

## **Temptation 341**

### Chapter 341: Who Takes the Initiative

Wang Fei lay on the snow-white bed, her heart itching with hatred for Su Fan.

In order to successfully take down Su Fan and have him help her bring down Yin Qianyue,

she had hurried to the resort villa today and first had a time with Bai Man.

Afterwards, to mend the rift between her and Su Fan, she even let Su Fan do something at the resort restaurant that most men want to do but never have the chance to.

With the day's experiences and having recently drunk alcohol,

Wang Fei now actually found herself desperately wanting a companion.

This companion could be either Bai Man or Su Fan.

With either Bai Man or Su Fan, she could find pleasure.

But right now, Su Fan and Bai Man were engaged in heated activities, obviously too busy to care about her.

This frustrated Wang Fei tremendously; she only wished that the two next door would finish quickly and settle down completely.

But she was well aware of Su Fan's stamina and Bai Man's capacity to endure.

The pair next door, clearly, were not going to stop anytime soon.

Wang Fei could only itch with irritation while extending two slender jade fingers, slowly exploring and tracing.

However, this sensation paled in comparison to what she felt with Bai Man, not to mention what Su Fan made her feel.

In another room, of course, Su Fan had no idea what Wang Fei was thinking.

All he hoped for now was that when Bai Man eventually ran out of energy, it would be his turn to take the initiative.

Bai Man seemed extremely excited tonight, showing no signs of fatigue whatsoever.

It was as if she had boundless energy within her, allowing her to keep moving tirelessly.

This put the pressure on Su Fan since, if he couldn't handle it, he would easily surrender.

"Man, how about we switch?" Su Fan could only suggest. If he controlled the pace, he had greater endurance.

If Bai Man controlled the rhythm, it was filled with unknowns and uncertainties.

Often, when he was completely unprepared, Bai Man would suddenly strike.

In such moments, Su Fan could also feel a strong and unusual stimulation.

Hearing Su Fan's words, Bai Man glanced at him and said, "You just lie there, if you dare to go inside, see how I'll deal with you!"

Bai Man intended not just to torment Wang Fei; she wanted to torment Su Fan as well.

The pleasure was hers alone, while the agony was for both Wang Fei and Su Fan.

Su Fan didn't take Bai Man's words seriously,

after all, Bai Man had said the same thing last time but relented when she reached the peak, lost in passion.

After all, in this world, there are only first times and countless times.

Either it has never happened, or it will happen over and over again countless times.

Su Fan was absolutely confident that Bai Man would relent again when lost in passion.

After a long struggle, Bai Man finally began to slow down.

Ultimately, she was a frail woman and had limited stamina.

Now, Bai Man lay directly on top of Su Fan, commanding, "Switch positions."

Su Fan was somewhat amused, not expecting such a direct request for a position change.

But he didn't waste any time, embracing Bai Man and rolling over to put her on the bed.

When Bai Man had been moving herself, she knew how to measure her actions and manage the intensity.

Now, seeing the dragon-like strong muscles on Su Fan's body, she felt both delighted and scared at the same time.

For some reason, she felt that as time passed, Su Fan seemed to be getting stronger and stronger.

Chapter 342: Gentle Waiting

After finally gaining the upper hand, Su Fan wasn't in a hurry to attack.

It wasn't because he suddenly became tender and considerate, but because he wanted Bai Man to experience the calm before the storm.

In that way, when Bai Man suddenly encountered a fierce and unbelievable storm, she might feel an unprecedented immense pleasure.

Under Su Fan's gentleness, Bai Man's previously unrestrained voice gradually became soft and melodious.

Even so, Wang Fei in the next room could still hear the noises the two of them were making.

For Wang Fei, this was an unprecedented discomfort, and she even entertained the idea of joining them.

After all, she was not only Bai Man's partner but also Su Fan's. Her joining in wouldn't be the least bit awkward.

"Huff—"

Hearing the noises next door gradually diminishing, Wang Fei couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

It seemed that those two shameless ones had finally finished their antics.

However, before this thought even fully settled in her mind, she heard a scream from Bai Man in the next room.

To others, this sound might be a mystery, but Wang Fei could guess a thing or two.

Without thinking, she knew Bai Man must have suffered a very fierce impact.

She quickly understood what the soft and melodious singing was about—it was nothing but a moment's calm before the storm.

Sure enough, that rhythmically crisp sound once again started bombarding Wang Fei's ears.

Bai Man's satisfied and wanton voice continued to infiltrate the room next door nonstop.

Wang Fei could only cover her ears with a headache, feeling a deep-seated hatred for the two next door.

As for Su Fan, he wasn't intending to torment Wang Fei; if Bai Man and Wang Fei were willing, he wouldn't mind taking on both of them.

Just like at this moment, Bai Man was clearly struggling to cope.

Without even launching his most fierce offense, Bai Man entangled him completely, using hands and feet like an octopus.

Thereby, Su Fan naturally couldn't carry out a vigorous and forceful attack.

With great difficulty, Bai Man found a chance to catch her breath and immediately said resentfully, "Are you trying to kill me?"

"Man-jie, then I'll be gentler," Su Fan immediately said.

Though he said so with his mouth, his heart wasn't thinking the same thing.

He not only did not plan to be gentle, but he also was going to gradually intensify his offensives.

During the day, he was provoked by Bai Man and Wang Fei to no small degree; on such a fine night, he simply had to firmly deal with Bai Man.

Initially, Bai Man wanted to blurt out, "No need to be gentle, just continue."

But as the words reached her lips, she held back.

Su Fan was too fierce—the vigorous attack from just before was something she couldn't even withstand.

But if Su Fan was impotent later on, she could always sting him with a jab, "Are you tired from not eating?" to provoke him.

Thus, she certainly didn't need to speak now, letting Su Fan maintain his state.

Maybe if Su Fan was a bit gentler, she'd feel even more comfortable?

Su Fan had no idea of Bai Man's inner thoughts, and even if he did, he wasn't planning to do as Bai Man wished.

"Ah—"

Therefore, just as Bai Man released him, another scream came from her mouth.

Bai Man's eyes, clear as cut gemstones, wished they could glare Su Fan to death.

"Be gentle!"

She had already let Su Fan take a huge advantage, yet he didn't show the slightest bit of compassion.

But now that she spoke up, it was as good as not saying anything.

The more she said this, the more Su Fan wanted to increase his force.

Chapter 343: Knocking on the Door

Su Fan's outrageous actions left Bai Man's exquisitely beautiful face with an extremely complex expression.

At this moment, Bai Man's feelings were also incredibly complex.

Most of the time in the past, Su Fan had strictly followed her requests, or it was she who teased Su Fan.

This time, however, things were entirely different.

She had never felt such a fierce impact, her whole body was in so much pain, yet at the same time, she was somewhat ecstatic, climbing peak after peak.

Such sensations, whether by herself, her husband Li Jian, or her good sister Wang Ying, none could give her.

This made Bai Man's heart extremely conflicted.

On one hand, she wanted Su Fan to be gentler; she was afraid that continuing like this might break her.

On the other hand, she felt a hidden anticipation—what would it be like if Su Fan were even more intense?

Su Fan watched as Bai Man's gorgeous face kept changing with enraptured expressions, feeling a dual stimulation in his heart.

Amid Bai Man's astonished gaze, he suddenly reached out his hands and pressed down on two soft peaks, gripping them tightly.

"Ah—"

A cry of pain immediately came from Bai Man's mouth.

Su Fan's grip caused her unbearable pain.

She couldn't help but raise her hand and hit Su Fan's arm, "Be gentler!"

After she spoke, however, Su Fan did not loosen his grip but started to knead the dough instead.

The two plump and round peaks were like two lumps of dough in Su Fan's hands, constantly changing shape.

Not only that, Su Fan bent down and captured her fiery red lips with his mouth.

Suddenly, Bai Man was utterly besieged on three fronts: top, middle, and bottom.

Su Fan brutishly pried open her pearly teeth and red lips, then began to greedily take what he wanted.

Even in intense pain, Bai Man could only let out moans.

And yet, Su Fan's onslaught was still strengthening, thundering down like a siege hammer.

The already extremely soft dough was relentlessly flattened and rounded by Su Fan's vigorous kneading.

The small clove tongue in her mouth was also being constantly sucked on by Su Fan.

Su Fan felt an immense pleasure, although the moment for the dragon's roar had not yet come.

But under the multiple stimuli, Bai Man reached the highest peak.

A warm, soothing current began to flow instantly.

Su Fan looked down and saw that the clear stream had already gathered into a small puddle.

Her reaction filled him with a sense of accomplishment.

The crystal-clear puddle seemed to truly affirm his hard work.

Seeing the incomparably beautiful Bai Man before him, Su Fan naturally put in even more effort.

The pleasure they shared, however, brought Wang Fei to the brink of unbearable discomfort.

Wang Fei had originally planned to deal with the night herself, then to put an end to it completely.

But Su Fan and Bai Man next door were relentless.

As a result, she was naturally extremely uncomfortable.

Wang Fei simply stopped satisfying herself, put on her slippers, and left her room.

She then came to the door of Bai Man's room and knocked, saying,

"Can you two be a little considerate!"

"One is the cousin-in-law, and the other is the nephew-in-law; is this the way to behave?"

"Can't you let people sleep!"

Wang Fei said in frustration, but Bai Man in the room didn't mind.

A smile even appeared at the corner of her mouth. She coughed lightly, purposely raising her voice a bit, "Continue, don't mind her."

Chapter 344: Trapped in the Bathroom

After Bai Man intentionally raised her voice, Wang Fei, who was outside the room, heard everything loud and clear.

Upon hearing what Bai Man said, she couldn't help but lift her leg and kick Bai Man's door, while saying to the Bai Man in the room:

"You little slut, you'll have your time to cry!"

Wang Fei had no idea when Bai Man would cry.

But at that moment, her kick against the door brought a surge of intense pain that made her squat on the ground instantly.

"Hiss—"

Wang Fei was on the verge of breaking down. This trip to the scenic resort hotel had been nothing short of torture!

Thinking of the excessively audacious Bai Man and Su Fan in the room, she immediately had the idea to deal with Su Fan.

Bai Man was certainly hateful, but so was Su Fan.

If it hadn't been for Su Fan's ineptitude, she wouldn't have had the argument with him and then had to come all this way to appease him.

She had decided in her heart that she wouldn't sleep tonight.

When Su Fan went to the bathroom later, she would corner him there and properly torment him.

There was no field that couldn't be plowed, only the ox that dies of exhaustion.

With Su Fan working so hard right now, he would get his just desserts in a while.

Su Fan didn't know that Wang Fei was preparing to trap him in the bathroom.

He was still going at it with all his might, and with his movements, Bai Man was burning up like she had a fever, her pretty face flushed red.

When Su Fan pressed his cheek against Bai Man's, he could feel her scorching temperature even more.

This time, Su Fan and Bai Man didn't know how long they had been struggling.

Su Fan, a master of Inner Strength, didn't feel much, but Bai Man was just an ordinary woman and felt utterly exhausted.

Finally, Su Fan let out a roar, on the brink of a volcanic eruption.

At that moment, he also put down Bai Man, preparing to shift positions.

But to his surprise, Bai Man reached out to hold him, saying, "Let's end it here."

She didn't spell it out, but how could Su Fan not understand?

Before long, a series of hot surges completely filled Bai Man.

Bai Man, who had been reaching the peak all night, reached the summit once more at this moment.

Streams of clear liquid flowed unceasingly.

After the deed was thoroughly done, despite her extreme fatigue, Bai Man still managed to get up with her weary body.

At the same time, she said, "I'm going to take a shower, you clean up here."

"You sleep in this room tonight, I'll sleep in another room."

After saying this, she didn't care whether Su Fan agreed or not; she went straight to take her shower.

Of course, Su Fan had no objections. He had taken Bai Man to the peak, and he himself had felt true pleasure.

In the next room, Wang Fei had been listening to all the movements here, and of course, she heard their conversation as well.

She had already thought of cornering Su Fan in the bathroom, and now that Bai Man was going to sleep in another room, it would be even easier for her to corner Su Fan.

Unlike Wang Fei, who had been agitated by the flames in her heart all night, Bai Man had now obtained an unprecedented satisfaction.

While gaining this unprecedented contentment, she also harvested endless exhaustion.

As she showered, her eyelids began to fight each other.

She could only hurry to finish washing and then go to another room to sleep beautifully, and afterwards head home to deal with the affairs there.

As soon as Bai Man returned to her room, Su Fan immediately went to the bathroom.

He had planned to enjoy a good bath and then go to sleep peacefully.

But as soon as he stepped into the bathroom, Wang Fei followed right in.

Under Su Fan's surprised gaze, Wang Fei even bent down to lean on the edge of the bathtub, provocatively saying:

"Come on, don't tell me you can't anymore?"

Chapter 345: Draw Fire to Oneself

Su Fan had truly not expected this turn of events.

"Fei, what are you doing?"

Although Wang Fei was dressed, she only wore her outerwear and a skirt.

Under her pencil skirt, she wore no protection whatsoever.

Thus, when Wang Fei lifted her skirt, the enchanting scenery immediately caught Su Fan's full attention.

"Come on, do it!"

Wang Fei seemed certain that Su Fan had no more fight left in him tonight, blatantly provoking him without any hesitation.

And knowing Su Fan as she did, under normal circumstances, he definitely would have come over.

His current indifference obviously stemmed from Bai Man, that little vixen, who had severely drained him, leaving him incapable of handling her anymore.

Thinking this, Wang Fei became even more unrestrained.

She continued with a playful tone, "What's wrong? Little brother Su Fan, don't you want to do your sister anymore?"

Just now, Su Fan and Bai Man had provoked her greatly; she wanted to hit someone, hearing them next door.

If she didn't properly stimulate Su Fan now, making him keen yet impotent, it wouldn't be fair to the indignity she had just suffered.

After Wang Fei spoke like this, Su Fan immediately walked toward her.

Although Su Fan had already experienced immense pleasure with Bai Man,

with his capabilities, handling two was not even an issue.

Now that Wang Fei dared to provoke him repeatedly, he really needed to show Wang Fei a thing or two.

"Get ready!" Su Fan said coldly.

Wang Fei huffed, showing no fear at all.

Any man, after being overworked for so long, definitely wouldn't be able to perform in the short term.

Plus, with Bai Man, that little vixen, being so demanding, Su Fan was likely out of ammunition.

During that lengthy period just now, she didn't believe that Su Fan had only used up one round of ammo.

While Wang Fei was thinking about Su Fan bluffing, her expression suddenly changed.

At that moment, she felt something huge entering.

She had been with Su Fan before, and she was very aware of Su Fan's endowment.

Yet the fullness, even the tearing sensation, still scared Wang Fei a bit.

Logically, she should have been used to Su Fan by now.

So why was there still such intense pain?

"Ah—"

Before Wang Fei could continue thinking, Su Fan had already fiercely advanced.

Wang Fei, positioned at the edge of the bathtub, almost fell over.

"Stop, I'm not messing with you anymore."

It wasn't that Wang Fei was afraid of being done, but rather she didn't want it anymore.

After listening to the symphony for quite a while, she hadn't been able to sleep.

Now that Su Fan and Bai Man's battle had finally ended, she teased Su Fan a bit, intending to go back to sleep.

But she hadn't expected Su Fan to still be capable of dominating her.

The more she told Su Fan to stop, the more she said she didn't want it, the more Su Fan obviously wouldn't stop.

Before long, Wang Fei too began to compose a melodious symphony of moans and groans in the bathroom.

When dealing with Bai Man, Su Fan remembered her kindness and often didn't really push her limits.

Now facing Wang Fei, he was less scrupulous.

From the moment he knew Wang Fei was using him, he had ceased to be polite to her.

"Little Fan, please stop, don't make trouble, there's still stuff to do tomorrow."

Wang Fei deeply regretted initiating this; she should never have played with fire.

But once the flames had flared up, how could they be simply and completely extinguished?

Chapter 346: There is a Skilled Speaker in the Capital

In the bathroom, Wang Fei's soul-stirring, graceful voice soon filled the air.

Unfortunately, Bai Man was already asleep by then; otherwise, it would have been very interesting.

After all, it had been Wang Fei who had listened to Bai Man's melodious, low chant and the soul-stirring, graceful symphony before.

This time, the roles reversed, and it was Wang Fei's turn to perform for Bai Man.

Moreover, considering that Wang Fei had recently mocked her outside Bai Man's room, Bai Man would definitely enjoy watching Wang Fei's spectacle.

But having been so thoroughly exerted by Su Fan just moments earlier, Bai Man was already extremely fatigued.

After bathing, she collapsed onto the bed and blissfully entered dreamland.

Though perhaps because of her fiery encounter with Su Fan not long before, she could still hear the enticing, melodious chant of a woman in her sleep.

In the bathroom, Wang Fei was now absolutely regretting her decision!

If she had known this would happen, she would never have walked into the lion's den.

"Su Fan, stop it, continuing like this really harms the body."

Unable to resist Su Fan, Wang Fei could only silently endure while trying to persuade him with kind words.

Although she was incredibly comfortable now, if Su Fan exerted her like he did Bai Man, she wouldn't need to go to the office tomorrow.

"Fei, wasn't it you who told me to continue just now?"

"Now that I have an idea, you can't shrug off the responsibility."

Su Fan's words made Wang Fei want to slap herself.

This time, she had clearly miscalculated and severely underestimated Su Fan.

But she couldn't understand how Su Fan still had any ammunition left after making Bai Man moan all night long.

Did he have an inexhaustible supply?

"Su Fan, let me help you finish quickly."

Wang Fei, left with no choice, finally spoke up.

She knew Su Fan quite well.

Not only that, but her time with Bai Man had certainly honed her exceptional oral skills.

Allowing Su Fan to bombard her continuously without end was unthinkable.

To escape his clutches quickly, Wang Fei chose to serve him proactively.

"Fei, go ahead then."

Su Fan probably knew what Wang Fei was going to do and did not refuse.

Wang Fei finally breathed a sigh of relief, and once Su Fan let her go, she didn't play any tricks.

She immediately knelt on one knee, squatted on the other, and began to serve Su Fan with great effort.

She hoped to use her time effectively to fully deplete Su Fan's robust energy.

This way, not only would Su Fan not be able to continue tormenting her, but she would also continue to tease him.

Wang Fei's nimble tongue was something Su Fan had experienced before.

The softness of her tongue and the firmness of her teeth created a uniquely wonderful sensation.

When Wang Fei's first wave of assault came, Su Fan, because he had never felt such a novel sensation before, was deeply shaken.

Even a few drops of divine nectar quietly fell.

Seeing Su Fan struggling to hold back, Wang Fei couldn't help but chuckle.

Her gaze towards Su Fan also carried an extra hint of allure.

Su Fan had initially planned to hold Wang Fei's jaw tightly to let her know the power of his fury.

But now, the constant overwhelming pleasure made him abandon the idea of making a move.

Wang Fei's skills were mostly practiced with Bai Man and also learned from materials she studied privately.

In her opinion, Su Fan should not be able to last too much longer.

Su Fan's initial reaction was quite as she had expected.

However, as time passed, Wang Fei couldn't help but feel dumbfounded.

Su Fan's stamina was surprisingly astonishing and showed no signs of a sudden outburst.

Chapter 347: I'll Help You Wash

"Hiss—"

Su Fan couldn't help but suck in a breath of cool air.

His composure was, of course, very strong, but he had already quietly channeled his Inner Strength True Qi to prevent himself from losing his foothold.

If he continued like this, it wouldn't be long before he could no longer bear it.

Wang Fei seemed naturally gifted in this area.

Su Fan had intimate encounters not only with Wang Fei but also with other women.

Yet even Liu Qing and Bai Man were not as formidable as Wang Fei.

Wang Fei, seeing the expression on Su Fan's face and his evident effort to restrain himself, immediately exerted even more effort.

She knew this moment was critical; enduring this slight discomfort now would lead to comfort later.

Under her vigorous efforts, Su Fan constantly reached his limits of restraint.

Even though he had secretly channeled his Inner Strength True Qi to stabilize the surging heat within him and prevent it from rising further.

Yet Wang Fei's ongoing assault was still too intense.

Not long ago at the Xijing Hotel, Bai Man had also tested his composure.

But Bai Man's test of his composure was clearly not as intense.

Wang Fei's watery eyes now looked at Su Fan with affection.

Of course, there was a reason she did this.

If Su Fan's expression changed drastically, she would immediately pull away.

Her plan was very good, but she could never have anticipated that things would turn out to be even more sudden than she expected.

The moment she saw a slight change in Su Fan's complexion, a surprisingly large amount of warmth flooded her entire mouth in the next instant.

Not only that, Su Fan took a step forward as he burst forth.

This made a large amount of dragon's drool slip directly down her throat and into her stomach.

"Cough..."

This made Wang Fei unable to resist coughing violently, and she quickly pushed Su Fan away.

But the raging dragon had not yet ceased.

The moment she pushed Su Fan away, streaks of milky warmth directly splashed onto her face.

Her delicate and fair face quickly acquired several traces left by the dragon's drool.

Her hair tips too, acquired several strands of white.

Her enchantingly fair swan neck and her seductively alluring collarbone also suffered one after another.

Various parts of Wang Fei's body were stained by dragon drool in that instant.

Especially her beautiful eyes, also under attack, filled her heart with frustration.

If she had known this would happen, she would not have suggested using her oral skills earlier.

"Fei, I'm sorry, let me clean you up."

Looking at Wang Fei's disheveled state, Su Fan still couldn't help feeling a bit guilty.

Without caring whether Wang Fei would refuse, he picked up Wang Fei who had collapsed on the ground.

At this moment, Wang Fei was no longer thinking about other things; even if Su Fan had other ulterior motives, she just went along with him.

She had been tormented quite a bit tonight, and all she wanted now was to end this quickly and then go back to her room to sleep.

However, Wang Fei worried too much this time, as Su Fan indeed only helped her wash off with the shower head.

As for any minor moves during the washing process, they were obviously of no consequence.

The clear water flowed continuously from the shower.

Amid the rising steam in the bathroom, Su Fan also realized that Wang Fei looked exceptionally beautiful at this moment.

But this woman, with her ill intentions, bothered him constantly.

What the future held for him and Wang Fei, he did not know.

Since Wang Fei had been taken advantage of by Su Fan this time, she once again reiterated her request to him.

"Xiao Fan, the favor I asked of you before, you must help me, Fei. Only you can help me now."

Chapter 348 - 348 Practice Leads to Improvement

Wang Fei wouldn't have minded if the matter hadn't come up, but the moment she mentioned it, Su Fan felt anger rise within him.

With his current abilities, Wang Fei would never be able to trick him no matter what.

Still, he couldn't help but want to show Wang Fei a lesson.

Just moments ago, he was seriously helping Wang Fei rinse off; suddenly, his hand ventured into her secret garden.

Wang Fei could never have expected that Su Fan, who was perfectly behaved just before, would suddenly start to play dirty.

She tightened her legs, hoping to prevent Su Fan from advancing further.

But when the divine sword had already entered the sheath, how could it be drawn out so easily?

From a bathroom that once echoed only with the sound of running water soon emerged a symphony of wondrous tones.

It was as if Su Fan were back in the mountains practicing medicine and martial arts with his grandfather, his right hand's two fingers formed like a sword, thrusting and retracting, time after time, precisely and methodically.

Wang Fei, who had been able to stand firm before, now collapsed onto the floor like a pile of mud, going limp.

Yet, Su Fan still had no intention of sparing her, speeding up his hand movements instead.

"Xiao Fan, stop it now!"

"Quit messing around!"

"Fei Jie can't take it anymore!"

The voice of Wang Fei, oozing seduction, rang out.

Her breathing had become extremely erratic, much heavier than usual.

Not only that, but her soft body also grew unbearably hot at that moment, and the instep of her foot beside Su Fan's was taut and straight.

"Fei Jie, are you sure you want me to stop?" Su Fan asked, with ill intent.

At first, Wang Fei indeed wanted Su Fan to cease his actions.

But when Su Fan seriously inquired, she hesitated.

This unusual sense of exhilaration was something she had never experienced before.

Neither she nor Bai Man could bring her such pleasure, obviously.

In that moment of soaring to the skies, Wang Fei even had the thought that dying in such bliss wouldn't be so bad.

Su Fan seemed to be tormenting Wang Fei on purpose, during this critical moment he actually thought of sheathing his divine sword and stopping the onslaught.

That made Wang Fei involuntarily wrap her arms around Su Fan's arm.

"Don't!"

She, who had just soared to the skies, clearly did not want to fall from those heights so abruptly.

Stopping now for Su Fan was almost like asking for her life.

In such a situation, how could she possibly let him stop?

"Fei Jie, then kneel down and beg me," Su Fan suddenly recalled what Wang Fei had tasked him to do.

He was currently in Xijing with Bai Man and couldn't return to train Yin Qianyue.

Since Wang Fei had presented herself, it was perfect for him to practice with her.

"What did you say?" Anger rose in Wang Fei's heart!

She was different from Yin Qianyue; she might enjoy both men and women, but she didn't harbor the deep-seated desire to become someone's female slave like Yin Qianyue did.

Wang Fei merely wished to marry into a wealthy family and enjoy a more lavish lifestyle.

Su Fan knew Wang Fei was angry, but he was unconcerned because he had already thought up a justification in his mind.

"Fei Jie, isn't this also part of what you asked me to help you with?" he said.

Wang Fei was taken aback, "What do you mean?"

Su Fan continued, "You asked me to help you train Yin Qianyue, to make her completely yours."

"So I ought to find opportunities to practice more."

This excuse had already been used by Su Fan once before.

But there was no problem with it; as long as Wang Fei still counted on his help, he could say such things without issue.

As expected, after he spoke up, Wang Fei also became hesitant.

The Su Fan from the beginning knew nothing at all.

Now, he had become so versatile, clearly putting effort into what she had asked him to do.

Chapter 349: Playing with Wang Fei

Wang Fei hesitated for a long time, but in the end, she still decided to follow Su Fan's wishes.

She also wanted to know what exactly Su Fan had learned.

If Su Fan had truly learned a lot of relevant knowledge, then the chances of him helping her succeed would undoubtedly increase greatly.

Under Su Fan's command, Wang Fei obediently knelt before him.

However, this time Su Fan did not release his fierce and rough dragon, but continued to give Wang Fei instructions.

"Fei, get down on the ground like a dog."

If the woman in front of Su Fan had been Yin Qianyue, she might have been very excited.

But this time, it was Wang Fei in front of him, and not only did she not feel the slightest excitement, she also felt deep humiliation.

But all she could do was remind herself in her heart, "Small endurance shakes big plans! Just endure it for now!"

To wear a royal crown, one must bear its weight!

Without paying a price that ordinary people can't afford, she obviously couldn't achieve her ultimate goal!

Wang Fei quickly did as Su Fan said, and after kneeling down, she bent her body forward, her hands on the bathroom floor, lying on the ground like a dog.

"Very good."

Su Fan crouched down and stroked Wang Fei's compliant hair.

Then he continued to whisper in Wang Fei's ear, "Spread your legs."

Wang Fei, with anger building inside her, hesitated for a moment before preparing to spread her legs.

Who would have known that at this moment, Su Fan would slap her across the face.

"You little slut, didn't you hear your master's command?"

Wang Fei, enraged, glared at Su Fan and said, "Enough is enough!"

Su Fan, unconcerned, shrugged his shoulders, "Fei, have you forgotten that we are just practicing?"

"Or do you no longer want my help?"

Wang Fei wasn't foolish, she indeed hoped Su Fan could help her succeed, and knew Su Fan might need to practice.

But the idea of being completely submissive to Su Fan never crossed her mind; she could even pay to find a few true female slaves for Su Fan to practice with.

So at this moment, Wang Fei said, "I can find some true female slaves to cooperate with your practice, or you can just stop it. If you dare to hit me again, you'll never touch me again!"

Hearing Wang Fei say this, Su Fan, of course, remained indifferent.

However, he did not continue to hit Wang Fei, but once again explored the mysterious peach garden.

"Ah—"

His sudden attack made Wang Fei cry out involuntarily.

After launching the surprise attack, Su Fan immediately followed with a violent charge like a tempest.

This left Wang Fei in extreme discomfort, her beautiful face constantly changing expressions.

Su Fan also stretched out his left hand and grabbed a snow-white peak, beginning to knead the dough vigorously.

With Inner Strength True Qi in his body, his physical strength was also extremely robust.

When he started kneading the dough with force, it nearly put Wang Fei in enough pain to collapse on the ground.

"Gentler!" Wang Fei glared at Su Fan and complained, "You're going to ruin them!"

Su Fan pretended not to hear and continued his movements, all the while taking great interest in Wang Fei's graceful expressions.

At times, Wang Fei would squint her eyes, occasionally her pretty face would twitch, and sometimes, unable to bear it, she would involuntarily inhale sharply.

Although it was painful, after gradually getting used to Su Fan's rhythm of assault, she started to feel pleasure.

Just when Wang Fei was beginning to enjoy it, to her surprise, Su Fan suddenly stopped his actions.

He even looked towards the door and said, "Man, why are you here?"

Chapter 350 - 350 Outside the Bathroom

If Bai Man had really come over at this time, it would have been a finisher.

After all, her best friend and partner, Wang Fei, was currently on all fours like a bitch, receiving Su Fan's training on the ground.

But Bai Man had been exhausted these past few days, utterly fatigued.

Today she had been tossing and turning with Su Fan for so long, she was completely worn out.

Once she fell asleep, she wouldn't wake up until the next day.

Wang Fei didn't know this, still thinking that Bai Man had really come.

In that instant, she felt a loss of face, her heart filled with extreme shame.

She looked up in terror, utterly unable to think of anything to say that could plausibly explain her current behavior.

But when she followed Su Fan's gaze, she found the bathroom doorway completely empty—not a soul in sight!

Seeing this, Wang Fei knew that Su Fan, the little devil, had been playing her!

"Look at you, daring to play such tricks on your sister Fei!"

"Watch how I'm going to deal with you!"

At this moment, Wang Fei had cast aside all her inhibitions.

She pounced on Su Fan like an enraged pantheress, pinning him to the ground.

Su Fan was momentarily startled, then he wrapped his arms around Wang Fei.

The moment Wang Fei was embraced by Su Fan, she felt as if she were bound by steel bars.

No matter how much she struggled, it was of no use.

Moreover, her rosaceous lips were pried open by Su Fan's exceedingly savage move at that moment.

Afterward, her tempting little tongue was ceaselessly sucked and probed by Su Fan.

Wang Fei's body soon softened.

The two soft mounds in front of her, now pressed tightly against Su Fan, were now being squeezed into flat cakes.

Sometime when, Su Fan had let out his rearing, arrogant dragon once more.

That fierce and rugged dragon, having found the elusive paradise, plunged straight in, breaking through with one swift motion.

"Ah!"

A scream immediately came from Wang Fei's mouth.

Her exquisitely beautiful face changed color at this moment.

Even though she had been thoroughly lubricated by the flow of water before, at this moment, Wang Fei still felt an intense tearing pain.

She felt as if a hard and rugged iron rod had suddenly invaded her body.

The hidden paradise and her entire being seemingly at the brink of being completely torn apart at this moment.

However, it was not over yet; soon a torrent of pounding akin to a violent drumming came crashing down on her, relentlessly.

The series of fierce batterings seemed less about seeking pleasure and more like an intent to completely shatter her.

"Xiao Fan, stop!"

In Wang Fei's beautiful eyes, tiny pearls were now swirling around.

Because Su Fan didn't stop, this time he actually made Wang Fei cry.

Seeing Wang Fei sobbing, he had the thought to slow down his assault.

But the sight of Wang Fei's face, with its slightly pained expression, also gave him an unusual thrill.

For some reason, he just wanted to continue seeing that expression on Wang Fei's face.

Therefore, naturally, he had no intention of slowing his assault.

While Wang Fei was sobbing, from her small mouth still came the delicate moans of mmm, ahh, mmmm.

If it had been just that, Wang Fei might have endured silently.

But not long after, Su Fan actually picked her up and started walking out of the bathroom.

"Xiao Fan, what are you doing?" Wang Fei asked weakly.