xiaolin.

It wasn't their fault, because this young beauty was indeed too gorgeous.

Not only was Bai Xiaolin's face stunningly beautiful, but her figure was also tall and erect.

While she was only eighteen or nineteen, her chest size, which was comparably as big as small watermelons, was bigger than Bai Man's!

Of course, there was a reason for this, as Wang HaiMei ahead featured two extremely eye-catching snowy white hemispheres.

Chapter 323: Who is the Quack Doctor?

Bai Xiaolin's soft peaks and perky buttocks were perfect to the extreme, and her pencil-thin legs, straight out of a manga heroine, were enchantingly unrealistic.

Bai Man was a femme fatale who killed without owing a soul, while Bai Xiaolin was the future goddess who killed without owing a soul.

While Su Fan was still earnestly admiring Bai Xiaolin, the sweet, youthful voice of the beautiful girl, much like that of a warbling oriole, suddenly snapped Su Fan's attention back.

"You're lying! You're lying!"

"You quack! How could my mother... how could she have no vital signs anymore!"

"You quack! I don't want you treating my mother anymore! Go away, get away from here!"

At that moment, Bai Xiaolin almost completely broke down.

She took out her cell phone, wanting to call another hospital.

But her emotions were too agitated; she couldn't hold the phone steady, and it fell heavily to the ground.

"Miss Bai, please don't be agitated. Preserve your sorrow, and you must take care of yourself."

The doctor, verbally abused by Bai Xiaolin, did not get angry but instead comforted her very patiently and seriously.

This was a middle-aged doctor who looked to be at most forty years old, but his glasses were as thick as the bottom of a beer bottle.

This was because he was born into a family of doctors.

Starting from his grandparents' generation, nearly everyone in his family had been doctors.

This doctor, named Zhang Jinggang, had been taught medical knowledge and how to practice medicine since he learned to read.

He had read virtually all the medical practices worth reading available on the market.

In Xijing, he also had the esteemed reputation of the Xijing Medicine King.

In over twenty years of practicing medicine and saving lives, Zhang Jinggang had saved countless people.

Many people whom other renowned doctors had written off had survived under his care.

Therefore, if Zhang Jingkang said someone could be saved, that person could survive even if their illness was severe.

Similarly, if Zhang Jingkang declared someone beyond help, unless Hua Tuo were alive or Bian Que reborn, it was almost impossible for that person to be saved.

The surrounding medical staff, although very sympathetic towards Bai Xiaolin,

at this moment, could only advise Bai Xiaolin to mourn appropriately.

Even Zhang Jingkang was helpless, Wang HaiMei was truly beyond help.

Bai Xiaolin, having lived in Xijing since childhood, knew exactly who the 'quack' doctor she mentioned was.

Of course, she knew Zhang Jingkang was not only not a quack, but he was also the number one divine doctor in Xijing, having saved countless lives.

However, no matter what, she just couldn't accept that her mother had died suddenly from severe exhaustion.

At that moment, Bai Xiaolin could only shed tears in immense pain.

She cried out in her heart in complete despair, "Who will save my mother, anyone, as long as they can save my mom, I'm willing to do anything!"

It seemed that her sincere plea genuinely moved the heavens.

When other doctors were at a loss, Su Fan unexpectedly squatted beside her mother.

He then, to the astonishment of the onlookers, administered, one after the other, seven needles in seven deadly points on Wang HaiMei's body.

A doctor beside Zhang Jingkang, skilled in acupuncture, collapsed to the ground in fright, screaming out,

"Quick, restrain him! This madman is killing her! All the points he needled are deadly!"

Although Wang HaiMei already showed no signs of life, with Su Fan's needling, even if there was a slim chance of survival, she was doomed!

However, Zhang Jingkang looked at Su Fan as if seeing a ghost, "Life...life...the Life-prolonging Seven-star Needle?"

He was so shocked that it took him saying it three times before he could articulate the full sentence!

Su Fan was now performing the long-lost art of the Life-prolonging Seven-star Needle, a technique so obscure it could only be glimpsed in ancient texts!

Chapter 324: Hospital Companion

After Su Fan had inserted seven continuous silver needles, Wang HaiMei, who had already lost all signs of life, let out a light groan.

The next moment, she miraculously opened her eyes.

In those beautiful eyes, there was a vivid sparkle, no different from an ordinary person's.

This scene left all medical personnel present, including Zhang Jingkang, utterly shocked!

All of them, including Zhang Jingkang, were staring at Su Fan with their mouths agape and eyes wide open, speechless with astonishment.

Bai Xiaolin was just as extremely grateful to Su Fan.

Not long ago, when Zhang Jingkang told her that her mother was beyond help and advised her to prepare for the worst, Bai Xiaolin was nearly scared to death.

After all, as the number one Divine Doctor of Xijing, Zhang Jingkang's authority was overwhelming.

Those he pronounced beyond help were essentially certain to die.

The diagnosis Zhang Jingkang had given her mother might just have been the first mistake he had made in his many years of practice.

"Thank you, doctor, what is your name, and which hospital are you from? I will repay you. Thank you for saving my mother."

Bai Xiaolin looked at Su Fan with immense gratitude and asked earnestly.

"My name is Su Fan, I'm a colleague of your aunt, and it was Bai Man who asked me to come over first."

Su Fan did not conceal his identity and disclosed his name.

After he spoke, Zhang Jingkang's expression immediately changed.

"So it is the Divine Doctor from Yang City himself, my apologies for the oversight."

After speaking, he continued, "However, the patient's current condition is not very good."

"Will the Divine Doctor continue treating this lady, or shall we take her back to the hospital for treatment?"

Zhang Jingkang was very conscientious; even after making a mistake, he was not worried about his reputation being damaged, instead he prioritized the patient's health first and foremost.

Su Fan thought for a moment and then replied, "Let's go to the hospital for systematic treatment."

He could continue treating Wang HaiMei, but a hospital's systematic and comprehensive treatment was obviously the faster way to recovery.

At this time, Bai Man also rushed over.

Seeing her sister-in-law lying on the stretcher, Bai Man immediately stepped forward to inquire about her condition.

"Auntie,"

When Bai Xiaolin saw Bai Man, she felt as if she had found her pillar of support and quickly moved to Bai Man's side.

"Xiaolin, what happened?" Bai Man asked while helping Bai Xiaolin wipe her tears.

Bai Xiaolin's eyes were red and swollen from crying, as she had been very worried a moment ago.

"Auntie, just now..."

Bai Xiaolin recounted the incident in detail.

As she told the story, the doctors from Xijing Hospital appeared somewhat embarrassed.

After all, if it weren't for Su Fan's timely arrival and his brilliant display of medical skill, Wang HaiMei would have been lost to them.

After hearing her niece's story, Bai Man held Bai Xiaolin in her arms to comfort her, "Auntie is here now, it's all right, don't worry."

After speaking, Bai Man turned to Su Fan and instructed, "I'll have a word with Xiaolin. Please accompany my sister-in-law to the hospital."

"Okay," Su Fan nodded slightly.

Although it was unlikely that Wang HaiMei would face any further problems, it was better for him to follow along, as being prepared could prevent future worries.

Subsequently, Su Fan followed Wang HaiMei onto the ambulance.

While Bai Xiaolin was worried about her mother, she completely trusted her aunt.

Moreover, she had seen Su Fan's miraculous medical skills with her own eyes.

With Su Fan by her mother's side, she was certain there wouldn't be any issues.

As for herself, there indeed were many things she needed to discuss with her aunt.

Ever since her father's incident, other members of the family had been eager to distance themselves, with only her aunt willing to help.

Chapter 325: Sea Charm is Enthralling

Su Fan followed the ambulance and soon arrived at Xi Jing Hospital.

Zhang Jingkang personally conducted a full-body examination for Wang HaiMei and, after prescribing some IV fluids, instructed her to rest in the ward.

Bai Xiaolin and Bai Man did not come, and the task of accompanying fell on Su Fan's shoulders.

Su Fan did not mind the task, for it was a piece to be cherished.

The beauty of Bai Xiaolin, clearly inseparable from Wang HaiMei's outstanding genes, shone through.

Although Wang HaiMei had a daughter as old as Bai Xiaolin, time had not left any traces upon her face.

She was not a matron well past her prime, but one that truly looked very young.

On one hand, she took great care of herself; on the other, she simply did not appear old.

When together with Bai Xiaolin, they were often mistaken for sisters, not mother and daughter.

Su Fan also felt that Wang HaiMei and Bai Xiaolin looked more like elder and younger sister rather than mother and daughter.

As Su Fan's heart was filled with many thoughts, Wang HaiMei suddenly spoke with a soft voice to express her gratitude, "Doctor Su Fan, thank you for saving me."

She certainly heard what her daughter and Bai Man had said earlier.

According to her daughter, this incident was akin to having walked to the gates of hell and back.

After all, even the top Divine Doctor from Xi Jing, Zhang Jingkang said she was beyond help.

If not for Su Fan's timely arrival, she probably would have died, wouldn't she?

Su Fan did not know how to properly address Wang HaiMei and could only say directly, "It's nothing, Bai Man is my cousin, so we are somewhat related by blood."

Su Fan owed Wang HaiMei a lifesaving debt, and now he was showing a demeanor of giving favor without expecting anything in return.

This made Wang HaiMei develop a favorable impression of him.

However, as Wang HaiMei did not feel very well, she did not speak much to Su Fan throughout the night.

When she was silent, Su Fan naturally sat on the bed next to hers, quietly admiring this great beauty.

A silent night passed.

The following morning, before Wang HaiMei had woken up, Bai Xiaolin arrived at the hospital.

Seeing Su Fan at her mother's side, Bai Xiaolin felt exceptionally grateful, her pure, water-like eyes carrying a touch of special warmth.

She carefully approached Su Fan and once again expressed her thanks, "Thank you, Doctor Su, for your hard work."

"I'll take over the accompaniment, you can go back and rest."

"If you're looking for my aunt, you can find her at Qinglong Temple, she's gone there to burn incense and pray for good fortune."

Su Fan was startled; it seemed Bai Man was really under a lot of pressure.

Otherwise, a woman like Bai Man would not resort to burning incense and praying, putting her hopes in the unpredictable deities.

At that moment, Su Fan slightly nodded and said, "Then I'll take my leave, let's exchange contact information so you can call me if anything comes up."

"Sure," Bai Xiaolin immediately nodded, and then exchanged contact information with Su Fan.

Su Fan then left Xi Jing Hospital and made his way to Qinglong Temple.

Qinglong Temple was located on White Cloud Mountain in Xi Jing, most of which is a scenic area.

Atop the golden summit was the ancient Qinglong Temple.

Qinglong Temple was said to be built during the Southern and Northern Dynasties and was highly efficacious.

Bai Man had also gone to Qinglong Temple to burn incense and pray in the past.

Overwhelmed with pressure this time, she chose to go to Qinglong Temple to burn incense while taking a break.

But on her way up the mountain, she encountered trouble.

As she was approaching Qinglong Temple, she was pestered by a few tourists who were also there to burn incense.

They insisted on asking for her WeChat and annoyed her to no end.

Chapter 326: Breaking the Siege

"Beautiful lady, let's be WeChat friends,"

a bald man in a suit, buzzing around Bai Man like a fly.

This bald man wasn't alone; he had a group of ruffian friends with him.

Their prying eyes were fixed on Bai Man.

Although there were many beautiful women in the scenic area, beauties like Bai Man were indeed rare.

For this reason, as soon as they spotted Bai Man, they hassled her.

"Move away! Annoy me further, and I'll call the police!"

Bai Man was utterly angry as she scolded again.

Hearing her words, the other party wasn't afraid at all.

"Beauty, don't be like that."

"Honestly speaking, I'm friends with the security personnel around here,"

"Even if you call them, they can't do anything to me."

"Besides, adding a friend won't harm you. Are you afraid I'll eat you or what?"

The bald middle-aged man lusted over Bai Man uncontrollably and didn't dare to do anything before knowing her identity.

But he could start by adding her WeChat, then get to know her gradually.

If Bai Man had no influential background, it was only a matter of time before she'd end up under him.

Just when Bai Man was extremely frustrated and had no solution,

the bald big man who had been pestering her screamed all of a sudden and fell onto the mountain path nearby.

Bai Man looked up and immediately saw a familiar figure.

It turned out that Su Fan had come over unnoticed.

The bald big man was tossed aside by Su Fan like trash, holding him by the back of his neck.

Although the bald middle-aged man was a businessman, his business was underground.

His group of ruffian friends weren't good people either.

Seeing the bald middle-aged man handled by Su Fan, the rest of them reacted immediately.

Some pulled out their phones to call for backup, while others took out switchblades, intending to make Su Fan bleed.

The bald middle-aged man, nicknamed Brother Tiger,

had been caught off guard and was miserably thrown by Su Fan.

Now, regaining his senses, he surprisingly pulled out a machete from his bag!

"Young punk, you dare to mess with Brother Tiger. Looks like you're tired of living!"

"Today, Brother Tiger is going to let you, this little punk, bleed properly!"

Saying this, Brother Tiger's gaze wasn't kind as he walked towards Su Fan.

Bai Man, seeing the gleaming knife in his hand, was also scared for a moment.

She immediately pulled out her phone, ready to call the police.

Brother Tiger's men, seeing her action, didn't care at all.

Their connections in this area were very solid; without such connections, they clearly wouldn't be able to engage in shady dealings.

Seeing the machete in Brother Tiger's hand, Su Fan was unfazed too.

Under the puzzled gazes of Brother Tiger's friends, Su Fan took out a silver needle and held it between his fingers.

At the same time, he said calmly to Brother Tiger, "This needle will pierce through your right hand's ring finger."

Hearing what Su Fan said, Brother Tiger burst into laughter.

"Kid, did you get scared silly? You think you're a martial arts master? Do you believe you can hurt people with a mere embroidery needle?"

As Brother Tiger's words fell, the men around also burst into laughter.

They looked at Su Fan as if he were a joke.

However, accompanied by a flash of silver light and a scream from Brother Tiger, all laughter ceased.

"Puff!"

With a puff sound, the silver needle, which had just been in Su Fan's hand, had pierced Brother Tiger's right ring finger the next moment!

Chapter 327: Scenic Area Hotel

Although Tiger and his crew were involved in the grey market and known for their ruthlessness, they were just ordinary people. They weren't even skilled in martial arts, let alone capable of contending with a master of Inner Strength like Su Fan.

Su Fan could kill them as easily as slaughtering chickens.

At that moment, Su Fan's voice continued, "This silver needle, I will use it to pierce through the thumb on your right hand."

When Tiger heard this, he was scared half to death.

The pain is said to travel straight to the heart, and there was a moment just before when he almost fainted from the agony.

"Pff!"

However, with a flash of silver in Su Fan's hand, the next moment, a silver needle truly pierced through Tiger's right thumb.

Even an idiot like Tiger understood at this moment that he had provoked a reclusive master!

There are always people beyond people, heavens beyond skies!

In this world, not only do ordinary people exist, but also reclusive masters with exceptional skills.

The Su Fan before them was clearly such a reclusive master.

"Thud!"

As Su Fan took out another silver needle, Tiger was so frightened that he dropped to his knees, knocking his head on the ground repeatedly.

"Friend, please don't throw any more needles, I admit defeat. It was my fault for being blind and offending both of you friends,"

"Please, you two are magnanimous adults, I'm bowing my head to you now,"

A rascal bully like Tiger was very good at bending or stretching as needed.

Upon realizing that Su Fan was an incredible master, how could he have the courage to challenge Su Fan?

Without another word, he started begging for mercy.

Su Fan's gaze then turned towards Bai Man, "Man, what do you say?"

Bai Man, seeing that Tiger was completely under Su Fan's control, stepped forward and kicked Tiger a few times before saying, "Let's go, we'll continue to Qinglong Temple to burn incense."

Bai Man didn't want to pursue the matter with Tiger any further, and of course, Su Fan couldn't be bothered with this group of people.

He immediately followed Bai Man and continued up the mountain.

When Tiger saw Su Fan and Bai Man walking away, a sigh of relief escaped him.

A young man who had been too frightened to speak a moment ago, now came to Tiger's side with hindsight and said, "Tiger, that kid was way too arrogant. I'll go back now, call a group of brothers, and block him on the mountain path!"

Tiger, while the silver needle was still in his hand, lifted his left hand and smacked the man seven or eight times across the face.

"Blind fool, the person just now, I reckon, is what they call a master of Inner Strength,"

"The few people you have are nothing in his eyes!"

After the beating, the others obviously didn't dare to talk nonsense anymore.

All they could do was to obediently follow Tiger to the hospital to have the silver needle removed.

Elsewhere, Su Fan and Bai Man already arrived at Qinglong Temple on the mountain to burn incense and pray for blessings.

After buying incense and candles, they stood before the giant deity statue to offer their prayers and incense.

Bai Man held the incense in her hands, silently wishing in her heart, "Old Master, please protect my second brother and our Bai family, so that we may overcome this difficulty."

Having finished her silent prayer, she bowed three times with the incense and then placed it in the incense burner in front of the deity.

Su Fan followed suit, mirroring Bai Man's actions, though he did not ask the deity for anything.

After Su Fan inserted his incense into the burner, Bai Man spoke, "There's a resort hotel up here on the mountain; I'd like to spend a quiet day up here."

"Do you want to stay in the hotel with me on the mountain, or go down and stay somewhere else?"

Without a second thought, Su Fan replied, "Of course, I'll stay here to keep Man company."

Bai Man nodded. Although her pretty face showed little change, she felt a trace of gratitude towards Su Fan deep down.

Chapter 328: Wang Fei Calls

Scenic area hotels can't compare to Xijing's five-star hotels.

However, the scenic area hotel is very clean, and staying there is quite comfortable.

Su Fan and Bai Man stayed in, still, a suite.

After entering the room, Su Fan didn't go to another bedroom but joined Bai Man in the same room.

In his heart, he was still hoping that something might happen with Bai Man.

Bai Man saw that Su Fan came to the same room as her and didn't refuse.

For the past few days, she had been troubled and indeed wanted someone to stay with her all the time.

Once in the room, Bai Man put her phone on the nightstand and said, "I'm going to take a shower."

"Mm-hmm," Su Fan nodded, sat on the bed, and also took out his phone to browse the news.

But shortly after Bai Man entered the bathroom, Su Fan's phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and discovered that the call was from Wang Fei.

The thought of Wang Fei made Su Fan somewhat angry.

Wang Fei thought he knew nothing, but he had already figured some things out.

"Fei Jie, what's up?"

Despite being angry inside, he still humored Wang Fei.

And if Wang Fei dared to use him like this, he wouldn't let it slide without getting back at her severely.

He also wanted to see what kind of trick this woman would pull this time.

"Su Fan, where are you? You seem to be in a hotel?"

This time, the call Wang Fei made to Su Fan was not a voice call but a video call.

Therefore, she could tell at a glance that Su Fan had gone to some hotel.

Realizing that Wang Fei had spotted him, Su Fan simply said, "I'm at the Xijing Qinglong Temple scenic area hotel, just out to clear my head. What's up, Fei Jie?"

When Wang Fei heard Su Fan had actually run off to Xijing, she was immediately furious!

She had been having Su Fan try all sorts of ways to deal with Yin Qianyue, yet she hadn't expected Su Fan to treat this extremely important matter so lightly!

How was she supposed to marry into a wealthy family if Yin Qianyue's scandal wasn't exposed by her?

Wang Fei's rationality was instantly obscured by anger.

She said very angrily, "Su Fan, didn't you promise to do me that favor?"

"You're so free, going off to Xijing Qinglong Temple to relax, but you don't want to put a little more effort into my affairs."

"Su Fan, I must have misjudged you, I didn't think you were this kind of person!"

If Su Fan didn't know what Wang Fei was really like, he would definitely be feeling guilty after what she said.

But the incident from last time when Yin Qianyue nearly got caught made him understand a lot of things.

While Wang Fei was throwing a hysterical tantrum, Su Fan had a calm expression on his face, showing he wasn't taking it seriously at all.

"Are you done?" After Wang Fei finished her outburst, Su Fan asked this question.

His attitude naturally made Wang Fei even more infuriated.

But before she could speak further, Su Fan quickly swiped with his finger, ending the call.

At the moment he hung up, Wang Fei's gaze froze.

In an instant earlier, she had seen a familiar phone case.

She immediately came to her senses, "That's Bai Man's phone case? Well done, this bastard is out on a secret tryst with Bai Man! He hasn't been taking the task I assigned him seriously at all!"

The more Wang Fei thought about it, the angrier she became.

She immediately wanted to go to the Xijing Qinglong Temple scenic area hotel tonight to catch the dog couple!

After taking a few deep breaths, Wang Fei forced herself to calm down.

To deal with Yin Qianyue, she still needed Su Fan as a pawn.

Whether she could marry into a wealthy family was strongly tied to Su Fan; she had to make a trip to Xijing tonight!

Chapter 329: Video Call

Wang Fei's anger rose quickly and dissipated just as fast.

As her anger slowly subsided, she realized she had gone a bit overboard.

Now that she needed Su Fan's help, she should correct her attitude.

Only by relying on Su Fan could she possibly take down Yin Qianyue.

At this thought, she felt even more annoyed with herself.

She was too hasty, she should have been more patient.

Regardless, she had decided that after finishing her work for the day, she would take a trip to Xijing Qinglong Temple.

She knew Su Fan fairly well.

The usual tricks wouldn't work on Su Fan.

But Su Fan was a man who greatly valued relationships. As long as she offered Su Fan enough benefits, letting him fully harvest and release,

Su Fan would surely remember her favor and take her requests seriously!

In the hotel at the Xijing Qinglong Temple scenic area, Su Fan was completely unaware that Wang Fei, failing one plan, was concocting another.

This time, Wang Fei was preparing to use a seduction strategy that he would find hard to refuse.

Wang Fei's beauty was no less striking than Bai Man's.

If Wang Fei decided to deliver herself to his doorstep, Su Fan had no reason to refuse.

In the bathroom, Bai Man of course didn't know that Su Fan had just been on the phone with Wang Fei.

She was still earnestly bathing, easing her fatigue and irritable mood.

Thinking Bai Man wouldn't come out anytime soon, Su Fan also began to entertain some thoughts.

He found Yin Qianyue's WeChat and sent her a message.

"You little bitch, what are you doing?"

With Yin Qianyue's status, nobody would dare talk to her like that, neither in person nor online.

Nobody would guess that Yin Qianyue, a female executive with such a prestigious status, secretly craved to be someone's submissive.

In the administrative office of Baiwei Pharmaceutical, Yin Qianyue was listlessly waiting for the upcoming meeting to begin.

Her phone suddenly rang with a message from Su Fan, she immediately grabbed her phone to reply.

The way Su Fan addressed her not only didn't repulse her, but it also gave her a strange sense of pleasure.

So, when she replied to Su Fan, she even used the label he had assigned her.

"The little bitch is in a meeting, it will be over soon and then nearly time to leave work."

Su Fan didn't expect Yin Qianyue to reply so fast, and he immediately sent another message.

"Turn on the video, let's see those luscious peaks of the little bitch."

Without any hesitation, Yin Qianyue immediately made a video call to Su Fan.

After Su Fan connected the video call, he messaged Yin Qianyue.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and open up."

When talking with Yin Qianyue, it was necessary to be a bit rough and very dominant.

Only in this way would Yin Qianyue cooperate fully and enjoy it immensely.

"Alright, the little bitch will open up now."

Yin Qianyue said and was about to close her office door.

But Su Fan spoke, "Who told you to close the door? Don't close it."

"This..." Although Yin Qianyue's face was flushed, she felt somewhat nervous.

She was indeed very excited, even exhilarated.

But there was still some fear in her heart.

After a moment of thought, she turned around to unbutton her blouse.

As she was doing this, Su Fan spoke again.

"Unbutton facing the door. Why be so stingy? Let your colleagues also appreciate the performance of their beautiful executive director."

Su Fan's words made Yin Qianyue's breathing grow even heavier.

Chapter 330: Contrast

Yin Qianyue was extremely nervous, but her choice was to follow Su Fan's orders completely!

In her relationship with Su Fan, she was his slave for life.

Su Fan's orders were imperial edicts to her!

Under such circumstances, Yin Qianyue began unbuttoning her white blouse with great nervousness.

Before long, the lace bra beneath her white shirt became exposed to Su Fan's eyes.

Yin Qianyue certainly did not stop there, allowing a pair of small melons with a perfectly exquisite shape to appear before Su Fan.

She was even more generous with the camera, bringing it closer to give Su Fan a clearer view.

In such a situation, Su Fan could even see the texture of Yin Qianyue's skin and the fine down!

Su Fan's breathing grew heavier involuntarily.

But he quickly issued another command to Yin Qianyue.

"Go out, take a walk down the hallway."

This command of Su Fan's took Yin Qianyue by surprise.

Sometimes there was no one in the hallway, sometimes there were people.

At such times, if someone were to come by, the people in the company would probably immediately know what kind of woman she was.

"Yes, Master." But Su Fan's commands were something Yin Qianyue could not refuse.

She soon plucked up her courage and walked directly out of the office.

If a colleague happened to pass by now, they would undoubtedly get an eyeful, as if they had thoroughly seen seven or eight out of ten without spending a dowry.

When Yin Qianyue was in the hallway, she felt a continuous breeze blowing, which sent chills to her tender peaks.

"Go back," Su Fan soon spoke again.

Such a perfect object, he did not want to share with anyone else, not even for others to see.

Yin Qianyue's melons were not the largest but their shape was definitely the most perfect.

The last time he was with Yin Qianyue, he had been enamored, and even now, he still longed for that sensation.

Hearing Su Fan's words, Yin Qianyue of course felt relieved as if granted amnesty.

She almost fled back into the office with haste.

Upon returning to the office, Yin Qianyue let out a long sigh of relief.

But Su Fan evidently did not plan to let her rest.

"Press your tender peaks against the wall, squeeze them."

Yin Qianyue hesitated for a moment but complied.

"Hiss—"

The coldness of the wall made Yin Qianyue involuntarily gasp for air.

Although she had been exposed to quite a bit of cool air just now, the contact with the wall was still too cold.

And Su Fan wasn't just asking her to simply contact the wall, but to squeeze against it.

Yin Qianyue, of course, did not refuse and went up against the wall, beginning to squeeze.

From the phone screen, Su Fan could see the entire process of the buns gradually flattening into pancakes.

This graceful scene made him wish he could appear beside Yin Qianyue right then and lavish tons and tons of terror on this little slut.

When Yin Qianyue felt unbearably cold, Su Fan continued, "Now crawl on the floor."

This time Yin Qianyue frowned and said, "But the floor is very dirty."

Su Fan did not say much, simply stating, "This is an order!"

The word "order" seemed to have some magical power for Yin Qianyue.

After Su Fan said this, she hesitated no longer and plastered herself to the dusty ground.

Although the floor of her office was cleaned more than once every day.

But dust is everywhere, and no matter how much you clean, you can never completely eradicate it.

The fair tender peaks now bore a bit of dust indeed.