

Temptation 411

Chapter 411: A Feast for the Eyes

Seeing Su Fan frown, a gentlemanly middle-aged man immediately stepped forward, volunteering himself and counting off.

"Mr. Su, I am the head of the legal affairs department at Hailin Group, and I saw everything that just happened."

"Not only that, there's surveillance here that can perfectly reconstruct the entire process."

"Mr. Su acted in self-defense when he suffered severe unlawful harm."

"Our service department will cooperate with the follow-up matters!"

Hearing the other party say this, Su Fan nodded slightly.

Although it was Li Zhi and the others who were courting death, he didn't want things to become too complicated.

Now that the legal affairs department of Hailin Company could handle it, nothing could be better.

The storm passed with this.

But throughout Hailin Company, people began to talk about Su Fan's incident.

That Su Fan was Deng Hailin's lifesaver was no secret.

It didn't take long for everyone to dig up Su Fan's public information.

All the employees in Hailin Company immediately realized that Su Fan was a formidable talent.

This time, it seemed like Secretary Wang was accompanying Su Fan on a tour of the company headquarters.

No one knows if Su Fan will control Hailin Company in the future?

If that were the case, it would obviously be good news for everyone.

Su Fan paid no mind to the whispers about him from the staff at Hailin Company.

After dealing with Li Zhi's incident, he continued the tour with Secretary Wang.

Along the way, he heard many employees animatedly boasting about his recent one-against-five act of bravery.

Su Fan, hearing this, just smiled knowingly and stayed quiet.

Since such an incident had occurred, of course he had to lend a hand.

Secretary Wang felt extremely grateful toward Su Fan.

Only now had she truly calmed her panicked heart from before.

"Dr. Su, thank you; if it weren't for you today, I don't know what would have happened."

Su Fan just smiled faintly, "No problem."

He could see that Secretary Wang seemed a bit unsettled as she led him through the tour.

So he stayed close by her side, accompanying her as she composed herself.

Secretary Wang adjusted her emotions quite quickly and had already come out of her previous shaken state.

After giving Su Fan a radiant smile, Secretary Wang spoke, "Dr. Su, the top floor of the company headquarters is where President Deng used to live."

"There's a kitchen and a living room upstairs. Sister Shen He went up to make us dumplings earlier. Would you like to join me?"

Su Fan was surprised; he had been wondering why Shen He went straight to the top floor after joining them.

So it turns out the top floor was Deng Hailin's living area, where one could normally cook.

Bai Man wasn't returning to the hotel tonight, and he would have been eating alone had he returned to the hotel.

Therefore, it was okay to join Secretary Wang for dinner at the company's top floor.

Moreover, having dinner with Secretary Wang and Shen He, both delightful beauties, was clearly a very pleasant affair.

What Su Fan didn't know was that after going upstairs, it might be even more enjoyable than he imagined.

Following Secretary Wang's lead, he also made his way to the top floor.

To get to the top floor, you couldn't take the lift directly; instead, you had to go through a passcode-protected door and then up a flight of stairs.

Su Fan followed behind Secretary Wang and quickly arrived at the top floor.

The décor here was incredibly luxurious, a complete contrast from the minimalist tech style of the floors below.

It gave Su Fan the impression that it wasn't much different from a five-star hotel.

It was evident that Deng Hailin was someone who knew how to enjoy life; in his forty-odd years of life, he might have enjoyed what some might not even in eighty years.

After Secretary Wang opened a room door, Su Fan followed her in.

Upon entering the room and approaching the kitchen, Su Fan was taken aback.

Shen He was indeed making dumplings but was dressed in a very breezy outfit as she did so.

Not only this, but Shen He didn't knead the dough with her hands; instead, she used an almost inefficacious method that caused Su Fan's blood to race.

Su Fan saw Shen He holding a "snow peak" in each hand, kneading the dough on top of the almost-ready dough ball.

Whether the dumplings made this way would taste good, Su Fan had no idea, but his eyes were certainly feasting.

And just then, the beautiful secretary Wang Xiaoxiao, who had entered the room with Su Fan,

also went to Shen He's side, casually undressing herself and beginning to knead the dough in the same manner as Shen He.

Chapter 412: Making Dumplings Together

Su Fan, even as a youth from the mountains, had eaten dumplings before.

This was just a common food, nothing particularly extraordinary.

But such dumplings this time, he could not say he had eaten before, he hadn't even laid eyes on anything like them.

Shen He's peaks and Secretary Wang's peaks each had their own merits, both exceptionally rounded and full, with astonishing elasticity.

However, their size was admittedly smaller when compared to Bai Man's sister-in-law, Wang HaiMei, or even Bai Man's beautiful young niece, Bai Xiaolin.

Of course, even so, both were genuinely substantial.

Su Fan was absolutely certain that one hand could not cover either.

At this moment, though his stomach was hungry, his eyes were truly satiated.

Shen He's skin was exceptionally white, outshining the frost and competing with the snow; she was the embodiment of 'a fair complexion glowing with health.'

Not only was her skin incredibly pale, but also tender, as though it were so delicate that water could be pinched from it.

Su Fan couldn't help but swallow his saliva when he saw her current movements.

After the flour was kneaded, although it was no longer so sticky,

there was still some white flour on the snowy crests of Shen He's pastry.

Not only that, the flour that had fallen clung to the ultra-thin pantyhose she wore, creating a stunning visual impact.

Su Fan's gaze lingered, as if looking at flowers through the fog, a feast for the eyes.

Those richly colored and delicate petals seemed to be beckoning to Su Fan, eagerly anticipating his fierce and rugged 'fierce dragon' to grace them with its presence.

Had it only been Shen He, that might have been the end of it, but Secretary Wang, that enchantress, clearly had set her sights on Su Fan today.

Or rather, today, the two of them were clearly set on captivating Su Fan.

After Secretary Wang shed her clothes, she too changed her outfit.

Naturally, like Shen He, she was without a stitch, as they both needed to knead the dough.

Her lower attire was the same as Shen He's—an ultra-thin pair of pantyhose, with nothing worn close to the skin underneath.

The difference was, Shen He wore black silk, while Secretary Wang donned seamless white silk.

Su Fan could easily perceive a landscape lush with wild grass, dense forests, and peach blossoms seductively tender and rosy.

What surprised Su Fan even more was that Secretary Wang, who appeared to exude seductiveness to her very bones, turned out to be just like Bai Man, with an immaculate, seamless closure.

Such ravishing and bone-deep seductive women were nothing short of a blessing for men.

The contrasting black and white attire of Shen He and Secretary Wang heightened the visual impact, making it increasingly blood-stirring.

At this point, Su Fan had completely lost any appetite for dumplings; he only wanted to knead dough with great force and explore the mysterious paradise.

He thought that since Bai Man was accompanying her sister-in-law to deal with her elder brother's affairs, he was facing a long lonely night ahead.

Unexpectedly, it was a case of finding something lost in the East by searching in the West.

Following Secretary Wang to Hailin Group's headquarters for a visit, he even got to feast on succulent abalone.

As Su Fan stood by, his gaze slightly lost in reverie, Secretary Wang extended an invitation to him.

"Dr. Su, won't you come and make dumplings with us?" she asked.

Su Fan was momentarily stunned before he still stepped into the kitchen.

Shen He was an extremely shy woman, and if she hadn't been without choice, she truly would not have wished to be this way.

But Deng Hai Lin was her only reliance, a woman without much conviction, and one with poor survival skills.

Without Deng Hai Lin, she simply couldn't manage a proper life on her own.

She was a woman spoiled by indulgence, but her beauty and figure were the breadwinners bestowed by fate, indeed deserving of such pampering.

She didn't need to delve into matters of work; all she had to do was keep a man comfortably satisfied, and she could have everything.

After all, most men work hard and strive for fame and fortune, not just for the sake of the pursuit itself, but to enjoy life to the fullest.

Chapter 413 - 413 The Playful Wang Xiaoxiao

At the invitation of Secretary Wang, Su Fan came to the kitchen.

Shen He's charming face had already flushed a rosy hue, burning hot, and now it had reddened even to the roots of her ears.

Seeing her tantalizing appearance, Su Fan truly couldn't restrain himself, wanting to pluck her ardently.

Since entering the city, he had met many women.

Yet whether it was Bai Man, Wang Fei, Yin Qian Yue, Liu Qing, or others, none held much reserve.

By comparison, Shen He was definitely a lady driven to desperation, with no other choice.

Previously, at Bai Man's sister-in-law's villa, even if Su Fan just glanced at her a bit more, Shen He would feel shy.

Compared to Shen He, Secretary Wang was a vixen.

She knew very well that the most useful weapons women had against men, were their fair faces and enchanting figures.

Just like Shen He, Secretary Wang was a woman blessed with good fortune from the heavens.

Secretary Wang's figure was exceedingly tall, her long legs seemed like the most perfect cannon stands in this world.

Her slim waist was so delicate, to say it could not be encircled by a single hand would be nothing but an outright lie.

But her waist, it truly was the A4-sized waist only a comic book heroine would possess.

When she was clothed, it was one thing, but now, as she perfectly displayed her waist before Su Fan's eyes.

Su Fan didn't even hesitate, and, unable to resist, he embraced her from behind.

These legs, this waist, who couldn't play with them for a year?

After being embraced by Su Fan, Secretary Wang not only was not angry but even felt a bit of secret delight.

Deng Hai Lin had said before that she, this enchantress, was simply poison for men.

She hadn't been very confident before, but now she became even more self-assured.

After all, even a superb man like Su Fan couldn't control himself around her and was powerless to resist.

Although secretly pleased, Secretary Wang deliberately said, "Doctor Su, what are you doing?"

"Don't you know that men and women shouldn't touch hands when they give or receive things?"

She and Shen He dressed in this manner, appearing before Su Fan, and now she said this; obviously, she was teasing Su Fan.

But Su Fan was no longer the poor kid who had just come out of the mountains.

This sentence from Secretary Wang hardly had any effect on him.

While caressing Secretary Wang's slender waist, Su Fan spoke.

"I don't quite agree with what you said, I feel another saying might fit the situation better."

Both Secretary Wang and Shen He's attention was successfully captured by Su Fan at this moment.

Su Fan then positioned himself between the two, his right arm encircling Secretary Wang's slender waist, the left arm around Shen He's, before speaking lightly:

"The saying I'd like to quote is, 'For a gentleman, a fair lady is a worthy match.'"

Upon hearing this, Secretary Wang couldn't help but giggle, then she blinked her beautiful eyes and asked Su Fan,

"Then, here are two fair ladies, Doctor Su, which fair lady do you think is the match you, a gentleman, desire?"

While slowly moving his hand upward, Su Fan calmly answered, "I don't know."

He said he didn't know, but his hands were honest.

A soft cotton-like bundle, and another equally soft but resilient dough-like mound were both in his grasp at the same time.

The soft, cotton-like mounds naturally belonged to Secretary Wang.

Having been with Deng Hai Lin, who knows how many times she had been developed by him.

While they hadn't sagged, they lacked that wonderful elasticity.

Shen He, on the other hand, brought Su Fan a great surprise; time hadn't left even the slightest mark on this woman approaching her thirties.

Not only was her face lovely, her figure enchanting, but even her snowy, tender peaks were incredibly resilient.

After casually squeezing them, Su Fan couldn't resist squeezing them again.

Chapter 414: Wang Tongshan Arrives at Yang City

"Mmm!" Su Fan's movement made Shen He unable to help but let out a soft moan.

Streams of clear water, at this moment, flowed slowly from the mysterious peach garden, like a high mountain stream.

Shen He was not only easily embarrassed but was also an incredibly sensitive woman.

Even though Su Fan hadn't done anything to her yet, she was already somewhat infatuated and disturbed.

Seeing Shen He in this state, Secretary Wang couldn't help feeling envious.

She was very clear about the deadly effect a woman with Shen He's temperament could have on men.

She actually had a good impression of Su Fan, who had saved Deng Hailin before, giving Deng Hailin a chance to settle his affairs.

Not long ago, he had saved her from Li Zhi's hands as well.

This made Secretary Wang very keen to dedicate herself wholly to Su Fan.

But seeing Sister-in-law Shen He's performance, she completely understood that tonight, Sister-in-law Shen He was probably going to bear the brunt of Su Fan's intense onslaught.

Even if Su Fan was powerful, if his ammunition ran out, it would still take some time to resupply.

What Secretary Wang didn't know was that Su Fan had been practicing martial arts and training with his grandfather in the mountains since childhood.

From a young age, he had never lacked medicinal teas, dietary supplements, medicinal liquors, and medicinal baths.

He had long reached the state of cultivating inner breath and strengthening muscles, bones, and skin on the outside.

After joining Yin and Yang with two extreme Yin constitution women, he had become an explosive Inner Strength master.

This made him, already strong and vigorous, even more formidable and indomitable.

The current Su Fan wouldn't have a problem facing two in one night; even if he faced eight or ten, it wouldn't be him who couldn't leave the bed the next day, but Secretary Wang and others.

Even the women of the East, most likely, were no match for him now.

Despite the flamboyant Japanese women claiming they could take on a whole room of men,

what they had encountered were merely soft-legged shrimps.

Against a vigorous and unyielding tough guy like Su Fan, they would only end up pitifully pleading for mercy.

Su Fan at this moment was thoroughly enjoying himself, and he felt immense joy in his heart.

However, at the same time, a big event was unfolding in Yang City.

He had previously offended the Blood Wolf Gang, and the matter had not ended as easily as that.

After learning that he was an extremely formidable master, the leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, Zhao Long, also invited an Inner Strength master out of retirement.

The number of Inner Strength masters in the world was very limited, but once someone reached a certain status, one could still come in contact with them.

Right now, at the headquarters of the Blood Wolf Gang, sitting across from the gang leader Zhao Long, was an old man with a rather sinister face.

To call him an old man might not be entirely accurate.

Because he practiced martial arts year-round and was an Inner Strength master, Wang Tongshan, who stood opposite Zhao Long, didn't look very old.

He appeared to be about forty-seven or forty-eight years old, but as for his real age, that was unknown.

Conservatively estimated, he might be sixty or even seventy.

Zhao Long was quite respectful to Wang Tongshan.

After Wang Tongshan arrived in the living room, he personally stood up to welcome him.

"Mr. Wang, I've been looking forward to your visit. Please, have a seat."

Zhao Long was already giving Wang Tongshan a lot of face, but in Wang Tongshan's eyes, the young whippersnapper in front of him still didn't understand etiquette.

If he requested his services, he should have personally gone out to receive him.

Therefore, as Wang Tongshan took his seat, he couldn't help but let out a cold snort.

After Wang Tongshan took his seat, Zhao Long also sat down.

Next to Zhao Long were a pair of sisters who were spoiled by him on normal days.

Seeing Wang Tongshan acting so high and mighty, one of them couldn't help but say in a tender voice,

"Brother Long, who is this old gentleman? He seems rather hot-tempered to come to the Blood Wolf Gang headquarters."

Hearing this, Zhao Long's heart couldn't help but skip a beat, and he instantly knew that bad things were about to happen!

Chapter 415: What Relation to Bai Man

As expected, the beautiful woman soon understood her peril.

With a mere wave of his hand from a distance, Wang Tongshan sent a slap that split the woman's skin, causing flesh to burst open and blood to immediately flow down her cheek.

Such a scene was shockingly outrageous to the extreme.

The members of the Blood Wolf Gang had never before seen someone capable of injuring others from a distance—a true master of martial arts.

Fearing more trouble from Wang Tongshan, Zhao Long could only rise to his feet respectfully.

After instructing his underlings to take the injured woman downstairs for treatment, he hurriedly approached Wang Tongshan.

"Old Master Wang, please, calm your anger," he said.

While speaking, Zhao Long waved his hand.

Immediately, two more underlings came forward, each carrying a silver case.

Upon approaching, they skillfully opened the cases.

In the left case was a bank card, Zhao Long's payment for Wang Tongshan's involvement, amounting to a full ten million!

The right case contained several precious medicinal plants, each at least one hundred and fifty years old.

For masters of Inner Strength seeking growth, the demand for these ancient medicinal materials was tremendous.

Only after seeing the two items Zhao Long had brought did Wang Tongshan snort coldly and sit back down.

But he made an outrageously disrespectful demand, pointing to another woman who had been beside Zhao Long earlier.

"Send this woman to my room tonight, I will use her for the entire night," he demanded bluntly, without leaving Zhao Long any dignity.

For a moment, Zhao Long wished he could force the old dog to swallow a peanut.

However, considering he still needed the man's help against Su Fan, Zhao Long refrained from reacting.

What's more, after his initial anger passed, Zhao Long unexpectedly felt an odd sense of thrill.

Because the beautiful woman was not his lover, but his lawfully wedded wife—his spouse.

Zhao Long had never realized before that there was something unusual in his heart.

At that moment, he found himself somewhat anticipating the sight of his wife entertaining Wang Tongshan beneath him.

In Xijing, far away, Su Fan had no inkling of what was transpiring in Yang City.

Fortunately, he had now also reached the Burst Qi state, and even facing Wang Tongshan who was in the same state, he felt confident.

At that time, Su Fan along with Shen He and Secretary Wang, had finished wrapping the dumplings.

Dumplings made from dough like this were unlikely to taste particularly great.

But Su Fan didn't mind. The dumplings were clearly just an appetizer; today's main dish was undoubtedly the tender abalones.

After putting the dumplings into the pot to boil, Secretary Wang approached Su Fan and asked, "Doctor Su, what is your relationship with Miss Bai Man?"

Secretary Wang had of course already inquired about the nature of Su Fan's relationship with Bai Man.

Normally, Bai Man would be Su Fan's aunt by marriage.

But Secretary Wang had already noticed that Bai Man's relationship with Su Fan was not that simple.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been exchanging such suggestive looks at the Bai Hua family villa.

Su Fan had not expected Wang Xiaoxiao to probe him about this matter.

But some things can be done without being spoken of.

His affairs with Bai Man were just like that.

He was indifferent, not worried about people gossiping.

Bai Man was different, with relatives on both sides and a whole family to consider.

If news of their affair spread, Bai Man would probably be too embarrassed to face anyone.

So Su Fan's response to Secretary Wang was to squeeze her breast firmly.

"Ow—"

Secretary Wang was completely unprepared and cried out in pain.

This scene couldn't help but cause fear in Shen He.

After all, she had heard that some men aren't quite normal.

When they're with a woman, it's not about sinking into a tender passion.

It's more like they're torturing prisoners, treating women so.

Chapter 416: What if it gets crushed?

Shen He was genuinely a bit scared—did Su Fan also have such preferences? If that was the case, then she was in for a bad time!

Fortunately, Su Fan had already continued speaking to Secretary Wang, "Mind your own business and take care of yourself; otherwise, you might get punished again next time."

Hearing Su Fan's words, Secretary Wang chuckled flirtatiously, "It's your bigger loss if it's ruined. I'm not interested in kneading dough, but you men really enjoy it."

"If it gets ruined, let's see who would still be so eager to deliver goods to your door."

When Secretary Wang said these words, her tone was very relaxed and natural, even accompanied by a seductive giggle.

Shen He, on the other hand, listened with her face red and her ears scarlet, utterly embarrassed.

She simply couldn't understand—both being women, why was Secretary Wang not modest at all?

Could these people really say such things casually?

Su Fan was ruthless too. At that moment, he said, "Secretary Wang, have you forgotten how good my medical skills are?"

"Not to say it wouldn't be easy to ruin it, but even if it were ruined ten times, I could treat you well and restore it completely."

With that, Su Fan did scare Secretary Wang.

She was just joking with Su Fan, but if he really treated her that way, it wouldn't be a pleasure for both of them, but rather, Su Fan's unilateral torment or even torture of her.

Although Secretary Wang was inherently seductive to the bone, she wasn't like Yin Qianyue, who had specific preferences and deeply desired to be someone else's female slave.

Fortunately, Su Fan was only scaring Secretary Wang for a bit—if Yin Qianyue had requested it, he might not have refused.

After all, treating Yin Qianyue that way would, besides causing her pain, also let her experience unprecedented immense pleasure.

The provocative and ruthless words between Su Fan and Secretary Wang caused Shen He to feel as if her face were burning up, and her heart thumped wildly like a deer.

She now only wanted to end today's matters quickly, letting Su Fan finish up soon.

Of course, she didn't dislike Su Fan, having admired and looked up to him after understanding his deeds and character.

It was just that she really couldn't handle the brutal words between Su Fan and Secretary Wang.

Listening to their incredibly ambiguous and teasing words, she even couldn't resist clenching her thighs, feeling a strong desire arise within her.

Her gaze couldn't help but drift towards Su Fan's manhood for a moment.

Just that one look was enough to scare Shen He half to death.

Deng Hai Lin was merely a carrot, which she already found quite fearsome.

But what Su Fan was packing, Shen He didn't even know how to describe.

To exaggerate not a bit, it could rival her slender arm in size.

At this moment, she was terrified of Su Fan, only hoping that he would focus all his attention on Secretary Wang tonight and definitely not pamper her.

Otherwise, given Su Fan's prowess, she felt she might not survive.

Little did Shen He know, Su Fan had already marked her as tonight's first course.

At this time, the dumplings they had cooked were also ready.

Shen He, relieved, quickly got three pairs of utensils and began to serve the dumplings for the three of them.

While Shen He was serving dumplings, Secretary Wang wasn't idle either and immediately went to prepare the dipping sauce.

The sauce she prepared not only included vinegar but also a relatively thick chili oil dipping sauce.

With everything ready, the three of them sat down at the dining table.

At this moment, Su Fan actually wanted Shen He and Secretary Wang to put their clothes on properly.

After all, up to this point, both of the beautiful women and he were in a state of transparent honesty.

While there was nothing wrong with this, it made it difficult for him to concentrate on eating.

Even though he had been looking for a long time, his eyes couldn't help but wander over Shen He and Secretary Wang's bodies.

Chapter 417 - 417 Drenched Seduction

Even though there were no significant differences between the two of them and other women, Su Fan always felt he could never get enough of looking at them.

Not just with these two, but also with Bai Man and Wang Fei, and some other women, it was largely the same.

When Su Fan picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat a dumpling, Secretary Wang stopped him.

Su Fan didn't understand what trick this woman was going to play this time.

At the moment Secretary Wang stopped him, he also turned his gaze towards her.

Not only Su Fan, but Shen He was also somewhat shy and turned her gaze towards Wang Xiaoxiao.

It was her first time eating in such light clothing.

After catching Su Fan's attention, Wang Xiaoxiao spoke with a smile in her voice, "Doctor Su, aren't you going to dip your dumpling?"

Su Fan was slightly stunned; he was not so fussy about his food.

After all, he grew up in the mountains where the food resources were relatively limited.

The food he ate obviously wasn't very elaborate.

Now, when eating dumplings, of course, he could eat them with or without dipping.

He didn't speak, but Secretary Wang continued.

"You really should dip it, it tastes better that way."

As she spoke, Secretary Wang smeared a bit of vinegar on her left peak, and on her right peak, she smeared some red chili oil.

The implication was clear; she was inviting Su Fan to dip on her snow-white peaks.

This time, Su Fan indeed didn't hesitate, he first picked up a dumpling and dipped it in vinegar, then after eating it, he picked up another and dipped it in the chili oil.

Whether or not this made the dumplings taste better, Su Fan didn't know, but his eyes had certainly had their fill.

Secretary Wang was not the most beautiful woman he had encountered, but she was definitely the most playful.

Even the previous dough-kneading was her idea.

This foxy minx, lascivious to the bone, seemed to be born to serve men.

Secretary Wang didn't just do this herself; soon, Shen He received the same treatment.

This made Shen He extremely ashamed, wishing she could just hide in a crack in the floor.

Su Fan, being a bad man himself, continued to eat his dumplings this way!

By the end of this meal, Su Fan was not only full in the eyes and stomach, but even his hands were satisfied.

After all, each time he dipped, he had to support Shen He's swaying peaks with his hand.

Of course, his hands had their fill.

Secretary Wang found the scene before her very amusing and enjoyed eating her dumplings just as much.

The only one who didn't was Shen He; she practically gulped down her dumplings without tasting anything.

After finishing the dumplings, she quickly wiped her peaks with a napkin and then ran toward the bathroom.

No sooner had Shen He entered the bathroom than Secretary Wang grabbed Su Fan's hand and followed her in.

Above the showerhead, clear water flowed from the shower soon after.

The warm, clear water quickly cleansed the condiments from the peaks of Secretary Wang and Shen He.

At that moment, Shen He was preparing to take off her stockings and have a proper bath.

But then, Secretary Wang stopped her.

Not only that, she took the two white shirts that had been placed in the bathroom and handed one to Shen He.

"Xiao Xiao, what are you doing?" Shen He asked, her face full of bewilderment, utterly clueless about what was going on.

Su Fan was also in the bathroom, equally bemused.

Even though he had been through the hands of Bai Man, Wang Fei, Liu Qing, Yin Qian Yue, and other women, he was still an eighteen- or nineteen-year-old youth.

Compared to Secretary Wang, he was clearly a new driver who had just hit the road.

Wang Xiaoxiao pouted and put the white shirt on Shen He, then explained, "Sister-in-law, don't you know? This is called 'wet allure'."

Chapter 418: The White Shirt Can Be Worn Like This

Su Fan didn't quite understand at first.

But as the already thin white shirts on Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He got wet from the shower, he immediately felt his blood surge.

The fabric of the clothing was very thin to begin with, and it turned transparent once it was soaked.

On Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He, the clothes perfectly clung to their full, round breasts, revealing their perfect shape without a doubt.

At that moment, Su Fan almost couldn't resist, wanting to take Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao on the spot.

He had known before that Wang Xiaoxiao was a woman who knew how to play very well.

He was now even more certain that Wang Xiaoxiao might be more fun-loving than he had imagined.

Su Fan's thoughts were entirely correct.

After all, when Wang Xiaoxiao was with Deng Hailin, she even attended some couple-swapping parties held on cruises.

After seeing what Su Fan had to offer, Wang Xiaoxiao even considered bringing him into the circle, to let those vixens taste the power of his rod!

Shen He had already been blushing, but now she was even more at a loss, not knowing what to do.

Luckily, the following events required no more thought on her part.

For a pair of strong, powerful arms had already embraced her like a tiger's clamp.

Su Fan's vigorous youthfulness also invaded her senses at this time.

As Shen He exhaled fragrantly, Su Fan suddenly pried open her red lips and fiercely sucked on her tender, soft tongue with barbaric intensity.

"Mm... Ah..."

Shen He was startled by Su Fan's sudden attack.

She wanted to push Su Fan away, but as a frail woman, how could she contend with him?

Not only did Su Fan not let her go, but he also held her even tighter.

Her tender tongue was inescapable, finding no refuge from Su Fan's fierce suction.

At this moment, Shen He only felt a tingling numbness in her tongue and palate.

Even more astonishing to Shen He was the scene that unfolded next.

Wang Xiaoxiao embraced her from behind.

She was already tightly pressed against Su Fan, and at this moment, there was no doubt she was even closer!

Shen He wanted to escape this cage, but between Su Fan and Wang Xiaoxiao's efforts, she simply couldn't get away.

Moreover, neither Su Fan nor Wang Xiaoxiao were behaving themselves.

While Su Fan was fiercely sucking her tender tongue, his nimble fingers had already climbed her breasts, kneading the dough with just the right amount of force.

Shen He was certain that if Su Fan were to knead dough for making dumplings today, the resulting dumplings would be delicious.

For no other reason than his technique and strength being just so professional.

What Shen He didn't know was that Su Fan's expert technique actually came from kneading dough—except it was Bai Man, Wang Fei, Liu Qing, and Yin Qianyu's "dough" he had worked with.

Su Fan might be mischievous, but evidently, Wang Xiaoxiao was even more so.

Wang Xiaoxiao was a woman who knew how to play and often surprised men.

However, she was similar to Wang Fei in that she was attracted to both sexes.

The difference was that Wang Fei preferred beautiful women two-thirds of the time, with the other one-third reserved for strong men like Su Fan.

Wang Xiaoxiao, on the other hand, was the opposite; she preferred strong men like Su Fan two-thirds of the time and beautiful women like Shen He the remaining third.

Not only could she surprise men, but she could also surprise women.

When she followed Deng Hailin to cruise parties before, she had many female companions.

Among them were not only beauties from the Orient but also from the Land of the Rising Sun, as well as English and French beauties.

Chapter 419 - 419 Shen He's Switch

Xiao Xiao was now using her skills on Shen He.

Her nimble fingers gently pressed against Shen He's body through the ultra-thin black silk.

With this gentle press, it was as if she had flipped the switch to a mysterious paradise.

Su Fan could feel very clearly that Shen He, whom he was holding in his arms, had suddenly convulsed in that moment!

Not only that, a clear and warm current from Shen He also struck his leg.

Su Fan couldn't help but look at Shen He with some surprise, and then at Xiao Xiao.

He silently exclaimed in his heart, "No wonder they say women are made of water; this saying isn't wrong at all."

Under the teasing of Su Fan and Xiao Xiao, Shen He was of course pitifully miserable, with a face full of grievance.

Especially since Su Fan was greedily sucking, making it impossible for her to speak.

Xiao Xiao, being a woman, naturally knew very well which switches to turn on a woman's body.

At this time, the switches on Shen He's body were being gradually turned on by Xiao Xiao.

This made Su Fan continuously marvel that Shen He was truly made of water, her clear stream seemingly inexhaustible.

Shen He, however, felt as if her body was electrified, about to faint. At home with her husband, they enjoyed their marital delights.

But Deng Hai Lin never used so many tricks on her; faced with such a fierce attack this time, how could she endure it?

After her body shuddered countless times suddenly, Shen He really softened, and under the intense stimulation, she fainted.

At the moment of fainting, Shen He felt she could finally rest for a while.

Since she had fainted, Su Fan surely couldn't do any more naughty things to her, right?

Moreover, Xiao Xiao was much more uninhibited than her; Su Fan could just fool around well with Xiao Xiao.

By the time she woke up from her sleep, Su Fan might be all spent and unable to do anything more to her.

But Shen He clearly underestimated Su Fan, as she woke up not long after she had fainted.

"Ah—"

The moment Shen He awoke, she couldn't help but let out a heart-wrenching scream!

It hurt! It hurt terribly!

She knew what was happening since she had observed it before.

Su Fan's ferocity could be compared to her wrist in size.

Such a fierce dragon entering a mysterious paradise that was barely extensively explored—how could Shen He bear it?

At that moment, she was enduring a heart-tearing, ripping pain, and she desperately wanted to push Su Fan away.

In her heart, she was extremely worried that Su Fan would ruin her.

Just now, in the heat of passion, Su Fan impulsively wanted to awaken Shen He in one move.

But he had miscalculated. He had never dealt with such a narrow and challenging situation before.

It wasn't that he didn't have what it took, but rather that the obstacles he faced in striking directly at the core were simply too many.

Although Bai Man was also enveloping and squeezing him like countless suckers and hands,

at this time, Su Fan felt an unprecedented pressure.

This forced him to immediately activate his Inner Strength and True Qi, or else he could lose his guard at any moment.

Xiao Xiao, on the other hand, was staring wide-eyed at the side.

She had tried her best to understand this fierce and grim dragon, but it was only upon seeing the actual dragon that she realized she had almost made a fool of herself with an exaggerated expectation.

Of course, she was scared stiff by Su Fan at first.

But after the initial shock and astonishment, all that was left in her heart was an intense desire.

She wished she were the one lying in front of Su Fan, enduring his fierce impact, not Sister-in-Law Shen He.

"Gulp!"

Xiao Xiao, feeling extremely tempted, even couldn't help swallowing her saliva.

At that moment, she seemed to have lost her mind or perhaps she was just a very open and beautiful woman.

Under the astonished gazes of Su Fan and Shen He, Xiao Xiao actually joined the fierce battle with her cherry lips.

Her warm lips immediately made Su Fan feel her gentleness.

Although Su Fan was very moved by the shy Shen He,

he also had a liking for the wildly flirtatious and skilful Xiao Xiao, who got under his skin.

Feeling Xiao Xiao's gentleness, Su Fan naturally would not shortchange Xiao Xiao.

While Xiao Xiao still wanted to continue kissing the ferocity, Su Fan pulled her up.

The next moment, Su Fan wiped her cherry lips with his hand.

Then, before Xiao Xiao could react, Su Fan very savagely pried her teeth apart and penetrated her red lips.

Xiao Xiao's coquettish, tender tongue was equally, fiercely sucked by Su Fan at that moment.

Her marshmallow-like soft peaks were under the force of Su Fan's mighty strength, continuously shifting into thousands of shapes.

Chapter 420 - 420 Come at Me

Whoosh...

From the showerhead above, the water continued to pour down in a clear, steady stream.

The sound of the water hitting the ground masked the wonderful symphony within the bathroom.

Both Su Fan and Wang Xiaoxiao were experiencing immense pleasure at this moment.

Unlike Su Fan and Wang Xiaoxiao, Shen He, while feeling immense pleasure, also felt waves of tearing pain.

Not only that, but she also felt incredibly shy.

Right now, her delicate hands even completely covered her pretty face.

Before today, she had never imagined that one day she would do such a thing.

At this moment, Wang Xiaoxiao was held tightly in Su Fan's strong arms.

She felt that Su Fan was hugging her very tightly.

In this moment, it seemed as if Su Fan wanted to melt her into his body.

Wang Xiaoxiao's beautiful eyes were also rippling with emotion at this moment.

Her body temperature rose, and it was as though flames were burning in her heart.

Wang Xiaoxiao wanted to make some delightful sounds; she was very satisfied with, and really liked, Su Fan.

Alas, while Su Fan held her tightly, he also pried open her pearl-like teeth and red lips, sucking fiercely.

This prevented her from making any sound at all, leaving her to be greedily taken by Su Fan's relentless desire.

Su Fan seemed to be savoring a delicacy that was exceptionally delicious and tempting.

Wang Xiaoxiao was not new to being kissed by a man, but this was the first time a man had kissed her for such a long duration.

While Su Fan kissed her, his strong hand also ventured to attack her snowy-white breast.

Under Su Fan's vigorous kneading, those cotton candy-like tender breasts had turned bright red.

The strength of Su Fan's hands was truly remarkable.

At this moment, Wang Xiaoxiao couldn't help but slightly furrow her brow.

As Su Fan greedily tasted Wang Xiaoxiao's flavor, his waist also exerted continuous strength.

As time went on, Shen He slowly began to barely tolerate and accommodate the monstrous and terrifying girth.

Compared to the beginning, Su Fan was now able to move within a small range.

Whenever he moved, even slightly, Shen He could feel waves of heart-wrenching agony.

This made Shen He's eyes start to roll down small pearls while she experienced the ultimate pleasure.

Seeing this, Su Fan involuntarily stopped his movements.

When he stopped, Shen He was slightly startled.

Unlike women such as Bai Man, Liu Qing, and Wang Fei, when he ceased his assault, Shen He actually gave him a grateful look.

Even though Shen He had experienced peak pleasure, the tearing pain still made her feel waves of fear.

When Su Fan's gaze focused on Shen He, Wang Xiaoxiao finally got the chance to speak.

She immediately felt some pity for Shen He. Shen He was Deng Hailin's second wife, and because Deng Hailin often messed around outside, this meant Shen He hardly ever got her share of pleasure.

Although she had been married to Deng Hailin for a while, Shen He hadn't really been explored much.

How could she withstand such a fierce and rough "dragon" that she encountered all of a sudden with Su Fan?

Wang Xiaoxiao bit her silver teeth and spoke up, "Dr. Su, come at me instead, my sister-in-law hasn't experienced much, she can't bear it."

After she spoke, of course, Su Fan wouldn't refuse.

And seeing that Shen He was indeed very scared, he also prepared to give Shen He a proper rest.

The next moment, Wang Xiaoxiao couldn't help but inhale sharply.

"Hiss—"

As she inhaled sharply, an unprecedented sense of fullness also instantly filled her entire being.

In that instant, Wang Xiaoxiao felt a deep shock and indescribable satisfaction.