

## **Temptation 40**

Chapter 40: Traction Bracket

"Director Liu, are you there?"

The doors and windows of the hospital were special—while the outside world couldn't see in, the inside had a clear view of the outside.

The young nurse was less than a meter away from Liu Ye and Su Fan, who could clearly see the expression on the nurse's face and the crowd moving back and forth in the corridor.

Liu Ye was in agonizing pain, but she instantly kept quiet.

"I am."

She suppressed her voice and responded to the outside.

"What's wrong, do you need help?"

"Ah."

Su Fan thrust forcefully again, and Liu Ye almost cried out but managed to grit her teeth and hold it in.

She turned her head and looked at Su Fan with a gaze that was almost pleading, her lips pouted, her eyes filled with tears, her gaze filled with entreaty.

Only then did Su Fan calm down a bit.

"It's nothing, I just accidentally dropped something on the floor, go ahead with your work."

"Are you sure you don't need help?"

"Yes, don't disturb me."

"Oh."

The young nurse took another look, then left.

"You, you maniac, do you want the whole hospital to see my disgrace?"

"Can't you be gentle?"

Liu Ye sobbed as she spoke softly.

"Shut up."

Su Fan fiercely grasped Liu Ye's chin.

He twisted Liu Ye's head by forty-five degrees and kissed her, thrusting powerfully below.

"Mmm mmm mmm."

Liu Ye wanted to scream, but her mouth was blocked by Su Fan.

In no time, she lost the strength to resist.

Most importantly, as Su Fan continued, she gradually adapted and got into the rhythm.

Su Fan was crazy and violent.

Liu Ye felt a sense of being conquered.

She fell in love with this feeling, a deeply shameful thrill.

"Mmm..."

In less than three minutes, Liu Ye couldn't stand, and knelt directly on the floor.

"I, I'm coming."

"That's enough."

Liu Ye, kneeling and convulsing on the floor, said satisfyingly yet fearfully.

"But, I haven't finished yet."

Su Fan smirked.

He then picked up Liu Ye.

In Liu Ye's office, there was a body traction frame, originally intended for patient physiotherapy.

Now, it had become Su Fan's tool.

"What, what are you going to do?"

Liu Ye realized something and completely panicked.

The next moment, her hands and feet were bound, tied up tightly.

Su Fan pulled a rope, hoisting Liu Ye into the air.

Her legs split apart, hanging in mid-air.

"You, you..."

"Ah..."

The next moment, Su Fan propped up Liu Ye's legs on his shoulder, the frame could be adjusted for height, and now it became the perfect tool.

He aimed and entered again.

Frenzied swaying.

"It's over, I'm going to die."

Liu Ye felt like a duckweed in the water, crazily swaying in a storm, blown at times into the sky and then plunging into the water.

Forget it, she no longer struggled.

She left everything to fate.

Su Fan's eyes were full of ferocity.

Ventilation.

The repressions Bair Man had imposed on him in recent days, he vented all on Liu Ye.

The person before him seemed to be Bai Man.

"Whore."

Su Fan raised his hand and slapped Liu Ye twice.

Liu Ye didn't speak, but just bit her lips tightly, her body appearing dazedly intoxicated.

After more than thirty minutes.

Su Fan dispensed.

Phew!

He took a deep breath and stepped back two steps.

The greatly satisfied Su Fan finally came to his senses from that nearly insane trance.

Liu Ye before him was bruised and red, her hair was disheveled, hanging in mid-air like a prisoner.

"This has gotten out of hand."

Now alert, Su Fan began to panic internally.

Liu Ye was his immediate superior.

How was he going to handle this situation?