Temptation 42

"So, making love with you can even beautify and rejuvenate my skin?"

Liu Ye felt both delighted and astonished at her transformation.
Su Fan understood that Liu Ye's radiant appearance probably had little to do with their lovemaking, but rather because of his life essence. After all, he had become a 'medicine man,' and his blood alone could save lives. As the saying goes, "A drop of essence is worth ten drops of blood." It was no wonder Liu Ye was glowing after consuming so much of it.
Then, Liu Ye opened a drawer and took out a needle and thread, easily threading it through the needle's eye.
"Since falling ill, my hands have trembled so severely that I couldn't hold a scalpel properly. Now, I can thread a needle effortlessly, and my atrophied muscles seem to have regained much of their strength?"
"I feel like after a few more times, I could be completely healed."
"It can actually cure illness Su Fan, thank you."
Liu Ye planted a fierce kiss on Su Fan's face.
She was overjoyed and elated.

Su Fan's face instantly flushed to the root of his neck.
"Hehehe, you kid, still shy? That doesn't resemble the fierce guy you were just a moment ago. I hardly recognize you. You seem like a pro, tell me, am I your first woman?"
Liu Ye stared at him with wide eyes, questioning Su Fan.
Su Fan said awkwardly,
"I was too aggressive earlier, I apologize. However, it wasn't because I am experienced, but rather because it was my first time with a woman, and I got carried away."
"First time? You mean, you're still a virgin?"
Liu Ye was both surprised and skeptical.
Su Fan immediately swore solemnly,
"Sister Liu, I assure you, up until now, apart from you, if I have been with any other woman, may I not die a good death."

After all, his previous encounter with Bai Man had been with hands, and with Wang Fei, it was orally, so he wasn't technically lying.
"Don't talk nonsense."
Liu Ye hurriedly covered Su Fan's mouth with her hand.
"I believe you," she said with a content smile on her face.
She got herself a virgin chicken.
"Don't worry, if you ever crave a woman again, I'll give myself to you. From now on, you won't be that desperate."
Looking at Liu Ye, alluring in every way, Su Fan swallowed hard, then asked hesitantly,
"Once your illness is completely cured, would you still be willing to be with me?"
"You bad boy, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Liu Ye scolded him with a stern face.
"What do you take me for? Do you think I'm the sort of despicable person who turns their back when people are no longer needed?"
"I'm willing to be with you not just because I want to be healed; more importantly, I like you as a person."
"Frankly, you were like a doctor yesterday, more like a man, and I had already set my sights on you."
"As long as you're willing, I'll be your woman from now on. If you're not afraid of getting tired, I'm willing to do it with you every day."
Upon hearing Liu Ye's words, Su Fan's heart bloomed with joy.
Liu Ye was a mature and charming woman—being with her was sheer bliss.
Especially since Liu Ye could endure his wild and violent actions.
In the future, he could unleash his methods on Liu Ye without any inhibition.

Just the thought was exhilarating.
"Alright, we can't stay in the office for too long. I'll take you to my department now."
"Okay."
Su Fan cleared his mind.
After straightening his clothes, he followed Liu Ye out the door.
Liu Ye's walk was noticeably awkward, occasionally drawing a sharp intake of breath.
"Gigglegiggle."
Following behind, Su Fan couldn't help but laugh.
"What are you laughing at?"
Liu Ye turned around and gave Su Fan an annoyed glance.