

Best Young Master

Chapter 11 - 11 11 Taking Action to Treat

11: Chapter 11 [Taking Action to Treat] 11: Chapter 11 [Taking Action to Treat] For a woman with traditional values and restraint to the bone, it's difficult to engage in a "one-night stand," let alone behave promiscuously.

On the contrary, most of them would give themselves to the man they love on their wedding night.

With the passing of time and societal evolution, such women have become increasingly rare, but...

that doesn't mean they don't exist!

Su Yuxin was such a woman.

Due to those traditions, during her student days, aside from physiology class, she had barely come into contact with that aspect of life; after entering society, although she had gained some understanding, she never developed intimate relations with any man due to a profound lack of security within her heart.

Even, to protect herself, she put on a cold facade, and coupled with her strong and dominant inner nature, she earned titles like "Jiangnan's Number One Cold-Faced President" and "Heroine Among Women".

At this very moment, Su Yuxin's soft hand was held in Ye Fan's, and just moments ago, the overwhelming comfort had made her involuntarily let out a soft moan.

What was worse, Ye Fan was now watching her with a smile...

All of this came so unexpectedly that she was completely unprepared.

She only felt her cheeks burning, her heart beating so rapidly that it seemed on the verge of leaping out of her throat.

Shortly after, to avoid Ye Fan's gaze and conceal her embarrassment, she instinctively closed her eyes tight and bit her lip to prevent another involuntary moan from escaping.

Perhaps because it was a clear giveaway of her inner turmoil, the more she did this, the more her initial shyness intensified to the point where her body shook slightly as if electrified, wishing desperately to find a mouse hole to crawl into.

Trembling body, flushed cheeks, tightly closed eyes, lightly bitten lips...

In this moment, Su Yuxin, known as the cold-faced female president, seemed like a beautiful bride who had drunk two glasses of wine and was about to share a bed with her husband, irresistibly tempting.

Although Ye Fan was considered by Chu Ji and even Chu Xuanji as a peerless genius, possessing a willpower beyond that of ordinary people, yet...

witnessing this scene, the brother below him immediately raised its head as if gearing up for battle.

He felt as if Su Yuxin was like a ripe cherry, inciting in him an urge to take a bite.

“The old guy once said that the Extreme Yin Body and Extremely Yang Body are naturally attracted to each other, and it seems it wasn’t just talk,” he mused.

Feeling the heat rising in his lower abdomen, Ye Fan involuntarily recalled what Chu Xuanji had mentioned about the Lan Hua Sect.

The so-called Lan Hua Sect, broadly speaking, was akin to the profession of ‘courtesans’, but in reality, only women who worked under the sign of the Feng Pavillion truly belonged to the Lan Hua Sect.

Hostesses from various nightclubs could not be considered disciples of the Lan Hua Sect.

It, along with the Dao Sect, Suoming Sect, Qian Sect, Shen Zhou Sect, Ji guan Sect, Gu Sect, and Red Handkerchief, collectively formed the famous Outer Eight Sects known throughout Jianghu.

Although Chu Xuanji was not a member of the Outer Eight Sects, he had thoroughly researched them.

“The old guy also mentioned that if the Extremely Yang Body and Extreme Yin Body could achieve Unification through the Dual Cultivation Technique, it would be greatly beneficial for both parties,” he remembered.

With this thought, Ye Fan looked again at Su Yuxin, whose face was flushed with shyness, and couldn't help but secretly ponder: If he fused with her using the Dual Cultivation Technique, not only would the yin energy within her be neutralized, but it might also purge the impurities from her body and improve her physique, opening up her meridians—by then, as long as he left a portion of his Power within her, it would definitely transform her into a Martial Artist in one fell swoop!

While thinking this way, Ye Fan did not put it into practice.

Instead, he forcefully suppressed the heat in his lower abdomen, using his Power to flow through Su Yuxin's entire body.

While eliminating the yin energy within her, he also dispelled the impurities inside her.

However—

Throughout the whole process, Ye Fan deliberately avoided allowing his Power to surge towards Su Yuxin's Peach Blossom Source.

Although that was the Yin Qi Source, and doing so could eliminate the yin energy in Su Yuxin to the greatest extent, Ye Fan understood that with the Pure Yang Qi contained within his Power, once it entered the Peach Blossom Source, it would be more than a simple low moan for Su Yuxin...

It would be experiencing the 'joy' that the majority of women will never know in their lifetime!

In some sense, such an act was not fundamentally different from lovemaking—it was just that Ye Fan wouldn't derive any pleasure from it, and the therapeutic effect was not as substantial as that of the actual act.

Because Su Yuxin was not a martial artist and had fragile meridians, Ye Fan had to slow down the speed.

By the time he was about to complete the third circulation of power within Su Yuxin's body, an hour had passed.

"Let's stop the treatment for today."

Seeing that the yin energy in Su Yuxin's body had been mostly dispelled, Ye Fan released Su Yuxin's hand, ending the treatment, and appeared slightly fatigued.

Since Su Yuxin was not a martial artist and had fragile meridians, he had to be extremely careful in controlling his power, which was an immensely taxing task on his consciousness.

Moreover, since Su Yuxin had an Extreme Yin Body and had accumulated a strong presence of yin energy over many days, Ye Fan had to use half of his power just to suppress that terrible yin energy!

On the bed, Su Yuxin's body, originally cold, not only regained its warmth but was also drenched in sweat.

The sweat poured down from top to bottom, soaking her undergarments and making Peach Blossom Source sticky and itchy.

“Huff...

Huff...”

The sensation at Peach Blossom Source made Su Yuxin feel even more bashful and nervous than before; upon hearing Ye Fan's words, she first took two deep breaths before responding in a voice quiet as a mosquito, “Thank...

Thank you, Doctor Ye.”

“Cover yourself with the blanket and don't catch a draft.

I will write a prescription later, you should get some Chinese medicine to nourish your body according to it," Ye Fan said seriously, not noticing Su Yuxin's discomfort.

"Additionally, just to be safe, you cannot take a bath tonight."

"Ah..."

Since Peach Blossom Source was uncomfortably itchy, Su Yuxin had intended to rush to the bathroom for a shower as soon as Ye Fan left, but upon hearing his advice, she exclaimed in surprise.

She quickly realized her own improper response and hurriedly replied, "Understood, Dr.

Ye."

Ye Fan nodded slightly without any further talk and walked straight to the door.

Creak!

With a light sound, the door was opened by Ye Fan.

“Ye...

Dr.

Ye, how is Yuxin doing?”

Mrs.

Su, who was worried about Su Yuxin, had not left after closing the room door.

Seeing Ye Fan coming out, she quickly approached, asking anxiously, her gaze uncontrollably drifting toward the inside of the bedroom.

Seeing this, Ye Fan smiled reassuringly and said, “Auntie, don’t worry.

Lady Su’s condition has been temporarily stabilized.

As long as she takes the Chinese medicine on time, she should recover in about a week.”

“Thank...

Thank you, thank you so much, Divine Doctor!”

Perhaps not having expected happiness to arrive so suddenly, Mrs.

Su first stood there dumbfounded in shock, and then, overcome with excitement and gratitude, she thanked Ye Fan, almost as if she would kneel down to him in her gratefulness.

“Auntie, there’s no need for formalities, please go inside and see Lady Su,” Ye Fan quickly stepped forward to prevent Mrs.

Su from bowing or kneeling, reminding her.

“Okay...

okay,” Mrs.

Su replied subconsciously, then hurried into the bedroom, full of excitement as she asked, “Yuxin, how do you feel?”

“Mom, I feel much better.”

With her condition controlled and alleviated, Su Yuxin was in great spirits, revealing her first heartfelt smile in many days, a smile that was brimming with joy and excitement, as if she had been reborn.

“That’s good, that’s good,”

Only after receiving a positive answer from Su Yuxin did Mrs.

Su finally let go of her hanging heart.

She couldn’t help but step forward and pull Su Yuxin into her arms, laughing and crying like a madwoman.

She wasn’t mad, just overwhelmed with emotion.