

Temptation 97

Chapter 97: The Crater

Fuming with rage, Su Fan was not about to listen to Liu Feng's pleas for mercy and unleashed another barrage of punches.

Liu Feng was left with his head bleeding profusely, lying on the ground convulsing continuously.

"You beast, didn't your mother ever teach you how to behave? Today, I'll teach you a good lesson."

With that, he ruthlessly kicked Liu Feng twice more before stopping.

"Su Fan, I was wrong. Please spare me."

With his mouth full of blood, Liu Feng lay on the ground, gasping for air.

"You can save that for the police."

Su Fan took out his phone, ready to make a call.

"Don't."

Liu Feng panicked instantly.

Ignoring the pain in his body, he knelt on the ground and knocked his head on the floor repeatedly, begging Su Fan for mercy.

"Su Fan, you're like my own grandfather, please spare me this once. I won't dare do it again, I swear. I'll turn over a new leaf. We're from the same circle, give me a way out, please."

"It's too late."

"Please no."

"Su Fan, don't call the police, let him go."

It was then that Luo Ya, who had been lying on the bed, spoke up.

"My mother is not in good health, she can't find out about this. Besides, as a girl, if this gets out, I won't be able to face anyone in the hospital again. You arrived just in time; he didn't succeed after all. Let him go."

"You've already beaten him badly enough to avenge me."

"Right, right, right, Luo Ya is right. Just think of me as a fart and let me go."

Liu Feng hastily agreed.

Su Fan considered for a moment and found there was some truth in Luo Ya's words.

However, he couldn't let Liu Feng off that easily.

Immediately, he turned on his phone's camera and aimed it at Liu Feng.

"Speak; what have you done..."

He recorded Liu Feng's confession and evidence of his crime.

"Get out of here. If you dare have any ill intentions again, I guarantee this video will end up at the police station."

"Yes, yes, yes."

Liu Feng sprang up as if revived, grabbed his clothes, and fled bare-bottomed.

"You should get dressed too."

Su Fan said to Luo Ya.

Luo Ya replied, cheeks flushing red,

"I... I don't have the strength. Can you help me put them on?"

"This..."

Looking at Luo Ya's well-developed curvaceous body, Su Fan also felt himself blush.

"This isn't really appropriate, is it?"

"But I'm like this; how can I put them on?"

Luo Ya said pitifully.

Su Fan thought for a moment.

"Well, alright then."

Picking up the dress that had fallen on the floor, he was about to slip it on Luo Ya.

He could have never anticipated it.

Suddenly, Luo Ya wrapped her arms around Su Fan's neck.

Her legs also tightly coiled around his waist.

Clinging to him like a limpet, she firmly held on to Su Fan

Planting kisses on his chest.

"Su Fan, I'm so hot, so itchy, I can't take it, you... you cool me down, please."

Luo Ya's mouth let loose all manner of provocative words.

Those words, coupled with her innocent appearance, were incongruously mismatched.

The contrast was too stark.

Su Fan shamefully became aroused.

"You've been drugged; stop this."

Su Fan remained rational, trying to push Luo Ya away.

But Luo Ya clung on even tighter.

At that moment, she spoke her heart out.

"I've been drugged, that's why I dare to talk to you like this. But I'm very aware that I like you, I want to be your woman."

"I detest Liu Feng, but my feelings for you are genuine."

"I'm willing to give myself to you."

"You can freely use any of these tools on me; I can take it. Let's enjoy this together."

Luo Ya's gaze was fervently fixed on Su Fan.

Her beautiful eyes were like an erupting volcano, about to explode.