

Temptation 35

Chapter 35: Palace Cold?

"I should at least help alleviate your pain,"

Su Fan said as he reached to unbutton Liu Ye's white coat.

"What, what are you doing?"

Liu Ye was like a deer caught in the headlights, flustered and in a panic.

But since she was unable to move her body, she couldn't resist at all.

"I'm going to use a massage technique to stimulate your blood vessels and meridians. Otherwise, you're going to hurt like hell,"

Liu Ye wanted to resist, but she had no strength, and having witnessed Su Fan's remarkable medical skills the day before, she couldn't help but acquiesce.

"Then, then go lock the door first, to keep people from seeing."

"All right."

Su Fan hurriedly locked the door of the resting room.

Then, in two or three moves, he unbuttoned Liu Ye's white coat.

Underneath, Liu Ye was wearing a white, tight, low-cut, short-sleeved shirt that made her ample bosom even more astonishing as it was squeezed.

Su Fan swallowed hard.

"I apologize in advance,"

With that, his hands boldly roamed over Liu Ye's body.

Liu Ye was slightly plump, and her skin felt even more pleasant than Bai Man's had. Compared to his cautious touch with Bai Man the previous night, Su Fan was far more relaxed and daring now.

At first, Liu Ye was a bit suspicious.

But after a while, the pain in her body noticeably began to ease, and a warm sensation started to emerge from her lower abdomen, warming her cold limbs, and she began to enjoy the feeling.

She closed her eyes, lost in the sensation.

Gradually, the feeling became more intense, and she clamped her legs tightly together, wriggling like a snake.

"Ah..."

After five or six minutes, a wave of heat swept through her body, as if something was rushing to break free.

She let out an involuntary cry, her body convulsed wildly, then lay still as if turned to mud.

There were now wet stains on the crotch area of her underwear.

What is this?

Su Fan was startled and took a step back from the bed.

"Oh my God, I, I can't believe..."

Liu Ye came to her senses in the next instant.

She had actually been brought to a climax by Su Fan's touch.

And she had squirted.

"Oh no, how am I supposed to face anyone now? Get out, get out!"

Liu Ye hastily grabbed her white coat that was lying nearby and covered her face with it.

Su Fan, too, was feeling somewhat embarrassed as he stepped outside.

He swore to himself that he had only intended to save her, but who knew that Liu Ye would be so sensitive, to reach a climax and even squirt...

This was much more extreme than Bai Man's case.

A few minutes later, Liu Ye, having changed into a different pair of pants, came out.

"Little Su, thank you for helping me. Every time my 'cold palace' acted up, it tortured me to death. I really owe you for this time,"

Liu Ye, after all, was a woman of the world; her demeanor had largely recovered as she thanked Su Fan.

Su Fan looked at Liu Ye, hesitated for a moment, and then said.

"Director Liu, what you have doesn't seem to be just a simple case of 'cold palace'."

Thump.

Liu Ye's heart skipped a beat, and a trace of panic flickered in her eyes.

"How could it not be 'cold palace'? I'm a renowned gynecologist, there's no mistake in my diagnosis,"

Su Fan said.

"Of course, I wouldn't doubt your medical skills, but besides being a doctor, you're also a patient. You should know that the worst thing a patient can do is to hide their true condition, leading to the aggravation of their illness and missing the best treatment window until it's beyond help,"

"If you need it, I can lend you a hand."

Having said that, Su Fan stared intently at Liu Ye, waiting for her response.

In just an instant, Liu Ye's expression changed countless times.

"Then, in your opinion, what illness do I have?"

Liu Ye asked tentatively.