

Temptation 34

Chapter 34 Outbreak

Liu Ye's gaze also rested on that curly hair.

She knew what it was, of course—it must have been her own pubic hair left on it accidentally.

God.

Panicking, she snatched the cucumber away.

"Wow."

She bit off the tip of the cucumber in one mouthful.

She naturally swallowed the hair as well.

Su Fan was taken aback.

Well, guy, he had only intended to tease Liu Ye, but he hadn't expected that she would really go for it.

A cucumber desired by both ends, it seemed.

Liu Ye's face was now burning hot.

But then she thought, after all, it was something from her own body; swallowing it again wouldn't be too much, right?

Better than having a young man expose her embarrassing act on the spot, right?

Thinking this way, Liu Ye felt somewhat comforted and chewed even more vigorously.

Su Fan, watching her eat the cucumber, couldn't help but swallow.

Liu Ye had a small cherry-like mouth, but she could really eat; she managed to swallow the cucumber, thick as a child's forearm, whole.

Su Fan had started to fantasize, what if...

"Cough, cough, cough..."

In a minute, Liu Ye had chewed up a large old cucumber.

She gulped down a cup of water to suppress the nausea that welled up in her.

Noticing Su Fan's gaze, Liu Ye now felt a bit embarrassed.

"Fill out the form and go to work."

With her back to Su Fan, Liu Ye bent down to pull open a drawer to find the registration form for Su Fan.

As she bent over, her white coat naturally lifted up. Underneath, she wore tight black, gold-dotted leggings that clung to her body. Her buttocks were large, like grinding stones, and Su Fan even felt an impulse to slap them.

At the base of her thighs was a small bulge, like a river clam about to burst open.

The positioning and shape of women's bodies varies greatly—some in front, some in the middle, and some further back. Su Fan had seen descriptions in medical literature, such as "willow leaf," "mini," "wounded banner," "butterfly wings," etc. Clearly, Liu Ye fell into the 'posterior convex plump' category; the best posture should be like now, bent over in front of the desk, to be hit from behind.

Top-notch, absolutely top-notch.

Liu Ye soon found the registration form, and Su Fan, afraid of being caught staring, quickly shifted his gaze elsewhere.

After filling out his information, Su Fan planned to leave.

"Ah..."

Suddenly, Liu Ye's body went limp, and she slumped to the floor, clutching her stomach. Large beads of cold sweat streamed down her forehead, and her face drained of all color within moments. Worst of all, her body convulsed, rendering her unable to move.

"It hurts, it hurts so much."

"Su, hold me and take me to rest for a bit."

Liu Ye bit her lip and said to Su Fan, her face regaining a bit of color as she spoke.

She was the director; her office was more upscale than that of a regular doctor, complete with a suite inside.

Seeing her condition, Su Fan quickly carried Liu Ye inside.

"Director Liu, how are you feeling now, should I call someone?"

Although Su Fan had thoughts of teasing Liu Ye, as a doctor, he always prioritized treatment. Under these circumstances, he had no room for frivolous thoughts.

Lying on the bed, Liu Ye writhed in pain, but still managed to say through gritted teeth.

"No, don't need that, it's just my chronic cold. Leave me be..."

"Please don't call anyone."

Su Fan hesitated for a moment, then took Liu Ye's hand in his, securing a finger on her wrist.

The next moment, his expression became stern.