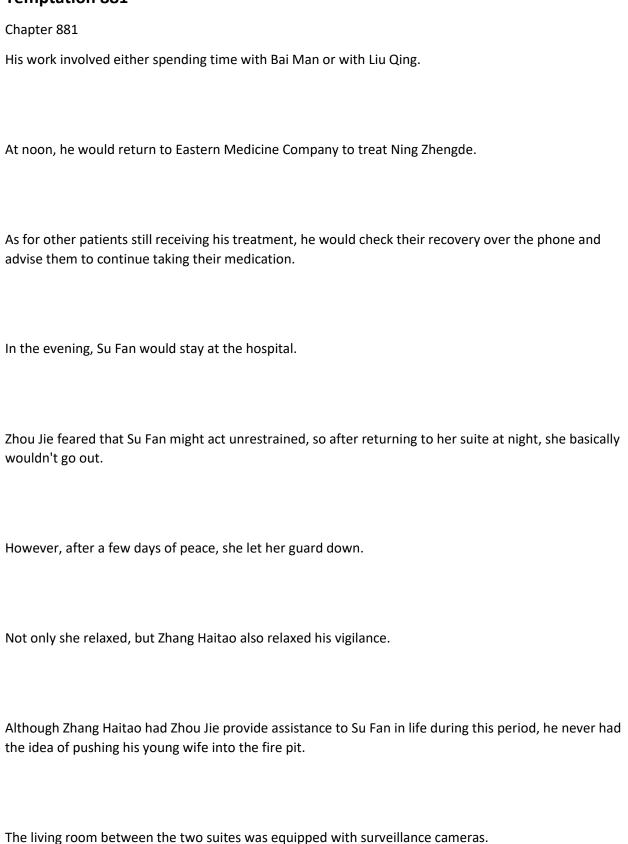
## **Temptation 881**



He could check the surveillance at any time to see if Su Fan and Zhou Jie were behaving inappropriately
As it turned out, his worries were completely unnecessary.
Su Fan, this young man, indeed dedicated all his energy to his medical skills and martial arts training.
That day, Zhao Haitao took out his phone as usual to check the surveillance.
The surveillance footage showed that after Su Fan and Zhou Jie returned to their suites, just like the previous days, both remained in their rooms until morning.
This thoroughly put Zhang Haitao at ease, and for the next few days, he even got lazy and didn't check the surveillance daily, only occasionally doing spot checks.
Su Fan knew there were surveillance cameras in the living room.
But he didn't mind because with his pinnacle Huajin Realm skills, he could climb the outer wall to get to Zhou Jie's room.

He hadn't done this in the previous days because he was consolidating his strength while attempting to break through to the Gang Qi Realm.
If he became a master of the Gang Qi Realm, he would possess enough self-defense ability for the present situation.
However, the Gang Qi Realm, a monumental milestone in martial arts, was not so easy to achieve.
Since his breakthrough to the pinnacle of Huajin Realm, Su Fan had been striving for another breakthrough.
But until today, he still hadn't taken that final step.
Unable to achieve the Gang Qi Realm, he didn't force himself.
Martial arts cultivation is inherently a process that requires a balanced approach.
Like Bai Man, Zhou Jie never thought someone could climb the outer wall and break into her room.
At this moment, Zhou Jie had just finished her shower, comfortably lying on her bed, ready to enjoy a carton of milk.

Zhang Haitao had instructed her to assist Su Fan with his daily needs, and this task was indeed very easy.
It was nothing more than preparing three meals a day for Su Fan and asking if he had any other needs.
In the past few days, Su Fan seemed to have turned over a new leaf, not doing anything inappropriate to her.
But Zhou Jie was clearly happy too soon. Her beautiful eyes quickly caught sight of an unbelievable scene.
Someone gently pushed open her window, and Su Fan agilely landed in her room.
Seeing it was Su Fan, Zhou Jie didn't scream out of fear.
She was extremely shocked that Su Fan dared to climb the outer wall and come over!
If he accidentally fell, the consequences would be unimaginable!
For an ordinary person, getting to Zhou Jie's room from the outer wall would be incredible.

For Su Fan, it was nothing.
Once beside Zhou Jie, he unceremoniously placed his hands on her soft breasts and asked, "Sis, did you miss me?"
Zhou Jie didn't speak because she indeed missed the feeling of being vigorously ravished by Su Fan, but she was also a little scared.
Because Su Fan was different from an old man like Zhang Haitao. Although Zhang had the will, he lacked the strength, whereas Su Fan was different.
Whenever Su Fan faced her, it felt like he wanted to ravage her to death.
After a moment of silence, Zhou Jie still whispered, "Don't mess around, there are surveillance cameras in the living room."
"If we make too much noise here, even without footage, the sound will be audible in the surveillance."
Su Fan nonchalantly replied, "Don't worry, sis, it's fine."
With that, he kissed Zhou Jie on her small, cherry-red lips.

Zhou Jie looked like a delicate and charming beauty, arousing a natural sense of protectiveness in people.
Su Fan was very fond of Zhou Jie, especially seeing her grit her teeth or grasp the bedsheet while biting her lip in an effort to endure.
He couldn't help but launch an even fiercer attack on Zhou Jie.
At this moment, Zhou Jie was also very conflicted.
On one hand, she wanted to feel Su Fan's heat and hardness; on the other hand, she was afraid that doing this might cause some problems.  Chapter 882
No matter what Zhou Jie was thinking today, from the moment Su Fan appeared in this room, the things that were going to happen next were no longer under her control.
That night, Zhang Haitao slept very soundly. The recent behavior of Su Fan and Zhou Jie had put his mind at ease.
But he obviously had no idea that his beloved wife was in for a night of suffering.

Because it had been a long time since he shared an intimate moment with Zhou Jie, Su Fan was prepared to be tender with her all night long.
At the same time, on a deserted island in the open sea, Ning Miaoxi was gazing into the distance.
It was also nighttime on the open sea, and everywhere she looked, there was nothing but endless darkness.
She didn't know who she was. Her memories before the age of nine had been completely wiped by Paleya Castle.
According to her files at Paleya Castle, she was an orphan, and like all other experimental subjects, she had no past, nor did she have a future.
The purpose of their existence seemed to be for the researchers at Paleya Castle to experiment various drugs on them.
If things continued this way, she would one day die in the laboratory, and then, like the others who died be sent to the operating table for dissection.
But not long ago, Ning Tianhe found her and told her some things.
She was not an orphan; she had an older sister named Ning Miaoyan. Her parents were also still alive.

The middle-aged man who found her was her second uncle; his name was Ning Tianhe.
Ning Miaoxi didn't know if any of this was true or false.
In any case, she had no memory of these names.
But she also pondered a question: If all of this were true, what should she do?
Paleya Castle captured Ning Tianhe for two purposes: one was to drag the Ning family's main house into their schemes, ultimately controlling the Ning family.
The other purpose was to turn Ning Tianhe, who was in the Gang Qi Realm, into an experimental subject of Paleya Castle.
Becoming a biological experimental subject at Paleya Castle was a terrifying fate.
The human body has unlimited potential, but no one knows what will happen if these potentials are forcibly awakened by shortcuts.

Ning Miaoxi only knew that many of her companions, who studied and trained with her, had died one after another.
Some died during experiments, while others were caught while attempting to escape and were then subjected to fatal experiments.
Among them, there was a saying:
"If you cannot escape during an escape attempt, you must end your life before being captured, or you will wish you were dead."
"Whoosh——"
The incessant sea breeze lifted the fringe of Ning Miaoxi's hair.
She and Ning Miaoyan were twin sisters, but due to the genetic optimization from the drugs, she was more beautiful than her sister.
In the entire Paleya Castle, she was the most beautiful woman.
If it weren't for her being an experimental subject, her fate would have been equally tragic.

Other women are roses with thorns, but they were deadly roses.
There was once a high-ranking official at Paleya Castle who couldn't control his desires and got involved with a genetic experimental subject.
As a result, the official's body began to rot, as if he had contracted a terrible disease, and he died a lingering death.
The death process was extremely prolonged; the man watched his body rot bit by bit, turning into pus, dying in a most gruesome manner.
Thinking of this, Ning Miaoxi looked toward a wooden house by the sea.
The lights in that wooden house were still on.
Inside that wooden house, soon, two fools would die in great agony.
In the wooden house were three people altogether: one woman and two men.
The woman had snowy white skin; although she had dyed her hair a rose red, she was an East Asian.

Her name was Zhen Bingyu, a close sister to Ning Miaoxi, and the woman responsible for the gruesome death of a high-ranking Paleya Castle official.
Chapter 883
Zhen Bingyu knew that Ning Miaoxi was just outside the wooden house, but she didn't care.
She thoroughly enjoyed the greedy, beast-like glances men gave her when they saw her.
Like Ning Miaoxi, her face and figure were perfected from years of taking genetic optimization drugs.
If it weren't for this, she wouldn't have become a deadly rose.
Human genes have many flaws.
Logically, after their genes were optimized, there shouldn't be such terrible side effects.
But no one knew why this was happening.
After sending away that high-ranking officer from Paleya Fortress, Zhen Bingyu had sent many more men to their end.

The prouder these men were when pushing her down, the more pathetic they would look when they were lying on their deathbeds.
Zhen Bingyu's lips curled into a smile as she watched with interest the two men in front of her, kissing and biting her beautiful body.
Their lives were now in countdown.
In two or three days, their organs would fail, and their immune systems would completely collapse.
A week later, they would become two cold corpses, lying in the lab.
Zhen Bingyu didn't think this was very cruel.
Because she would never actively seduce any man, nor would she refuse any man who wanted to taste her.
Their deaths were merely the consequences of their own actions.
At this moment, Su Fan, of course, had no idea that he was soon to face such a dangerous woman.

After a fleeting affair with Zhen Bingyu, whether Su Fan would fall into her trap, no one knew.
But it's not certain that Su Fan would have any dealings with Zhen Bingyu.
At this time, Su Fan's attention was entirely focused on Zhou Jie.
He had already fed Zhou Jie once, and this was the second round.
As he prepared to attack again, Zhou Jie was already crying and begging for mercy, but he persisted relentlessly.
That night, Zhou Jie hardly slept, and spent most of the second half crying.
It wasn't because Su Fan brought her pain; it was under the extreme pleasure that she couldn't bear, so she cried through the experience due to Su Fan.
Su Fan initially liked Zhou Jie very much, and after this night of affection, he liked her even more.
But evidently, Su Fan wouldn't be able to bully Zhou Jie in the next few days.

Because the date he agreed with Ning Zhengde had arrived; he had to go with Ning Zhengde to the high seas to rescue Ning Tianhe.
The deserted island in the high seas was a trap set by the Ning family's second branch and Paleya Fortress to bury all the top masters of the Ning family's main branch.
But the people from the Ning family's second branch and those from Paleya Fortress obviously didn't expect Ning Zhengde had used such cunning tactics right under their noses.
After getting leave from Zhang Haitao, Su Fan set off with Ning Zhengde to a harbor.
Ning Zhengde had arranged their itinerary perfectly.
Besides his usual belongings, Su Fan also brought Zheng Chaoxi's Jinghong short sword this time.
This short sword was very convenient to carry and a highly effective divine weapon.
Under Ning Zhengde's arrangements, Su Fan and Ning Zhengde smoothly arrived at a port.
Next, they boarded a yacht and set out to sea.

Once in the high seas, Ning Zhengde didn't take Su Fan directly to the destination but stopped at a nearby deserted island.
Ning Zhengde's injuries had almost completely healed thanks to Su Fan's care.
The old man's movements on the island were very agile, not inferior to Su Fan at all.
Ning Zhengde took Su Fan to a wooded area and pulled out a binocular to observe.  Chapter 884
While observing, he spoke: "According to the intel I've gathered from various sources, the people from Paria Fort and the second house are ambushed on that island."
"They've set up an inescapable trap on the island, just waiting for the people from the first house to walk right into it."
Ning Zhengde finished speaking and handed the binoculars to Su Fan to observe.
Su Fan took the binoculars and observed for a moment, realizing that who they had to deal with this time were definitely not low-level thugs like pirates.
On the distant island, there were many armed mercenaries with guns.

Not only that, but occasionally, he could see some unarmed people.
These people were certainly not ordinary; they were all experts at the energy transformation stage.
There were experts from the Ning family's second house, experts from Paria Fort, and even some high-level fighters they had paid to hire.
After observing for a while, Su Fan said with difficulty, "The island is heavily guarded. It's impossible to get on the island without alerting them."
Ning Zhengde nodded: "Yes, so we need to wait for an opportunity."
Su Fan agreed, but he still said, "But this opportunity won't be easy to wait for."
Ning Zhengde smiled and said, "That's not necessarily true. There are a lot of people gathered on that island."
"These people need supplies transported from the outside to stay on the island."
"We can blend into the supply transport team and follow them onto the island next time."

Ning Zhengde pointed to a distant ship as he spoke.
He had obviously investigated beforehand and knew that ship was transporting supplies to the isolated island.
Su Fan, curious, asked, "Where does this ship come from?"
Ning Zhengde replied casually: "It comes from the Philippines, arriving every three days."
"We came here to scout first, then we'll go to the supply transport ship."
"I've already taken care of things on the transport ship's side, so we can board it directly when the time comes."
Ning Zhengde's abilities were impressive; he had taken care of most matters already.
He asked Su Fan for help without making Su Fan worry about the details.
Su Fan only needed to provide strong combat support and medical assistance.

It just so happened that these were Su Fan's areas of expertise.
That day, the two of them spent most of their time on the island, scouting the distant isolated island.
After a day's scouting, Su Fan followed Ning Zhengde to the Philippines as arranged.
The Philippines is a very chaotic country and extremely dangerous for ordinary people.
However, Su Fan and Ning Zhengde were both peak-stage energy transformation experts, and Ning Zhengde had arranged everything in advance.
In the Philippines, they encountered no trouble.
Su Fan didn't have a chance to sightsee in the Philippines. After a day's rest, he and Ning Zhengde boarded the supply transport ship.
Fortunately, most of the sailors on the ship spoke English, and some even spoke Chinese.
If they had spoken other languages, Su Fan wouldn't have understood them.

Su Fan didn't know how Ning Zhengde had arranged it.
Because when he got on the transport ship, he didn't have to do anything, just needed to rest and recharge.
When the supplies were transported next time, he and Ning Zhengde only needed to move these supplies to the isolated island.
But Su Fan still hadn't figured out one thing, which was how they could stay on the island without being detected?
If they just delivered the supplies and then had to quickly leave.
Then it would be difficult for them to accomplish anything on the island.
This question puzzled Su Fan, but he didn't ask Ning Zhengde about it.
Soon, a new batch of supplies was loaded onto the transport ship.
The transport ship headed towards Su Fan and Ning Zhengde's destination.

No wonder this man could become the head of the Ning family in Hangzhou; he indeed had some skills.
The ensuing events more or less unfolded as Ning Zhengde had said.
The transport ship soon followed the previous route it had taken a few times to deliver supplies to the people on the deserted island.
Previously, Su Fan only needed to conserve his energy on the transport ship, but this time was different.
When the transport ship arrived at the deserted island, the two, dressed in sailor uniforms, began moving supplies onto the island along with the other sailors.
Su Fan and Ning Zhengde appeared brazenly here, not worried about being discovered by the people of the Palaia Fortress or the Ning family's second house.
At the Qi Condensation stage, even if one didn't have the skill to craft disguise masks, they could procure them through various means.
At this point, Su Fan had transformed into a very ordinary-looking young man, while Old Ning had turned into an incredibly nondescript middle-aged man.
The two were completely unnoticeable among the group of sailors.

On the deserted island, there were also people coming to meet with the sailors.
Among them were three people: two women and one man, of which Su Fan didn't recognize one man and one woman.
But he did guess the identity of the other woman.
It was none other than his most crucial target for this trip!
This person was Ning Miaoyan's younger sister, Ning Miaoxi.
Ning Miaoxi's appearance was much more beautiful than her sister's.
At this moment, something both delighting and troubling for Su Fan happened simultaneously.
Judging from her complexion and aura, Ning Miaoxi indeed possessed the extremely yin physique and was still a virgin.
But while Ning Miaoyan was a peak Martial Artist at the Outburst stage, her sister Ning Miaoxi was a peak Martial Artist at the Qi Condensation stage.

Judging from her aura, she was no ordinary Martial Artist and possessed hard skills.
Dealing with such a master, even if Su Fan wanted to use force, it was almost impossible. This left Su Fan in a difficult spot.
As Su Fan was contemplating these matters, an explosion sounded from the transport ship they had arrived on.
At this moment, everyone's attention was drawn to the transport ship.
Su Fan knew that Ning Zhengde's contingency plan was now in motion.
Sure enough, at this moment, the deputy captain of the transport ship hurriedly ran over.
He approached the captain as well as Ning Miaoxi and the other two, his face full of distress, and said, "Captain, Mr. Hoffman, our ship has encountered a problem."
Hoffman, the person in charge of the Palaia Fortress on the deserted island, changed his expression slightly upon hearing this.

Fortunately, Hoffman didn't really make the sailors jump into the sea. Instead, he personally took Zher Bingyu and Ning Miaoxi to inspect the situation.
Although it's unlikely that these sailors were causing trouble, he had to find out for sure.
Hoffman wasn't an engineer, nor a repair expert.
When he went aboard the ship, he could only see that the ship was indeed damaged, with some areas showing signs of imminent water leakage.
When Hoffman came down from the ship, Ning Qifeng, the eldest son of the Ning family's second branch, also arrived.
Ning Qifeng apparently knew what was going on here. As soon as he arrived, he got straight to the point:
"Hoffman, is there a problem with the transport ship?"
Hoffman could only nod, "Yes, if nothing goes wrong, the ship will sink soon."
After Hoffman said this, he and Ning Qifeng fell into silence.

Under normal circumstances, no one else would be allowed to stay on a deserted island for too long.
But now, neither Hoffman nor Ning Qifeng could truthfully say that they would let the sailors feed the fish.
Ning Qifeng thought for a moment and then said to Hoffman, "Have them stay on the east side of the island overnight and make sure our men watch them closely."
"Inform the transport company about the situation and have them send a ship tomorrow to take these sailors back."
Hoffman nodded, "Let's do that."
Then he turned to Zhen Bingyu and said, "Zhen, you and a few others are responsible for guarding them!"
Zhen Bingyu bowed slightly and said, "Yes, sir."
At this point, Su Fan and Ning Zhengde were able to stay on the island overnight without further issue.
But Ning Zhengde had very crucial information.

As everyone was heading to the east side of the island, Ning Zhengde came over to Su Fan and said:
"Do not touch the beautiful woman who's guarding us."
"She carries a genetic disease, and if you have relations with her, you'll die within three to five days."
If Ning Zhengde hadn't mentioned it, Su Fan wouldn't have known how dangerous Zhen Bingyu was.
At this moment, many of the sailors' eyes were fixed on Zhen Bingyu.
This woman was extremely beautiful, with a stunning figure.
Even knowing the risk, there might still be men willing to die for a night with her.
Su Fan's target this time was Ning Miaoxi, so even without Ning Zhengde's warning, he wouldn't have lost focus.
Moreover, Su Fan quickly noticed that there were other ships on this island.

But these ships seemed to be used by Hoffman's group and were not meant to take them away.
Under the watchful eyes of Zhen Bingyu and the others, Su Fan's group began to set up camp on the east side of the island.
Without a windproof camp, they could possibly die from hypothermia during the night.
Fortunately, the transport ship had tents, sleeping bags, and other supplies, making it easy to set up a camp here.
Soon, the camp was ready.
Many armed mercenaries, under Hoffman and Ning Qifeng's orders, appeared not far away.
Zhen Bingyu and a few skilled members of Parea Fort were also watching Su Fan's group from a moderate distance.
As time passed, the sky gradually darkened.
Su Fan and Ning Zhengde stayed in their respective tents without taking any rash actions.

In Su Fan's tent were two other men, one of them being Captain Keith, and the other was someone whose name Su Fan didn't know.
What they didn't expect to happen soon occurred.
The beautiful Zhen Bingyu entered this tent.
Chapter 887 "It's too cold outside, can I stay in the tent with you for a while?" Zhen Bingyu spoke warmly with a smile.
Faced with such a request from a beautiful woman, Keith and his companion naturally couldn't refuse.
Especially Keith, his eyes greedily fixated on Zhen Bingyu's plump bosom, as if his soul had been entranced.
Su Fan felt a headache coming on because he had plans to initiate actions with Ning Zhengde later in the night.
He had fully suppressed his aura and wasn't afraid of Zhen Bingyu detecting that he was a Martial Artist.
However, Zhen Bingyu was also a peak expert in the Gang Qi Realm. With her presence in the tent, he couldn't carry out his plans with Ning Zhengde.

Su Fan hadn't expected Zhen Bingyu's sense of smell to be so keen, able to pick up the scent of medicine on him under these conditions.
Su Fan often dealt with Chinese medicine and medicinal concoctions, and their scent had permeated his flesh.
No matter how much he bathed, he couldn't completely mask these scents in a short time.
Upon Zhen Bingyu's inquiry, Su Fan replied, "I initially wanted to apply as the ship's doctor, but there was no need for one onboard, so I became an ordinary sailor."
Hearing this, Zhen Bingyu grew interested and asked, "So your medical skills are pretty good?"
Su Fan replied nonchalantly, "Just so-so."
Undeterred, Zhen Bingyu continued questioning, "You smell of Chinese medicine. Are you a Chinese medicine practitioner?"
Su Fan nodded, "Yes, but my medical skills are rather ordinary."
He didn't want to showcase his medical abilities; he just hoped Zhen Bingyu wouldn't focus too much on him.

However, Zhen Bingyu immediately extended her fair wrist to Su Fan.
"Then could you check if I'm healthy?"
Remembering Ning Zhengde's warning, Su Fan dared not casually touch this woman.
Neither he nor Ning Zhengde had any injuries.
Even if Zhen Bingyu had issues, he wouldn't fall for them.
Moreover, he himself was a top Divine Doctor.
His curiosity piqued, Su Fan wondered what could have happened to Zhen Bingyu that would lead to such terrifying consequences after intimacy.
He quickly started feeling Zhen Bingyu's pulse and discovered her constitution bore some eerie similarities to his own.
The difference was, his blood could nourish himself and heal others.

Zhen Bingyu's blood, on the other hand, possessed a peculiar destructive power.
It was dangerous both to herself and others.
Having carefully examined Zhen Bingyu's pulse, Su Fan exhaled in relief.
Anyone who got involved with Zhen Bingyu would essentially be doomed.
But he was different; his blood could neutralize the harmful effects of Zhen Bingyu's blood.
Moreover, if Zhen Bingyu let him treat her for a while, her condition could greatly improve, and she might even advance to the Gang Qi Realm.
However, this benefit would be more for Zhen Bingyu than for himself.
Su Fan wasn't one to make such a losing trade.
Not only would he not make such a losing trade, he was even considering whether to kill Zhen Bingyu now!

Chapter 888
Zhen Bingyu's hand was clasped firmly in his, and he could easily, in an instant, seize Zhen Bingyu's pulse gate and then launch a sudden attack!
Su Fan thought about this, and then he acted on it!
Since Zhen Bingyu was from Paria Fortress, she was undoubtedly his enemy.
He would not show an ounce of mercy to his enemies.
"Crack!"
In an instant, Su Fan seized Zhen Bingyu's pulse gate, causing her right hand and the right side of her body to become slightly numb and weak.
At the same time, Su Fan drew the Jinghong Sword from his chest and aimed straight for Zhen Bingyu's throat.
However, Zhen Bingyu, trained since childhood at Paria Fortress, had unbelievably quick reflexes.
As Su Fan's short sword approached her throat, her left hand swiftly drew her gun, aiming at Su Fan's heart.

The sudden scene frightened Captain Keith and his companion half to death.
The two dared not make any move, standing there in stunned silence, not even daring to breathe, out of fear that any action might bring about deadly consequences!
Su Fan didn't expect Zhen Bingyu's reaction to be so quick either.
In fact, Zhen Bingyu's reaction wasn't just fast; she had found Su Fan unfamiliar and suspicious from the very beginning.
So while interacting with Su Fan, she'd always been on guard.
Even so, the situation was extremely unfavorable for Zhen Bingyu.
The handgun in Zhen Bingyu's hand could certainly hit Su Fan, but it might not necessarily blow his heart apart with one shot.
The final result of their actions would inevitably be Su Fan getting severely injured by a gunshot while Zhen Bingyu's head would be severed by Su Fan's sword.

"Can we talk?" Zhen Bingyu nervously said.
Though she appeared as loose and wanton as a debauched woman who's been with countless men, it wasn't really that exaggerated, and she absolutely did not want to die.
Su Fan calmly said, "I am fairly confident that I can decapitate you while avoiding your bullet."
Zhen Bingyu nodded, "I completely believe that, but I am also certain that you cannot completely avoid my bullet. You may be severely injured, or you might die."
"If I'm not mistaken, you were hired by the Ning family, right?"
Su Fan didn't speak; he was waiting for Zhen Bingyu to continue.
As expected, Zhen Bingyu continued, "I can arrange a yacht for you to leave the island alive."
"There are many experts on this island; there's no way you can rescue Ning Tianhe alone."
"I mean what I say. If you let me go, I guarantee you can leave safely."

Su Fan did not release Zhen Bingyu, and Zhen Bingyu certainly did not dare to act rashly.
Her pulse gate was seized by Su Fan, and the blade of Su Fan's Jinghong Sword was on her neck.
With half her body numb and an arm restrained by Su Fan, she could not deftly evade Su Fan's attacks.
Su Fan, on the other hand, was not hindered and had a fair chance of perfectly dodging her shot.
Even if he couldn't dodge it completely, he would only be severely injured, not killed.
Even with a severe injury, Su Fan was likely to face death, but Zhen Bingyu was certainly doomed.
After considering, Su Fan asked, "How many Martial Artists at the Gang Qi Realm are there on this island?"
Zhen Bingyu shook her head, "None at all. Although Ning Tianhe is at the Gang Qi Realm, he is now half a cripple."
"As for experts at the peak of the Hua Qi Realm, we have six."

"Three from Paria Fortress, three from the Ning family's second branch."
"Apart from the remaining four and me, Hoffman is arguably one of the world's top experts in the Hua Qi Realm."
"Even without six people, even if you had six, the odds are still against you."
Su Fan nodded slightly and then said, "There are only two of us, but that doesn't mean we don't stand a chance."
"My name is Su Fan. Haven't you heard of it?"  Chapter 889  Upon hearing the name Su Fan, Zhen Bingyu's beautiful face immediately changed!
Obviously, she had heard of Su Fan's reputation.
Zhen Bingyu sighed lightly and said, "If you are really as the rumors say, you can easily defeat Zheng Chaoxi."
"Then your strength might be on par with Hoffman's."
"But do you want your companion to face the five of us alone, or four of us?"

Su Fan shook his head and then made a very bold move.
He gently scratched Zhen Bingyu's wrist with his left hand, leaving a cut.
While Zhen Bingyu was still in shock, Su Fan pierced his own finger with a small cut as well.
Then, a drop of his blood fell onto Zhen Bingyu's wound.
In the next moment, Zhen Bingyu's eyes were filled with disbelief and extreme shock.
The drug in her body was partially neutralized by Su Fan's blood!
This meant that if she could continuously get Su Fan's blood, she could escape Palia Fort's control.
The reason she couldn't escape Palia Fort was that she needed to continuously use Palia Fort's drugs sustain her life.
But now, she saw a whole new possibility.

Suppressing her inner excitement, Zhen Bingyu said to Su Fan, "Perhaps we can discuss another form of cooperation."
Su Fan calmly asked, "What kind of cooperation?"
Zhen Bingyu replied, "Your blood can free me and Ning Miaoxi from Palia Fort's control."
"If you are willing to provide us with your blood periodically, we can pledge our loyalty to you."
"After all, you are already on Palia Fort's hit list. Having two Gang Qi Realm peak experts as helpers should be a very good thing for you."
Su Fan smiled and said, "I would like to see the sincerity of our cooperation."
This time, Zhen Bingyu hesitated a bit, but in order to break free from Palia Fort's terrifying control, she eventually took the critical step.
She temporarily put away her Colt pistol.
Then she closed her eyes, awaiting her fate's judgment.

Su Fan might cooperate with her and give her new life, or he might kill her with a single sword strike.
Of course, Su Fan wouldn't kill her with a single strike, after all, he needed Zhen Bingyu to bring Ning Miaoxi into their alliance.
Ning Miaoxi's assistance would be very significant to Su Fan.
Moreover, Su Fan decided to break through to the Gang Qi Realm tonight!
As long as he broke into the Gang Qi Realm, he could evidently kill all the experts at Palia Fort on the island!
Therefore, Zhen Bingyu wasn't decapitated by a single sword strike. Su Fan released her and casually threw out two silver needles, making the two vice-captains, Keith and another, faint.
After finishing all these, Su Fan made a request that Zhen Bingyu could never imagine.
"I can cooperate with you and Ning Miaoxi, but I have a very important condition, or you could say it is my only condition."
"That is, in a while, I want Ning Miaoxi to give me her first time."

Zhen Bingyu would never have imagined that Su Fan would make such a condition.
But she still warned, "Our genes have been optimized. During the optimization process, new issues arose with our genes."
"And with a man"
Before Zhen Bingyu could finish speaking, Su Fan interrupted, "It has no effect on me, have you forgotten that my blood is also very special?"
Zhen Bingyu didn't speak this time. After a moment of silence, she finally said, "I cannot decide on this matter. I will bring Ning Miaoxi here, and you can talk to her."
Su Fan nodded, "Okay."
Zhen Bingyu didn't waste any more time and directly left the tent.
She had no intention of going to inform Hoffman. She had long wanted to leave that hell called Palia Fort.

A few minutes later, Zhen Bingyu returned with the exceedingly beautiful Ning Miaoxi.
There was no shyness on Ning Miaoxi's stunning face, only an incredulous expression.
Like Zhen Bingyu, she also wanted to break free from Palia Fort's control.
If Su Fan could really help both of them, she had no problem giving herself to Su Fan.
She and Zhen Bingyu had both had enough of that hell called Palia Fort.
When Ning Miaoxi stood opposite Su Fan, she said, "Can you really do all the things that Bingyu just told me about?"
Su Fan nodded solemnly, "I can."
Upon hearing this, Ning Miaoxi said, "Give me one drop of your blood."
Su Fan did not refuse. After cutting Ning Miaoxi's arm, he gave her a drop of his precious blood.
Then Ning Miaoxi was completely convinced that what Zhen Bingyu said was mostly true.

Without wasting time, she reached out to unbutton her clothes.
But after thinking for a moment, she said, "You want my first time. How about we resolve the trouble here and escape first, then I'll give it to you. What do you think?"
Chapter 890
Su Fan knew that Ning Miaoxi simply thought he was just seeking excitement and pleasure.
The truth was quite different. Ning Miaoxi had an extremely Yin constitution, which could neutralize a fire poison inside him.
Once the fire poison in his body was harmonized, it could feed back a large amount of pure True Qi, allowing his power to reach new heights.
On this deserted island, if he could possess the strength of the Gang Qi Realm, he wouldn't need to act covertly but could sweep across the island effortlessly.
By then, anyone who stood in his way would be killed without mercy; deities wouldn't be spared either, as he would slaughter his way through the island.
If it weren't for the urgent situation, Su Fan wouldn't want to take Ning Miaoxi's first time just like this.

But to ensure safety and to prepare for the upcoming retaliation from Parea Castle, it was best to take Ning Miaoxi's first blood.
Thus, he shook his head but didn't explain the reason to Ning Miaoxi.
Ning Miaoxi slightly nodded: "I understand, proceed."
She didn't say much. In her view, this was the price to escape from Parea Castle.
Rather than living in constant fear in Parea Castle and being manipulated or even enslaved, it was better to pay some price to gain freedom.
Moreover, not only would she gain freedom, but her good friend could also be freed.
Zhen Bingyu didn't know exactly what Su Fan intended to do.
Despite risking offending Su Fan, Zhen Bingyu couldn't help but speak: "Can I serve you in her place?"
Zhen Bingyu's beauty was no less than Ning Miaoxi's, otherwise, she wouldn't have gotten into trouble because of it.



Zhen Bingyu moved outside the tent to keep watch for them.
Ning Miaoxi straightforwardly undid her buttons, offering herself freely.
She wore tight black leather pants.
Su Fan quickly discovered that beneath the tight leather pants was an ultra-thin pair of black silk pantyhose.
Ning Miaoxi's pairing of silk under leather pants wasn't because she was a flirt but for comfort while wearing tight leather pants.
Su Fan had no time to study outfits now; his entire focus was already on the delicate, breathtaking peach blossom source before him.
The revived dragon soon started roaring, and in its roar began a ferocious invasion.
Ning Miaoxi had never experienced this before; at this moment, she felt only tension and humiliation.
She had no feelings for Su Fan.

Being with Su Fan now was merely the cost she had to pay to gain freedom.
Su Fan had faced many obstacles in his ventures before.
But this time, the obstruction was undoubtedly greater than ever.
Su Fan realized this was caused by two reasons.
On one hand, Ning Miaoxi's physique was too petite; on the other hand, she was too tense.
Su Fan thought for a while and decided to tell Ning Miaoxi the true reason.
He lifted the lying Ning Miaoxi up.
Ning Miaoxi was like a beautiful doll, allowing herself to be maneuvered.
When Su Fan picked her up, Ning Miaoxi couldn't help but say: "You you'd better hurry up, the kissing and such can wait till later."

"If Hoffman and Ning Qifeng come looking for me or Zhen Bingyu, we'll be in trouble."