

Temptation 95

Chapter 95 - 95 Save Me

"This?"

Su Fan looked at the fist imprint on the tree and was startled.

He hadn't expected his own strength to be so immense now.

If such a punch landed on a person, it could probably send a two hundred-plus pound man flying, and a fracture would be the least worry. Worse, it could burst one's internal organs.

After last time's dual cultivation with Liu Ye, Su Fan found that not only had his eyes undergone changes, but his bodily functions had also improved significantly, especially since there was a new flow of energy within him. But he still didn't know what this energy represented.

As Su Fan was lost in thought, Luo Ya had already returned and drank the medicated water.

"I, I feel a bit unwell?"

Luo Ya suddenly felt very hot.

She started to sweat profusely and fluffed her hair restlessly.

Liu Feng was delighted.

The drug was taking effect.

"If you're feeling unwell, let me take you to rest for a while."

"No need, I'll just take a taxi home."

Luo Ya staggered towards the exit.

Liu Feng hurriedly followed.

As Luo Ya moved, her bloodstream fully absorbed the drug, and by the time she got to the side of the road, she could no longer stand steadily.

The scene before her eyes grew more and more blurred.

Attempting to hail a taxi, she stumbled and sat down on the ground.

"Little darling, are you alright?"

Liu Feng scooped Luo Ya up in his arms.

Luo Ya wanted to push Liu Feng away, but she was powerless, mumbling incessantly about the heat.

And she kept tearing at her clothes.

"Heh heh."

Liu Feng sneered maliciously.

"Don't panic, little darling, a shot will make it all better."

He carried Luo Ya, elated, towards a nearby hotel.

He had already arranged everything, and the room was already booked.

Su Fan quietly followed.

The third floor of the hotel.

Inside a room with a theme of romance.

Liu Feng threw Luo Ya onto the bed.

The elasticity of the large bed was excellent, bouncing Luo Ya back up.

Luo Ya still had a vestige of consciousness.

She looked around the room.

The bed had a mirror on one side, and the ceiling was mirrored as well; there was also a cage, a stand, and many implements for torture on another side.

She panicked instantly.

Meanwhile, Liu Feng had already begun to undress.

Soon, he was left in nothing but a pair of boxer briefs.

"You, what are you doing, Liu Feng, what, what do you intend to do?"

Luo Ya asked with a faint voice, panic written all over her petite face.

"Heh heh, what you think 'daddy' is going to do? You've been playing the innocent with me, but today I'm going to enjoy 'developing' you right here," said Liu Feng, no longer pretending. His ugly true nature was exposed.

"Help, help me..."

Luo Ya tried to run but couldn't get up; she tried to scream but couldn't make a sound.

"Stop struggling. I've dosed you with a love drug, you're not getting out of the palm of my hand today."

With that, Liu Feng climbed onto the bed and grabbed Luo Ya's skirt.

He tore it with force.

"Rip."

Luo Ya's entire skirt shredded in an instant.

Revealing her skin beneath.

That previously pale skin was now flushed red from the potency of the drug, like scorching flame.

Underneath, only a white bra and light beige boxer briefs remained.

"Bastard, you, you better not, I, I will call the police, sob sob sob."

Luo Ya burst into tears, large droplets rolling down her cheeks like they cost nothing.

She had been brought up with strict family values, not even having dated a proper boyfriend, and she had kept herself pure. She had never encountered such a confrontation before.

She regretted.

She shouldn't have been angry with Su Fan, and she even less should have had any contact with scum like Liu Feng. Now, she was truly about to be defiled.

Su Fan had been right.

"Su Fan, save me, save me..."

She thought of Su Fan.

"Slap"

At the mention of Su Fan's name, Liu Feng exploded in fury as if someone had stepped on his tail, harshly slapping Luo Ya across the face, causing her mouth to bleed.