

Temptation 39

Chapter 39 Losing Sanity

"Ah."

Before Su Fan could react, he was devoured.

A wonderfully exhilarating feeling brought Su Fan to the peak of excitement.

"So, so big..."

Liu Ye managed to take it in at the beginning.

But as the dragon reared its head,

she was struggling to swallow.

Only halfway in, it was stuck at her throat.

"Cough cough cough."

Turning her head to one side, she coughed dryly and took a deep breath.

"You, you are too fierce."

Seeing the thing fully erect, Liu Ye's eyes shone brightly.

There was surprise, and also delight.

Which woman wouldn't love this plaything?

At the same time, she was also afraid.

Lucky for her, Su Fan had given her a warning in advance, saying he needed to supplement her; if he had entered directly, she would have been overpowered in no time.

"No, don't stop."

Su Fan had already gotten into the mood.

He grabbed Liu Ye's hair and pulled her head back.

"Mmm mmm mmm..."

Liu Ye's mouth quickly puffed up.

Su Fan sat directly on the chair, making Liu Ye kneel on the floor.

He could reach Liu Ye's proud asset with his hand, incessantly fondling it.

Liu Ye was soaking wet already.

It was only at this moment that Liu Ye realized how tiny that cucumber was before.

It wasn't until more than ten minutes later,

that Su Fan fiercely pressed down on Liu Ye's head.

"Hiss."

Liu Ye clearly felt something flowing into her throat.

"Cough cough cough..."

By the time Su Fan let go, Liu Ye turned to retch, but it was too late.

It had flowed straight into her esophagus, leaving no chance for her to spit it out.

"You little rascal, you, you're too bad."

At this moment, Liu Ye felt both aggrieved and angry.

But Su Fan did not speak; he just stared intently at Liu Ye, whose pretty face was blushing, his eyes as fierce as a dominated beast.

"Get up."

Suddenly, Su Fan roughly pulled Liu Ye's hair.

"Ah."

Liu Ye let out a cry of pain.

"Bang."

The next moment, Liu Ye was pressed against the door.

A thud resounded.

"You, you've hurt me, let go, let go of me..."

Liu Ye was a bit scared by Su Fan's roughness.

"Shut up."

"Smack."

Su Fan slapped Liu Ye's behind hard, the force of it leaving a clear handprint on that snowy skin.

Perhaps it was the humiliation Bai Man inflicted upon him, or perhaps Bai Man had inspired him.

He felt an urge to try disciplining someone else.

"Hiss."

The next moment, the furious dragon entered its lair.

"Oh..."

Liu Ye let out a long, mournful cry, like a weeping lamentation.

"You jerk, it hurts, you, stop moving, I don't want this anymore, let me go..."

Liu Ye tried to resist.

But her hands were held behind her back by Su Fan.

A medical equipment box was nearby.

Su Fan grabbed a stethoscope.

Like tying a wild animal in the mountains, he bound Liu Ye's hands swiftly and adeptly, leaving her unable to support herself and only able to lean her head against the door, her enchanting face distorted.

"You maniac, I don't want this anymore, stop it, stop..."

"Ah..."

Su Fan, eyes red, did not speak but thrust and entered her again.

He had been somewhat worried about hurting Liu Ye before, but now he was beyond caring.

Fully entered.

"Wow."

Liu Ye uttered a scream like that of a slaughtered pig, crying out in anguish.

"Director Liu, director, what's wrong with you?"

"Are you there?"

In the corridor outside, many medical staff members were passing by, and several nurses gathered around, standing at the door to Liu Ye's office.

"Clang clang..."

A nurse stepped forward and knocked on the door.