

Temptation 431

Chapter 431: The Gratitude of a Beautiful Girl

In the car, Bai Xiaolin suddenly said, "Dr. Su, can we not tell my mom and my aunt about this for now?"

"They are already stressed out over my dad's issues; I don't want to worry them further."

"Besides, all those people have been caught by the public security office, so there shouldn't be a repeat of this incident."

After hearing this, Su Fan fell into contemplation, "This..."

He felt it was still best to discuss the matter with Bai Man and Wang HaiMei.

However, Bai Xiaolin's points were obviously very sensible.

As Su Fan hesitated, Bai Xiaolin whispered, "Dr. Su, if you agree, I have a nice thing for you once we get to my place."

Su Fan hadn't planned on refusing, and seeing Bai Xiaolin's cute and adorable expression, he immediately responded with a knowing smile.

"Okay, I won't mention it to your mother or Sister Man for now."

After he agreed, it was clear that Bai Xiaolin breathed a sigh of relief.

The two soon returned to Bai Xiaolin's family villa, where Bai Xiaolin said to Su Fan, "Dr. Su, my room is over there."

"You count to sixty, and then come to my room, and you'll see the little surprise I have for you."

Having said that, Bai Xiaolin hurried towards her room.

Su Fan was of course completely clueless, having no idea what this delicate beauty was planning.

He didn't exactly follow Bai Xiaolin's instructions to count to sixty. After waiting a little over a minute, he made his way to Bai Xiaolin's room.

Curiously, Su Fan asked, "Little Sister Xiaolin, what surprise have you prepared for me?"

When he entered Bai Xiaolin's room, he didn't find her, nor did he see any surprise.

But the next moment, Bai Xiaolin and the surprise she had for him appeared together.

The Bai Xiaolin who reappeared before Su Fan was now without a stitch on her.

Bai Xiaolin gave Su Fan no chance to refuse, embracing him tightly.

With the soft and fragrant warmth in his arms, Su Fan almost instinctively embraced Bai Xiaolin.

The warmth of the young girl made him shiver slightly.

Bai Xiaolin had inherited all of her mother's beauty and fine figure, leaving Su Fan unsure where to place his hands at first.

Because he wanted to feel everything about Bai Xiaolin.

The first thing he hugged was, of course, Bai Xiaolin's slender waist.

But he didn't want to stop there and almost couldn't resist exploring further.

Although Su Fan's mind was somewhat befuddled,

he immediately came to his senses, knowing Bai Xiaolin was Bai Man's niece, and that he couldn't continue like this.

Bai Xiaolin, seemingly worried that Su Fan might reject her, clung to him even tighter.

Moreover, she brought her pretty little face close to Su Fan's and took the initiative to kiss him.

The events of the day had left Bai Xiaolin not completely settled down yet.

At this moment, she needed a kind of relaxation she had never experienced before.

Moreover, she had long harbored the idea of offering her virginity to Su Fan.

The help Su Fan had given her, and to her family, was immeasurable.

Aside from offering herself to him, she could think of no other way to repay Su Fan.

At first, Su Fan managed to stay clear-headed, but now he couldn't anymore.

The slightly naive and tender kiss of the beautiful young girl ignited all the flames within him.

Although Bai Xiaolin was still an eighteen or nineteen-year-old young beauty, she had all the beauty a woman should possess.

Her exquisite and flawless melon-seed face was like a masterpiece carved painstakingly by a dedicated artist.

Her features were so delicately perfect that one would want to kiss every inch of skin on her pretty face over and over again.

Chapter 432: Treat with Tenderness

Bai Xiaolin's cherry lips were equally moist and tempting.

Tucked behind her pearly teeth and red lips, her playful little tongue was currently the main target of Su Fan's aggressive advance!

Su Fan reached out and held Bai Xiaolin tightly in his arms.

Bai Xiaolin's body was soft and smooth, constantly exuding a youthful aura.

When Su Fan embraced her, he felt as if he couldn't let go.

Furthermore, as he began to suck on her playful little tongue, Su Fan felt as though he had found a priceless treasure.

Unlike other women, Bai Xiaolin was young enough, and all of her had never been touched by any other man before.

This beautiful girl was completely and utterly Su Fan's woman.

Initially, Su Fan wasn't willing to take advantage of Bai Xiaolin, but now he wanted her to belong to him completely, inside and out.

Hitherto inexperienced in this regard, Bai Xiaolin responded somewhat confusedly and passionately under Su Fan's skilled techniques.

Her already incredibly soft body seemed to have become completely boneless.

Her entire being softly nestled within Su Fan's arms.

Su Fan's large hands were gently caressing her smooth back.

To Su Fan, touching her was like touching a piece of the most precious mutton-fat jade.

All he felt was an inexplicable smoothness, softness, and warmth.

At that moment, he even wanted to kiss every inch of Bai Xiaolin's skin, which was as smooth as satin.

Bai Xiaolin felt slightly intoxicated, experiencing a level of supreme pleasure like never before.

She didn't even know when they had moved to the bed.

At first, Su Fan's greedy and fierce sucking had frightened Bai Xiaolin.

But when Su Fan stopped kissing her, she felt somewhat regretful.

This charming beauty wanted to throw caution to the wind, to hold Su Fan and have him continue kissing her.

Su Fan then whispered in Bai Xiaolin's ear, "I will give you even more pleasure."

Upon hearing this, Bai Xiaolin felt shy, but more so, deeply curious.

The next moment, she felt her full, round breasts being firmly grasped by a pair of large hands.

Only her ample, impressive figure was too much to be fully grasped, even by Su Fan.

Su Fan did not treat her as roughly as he did with other women, starting their interaction without kneading forcefully.

Instead, he held her breasts and then gently exerted pressure.

When Bai Xiaolin showed a hint of pain on her pretty face, he slowly released his grip.

In this manner, Su Fan was very gentle, very tender.

The initially curious and slightly frightened Bai Xiaolin, at this point, completely let her guard down.

Her stunningly beautiful face now only showed signs of enjoyment.

As she deeply indulged, she suddenly felt a sucking sensation.

Opening her eyes, which were now brimming with ripples of emotion, she became somewhat bashful.

She could only say, "Dr. Su, don't do this..."

Su Fan stopped his actions and looked up, asking, "Don't do what?"

Bai Xiaolin shyly replied, "Don't eat, it's a bit embarrassing."

After she spoke, Su Fan did not satisfy her request and continued his actions.

Initially, Bai Xiaolin only felt sucking, but now she felt Su Fan's teeth grazing against her proud peaks.

Bai Xiaolin's pretty face instantly turned even redder.

But her expression became even more intoxicated.

After thoroughly kissing every inch of her breasts, Su Fan finally released the raging dragon, which had been roaring incessantly.

Seeing the raging dragon, Bai Xiaolin was so frightened that she turned pale.

As Su Fan separated her jade pillars, preparing to drive straight in, Bai Xiaolin could only raise her slender hands in a panic, trying to block him.

But how could she resist Su Fan's advance?

Chapter 433: Bold Attempt

"Hiss—"

The next moment, Bai Xiaolin and Su Fan both gasped in unison.

In Bai Xiaolin's eyes was a mix of tension and surprise, as if she had felt some incredible, unimaginable pleasure.

Su Fan's forceful strike felt a resistance like never before.

It seemed he would truly have to tear Bai Xiaolin apart to continue advancing.

Su Fan originally wanted Bai Xiaolin to take a moment, to wait until she was fully accustomed before proceeding with the next move.

However, taste-testing the forbidden fruit for the first time, Bai Xiaolin was curious about what would happen if they continued.

At that moment, she actually embraced Su Fan and pushed forward.

"Ah!"

That instant, a scream escaped directly from Bai Xiaolin's mouth.

A wonderful barrier instantly ruptured at that moment.

At this point, Bai Xiaolin had completely surrendered herself to Su Fan.

Her sudden movement left Su Fan caught off guard, instantly breaching his defenses.

Wave after wave of warmth continuously washed over Bai Xiaolin's heart.

Although still lost in the pleasure, Bai Xiaolin thought about needing to go to the drugstore afterward.

She was willing to completely dedicate herself to Su Fan, but she hadn't yet considered being his wife.

At this time, all Su Fan could do was hold Bai Xiaolin tightly. Although having lost his defenses, his vigor was not diminished.

This was the impressive aspect of a master of Inner Strength; he didn't need to recover to continue the battle.

But now he found himself in a more difficult situation than ever, completely unable to move.

He could only watch Bai Xiaolin's expressions while trying to move.

"Dr. Su... hold me," Bai Xiaolin quickly said.

Although she did not scream in agony, the continuous tearing sensation was very painful.

Yet, the unprecedented fullness gave her wave after wave of pure joy from the depths of her soul.

Holding Bai Xiaolin, Su Fan thought for a moment, then began to kiss her again.

While kissing her, his movements gradually started, as if pulling on a bellows.

"Ah..."

Even as Su Fan kissed her, Bai Xiaolin couldn't help but cry out in such a moment.

Her dewy peach-blossom eyes shimmered more than ever.

Her orchid-like sweet fragrance continuously entered Su Fan's nostrils.

Su Fan's movements clearly brought Bai Xiaolin wave after wave of wonderful pleasure.

Though initially quite painful, the discomfort soon steadily decreased.

The pain never completely vanished, but the pleasure Bai Xiaolin felt grew stronger and stronger.

After a spasmodic shiver of her delicate body, Su Fan felt the dragon refreshed by clear warm currents.

This day was the day Bai Xiaolin truly completed her transformation.

Although Su Fan wanted to explore her endlessly, both he and Bai Xiaolin were still worried that Bai Man and the others might come back.

After both reached the peak of sublime pleasure again, they ended this deep interaction.

Though Su Fan lost some of the essence of life, he was not severely damaged.

But poor Bai Xiaolin, the beautiful girl, didn't even have the strength to get out of bed now.

As for the dragon's saliva in her mouth, she didn't know what to do with it.

She hadn't reacted at all earlier, but Su Fan suddenly left her completely sated.

Thinking she might as well finish what she'd started, she swallowed the rest down.

At that moment, Bai Xiaolin finally spoke, "Xiao Fan brother, I had a great time today."

"If Xiao Fan brother misses me later, we can still..."

Clearly like Shen He, she too had crossed a line but was too embarrassed to say it aloud.

Chapter 434: Something Happened to the Bai Family

Bai Xiaolin's words made Su Fan extremely happy.

Bai Xiaolin was an incomparably perfect companion, she had no imperfections.

No matter what Bai Xiaolin's status was, Su Fan didn't want to have just a fleeting fling with her now.

In his heart, Su Fan even wanted to make this beautiful girl his future wife.

Of course, Su Fan was not someone who only knew how to take without giving.

After giving it some thought, he made a promise to Bai Xiaolin.

"Xiaolin, from now on, your matters are my matters," he said.

"Whatever trouble you encounter, you can come to me."

Before, Su Fan had generously thrown down fifty million, and then raised ten million for Bai Xiaolin's family from Hailin Company.

His words were clearly not just empty promises.

The ancients' promise was worth a thousand gold pieces; how much more were Su Fan's promises?

This time, Bai Xiaolin was so moved she didn't know what to say; she could only hug Su Fan once more.

This time, however, Su Fan maintained his composure because if Bai Man came back and found that he had slept with Bai Xiaolin, there would be big trouble.

Su Fan took Bai Xiaolin to the bathroom and meticulously cleaned every inch of her jade-like skin.

After Bai Xiaolin was thoroughly washed and looked refreshed, Su Fan couldn't help but kiss that hidden paradise.

Bai Xiaolin was startled; although she had also kissed Su Fan's "furious dragon", in that moment, she was still quite shy.

Fortunately, Su Fan didn't lose himself in passion and "punish" her right then and there.

After they both showered, Su Fan quickly cleaned up the aftermath, then went to the pharmacy to buy medicine.

When he and Bai Xiaolin were ready for dinner, Bai Man and Wang HaiMei returned, extremely fatigued.

Seeing the two of them, Su Fan felt somewhat guilty.

After all, Bai Man had told him to take good care of Bai Xiaolin, not to sleep with her.

"Man, is the situation handled?" he asked.

At that moment, Bai Man was truly exhausted and didn't notice the guilt between Su Fan and Bai Xiaolin.

Not only was Su Fan feeling guilty, but Bai Xiaolin as well.

In Bai Xiaolin's view, there was obviously something between Su Fan and her auntie!

And with Su Fan's skilled techniques, it was possible that he'd honed them with her auntie.

The beautiful girl felt like she had stolen her auntie's man, and hardly dared to look at Bai Man.

Bai Man, completely unaware of their unrest, sat down on the sofa and spoke.

"I'm really thankful for you this time; if it weren't for you making Deng Hai Lin speak up and provide the key testimony, the case wouldn't have been reevaluated," she said.

"Also, your fifty million and the ten million you raised from Hailin Company, my family and I will gradually repay you."

When Bai Man said this, Su Fan didn't care about the money at all.

He even thought, it didn't matter about the money, as long as Bai Man could well withstand his "firepower" in the future.

But he didn't dare say this out loud.

Making such a joke in this context would offend anyone.

Bai Man then continued, "My brother's situation is basically resolved."

"It has been confirmed that there is more to the case, and we have returned all six million of the ill-gotten money."

"However, the case has a wide range of implications, and my brother will need to continue cooperating with the investigation for a while."

"But overall, there is no longer a problem."

At this point, Bai Man also rarely cracked a smile.

During the days she was away from Su Fan, she hardly slept at all, because she was constantly worried about her older brother's issue, she simply couldn't sleep.

Now that the matter was completely concluded, she could finally get a good night's sleep.

Then, the group was just in time to have dinner together.

Chapter 435 - 435 Headache Medicine

During dinner, Wang HaiMei, though not very talkative, stole several glances at Su Fan.

Even before the matter was completely settled, she'd decided she needed to properly thank Su Fan.

Plus, when Su Fan was keeping her company in the hospital that day, she hadn't really fallen asleep; she'd seen the glances he'd stolen in her direction from time to time.

If back then Su Fan could only sneak peeks occasionally, this time she felt he could look at her openly, as much as he wanted, even to deeply feel as much as he wanted.

With that thought in mind, Wang HaiMei also brought out a few bottles of fine wine from her collection.

Bai Man was in high spirits today and certainly didn't refuse a drink.

Su Fan didn't mind drinking or not; since Bai Man and Wang HaiMei were in the mood, he was happy to drink along with the two of them.

After the third round of drinks and a variety of dishes had been served, even Su Fan felt a bit tipsy.

Wang HaiMei, who appeared quite delicate, seemed to have the best alcohol tolerance among them.

At this point, she even arranged rooms for everyone.

After she had arranged the rooms, Su Fan helped Bai Man to her room to sleep.

He then carried Bai Xiaolin, who had already fallen asleep on the couch, to her room.

After sending Bai Xiaolin to her room, Su Fan was ready to go to sleep as well.

Who would have known Wang HaiMei would suddenly say, "Xiao Fan, would you help me upstairs? I'm feeling a bit dizzy too."

Su Fan was slightly startled; he had just assumed that Wang HaiMei could hold her liquor well and would be fine.

It turned out Wang HaiMei was just putting on a brave front.

He immediately went over to help her.

But as soon as he did, Wang HaiMei's soft body leaned directly into his embrace.

In Su Fan's hand was a round and full "small watermelon."

He dared not think further and quickly helped Wang HaiMei to her room upstairs.

However, his actions were completely noticed by Wang HaiMei.

Realizing that Su Fan was not at all averse to her, and was in fact very affected, she became even more determined in her previous thoughts.

Su Fan soon had Wang HaiMei in her room.

But as he was about to leave, Wang HaiMei suddenly embraced him, and then kissed him.

In that moment, Su Fan felt the world spin just a little more.

Beyond instinctively holding Wang HaiMei, he didn't know what else to do.

When he felt the ripe allure in Wang HaiMei's breath, he couldn't help but begin to suck and savor.

"Time does not scorn beauty," which was nothing but an absurd saying.

Yet on Wang HaiMei, it found its realization.

Su Fan didn't know how old Wang HaiMei really was.

But the feelings she gave him were the same as those from Bai Man, from Wang Fei, from Shen He.

As Su Fan began tasting with earnest, Wang HaiMei also grabbed his hand.

Previously, Su Fan's touches had been ineffective, but this time Wang HaiMei allowed him to fulfill his long-held desire.

That little watermelon, softer than imagined, was now in the palm of Su Fan's hand.

Wang HaiMei's delicate face nestled against Su Fan's cheek and she whispered in his ear, "Is it soft?"

Su Fan could only nod; it was as if he had caught a soft, warm treasure.

Just as Wang HaiMei was about to take things further with Su Fan, someone knocked on her door.

"Sister-in-law, are you asleep?" Bai Man's voice came through.

Hearing her voice, Su Fan was scared back to sobriety, and the same was true for Wang HaiMei.

Wang HaiMei directed Su Fan to a hiding spot before opening the door.

"Sis, what's wrong?" Wang HaiMei asked, somewhat puzzled; she had just assumed Bai Man was already drunk unconscious.

It seemed that apart from her daughter, no one else was intoxicated.

Bai Man replied with a wry smile, "Sister-in-law, do you have any headache medicine? Suddenly, my head is throbbing."

Wang HaiMei nodded. "I'll get it for you. Are you okay?"

Bai Man waved her hand and said, "It's fine. I guess it's just the lack of good sleep these past few days giving me a headache. A bit of medicine will fix it."

Hearing this, Wang HaiMei was, of course, reassured.

Su Fan quickly took the opportunity while Wang HaiMei and Bai Man were away to head to his room.

He didn't know if there were other medicine cabinets in the villa.

But there definitely was one in the room where he was supposed to sleep.

If Bai Man and Wang HaiMei went there and found him missing, that would be troublesome.

So he had to take another staircase and get back to his room before anyone else.

If Bai Man didn't come for medicine, it would be fine, but if she did come, she wouldn't find anything amiss.

Chapter 436 - 436 Sister-in-law Knocks on the Door

It was rather inconvenient, Wang HaiMei's house truly had only one family medicine cabinet.

After all, most of these commonly used medications are rarely needed.

In such circumstances, Wang HaiMei obviously wouldn't keep many at home.

At this moment, as she led Bai Man to the outside of Su Fan's room, she felt somewhat guilty.

Fortunately, Su Fan had already opened the door, pretending as if nothing had happened, and asked, "What's the matter, Sister Man?"

Bai Man didn't know that Su Fan was using this room for sleeping, especially since Su Fan had just taken her back to her room first.

She hadn't expected to encounter Su Fan just by fetching some medicine.

However, she didn't hide anything and directly said, "I've probably not rested well these past few days, and I have a bit of a headache."

"My sister-in-law said that the medicine cabinet is in your room, is it?"

Su Fan immediately nodded, "Yes, Sister Man, I'll go get you some headache medicine."

With that, he immediately turned and went back into his room to get the medicine for Bai Man.

As Su Fan handed Bai Man the painkillers, he glanced at Bai Man and Wang HaiMei.

These two women, one was already thoroughly familiar with him while the other seemed to also entertain the thought of getting thoroughly familiar with him.

At that moment, an idea flashed through his mind.

When would it be possible for Bai Man and Wang HaiMei to let him handle them like Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He, one in each hand?

Bai Man, of course, had no idea about Su Fan's wicked thoughts, and she even dared not act too affectionately with Su Fan in front of her sister-in-law.

To avoid making her sister-in-law suspicious – that would be awkward.

What Bai Man didn't know was that Wang HaiMei had already noticed her affair with Su Fan.

Even to express her gratitude towards Su Fan, Wang HaiMei was even willing to totally dedicate herself to him once.

If Su Fan needed, even more than once.

Women are emotional, and if a man gives them significant help during their most helpless times, enabling them to completely escape from the depths of suffering,

then such a woman would inevitably feel deep gratitude towards the man, even to the extent of offering everything as a sign of thanks.

Originally, Su Fan was somewhat reluctant to let go, as the saying goes: 'Nothing tastes better than dumplings; no fun compares to a sister-in-law,' even though it's just a bantering remark.

But Bai Man's sister-in-law was undoubtedly a prime choice among the finest.

She was a woman thoroughly cultivated, also very understanding of men, and capable of attending to a man's needs.

Unlike Bai Xiaolin's greenness and youthful exuberance, Wang HaiMei gave Su Fan a feeling of gentle tenderness, as soft as water.

Wang HaiMei seemed as if she wanted to melt Su Fan completely with her tenderness.

Just a shame that just as they were about to progress further earlier, Bai Man suddenly appeared, forcing Su Fan to stop there.

Su Fan had thought that that was it between him and Wang HaiMei.

But shortly after he went to bed, he was startled to discover some noise coming from the side door in his room!

His room, apart from the main entrance, also had a side door that connected it to the adjacent room.

The room next door was empty, devoid of anything.

But at this moment, it suddenly stirred.

Such a sudden noise was naturally because someone was opening the door.

Su Fan looked up with interest, only to see Wang HaiMei stepping out from behind the door, and she gestured to him to keep quiet.

Su Fan clearly understood Wang HaiMei's intention; she was worried that he might speak suddenly, drawing the attention of either Bai Man or Bai Xiaolin.

This was something, of course, that Su Fan would never do.

His gaze now was entirely focused on Wang HaiMei.

Wang HaiMei had been wearing a dress before, but this time she had changed into pajamas.

Su Fan was certain that beneath Wang HaiMei's pajamas, there was nothing else.

No need to think further, Su Fan knew that Wang HaiMei had come with great sincerity.

Chapter 437: Being So Polite?

Su Fan had easily received fifty million from Feng Zhenghua, which left him without a profound sense of money.

Not only that, after lending those fifty million to Bai Man's family, he acquired forty-nine percent of Hailin Company's shares, skyrocketing his worth to over a hundred million.

Although these shares couldn't be quickly converted into cash,

he didn't need to convert them quickly after he gave Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao the formula and production technique for the health tea.

The two could swiftly transform and upgrade Hailin Company.

The shares he held were bound to boost his net value significantly, shooting up rapidly!

His exceptional medical skills gave him an unparalleled substantial advantage.

Therefore, his wealth came very easily.

However, Bai Man, Wang HaiMei, and Bai Xiaolin understood the difficulties of accumulating wealth.

Bai Man's family was barely considered an everlasting political entity, yet they didn't possess immense wealth.

As for Wang HaiMei and Bai Xiaolin, although their families had some money, the thought of casually throwing away fifty million was beyond their imagination.

Moreover, the stark contrast between other members of Bai's family and Su Fan had deeply moved and captivated Wang HaiMei, Bai Xiaolin, and Bai Man.

Even though Wang HaiMei was a devoted wife and mother and a woman of integrity, under such circumstances, she was willing to become a woman who would push Su Fan to soaring heights.

At this moment, Su Fan was unaware of the many thoughts in Wang HaiMei's mind; he just quietly watched her, swallowing his saliva.

"Gulp!"

Because Wang HaiMei wore no undergarments, the contours of her breasts were enticingly outlined under her thin nightgown.

Seeing Su Fan's throat moving as he swallowed,

Wang HaiMei couldn't help but laugh playfully, "Xiao Fan, you don't have to be so polite."

Her words were very implicit, so Su Fan didn't understand immediately.

Although the two had already had quite intimate contact on the second floor earlier,

women are as unpredictable as the sea's needle.

Upstairs earlier, he had been able to fondle Wang HaiMei's melons, possibly because Wang HaiMei was drunk.

Who knew whether Wang HaiMei came over this time just to express her gratitude or to further deepen her expression of gratitude.

After a slight daze, Su Fan could only tentatively make a move, "Sister-in-law, are we still being polite?"

Like he referred to Bai Man, he now called Wang HaiMei sister-in-law.

Bai Man still thought that outsiders didn't know about their affair.

But Su Fan felt that any observant person should be able to guess it.

If they didn't have a very close relationship, how could Su Fan throw fifty million without even frowning?

In the room, after Su Fan posed the question, Wang HaiMei couldn't help but laugh playfully again, "Xiao Fan, you are still too polite with this."

Although Su Fan had made a move, he had only placed his hand over Wang HaiMei's breasts.

To Wang HaiMei, Su Fan was certainly still being too polite.

Everyone has some pasts they'd rather not think about, and Wang HaiMei was no exception.

She and Bai Hua were considered well-matched.

Even, it could be said that Bai Hua was marrying up.

The Wang family had significant influence in politics, business, military, and martial arts in Xijing.

Back then, as the cherished daughter of the Wang family, she was truly a famous socialite.

Before meeting Bai Hua, she had been romantically involved with not just one exemplary man.

Only after meeting Bai Hua did she gradually settle down to become a devoted wife and mother.

But in fact, her family opposed this marriage.

Moreover, many people in her family were waiting to see her make a fool of herself, anticipating a dismal end to her marriage with Bai Hua.

Chapter 438: A Capable Woman

Wang HaiMei didn't care much about most things.

But she took the things she decided on very seriously.

If the marriage with Bai Hua really ended in dismal failure,

it would mean that her original choice was wrong, which would plunge her into deep self-denial.

She would become the laughingstock of the prestigious Wang family!

In the future, both her family and outsiders might well use this as gossip.

This was something Wang HaiMei could never, under any circumstance, accept.

That's why she felt so grateful toward Su Fan.

Without waiting for Su Fan to probe any further, Wang HaiMei already grasped his hand.

Just like earlier on the second floor, she gave Su Fan what he desired.

Wherever Su Fan's gaze lingered, that was obviously what he wanted.

Su Fan, just like shortly before on the second floor, seized hold of a towering snowy peak.

Wang HaiMei's figure was exaggeratedly fine.

Su Fan estimated that he might need both hands to grasp one of Wang HaiMei's snowy peaks.

If he could lean on that soft peak every night, using it as a pillow to sleep on, it would undoubtedly be a wonderful thing.

As Su Fan inwardly marveled, the fragrant breath of Wang HaiMei's exhalation, sweet as orchids, infiltrated his nostrils.

This woman, who seemed so ripe, yet exuded a sense of virtuous purity, had brought her stunning face close to Su Fan.

At this point, Su Fan couldn't hold back.

He was no longer polite with Wang HaiMei, fiercely kissing her delicate red lips.

What followed was a savage prying of Wang HaiMei's red lips, followed by his greedy demand.

Wang HaiMei's soft and tender tongue was endlessly sucked and savored by Su Fan.

Of course, his hands did not stop their motion.

For such an experienced woman as Wang HaiMei, he didn't need to be as delicate.

If he were too gentle, Wang HaiMei might mock him for being a fledgling, clueless on how to handle a woman.

His long hands directly gripped two mounds of soft, warm dough, then began to knead them.

At that moment, Su Fan couldn't help but think of Wang Xiaoxiao, with her thousand and one tricks.

If Wang Xiaoxiao were here, who knows what ideas she would come up with.

After all, the event of Wang Xiaoxiao instructing Shen He to knead dough and make dumplings for him was something he could remember fondly for several years.

Although Xiao Xiao wasn't here now, Su Fan didn't realize that in this world, the women who knew how to play weren't just Wang Xiaoxiao alone.

With so many romantic histories before her marriage, Wang HaiMei certainly knew how to play as well.

Su Fan thought he was now being quite impolite.

But how could he know that in Wang HaiMei's eyes, he was still being too polite?

Thus, while he was still fiercely and greedily pressing his attack, Wang HaiMei began launching her own offense.

Wang HaiMei's offense wasn't against Su Fan, but rather an extremely passionate response to him.

Whether it was Bai Man, Wang Fei, Liu Qing, Su Ya, or Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He,

when faced with Su Fan's fierce onslaught, either they fled, silently endured, or silently enjoyed.

Wang HaiMei was different; she was passionately responding to Su Fan's ardor.

Even just a kiss from her made Su Fan feel tremendous pleasure.

Su Fan had never experienced such impressive kissing skills; even going so far as to say that aside from Wang HaiMei, others seemed not to have any kissing prowess, just instinctive pecks.

A man's kissing skills are like a wild tempest—an intense assault.

A woman's kissing skills are a complete, thorough, passionate response.

Chapter 439: Learning is Endless

Su Fan had long known that matters between men and women were endlessly educational.

Today, Wang HaiMei had undoubtedly taught him another lesson.

With other women, kisses that began with greedy demands and fierce advances would eventually become tasteless after prolonged sucking.

But Wang HaiMei was different; Su Fan even wanted to kiss her all day and night, to completely melt her.

Su Fan had previously worried that Wang HaiMei might not be able to endure it.

Now, he realized that the one who actually couldn't endure it wasn't Wang HaiMei, but himself.

It wasn't that he was unused to Wang HaiMei's varied charms, but rather that his "furious dragon" had been awakened.

Deep inside, flames were beginning to blaze fiercely.

At this moment, Su Fan wanted to pounce like a hungry tiger on a sheep, to press Wang HaiMei down and make her endure tons and tons of fierce ravishing.

It seemed Wang HaiMei knew what was on his mind, as she immediately stopped kissing him.

She looked at Su Fan with a coquettish smile and softly said, "Is there something going on between you and Bai Man?"

Su Fan was stunned. This wasn't the first woman to ask him that question.

But the matters between him and Bai Man could be done, not talked about.

Even if others had discovered it, he couldn't admit it.

So when Wang HaiMei asked, he could only remain silent.

Seeing his expression, how could Wang HaiMei not understand?

She didn't even need to ask Su Fan this question; she already knew that the relationship between Su Fan and Bai Man was not simple.

Without speaking, Wang HaiMei continued, "After all, I am Bai Man's sister-in-law. If your relationship with Bai Man is of that nature, then I can only give you ninety-nine percent. Do you understand?"

Wang HaiMei's words were already very clear.

Because she was grateful to Su Fan, she did not hint or play riddles with him.

Su Fan was no longer just a naive youth who had just come from the mountains into the big city.

He clearly understood what ninety-nine percent and one hundred percent meant.

The so-called ninety-nine percent meant that aside from using his "dragon essence" to water her flower heart, Su Fan could do everything to her.

Or rather, aside from letting Su Fan use his "dragon essence" to water her flower heart, she was willing to do everything for Su Fan—this was the ninety-nine percent.

Wang HaiMei's words left Su Fan feeling both elated and slightly regretful.

That one percent obviously represented immense pleasure and a tremendous sense of achievement.

Seeing the wistfulness in his eyes, Wang HaiMei couldn't help but cover her mouth and giggle lightly.

"Little Fan, you're already involved with Bai Man, and you still don't know that a woman has countless ways to make you happy?"

"Even skipping that step, the happiness and bliss you can experience won't be lessened."

"If you don't believe me, tonight, your sister-in-law will show you," she said.

Su Fan truly hadn't expected Wang HaiMei to say such a thing.

Furthermore, Wang HaiMei gave him the impression of being an exceptionally gentle and virtuous woman.

He truly hadn't expected that once Wang HaiMei shed all pretense, she would be like this.

In front of others and behind the scenes, this elegant lady had such a big contrast.

While Su Fan was surprised, he was also curious about what Wang HaiMei would do next.

Although he had to return to Yang City with Bai Man early the next morning, and then prepare for the Yang City martial arts exchange, spending a wonderful night before leaving Xi Jing would clearly also be a beautiful memory in his life.

While he was curious, Wang HaiMei reached out to gently touch her seductive red lips.

Then, she pointed at her luscious lips, "Little Fan, do you want to start here?"

"Or here?" As she spoke the second sentence, Wang HaiMei's slender fingers had already touched her proud and perky breasts.

Chapter 440: Having the Strength to Confront Bai Man

Su Fan's gaze, of course, followed Wang HaiMei's slender jade hands as they moved.

Without waiting for him to speak, Wang HaiMei pointed at her jade feet with her slender fingers and said, "Or maybe the foot?"

Still not giving Su Fan a chance to speak, Wang HaiMei brought her slender hand in front of Su Fan, "The hand is also fine..."

Su Fan had already been taken aback by Wang HaiMei's contrast to his expectations, and it was only now that he realized her past might have been more splendid than he had imagined.

Since that was the case, Su Fan was not going to be polite with Wang HaiMei anymore.

While Wang HaiMei was still looking to tease Su Fan, he had already pounced on her, toppling her over.

Then, he lifted the hem of her nightgown and flipped it up.

Wang HaiMei's pretty face was instantly covered by the clothes, completely obscuring her view of what Su Fan was doing.

Even though she couldn't see, she felt it soon enough.

After all, Su Fan was still a young man and obviously didn't have much experience to come up with anything new.

At this moment, his assault was merely unleashed upon her proud peaks.

Still, the strength of Su Fan's actions was something Wang HaiMei had never felt before.

After all, the quality of an Inner Strength master was exceptionally high.

Even Wang HaiMei had never had a romantic history with any Inner Strength master.

Now, Su Fan was as if kneading dough to make dumplings, completely unreserved with Wang HaiMei.

Though Wang HaiMei's beautiful face was filled with intoxication and pleasure,

she had to admit that Su Fan's strength was indeed a bit too much for her.

Therefore, Wang HaiMei could only speak softly to Su Fan, "Little Fan, be gentler with sister-in-law."

Upon hearing her words, Su Fan couldn't help but think, "This saucy minx! I should just squeeze her until she bursts, being so wanton."

Of course, even though he thought this, he did not actually do it.

If he really did squeeze her until she burst, that would be sabotaging his own happiness and joy.

Because Su Fan did not reduce his strength at all, Wang HaiMei could not help but reach out and give his hand a pat.

"Little Fan, having strength doesn't mean you use it like this."

Wang HaiMei's words made Su Fan unable to resist asking, "Sister-in-law, how should strength be used then?"

His question was obviously a tease to Wang HaiMei.

Because he roughly knew that Wang HaiMei would probably say that strength should be used when vigorously swinging the siege hammer during a siege.

But he obviously had no chance to use the siege hammer on Wang HaiMei, for fear of Bai Man's feelings, she didn't want him to water her heart with dragon saliva.

Unexpectedly, Wang HaiMei's answer was beyond his expectation.

After Su Fan's question, Wang HaiMei spoke up, "Your strength, of course, should be used on Bai Man. You need to be gentler with sister-in-law, okay?"

Once home affairs were settled, Wang HaiMei and everyone else completely relaxed.

Su Fan didn't know how old Wang HaiMei really was.

But now, the feeling that Wang HaiMei gave him was just like those young women, Bai Man, Wang Fei, Yin Qianyue.

While Su Fan was still surprised in his heart, Wang HaiMei had already sat up.

The nightgown that Su Fan had lifted up was put back down by her.

Though being uncovered would make things convenient for Su Fan, wearing clothes could provide a different kind of stimulation to him.

Su Fan could now only proceed by feel, continuing to knead the dough, his hands likewise obscured by Wang HaiMei's loose nightgown.

As he kneaded, Wang HaiMei said nothing, just looking at him with a half-smile.

This scene made Su Fan feel as if a mature big sister was watching a green young man.

When he was with Bai Xiaolin, Bai Xiaolin might have felt this way.

But now, it was not someone else who was green; it had become him.