

Temptation 33

Chapter 33 Other Functions

"But, this doesn't seem right, does it?"

Curious, Su Fan picked up the cucumber and sniffed it, noticing a faint fishy smell.

Having played handiwork with Bai Man just last night, Su Fan was all too familiar with this scent.

"Oh my god, don't tell me Director Liu actually used this thing on herself?"

"That's, that's way too outrageous..."

The cucumber was a good forty centimeters long and as thick as a child's wrist, a fully mature one at that, almost the same size as his own member. Could Liu Ye really handle it?

He looked down at the garbage can next to the table.

Inside were many balls of wet toilet paper, each one damp.

It seemed Bai Man had just poked herself not long ago, and judging by the amount and wetness of the toilet paper, she must have been quite moist, very much so indeed. It made sense, considering Bai Man's voluptuous figure and ample backside, indicating that her needs were greater than those of the average woman. Otherwise, she wouldn't be poking herself so early in the morning.

Unable to help himself, Su Fan's mind wandered to an image of Liu Ye using the large cucumber, and the trickling stream, no, perhaps even a fountain. He wondered if Liu Ye would be noisy in bed. If she were good at it, it would be like a musical fountain...

Liu Ye was a woman with extreme yin energy; he had to have her.

If he could be the one to poke Liu Ye, the feeling would definitely be amazing.

...

"Ah..."

Just as Su Fan was indulging in his pleasant sexual fantasies, a sharp scream came from the doorway. Liu Ye, who had just left, returned abruptly, her face flushed with shame and anger as she yelled at Su Fan.

"Who allowed you to rummage through my drawer?"

"Are you talking about this cucumber? Is this your breakfast?"

Su Fan deliberately raised the cucumber in his hand, intent on teasing Liu Ye a bit.

"Ah, breakfast, yes, yes, it's for breakfast."

Liu Ye immediately nodded her head.

"I even see little thorns on it; it must have been picked just this morning. You should eat it quickly; it's excellent for beauty, slimming, and fitness."

Su Fan offered the cucumber to Liu Ye with a mischievous smile.

Ah?

Liu Ye looked at the cucumber Su Fan was handing over, and felt so embarrassed she wished she could crawl into a crack in the ground.

Damn it, how could she have allowed Su Fan to mess with her drawer? Now she had truly embarrassed herself.

Fortunately, it seemed Su Fan hadn't realized the true purpose of the cucumber.

"No, no need, I have to go to work now. I'll save it to eat this afternoon."

How could she eat it with her mouth upstairs when she had just eaten it with the one downstairs half an hour ago?

A sly look flickered in Su Fan's eyes.

The weakness he showed in front of Bai Man was largely an act, as he needed to rely on her relationship with Li Jian to stay in the city. And since Bai Man was his uncle's wife, he had worked hard to restrain his impulses and didn't dare have an actual relationship with her.

But Liu Ye was different.

First of all, Liu Ye was neither a relative nor an acquaintance, and hence, free for the taking. Secondly, Liu Ye's extreme yin energy could help him prolong his life; he simply had to have her.

Even though Liu Ye was in her early thirties, she looked after herself extremely well, appearing not a day over twenty-three or twenty-four, especially with her good figure. Being a successor of Chinese medicine, Su Fan certainly knew that such a woman would be much more delectable than those naive young girls.

His eyes roamed and settled on the cucumber still smeared with sticky fluid, and he said thoughtfully,

"That won't do at all. The cucumber must be the freshest to make an impact. Besides, as the backbone of the gynecology department and with countless tasks at hand, how will you have the energy to lead us without having breakfast?"

"Could it be this cucumber isn't for eating, but has some other use?"

As he spoke, Su Fan started scrutinizing the cucumber closely.

"Eh, what might this be?"

Su Fan's gaze fixed on the tip of the cucumber, spotting a five-centimeter-long black bristle, curled up.

Liu Ye's eyes also fell on that curled hair.

It was a disaster.