

Temptation 67

Chapter 67: Losing One's Head

Bai Man was also muddled by her hormones.

She didn't speak, just closed her eyes, clutching the sheets tightly with both hands, seemingly consenting, and awaiting the dragon's charge.

"Auntie, you are so beautiful, I like you so much, I want, I want you."

Su Fan's dragon was at the source's entrance, gently rubbing a couple of times, and Bai Man immediately started twitching from the pleasure.

The next moment, the dragon's head pushed into the source.

The dragon's head entered just a bit.

"Ah..."

Bai Man immediately cried out, her body trembling violently as if electrified.

She certainly knew how large Su Fan's Divine Artifact was. Just a little entry caused such swelling; if it went in completely, it would tear her apart.

She was frightened, yet expectant.

"Deeper, deeper."

At that moment, Bai Man was like a bitch in heat.

That lascivious expression deeply stimulated Su Fan.

"Bai Man, where are you?"

Just as Su Fan was about to fully enter, a shout came from outside in the courtyard.

"Lee Jian!"

At that moment, it was as if thunder had exploded in the ears of Bai Man and Su Fan.

"Bang."

Bai Man reflexively kicked Su Fan's stomach. The already guilt-ridden Su Fan, caught off guard, slammed into a chair, toppling it over with a loud crash.

"Xiao Fan, haven't you gone to sleep yet?"

Hearing the noise, Lee Jian directly walked towards Su Fan's room.

"It's over."

At this moment, Su Fan was completely panicked.

Heart despondent as ash.

Being caught by Lee Jian, he was certainly doomed.

"What are you doing standing around, hurry up and get dressed."

Bai Man immediately stood up, looked around quickly, and then scrambled under the bed.

Su Fan snapped back to his senses.

Quickly dressing.

Just as he was pulling on his underwear, Lee Jian had already pushed the door open.

This crazy woman Bai Man had come in earlier, hadn't even locked the door.

"Uncle."

Su Fan, pale-faced, looked at the entering Lee Jian.

His expression panicked to the extreme.

God, what was he just doing.

How could he do that with his aunt.

That's Lee Jian's wife, after all.

"Xiao Fan, why do you look so sick?"

Lee Jian looked at Su Fan's pale face, finding it odd.

"Oh."

Before Su Fan could respond, Lee Jian patted his shoulder and said,

"You must have been scared today at the hospital, right?"

"Today's situation was too dangerous, you really are bold."

Today's event was big, everyone in the city knew about it.

Lee Jian, as a leader in this field, definitely received the report.

"Why is the chair knocked over?"

Lee Jian said and bent down to right the chair.

Su Fan, fearing Lee Jian would see Bai Man hiding under the bed,

hurriedly pulled the chair back up.

"I accidentally knocked it over, uncle, please sit, have a seat."

Lee Jian sat down.

"You've only been at the hospital for two days and you've cured two terminal illnesses already. It seems you've truly inherited your grandfather's skills, you've made your uncle proud, a promising future indeed."

Lee Jian's face was kindly.

"However, you've angered Zhang Haitao, that old man is quite troublesome, be careful around him, and tell your uncle if you face any troubles."

The more Lee Jian showed concern, the more Su Fan felt guilty.

He really was despicable.

Even if Bai Man was abnormal, his uncle was a good man.

He really was a beast.

"Uncle, I, I'm fine, you don't have to worry about me. Do you know Director Zhang as well?"

"Hmm, Yang City's First Hospital is jointly operated by our Medical University and the Yang City Municipal Government. Zhang Haitao used to be a dean at our Medical University, and he was a colleague of mine. If I step in, he will give me some face."

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Lee Jian's gaze fell on Su Fan's small bed.

On the bed, there was a wet and slippery stain.

Su Fan immediately panicked.

"Uncle, I..."