

Celestial 'War God' Return #Chapter 151: Three Women

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"Yes." Tang Yin nodded at her. "We're both his wives, so I want to try it."

"Xing'er, you two are his wives, so you don't need to feel embarrassed toward Yinyin, right?" Xing Xing didn't deny Fu Chen, but she was embarrassed about having sex with other people watching. "How about you record your activities with him and show it to me?"

"No!" Tang Yin and Xing Xing refused. "If you are curious about our husband, you can join us for a foursome."

"Hehe." Fu Chen giggled. "I am not interested in having a relationship with a married man, let alone one with two wives. So, where is he now? Why doesn't he accompany you two today?"

"He accompanied us yesterday, and he is on an undercover mission, so he can't accompany us every day during the day, but he will accompany us every night." Tang Yin took out her smartphone and asked Xiao Ai to connect her to the CCTV cameras around Tang Xiao's location. "Look at her; she's already starting to fall for him, and they've already been intimate several times."

Fu Chen smiled faintly when she saw Ouyang Qing being so affectionate with Tang Xiao. "She's as crazy as her father, but she's too naive and innocent, and she doesn't realize that she's fallen into his trap. How did he make her fall for him so quickly?"

"He used some techniques on her, which she couldn't resist." Fu Chen looked at Tang Yin curiously. "Secret! The longer they're together, the faster she falls into his arms. Last night, they almost did it after she was heartbroken to see Wen Tian with another woman, but she was in a dilemma because he was a chauffeur."

"Wen Tian?" Fu Chen naturally knows him, as she studied at the same campus as him and Tang Yin.

Tang Yin explained to her directly. "In the past, Ouyang Qing was jealous of me because Wen Tian had preferred me over her, and she asked her brother to take action against me. After I fell into a coma, she asked her father to suppress his family, and they became lovers in the past seven years."

"I see." Fu Chen then asked again. "What did he do to Ouyang Qing and Wen Tian? Why did she become heartbroken?"

"He arranged things for Ouyang Qing to witness Wen Tian having an affair with another woman." Seeing the curiosity on Fu Chen's face, Tang Yin explained some things to her about the incident. "She must have contacted her father to pressure the Wen family further, but we won't let Ouyang Hong do anything to them."

Fu Chen let out a soft sigh and took Tang Yin's hand. "Yinyin, I don't know how you two could do all that, but you're my best friend, and I don't want anything bad to happen to you like in the past again. Therefore, you two must always be careful in your every action, especially against Ouyang Hong, okay?"

"Don't worry, we will always act cautiously." When Tang Yin looked out of the VIP room, Fu Chen and Xing Xing followed her gaze directly. "Since when did Meng Huo and Yang Ziyue become lovers?"

"They are the son and daughter of Meng Wuya and Yang Kang, right?"

"Yes." Tang Yin silently asked Xiao Ai to monitor the two. "Our next target is the Meng Family, but I don't know his plans for them yet."

Fu Chen looked at her. "Do you need my help? My family has a business relationship with Meng Wuya, so I can ask my father to end that relationship, and I'm sure he'll be in trouble if my father does that."

"No need." Tang Yin refused her offer. "Actually, we could have taken care of them quickly, but he chose to hold back for a while, and I will follow his plans."

"I see." Fu Chen nodded in understanding. "If you need my help, you can contact me anytime, okay?"

"I'll contact you if I need help." Tang Yin then asked her. "So, are you going out of town again after this?"

"Yeah." Fu Chen looked gloomy as she sighed. "I still have to promote my latest movie in several cities, so I'll be busy for the next month. Thereafter, I'll take a break, and I'll go with my master to train on Earth-II again."

After they discussed several other things, they immediately left the restaurant and went their separate ways. Tang Yin and Xing Xing went to Tianmei, and Fu Chen went to take care of her own business.

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At the Ouyang House, Yi An and Ling Shiyun were sitting together, discussing their son and daughter's relationship, especially after last night's events.

Yi An let out a heavy sigh. "I know Wen Tian never liked my daughter, and he accepted her due to the pressure my husband placed on your family. However, I didn't expect that he would cheat behind her back. Who was the woman who was with him last night?"

****Ring****

Ling Shiyun's smartphone suddenly rang, and she hurriedly read the incoming message. However, she didn't recognize the sender's number, and she also felt strange about the contents of the message. Despite this, she decided to follow the instructions in the message, and she answered Yi An directly. "Her name is Nan Xinyue, and she comes from the south."

Yi An raised an eyebrow after hearing the name. "You mean Nan Xinyue from the Nan Family of the south?"

"Yes." Ling Shiyun nodded slightly. "I don't know how my son got to know her, but he told us they knew each other not long ago, and he hid their relationship from us because of her request."

"The Nan Family is one of the renowned families, and their influence in the south is strong. Even my Yi and Ouyang Families cannot compare to them, so your family is truly fortunate that Wen Tian has such a relationship with Nan Xinyue." Ling Shiyun felt awkward as she listened to Yi An. "Regarding our children, I will explain everything to my husband tonight, and I assure you that he will do nothing to your family if he knows your relationship with the Nan Family."

"Thank you, Yi An. I hope you can persuade your husband." Ling Shiyun then stood up. "I still have some business to attend to, so I'll take my leave now."

"Yes." After Ling Shiyun left, Yi An leaned back in her chair, thinking about the Wen Family's relationship with the Nan Family. "What happened? How could they suddenly have such a relationship? My husband always believed that no one would dare touch our family, but the problem is different if it involves one of the four cardinal families, and it's easy for the Nan Family to destroy us. Therefore, I must speak up and persuade him not to take any action against the Wen Family, or else our family will suffer the consequences."

Yi An let out a soft sigh, took her smartphone from the table, and sent a message to Ouyang Hong. She then looked for Tang Xiao's number, as she wasn't satisfied with her massage last night, but she decided against it when she remembered that he was taking her daughter for a walk. "Sigh! His massage is really addictive, and I can't stop enjoying its pleasure."

After that, Yi An started to check some documents, and she also prepared some things for the meeting with some business partners tomorrow.

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Time passed quickly, and the sun was almost setting again. After spending time with Tang Xiao and visiting several recreational areas since morning, Ouyang Qing looked more cheerful and couldn't stop smiling. "Is my mother looking for you, Feng Xiao?"

"No." Tang Xiao shook his head slightly. "Do you still want to go somewhere else?"

"Hmm?" Ouyang Qing tapped his chin lightly in thought. "How about we go to the amusement park now? To tell you the truth, I haven't ridden a Ferris wheel since I was little, but my friend said the night view of the surrounding area when our gondola was at the top was great, so I wanted to try it with you."

"Alright, I'll take you to the amusement park now."

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By the time they arrived at the amusement park, the sun had already set. They didn't go straight to the Ferris Wheel; Ouyang Qing first bought ice cream, which she and Tang Xiao enjoyed together like a couple.

Sometime later, the two of them were riding the Ferris Wheel, with Ouyang Qing hugging Tang Xiao's arm while resting her head on his shoulder. "Thank you for accompanying me today, Feng Xiao. Thanks to you, I've forgotten my sadness over Wen Tian's affair, and I've also decided to break up with him."

"Are you sure about that?" Tang Xiao asked as he listened to Xiao Ai's report.

"Yes." Ouyang Qing nodded slightly. "You're right; I was too naive about my relationship with Wen Tian. I always thought that I could win his heart if my father pressured his family, and his affair with that woman made me realize my folly, so I made this decision."

'Haha! What a foolish woman!' Tang Xiao inwardly laughed hearing that, and he lifted Ouyang Qing's chin before briefly kissing her. "I'm glad you finally realized your mistake, so you won't feel sad anymore."

"Uhm." Ouyang Qing faced him and put her arms around his neck. "As long as you are by my side, I will never be sad again, and I hope you will never leave me alone."

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 152: Request And Refusal

Tang Xiao and Ouyang Qing kissed passionately until the gondola they were riding in landed, and they immediately left the amusement park as it was getting late.

Soon, they arrived at the Ouyang House, and Ouyang Qing asked Tang Xiao to go to her room if her mother and Su Rou were asleep.

[Master, Zhao Teng's people started monitoring the Tang House, but my mistress and Aunt Yuan are not there now; only Zhao Yuxian and her twin daughters are in the house. Do I need to contact them and ask them to go home? When will you take action against the Meng Family?]

'Contact Yin'er and Aunt Yuan; they should be able to do something about those people. As for the Meng Family, I will be infiltrating their house tonight, and I want you to prepare something for me.' Tang Xiao hurriedly went to see Yi An in her room after receiving her text message.

Like the previous night, Yi An wore her two-strap nightgown, allowing Tang Xiao to see her revealing shoulders and chest. He stood behind her and started massaging her head. 'Sigh! I don't understand what's happening to me, and I shouldn't be dressed like this while he's massaging me, but I want him to touch me like last night.'

"Did you sleep well last night, madam?" As usual, Tang Xiao used his qi and aura on Yi An, quickly making her feel comfortable.

"No." Yi An bluntly answered. "My body was worn out last night, but you had to stop massaging me because my husband called me, and we talked for several hours. I wanted to call you after we finished talking, but it was too late so I dropped my intention."

"Don't worry, Madam. I will give you a full massage tonight, and you will feel refreshed when you wake up tomorrow."

"Where did you take Qing'er all day? Has her mood improved?"

"The young miss is cheerful now, and she's no longer thinking about her boyfriend." Yi Tang Xiao explained to Yi An about their activities throughout the day, but he didn't tell her about his intimacy with Ouyang Qing. "Before going home, she asked me to accompany her on the Ferris Wheel, and she thoroughly enjoyed her time."

Yi An was surprised to hear that her daughter asked Tang Xiao to ride the Ferris Wheel with her, as she was sure Ouyang Qing would never do that kind of thing considering her character. 'Could it be that my daughter also feels this same comfortable feeling when she's around? Or maybe she has changed? She always looked down on people from the lower caste, but she actually asked him to accompany her. Sigh! I'll talk to her tomorrow.' "Thank you for accompanying my daughter, Feng Xiao. Lately, I've been too busy with my work, and I'm always exhausted from it, so I don't have time to accompany her."

"Madam, that is part of my job, so you don't need to thank me." Tang Xiao started massaging Yi An's neck while teasing her by touching her sensitive spots there.

"Mhmm..." Yi An moaned softly as soon as Tang Xiao did that, slowly igniting her lust. 'Unlike my husband, who has accompanied me for so many years, Feng Xiao seems much more familiar with my body and my sensitive spots, even though he has only massaged me a few times.'

After he used the pleasure touch ability on Yi An three days ago, Tang Xiao no longer used it on her. His touches on her sensitive spots were enough to arouse her, especially after they gave oral sex to each other twice. If Ouyang Hong's phone call hadn't interrupted their time last night, he was sure that their activities would have continued into intimate activities.

When Tang Xiao's hands moved to her shoulders, Yi An lowered both straps of her nightgown and bra, leaving her shoulders and upper chest exposed. 'I should have stopped him, or something disastrous would happen between us, but I couldn't stop enjoying his gentle touch and massage.'

After massaging Yi An's upper back and shoulders for a while, Tang Xiao asked her permission. "Madam, should I massage your upper chest like last night?"

"Please do it." Yi An leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes, awaiting Tang Xiao's massage.

"Yes, madam." Yi An squeezed the armrests when Tang Xiao started massaging her upper chest, and his fingers occasionally brushed her breasts, which were slightly exposed from behind her bra. "Do you like it when I massage you like this, madam?"

"Mhmm... I like it." Tang Xiao increased his massage pressure while rubbing Yi An's upper chest and collarbone. "Mhmm... massage downwards, please."

"Mhmm..." Yi An's body jerked when Tang Xiao grabbed her breasts, and he gently massaged them at a slow pace. "Mhmm..." 'Ugh! I've lost my mind! I didn't stop him but instead asked him to massage my breasts.'

Tang Xiao brought his face to Yi An's ear and whispered to her. "Madam, your breasts are still firm and soft."

"Mhmm... do you really think so?"

"Yes, madam."

"Mhmm... massage them a little rougher." Yi An squirmed when Tang Xiao did that, as her breathing became heavier and more irregular, and endless moans could be heard from her parted lips.

"Can I lower your nightgown and bra, madam? This way, I can massage your breasts more freely, and you will enjoy my massage more." Yi An didn't answer Tang Xiao, but she lowered her nightgown and bra herself, exposing her naked breasts. He smiled faintly and massaged her breasts a little rougher as she requested, with his rough fingers rubbing her already erect nipples. "How does it feel, madam?"

"Mhmm..." Yi An's eyes opened and closed repeatedly, and her legs rubbed against each other, enjoying the pleasure. "Mhmm... it feels so good... Mhmm... you make me so comfortable."

As time passed by, Yi An was already fully aroused, but Tang Xiao still enjoyed himself playing with her breasts and nipples. She opened her eyes when he moved in front of her, and she looked at him with a burning gaze.

Yi An grabbed Tang Xiao's shoulders, pulled him forward, and kissed him directly, which he immediately reciprocated.

Their kiss was unhurried, as Tang Xiao wanted Yi An to feel more comfortable kissing him. He kneaded her breasts a bit rougher, and his fingers repeatedly played with her nipples.

Unlike their previous two intimate acts, Yi An still retained some consciousness this time because Tang Xiao didn't use his technique on her. She was shocked by her own actions, but she didn't stop kissing him; instead, she kissed him more passionately and took the initiative to French kiss him. 'Ugh! This is the first time I kissed a man apart from my husband, yet I enjoyed our kisses and his touch.'

'Haha! Finally, you started falling for me.' Tang Xiao decided to stop their kiss, and he lifted Yi An up before sitting her on the table. He rubbed her lips and smiled at her. "Your lips are so soft, and your kissing feels so good, Madam."

Yi An was completely embarrassed to hear that, but she also liked the way Tang Xiao treated her, as he was much gentler than Ouyang Hong treated her, and her husband had never praised her anymore after they had been married for years.

Yi An felt a dilemma about their situation, and she pulled Tang Xiao's hand down. "Feng Xiao, I like your massage and how you treat me, but we should stop here. We are both married, so we shouldn't do this."

"I understand, and please forgive me because I acted presumptuously towards you, Madam." Tang Xiao decided to back down because he didn't want Yi An to feel forced, or she would fire him if the situation turned sour.

Yi An shook her head at him. "I asked you to do that, and I also took the initiative to kiss you, so I'm also at fault in this situation."

Tang Xiao just smiled when he heard that, but he immediately picked up and carried Yi An to bed, causing her to panic.

"Feng Xiao, don't—" Yi An swallowed her words as Tang Xiao laid her on the bed and covered her with a blanket.

"Sleep well, madam." Tang Xiao kissed Yi An's forehead and left her room directly, making her feel relieved.

Yi An stared at the door while rubbing her forehead and lips, recalling Tang Xiao's kiss. "What have I done? Why have I become like this? I took the initiative to kiss him, and I also allowed him to touch me like that. If my husband finds out about my actions, he will beat me and divorce me, and my two children will also hate me."

Yi An covered her face with the blanket and tried to sleep, but the madness she had just experienced kept replaying in her mind, making it difficult for her to sleep.

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Tang Xiao did not return to his room; instead, he left the Ouyang House for the Meng House, as he had already decided to take action against them.

Within a few minutes, Tang Xiao was standing on a tree not far from the Meng House, but he found everyone inside was still awake. "Hmm? What should I do with them? Meng Wuya did that to my mother, and Yao Wenhua watched her husband's actions. Additionally, Meng Huo tried to violate Yin'er seven years ago, so I must teach them the most severe lesson before I kill them."

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 153: Act Against The Meng

[What are your plans for them, Master?] Tang Xiao explained a few things to Xiao Ai, which made her laugh out loud. [Hahaha! You are truly evil, Master! Meng Wuya, Yao Wenhua, and Meng Huo will suffer greatly because of your actions. Alright, I'll prepare everything now, and you can bring the three of them here afterward.]

Tang Xiao waited outside the Meng House for an hour, and he snuck in once the three people were asleep. He knocked them unconscious and took them into the ark.

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As soon as he arrived at the laboratory, Tang Xiao placed Meng Wuya and Meng Huo into the two capsules. Xiao Ai directly operated several medical tools to carry out her master's plan against them. "Master, if you do that, their family will definitely fall apart, and Meng Wuya will probably kill them himself."

"Yeah." Tang Xiao nodded at her. "I asked you to do all that to them because I expected that kind of ending for them."

Xiao Ai shook her head slightly. "Why don't you just kill them now? If you kill them now, no one will know that you are the perpetrator, and no one will be able to find their bodies."

"They are evil, so we don't need to be merciful toward them. I will never let them die easily, and I will make them die slowly, so they will understand my parents' suffering when they arrive in hell." Tang Xiao then looked at Yao Wenhua, who was unconscious on the floor. "Xiao Ai, I want you to increase their bodies' sensitivity and let them become horny easily, and I will prepare some other plans that will make them even more devastated."

"Yes, Master."

Since the process would take some time, Tang Xiao decided to go to the training ground because his grandfather was still training there alone, and he sparred with him while waiting for it to finish.

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At the Tang House, Tang Yin and Tang Yuan stood behind the window, observing the people outside who were monitoring them.

Tang Yuan could only shake her head at seeing them. "Zhao Teng is indeed a bastard! You and Xiao'er are his grandchildren, yet he wants to harm you. Unfortunately, he's too naive and ignorant, and he doesn't know that we live in different worlds."

"Didn't he always like that, Aunt Yuan? People's feelings mean nothing to that old bastard, and he places far more importance on wealth, status, and authority." Tang Yuan nodded in agreement to Tang Yin. "Back then, my mother loved my late father even though he was poor, but that old bastard repeatedly tried to separate them. In the end, my mother preferred to be with my late father, and they lived happily for quite a long time. My late father faced considerable trouble because of that old bastard, but he forced her to beg him, and he also forced him to leave her."

Tang Yuan let out a heavy sigh. "Even after my brother became more successful than that old bastard, he still refused to acknowledge their marriage. He even chose to side with Ouyang Hong over his family, and he chose not to attend their funeral."

"I've asked Xiao Ai to trace that old bastard's wealth, and she found several things that once belonged to my late father." Tang Yuan looked at Tang Yin with a questioning look, prompting her to explain everything to her aunt. "We have already started to act against the Meng Family, and Xiao Ai is doing something to the three people from that family now. Thereafter, I will make a move against that old bastard, and Xiao'er will make a move against Lin Yanxiu."

"Hmm?" Tang Yuan raised an eyebrow. "Does Xiao'er intend to cuckold that old bastard?"

"Yes." Tang Yin then told her something else. "Xiao'er's plan for Yi An has made significant progress; she took the initiative to kiss him and let him touch her. Ouyang Qing is too innocent and naive, and she's already fallen into his trap; thus, he just needs to wait for the right time to take her down."

Tang Yuan massaged her forehead after hearing all that. "Does Xiao'er intend to keep Yi An and Ouyang Qing by his side?"

"No." Tang Yin denied that with a shake of her head. "They don't have cultivation veins, so they are useless to him. I don't know Xiao'er's plan for Yi An yet, but Ouyang Qing will definitely not end well, as she is the mastermind behind our suffering in the past seven years."

"Just like Meng Xin, Yi An is a good woman, but she married the wrong man, and her children are as evil as her husband." Tang Yin agreed with Tang Yuan. "I don't care if

Xiao'er does anything to Ouyang Hong and their two children, but I hope he won't hurt her."

Tang Yin chose not to comment on the matter. "Aunt Yuan, I will do something about those people."

"What will you do to them?"

"Wait." Tang Yin used her darkness summoning, and a black gate appeared beside them. Soon, several black, soul-like creatures emerged from it. "They are parasitic souls, Gui Zhu. They can possess and control the people I target, so I will use them to control that old bastard's subordinates."

"Hmm?" Tang Yuan seriously observed those creatures. "How long will they last?"

"They will stay in their bodies until I ask them to come back."

Tang Yuan nodded in understanding. "You can use them to control those people, and you can order them to cause a commotion in their headquarters, so that old bastard will be confused after he learns of his subordinates' actions."

"Alright." As soon as Tang Yin directly ordered them to move, those parasitic souls immediately left the house, and they quickly possessed the bodies of those people before controlling them. She then ordered those people to return to their base to cause chaos there. "Let's wait for the results."

"Let's go to sleep; I'm really tired." Tang Yuan walked away to return to his room.

Tang Yin didn't follow her aunt and stood at her spot, her gaze focused on watching the road outside the house. 'Xiao Ai, Is Xiao Hua still at Xiao Meng's house?'

[Mistress, Xiao Hua returned to Earth-II three days ago, and Xiao Meng is not a kind woman.]

'What do you mean by that?'

[I'll send you the audio recording I got from the CCTV at Xiao Meng's house, and you can listen to their conversation for yourself.]

Tang Yin took out the device that Xiao Ai gave her after Tang Xiao brought her to the ark the first time, and she listened to the recording of their conversation directly. 'Xiao Hua wants to kill Xiao'er, huh? Unfortunately, I don't have enough power to fight them yet, so I can't do anything about it. The Xiao Clan may be powerful, but they will never be able to find him, and I'm sure they won't be so crazy as to attack this house after learning about our relationship with Sister Qingge. Moreover, my grandfather has a

good relationship with Sun Xiang's grandfather, and this voice recording is enough to prove their bad intentions.'

[Mistress, I think we should start with Xiao Meng if we want to fight the Xiao Clan. She is in this city now, and she has no protector after Xiao Hua returned to Earth-II.]

Tang Yin agreed with Xiao Ai's idea. 'You're right, I will think about something about Xiao Meng. Where is Sun Xiang now?'

[Sun Xiang was sleeping at her house, but she always felt restless after my master kissed her three days ago.]

'Haha!' Tang Yin laughed at that. 'I didn't expect that Xiao'er would kiss Sun Xiang! Even though her character is naive and innocent, she is worthy of being his wife. Moreover, he already said that he is interested in her, so I will think of something to bring them closer.'

[Are you going to go see Sun Xiang now, Mistress?]

'The sooner the better.' Tang Yin stored the device in her storage ring again. 'Xiao Ai, give the recording of the conversation between Xiao Meng and Xiao Hua to Xiao'er.'

[Mistress, my master already knows about the recording, but he still has no plans for Xiao Meng, and he wants to focus on resolving the issues with the other families first.]

'In that case, we don't need to approach Xiao Mei for now, but you must continue to monitor her movements and conversations, Xiao.'

[Leave everything to me, Mistress.]

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Sometime later, Tang Yin arrived in front of Sun Xiang's house, and she used her darkness abilities to sneak in. She found her sleeping soundly in her bed, so she came over to her and sat beside her.

However, Sun Xiang immediately opened her eyes as soon as she sensed Tang Yin's movement, and she hurriedly jumped out of bed before being stunned by her presence. "Huh? What are you doing in my house in the middle of the night?"

"Haha." Tang Yin laughed before teasing Sun Xiang. "How did you feel after kissing Xiao'er? Did you enjoy it? That was your first kiss, right?"

"Tch!" Sun Xiang gritted her teeth in annoyance. "Your brother stole my first kiss by force! If I ever see him again, I'm going to beat him black and blue!"

"Hehe." Tang Yin giggled. "If you could stop Xiao'er, he wouldn't have succeeded in stealing your first kiss, right?"

Sun Xiang helplessly sighed. "What's your purpose in coming here at this hour?"

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 154: Tang Yin - Mu Qingge - Sun Xiang

Tang Yin took out her device and played the voice recording. "Listen to this."

"Hmm?" Sun Xiang's expression became serious as she listened to the conversation between Xiao Meng and Xiao Hua. "This—"

"We were able to reveal Yao Wei's secret documents to the public before, so you don't need to doubt our ability to record their conversations, right?" Sun Xiang nodded to Tang Yin. "The people from the Xiao Clan are not good people, and you've heard for yourself that Xiao Hua wants Xiao'er dead. Even your best friend, Xiao Meng, is no different. I still don't have clear information about them because I haven't been able to check the situation on Earth-II, but you should be careful of her because she's a wolf in sheep's clothing, and we don't know what she and her family are planning for you behind your back."

Sun Xiang seemed to find it difficult to believe Tang Yin because she and Xiao Meng had known each other since they were children, and their two clans had a good relationship; even her grandfather also supported the Xiao Clan to reach their current position.

Sun Xiang looked at Mu Qingge, who had suddenly appeared. "How did you appear here, Aunt Qingge?"

"What Yin'er said about the Xiao Clan is true, Xiang'er." Mu Qingge sat down beside Tang Yin before continuing. "You and Xiao Meng have known each other since childhood, but you don't know anything about Xiao Luo's nature and ambitions. The Xiao Clan isn't as good as you think, and they want to overthrow your Sun Clan, even though Uncle Qian has helped them a lot."

"That's—"

"Xiang'er, Uncle Qian and Sister Xingcai have long been aware of their ambitions, especially Xiao Luo's." Sun Xiang stared at Mu Qingge in disbelief. "If you don't believe me, you can contact your grandfather and mother now, and I guarantee you'll get the same answer. They haven't taken action against them for some reason, but they've

been keeping a close eye on their movements and actions, and they suspect that clan has ties to the Xie Clan. In fact, several other clans are also aware of the Xiao Clan's ambitions, and they also keep an eye on the clan, including your mother's, Zhang Fei and Chen Xinyan."

"Even Grandpa Zhang and Grandma Chen know about this matter, huh?" Sun Xiang muttered to herself.

Mu Qingge nodded at her. "Apart from the Xiao Clan, they are also keeping an eye on the Cao and Song Clans, especially since those two clans are also showing unacceptable behavior. They suspect that the two clans are also related to the Xie Clan, but they still don't have valid proof of their relationship. For now, the only clan that has been proven to have a relationship with that heretic clan is the Jiang Clan, especially after Jiang Sheng collaborated with Xie Ao to kill my father."

"Does Xiao Meng know about her family's ambitions?" Mu Qingge and Tang Yin could hear the fear in Sun Xiang's voice, but they could understand her fear since they were childhood friends.

"Xiang'er, Xiao Luo deliberately let Xiao Meng stay by your side to monitor you, so she's fully aware of her family's plans and ambitions for your clan." Sun Xiang froze in response to Mu Qingge's statement. "Uncle Qian and Sister Xingcai have long known about it, but they didn't tell you anything because they didn't want her grandfather to realize their suspicions; otherwise, they wouldn't have sent Sun Xinghe to help you here, right? They sent him to your side to protect you, just in case the Xiao Clan makes a move against you."

"Why didn't they ever tell me about this?"

"You're too naive, so how could they tell you about all those problems?" Sun Xiang narrowed her eyes at Tang Yin. "Are you still unaware of your naivety? You were born and grew up in a family of cultivators, so you should have long been aware of the situation in the cultivation world. But what have you done? You prefer to stay here and meddle in the affairs of ordinary people, which is because you fear the situation in the cultivation world, right?"

"I—"

"Hey, your opinion regarding Xiao'er's action is valid evidence of your naivety, so you don't need to refute me." Tang Yin decisively interrupted Sun Xiang. "You should already know that the lives of cultivators and ordinary people are not that different, and what differentiates us from them is our cultivation. Even if they don't have our strength, they can use other means to oppress others, just like what Ouyang Hong and the others did to our late parents. Xiao'er and I had unpleasant experiences in the past, and they helped us understand the cultivation world better than you, even though we haven't been cultivators for long."

Mu Qingge spoke to Sun Xiang again. "Xiang'er, we have a little in common, and I don't like killing either. However, you must understand that killing is sometimes unavoidable, especially killing our enemies. In your opinion, Tang Xiao's actions are unjustified and heinous because his enemies are ordinary humans, but you must remember that they have destroyed his family. Have you ever heard of him killing anyone apart from the people involved in those events?"

"No." Sun Xiang responded by shaking her head.

"See?" Mu Qingge then continued. "For me, Tang Xiao's actions are justified, and I will support him. That night, they did cruel things to his mother, and they killed his father, all of which they did before his eyes. I think that's enough, and I want you to be more careful with Xiao Meng, or you'll be the one who suffers if you trust her too much."

After saying this, Mu Qingge entered the ark again, leaving Sun Xiang dumbfounded. "How can she appear and disappear just like that?"

"Hehe." Tang Yin giggled and approached. Sun Xiang. "One day, you will know more about us, and you just need to be patient until the time comes."

"What do you mean by that?" Sun Xiang asked with a frown.

Tang Yin smiled mysteriously, causing Sun Xiang to frown even more. "Honestly, we're not afraid of Xiao Meng or the Xiao Clan, but we still have many problems at hand. Therefore, you should stop discussing matters concerning us with her, or you'll cause us even more trouble. If you don't believe Sister Qingge's words, you can ask your grandfather and mother about this matter, and I'm sure they have the answer to clear your doubts."

"How—" Sun Xiang sighed because Tang Yin suddenly disappeared from her sight. "Tch! Those people! They come and go like ghosts!"

Sun Xiang suddenly realized something, and she hurriedly removed the CCTV inside her house, leaving the one outside.

After she thought about Mu Qingge and Tang Yin's previous words, Sun Xiang hurriedly took out her smartphone and sent a message to someone, informing that person that she would be absent for a few days. "Sigh! I don't doubt Aunt Qingge, but I still have to ask my grandfather and mother for confirmation regarding the situation of Xiao Meng and the Xiao Clan."

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After Xiao Ai did a few things to Meng Wuya, Yao Wenhua, and Meng Huo, Tang Xiao immediately sent them back to the Meng House. He didn't send them back to their respective rooms; instead, he stripped them naked and placed them in one room, and he used a high-level pleasure touch technique on them before waking them up.

"Enjoy your night." Tang Xiao immediately left the Meng House.

Not long after Tang Xiao left, the three of them woke up in a state of high arousal. Seeing Yao Wenhua naked and horny, Meng Wuya and Meng Huo immediately pounced on her, and they had a threesome like horny beasts.

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When he arrived at the Ouyang House, Tang Xiao went straight to Ouyang Qing's room, as she had been waiting for him for a long time. He found her sleeping naked, so he took off his clothes and joined her on the bed.

Feeling Tang Xiao's kiss, Ouyang Qing opened her eyes, but she immediately hugged his neck while kissing him back. Like their previous nights, they satisfied each other until they had multiple orgasms, and he returned to his room after he accompanied her to sleep again.

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In the morning, Tang Xiao drove the two women to the meeting place as usual. He noticed that Yi An kept glancing at him through the rearview mirror, but her eyes were a little swollen because she had difficulty sleeping last night, and he smiled at her when their eyes met.

Yi An blushed when she remembered their activities last night, but she had already decided not to ask Tang Xiao to massage her again. However, she continued to feel the urge to be by his side, especially when he used his celestial aura on her.

As usual, Tang Xiao waited in the parking lot after dropping them off at the meeting building, and he monitored the situation at the Meng House via their CCTV.

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At the Meng House, Yao Wenhua was the first to open her eyes, but she was shocked when she found her son sleeping beside her naked. She looked back and found her husband also sleeping naked.

Yao Wenhua cautiously tried to get up, but she felt pain in her pussy and asshole, and the realization of what had happened between them filled her with overwhelming fear. "What happened to us? How could we do such a thing?"

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 155: The Feng Clan

Yao Wenhua hurriedly got out of bed while enduring the pain before getting dressed. She went to Meng Huo's bedroom, grabbed a pair of clothes, and helped him get dressed.

Yao Wenhua didn't bother helping her husband get dressed and covered Meng Wuya with a blanket. Thereafter, she called one of the security guards and ordered him to move Meng Huo to his room, allowing her to feel relieved.

After everything was done, Yao Wenhua went to the bathroom to clean herself. She stood under the splash of warm water, but memories of their crazy activities last night kept replaying in her mind.

"How could we possibly do such a crazy thing last night?" The memories aroused Yao Wenhua again, and she started rubbing her breasts and pussy, imagining both men's dicks filling her two holes like before. "Ugh! I had never had a threesome before, but the feelings were amazing, and my holes craved their dicks."

"Mhm..." Yao Wenhua started to moan as her lust burned her body, but she suddenly realized something that frightened her. "Oh gosh! Huo'er orgasmed inside me multiple times last night! What if I get pregnant with his child?"

Yao Wenhua took the shower and tried to clean her pussy, but she worried too much, as she didn't know that Xiao Ai had already done several things to her body.

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Yao Wenhua looked at the door and saw Meng Wuya lustfully staring at her naked body, and his dick quickly got erect. "Are you deliberately seducing me, wife?"

"Husband, I—" Meng Wuya immediately ran toward Yao Wenhua, pressed her against the wall, and kissed her. Since they were both horny, they didn't bother with foreplay, and he directly fucked his wife.

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In his room, Meng Huo finally opened his eyes, but he felt exhausted, especially after the intense threesome he had last night. "What happened to me? Why am I so tired now? Sigh! I want to sleep again, but I have an appointment with Yang Ziyue, so I have to pick her up soon, or she'll get mad at me."

As he cleaned himself in the bathroom, Meng Huo slowly recalled his crazy activities last night, and his body trembled violently as he recalled having sex with Yao Wenhua. "Fuck! How could I do something that crazy last night? Damn it! My father joined us last night; it would be bad if he realized everything. I have to leave the house now, or he'll kill me."

Meng Huo hurriedly cleaned himself before getting dressed, and he hastily left the house afterward, as he was truly afraid that Meng Wuya would kill him.

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At the Phoenix Volcano, Feng Yao stood behind Tang Xiao's clone, observing him playing with the lava. She nodded several times with a satisfied smile on her face. "You've only been training for a day, but you're already starting to control this lava with your control over the fire element."

"How many days do I have to train like this?"

"Until you can control all the lava in this place, just like what I showed you yesterday." Tang Xiao's clone nodded in understanding to Feng Yao. "After you succeed in doing so, I will take you to another place, where you will start your second stage of training."

"Alright! I will try hard to control all the lava in this place as soon as possible!"

"Haha." Feng Yao softly laughed. "I like your spirit, and I hope you can continue to maintain it like this. I have a little business in my clan, so I'll leave you now, but I'll come to check on your progress again later."

"Okay."

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Before long, Feng Yao arrived at a residence with a phoenix statue perched atop one of the buildings and a signboard reading 'Feng Clan' hanging over the main gate. The two gate guards were slightly surprised by her arrival, but they immediately saluted her.

Feng Yao casually walked into her clan, where all the servants and guards bowed respectfully to her, proving her extraordinary status within the clan. When she arrived at the main hall, a middle-aged woman with butt-length black hair immediately ran up to her before hugging her. "Yao'er! You're finally home!"

"Hehe." Feng Yao giggled and hugged her back. "I'm home, mother. However, I won't stay too long, and I have to return to the outside world again soon."

The middle-aged woman was not only Feng Yao's mother but also the wife of the current head of the Feng Clan, Feng Xiaofang, whose name was Yan Huoling.

Yan Huoling released her daughter from her embrace before pouting her lips like a little girl, amusing Feng Yao. "Why did you suddenly return to our clan? Why don't you want to stay here longer? Your father and four grandparents miss you as much as I do, so we would be delighted if you stayed longer."

"Mother, you should already know my reasons, right?" Yan Huoling released a soft sigh in response to Feng Yao. "Actually, I came back here yesterday, but I didn't go home and went straight back there again."

Yan Huoling was momentarily surprised. "Why did you come back here in secret?"

"Haha." Feng Yao pulled her mother to sit down with her in an empty chair. "Actually, I didn't come back alone, and I brought Tang Yuan's nephew with me, but he's been training on the volcano since yesterday."

"Tang Yuan's nephew? The late Tang Ye's son?" Feng Yao's nod confused Yan Huoling even more. "As far as I remember, that kid's late parents forbade Yuan'er and Brother Tang from teaching him and his big sister about cultivation, so how could he become a cultivator?"

"Mother, many things happened about three weeks ago, and Tang Xiao almost died that day." Yan Huoling's expression became serious after Feng Yao mentioned that event. "Fortunately, a mysterious person saved him and taught him to become a cultivator."

You might not believe this, but his cultivation has already reached the Lower Xiantian Stage."

"What?" Yan Huoling screamed quite loudly. "Are you serious that Tang Xiao's cultivation has already reached that stage? How could he have reached that stage so quickly?"

Feng Yao shook her head at her mother. "I don't know how Tang Xiao's cultivation progress could be so fast, but Tang Yuan told me that he decided to become a dual cultivator, and he has two wives now. However, I know that a dual cultivator will not be able to cultivate as fast as him, let alone with only his two wives helping him. I'm sure he used other methods to improve his cultivation, but they didn't tell me the truth."

Yan Huoling nodded in agreement with her. "I'm sure Tang Xiao used another method to increase his cultivation, and it's likely a heretic method. However, I'm sure Brother Tang and Tantai Lingyan won't allow him to continue using such a method, especially since such a shortcut will only harm himself."

"I think so too." Feng Yao then continued. "Since Tang Xiao has the fire element, Sister Lingyan asked me to guide him, so I brought him to the volcano and left him there. Actually, he also has the wind element, and I've contacted Uncle Shen to train him in that element, but he still hasn't replied to my message to this day."

"Wind and fire elements, huh?" Yan Huoling muttered to herself. The two elements are closely related; his wind element will enhance his fire element, resulting in significantly greater attack and explosive power. If he could perfectly control both elements, I am confident that not many cultivators at his level would be able to defeat him. "You are one of the best fire cultivators, and your understanding of the fire element surpasses your father's, so you are the perfect teacher for him. Feng Shen is the best wind cultivator, so he is the best choice to teach him the wind element. Unfortunately, we don't know where he is now, so we can only wait for him to come to you first."

"Yeah." Feng Yao then asked her. "Where are my father and the others? Why are you alone here?"

Yan Huoling released a soft sigh. "Your grandparents are meeting with the others, discussing the Xie Clan's attack on Mu Lin some time ago. As for your father, he is away looking for something for his cultivation, and I don't know when he will return."

"Haha." Feng Yao laughed at her mother's expression. "You two have been married for decades, but I feel like you're still newlyweds, and you always act like this whenever my father is away."

Yan Huoling smiled at that. "Many people get bored after being married for a long time, but your father and I are different from them, and we actually find that our marriage

becomes more enjoyable as time goes by. However, there is still one thing missing in our lives, and only you can fill that missing part by giving us a grandchild."

"Why don't you ask my brother to give you a grandchild?" Feng Yao responded with a shake of her head, causing Yan Huoling to look disappointed. "Mother, I haven't thought about marriage yet, and I want to focus on my cultivation. I've always dreamed of surpassing Wang Fuxi and Long Yin, so romance and marriage are troublesome, and I don't want to think about either of them right now. After I achieve my dream, I will look for the most suitable man to be my husband, and I will give you a grandchild at that time."

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 156: Oyang Ming's Return

Yan Huoling could only sigh at her daughter's words, but she immediately lifted Feng Yao to her feet. "Let's go to the volcano."

Both women were standing on top of the volcano, but they didn't go inside. Yan Huoling examined Tang Xiao using her senses. "His face resembles the late Tang Ye's."

"Yes." Feng Yao nodded at her mother. "Tang Xiao's face is indeed similar to the late Brother Ye's, and Tang Yin's appearance is more similar to Zhao Jing's. Look at him; he is so serious about learning new things, and his progress is quite fast for a cultivator at his level."

"That's true." Yan Huoling nodded in agreement. "I understand his desire to avenge his parents' deaths, but his path is not easy, and he will face many rocky paths to achieve it. His enemy is not Long Yin alone, but all members of the Long Clan will become his enemies if he wants to face him."

"We've told him about it, and he should understand by now. I can't predict the outcome, but I hope Tang Xiao will succeed in defeating Long Yin and the Long Clan." Yan Huoling looked at Feng Yao before raising an eyebrow at the smile on her daughter's face.

"Mother, I want you to forbid our clan members from coming here while he's still training here, so he can train in peace."

Yan Huoling simply nodded. "Are you going back to the outside world now?"

"Yes." Feng Yao hugged her mother before moving down into the volcano. "Tell them that I missed them, and I'll be back when the time is right."

Yan Huoling inwardly sighed as she watched Feng Yao disappear into the volcano. 'Yao'er, I know you are willing to guide Tang Xiao because of the late Tang Ye, but you must always remember that he is not his father. If you wanted him to replace his father, it would be unfair to him.'

Yan Huoling then vanished from her location and went back to the Feng Clan. She followed Feng Yao's request by forbidding their clan members from going to the volcano while Tang Xiao was still training there. Although they were confused by her decision, none of them refuted her, and they chose another location for their training.

After she gave some instructions to Tang Xiao's clone, Feng Yao immediately returned to the outside world through the portal that connected the two places.

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Meng Wuya was lying on the bed with Yao Wenhua sleeping on his side. After his lust subsided, he remembered everything that had happened last night, and he was furious. However, he remembered that he didn't stop Meng Huo, and he enjoyed their threesome, making it difficult for him to be angry with the two of them.

'What exactly happened to us? Could it be that someone did that to us on purpose? I remember that I only slept with her in this room, and I don't remember when Huo'er came into our room, but we did that all night long.' Meng Wuya was horny again seeing Yao Wenhua naked, but he hurriedly suppressed his lust and got out of bed.

As soon as he was dressed, Meng Wuya rushed out of his house and called someone to meet him at his office.

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Meng Huo was accompanying Yang Ziyue on a walk, but he was constantly feeling uneasy thinking about his father's anger, especially after their crazy actions last night. He was familiar with Meng Wuya's character, and he was truly afraid that he would kill him.

"What happened to you? Why do you look so preoccupied?"

Meng Huo turned and shook his head at Yang Ziyue, but he became aroused because she was wearing a low-cut t-shirt, allowing him to see her smooth breasts and cleavage.

"Hmm?" Yang Ziyue furrowed her brows because of Meng Huo's lustful gaze, but she actually kissed him before asking him in a whisper. 'Are you thinking about having sex with me now? What if we go to the hotel?'

Meng Huo grabbed Yang Ziyue's hand and pulled her away with him, and his behavior confused her.

A while later, they had arrived at the parking lot, and Meng Huo immediately took Yang Ziyue into the back seat of his car. He directly pinned her beneath him, kissed her, and groped her breasts.

'What the hell happened to him? Why did he suddenly become this lustful? Despite her thoughts, Yang Ziyue returned Meng Huo's kiss and enjoyed his stimulation of her breasts. Her hand moved down to his lower body and rubbed his dick, which made him even more lustful.

Using one hand, Meng Huo hurriedly took off his belt before pulling down his trousers and boxers. He lifted Yang Ziyue's skirt, moved her panties to the side, and rubbed his dick on her pussy.

'Ugh! I don't mind if he wants to have sex with me here, but we didn't bring condoms.' As Yang Ziyue was lost in thought, Meng Huo lifted her left leg and directly thrust his dick into her pussy, causing her to grimace in pain. 'Hiss! This crazy guy hasn't heated my body yet, but he has already fucked me, and he's not wearing a condom!'

In a few moments, the two of them were lost in sexual pleasure, and Yang Ziyue's moans could be heard from outside, causing people who passed by to shake their heads.

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Meanwhile, Meng Wuya was accompanied by a middle-aged woman dressed as a doctor, who was examining his body. Her rather sexy appearance aroused him, but he tried hard to restrain his lust. "Did you find something wrong with my body, Rong Xiaolan?"

"I don't understand why you feel there's something wrong with your body, but I couldn't find anything. If you're not convinced by my examination, you should go to the hospital for some tests to confirm that there's nothing wrong with your body." Rong Xiaolan then asked him, "Did you have a fight with Yao Wenhua?"

"No." Meng Wuya pulled Rong Xiaolan onto his lap. "How about we have some fun here now? You've been too busy recently, and your husband has been abroad for a few days to accompany Ouyang Hong."

Rong Xiaolan smiled and hugged his neck. "Impatient, aren't you? Alright, I'll keep you company because I also feel lonely without my husband around."

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Tang Xiao, who was cultivating in the car, was surprised by a call from Su Rou, who asked him to pick up her and Yi An.

Tang Xiao immediately picked them up in front of the building, but Yi An asked him to take them to the hospital since Ouyang Ming had recovered. He himself knew that he would eventually recover, as the effect of the item Tang Yin used on him was not permanent.

Ouyang Ming's return forced Tang Xiao to think about several things, especially his plans for Yi An. He was sure that she would never ask him to go to her bedroom again with her son at home, so he had to devise another plan to make her fall for him before Ouyang Hong returned in a few days.

They weren't there for long, and Tang Xiao took them to leave the hospital after Su Rou took care of all the paperwork for Ouyang Ming to be discharged from it.

On the way to the Ouyang House, Tang Xiao uses his celestial aura on Yi An as usual, making her restless with the urge to be with him. He exchanged glances with Su Rou several times, who understood his wishes.

When they arrived at the Ouyang House, Ouyang Qing wasn't happy about her brother's return; instead, she was annoyed by his sudden return. She felt that her brother's presence would make it difficult for her to spend time with Tang Xiao; she was also afraid that Ouyang Ming would find out about their relationship and report it to their father.

Tang Xiao coaxed Ouyang Qing and told her that she didn't need to worry about Ouyang Ming. They could still spend time outside the house, so no one would know about their relationship. Even so, she didn't like the idea because she couldn't possibly leave the house for too long, especially if their father had returned from abroad.

Since Ouyang Ming had not fully recovered, Yi An asked Tang Xiao to take her son back to his room, followed by Su Rou.

After Tang Xiao instructed her to initiate their plan, Su Rou secretly mixed the liquid he had given her a few days earlier into Ouyang Ming's drink, and he drank it without realizing their plan against him.

Since she had no other plans, Yi An allowed Tang Xiao to leave if he had other matters to attend to. However, she asked him to come back and massage her at night, even though she had previously decided to stop getting the massage due to the influence of his celestial aura.

Tang Xiao was naturally pleased with Yi An's decision, and he immediately returned to his room before entering the ark, where he sparred with Tang Huang, Tantai Lingyan, Mu Lin, and Mu Qingge.

As for Mu Yan, she continued to focus on cultivating in her room, eager to reach the Xiantian level as soon as possible. Her first reason was that she wanted to help Zhao Jing strengthen her soul, and Xiao Ai could separate their souls after she became strong. Her second reason was because Tang Xiao had reached that level before her, even though she cultivated much earlier than him.

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 157: Su Rou's Actions

In the front passenger seat, Yang Ziyue looked at Meng Huo strangely because he had ejaculated several times inside her. "What exactly happened to you? You fucked me when my body wasn't ready, and it caused me quite a bit of pain. You didn't even use a condom, but you kept ejaculating inside."

"Honestly, I don't know what came over me, and I got horny as soon as I saw your breasts." Meng Huo's answer caused Yang Ziyue to frown. "If you are pregnant, I will go straight to Uncle Yang, and we will get married straight away."

Yang Ziyue was a little relieved to hear that. "Are you really ready to marry me?"

"We have been engaged for three years, and I think it's time for us to get married."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Yang Ziyue thought for a moment. "In that case, you should meet my parents, and you should also tell your parents that you're ready to marry me. This way, they can arrange our wedding, and we will get married when everything is ready."

"Alright." After that, Meng Huo took Yang Ziyue to leave the parking lot, but he was afraid to go home, let alone meet his father. 'Sigh! Whatever happens, I still have to come back to see them.'

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In his office, Meng Wuya had just finished having fun with his mistress, and Rong Xiaolan hurriedly tidied up her doctor's clothes. "I still wanted to accompany you, but I received an urgent call from the hospital, so I have to go now."

"How about I go to your house tonight?"

"Hmm?" Rong Xiaolan turned to Meng Wuya before glancing at his dick. "Are you still not satisfied? Why don't you go back and have fun with your wife?"

"I can do it with my wife whenever I want, okay?" Meng Wuya then grinned at her. "Your husband will be home in a few days, and it will be difficult for us to see each other when he returns, so I want to have fun with you before he returns."

Rong Xiaolan nodded at him. "Alright, you can come to my house tonight, but you have to bring me an interesting gift, okay?"

"Sure!"

"I will go now, and I will wait for you at my house tonight."

After Rong Xiaolan left, Meng Wuya leaned back in his chair while recalling last night's activities, which made him horny again. "Damn it! Why have I been horny since I woke up? Could it be those mysterious people who did that to us? My company's affairs haven't been settled yet, and our situation is still chaotic, yet something like this happened last night."

Meng Wuya wanted to go home to meet his wife and son to discuss last night's events, but someone suddenly came into his room, forcing him to abandon his intention.

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At the Ouyang House, Yi An sat by the bed, watching Ouyang Ming sleep soundly. She sighed in relief that her son was no longer showing the symptoms that had kept him hospitalized for some time, proving that he had fully recovered.

Yi An left her son's room to return to her own to rest, but she stopped when she reached one of the windows and stood there, looking towards Tang Xiao's room.

"What was I thinking? I decided yesterday to stop, but I asked him to massage me again tonight." Yi An suddenly heard footsteps and turned to the owner. "Do you want to go out, Su Rou? Have you seen Qing'er?"

"I'm not going anywhere, madam. As for the young miss, I saw her leaving in a hurry, and she seemed to have an appointment with her friends." Su Rou then asked Yi An. "Why don't you rest, madam? I know you're worried about your son, but the meeting earlier was exhausting, and we still have to continue tomorrow, so you should get plenty of rest now."

Yi An nodded at her. "Those people are really tough, and I've tried everything to persuade them. However, they are adamant about their demands, so I have to persuade them again tomorrow. By the way, I want you to go to Ming'er's room and wait for him to wake up, and you must tell me immediately if his illness suddenly recurs."

"Yes, madam." Su Rou smirked as she watched Yi An leave, but she immediately rushed to Ouyang Ming's room and locked the door from the inside.

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Su Rou sat beside Ouyang Ming and caressed his face. 'I never liked you, and I've never been interested in having sex with you, but Feng Xiao's words are true. You are the main heir of this family, so I must control you to control this family. After today, you won't be able to escape from me, and I will make you submit to me.'

Ouyang Ming suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Su Rou, but his gaze was different from how he usually looked at her, which was due to the effect of Tang Xiao's item that she used on him. "Wake up?"

"Yeah." Ouyang Ming reached for Su Rou's face and rubbed her cheek. "You've lived with my family for so long, but I just realized you're this beautiful, Rou."

'I didn't expect the liquid Feng Xiao gave me to be so effective, and this brat is acting like this now.' Su Rou pressed Ouyang Ming's hand to her cheek. "Do you like me now, Little Ming?"

"Yeah." Ouyang Ming hurriedly sat on the bed and stared at Su Rou's face. "I want to kiss you."

Su Rou smiled and kissed Ouyang Ming's lips, but she was a little annoyed because his kiss was too clumsy, forcing her to guide him to kiss properly.

A while later, Su Rou stopped their kiss, and she took off her clothes before removing Ouyang Ming's, leaving both of them naked. "Is this your first time seeing a naked woman?"

"Yes." Ouyang Ming nodded to Su Rou while squeezing her breasts, and his dick immediately became erect. "Your breasts are big and soft."

'Tch! A virgin! He just saw me naked, and he already has an erection.' Su Rou crawled on top of Ouyang Ming, positioning her breasts in front of his face while rubbing his dick against her pussy. "You can enjoy my breasts, and I will take your dick's virginity."

"Mhm..." Ouyang Ming moaned as soon as Su Rou inserted his dick into her pussy. "Rou, I'm going to orgasm."

'Tch! What a troublesome virgin!' Su Rou nodded at him. "I've used an IUD, so you can orgasm inside."

"Ugh!" When Ouyang Ming orgasmed, Su Rou started moving her body and pressing her breasts against his mouth, signaling him to play with them. 'Having sex is amazing!'

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Night fell quickly.

At the Meng House, Yao Wenhua locked herself in her room because her husband told her that he wouldn't come home from work overtime, and she would rather not see Meng Huo after last night's events.

Meng Huo himself had no intention of seeing Yao Wenhua, and since his father wouldn't be home, he locked himself in his room to prevent a repeat of last night's events.

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After Xiao Ai reminded him, Tang Xiao immediately left the ark. He first checked the situation inside the Ouyang House, but he couldn't find Ouyang Qing there.

Xiao Ai informed Tang Xiao that Ouyang Qing sent him a message, informing him that she was staying at Lin Yan's house and asking him not to wait for her.

Tang Xiao found Su Rou in Ouyang Ming's room, and the two of them were still having fun in bed. "That woman acts that fast, huh? Since she has subdued him, I don't need to think about him. I will focus on Yi An and Ouyang Qing, and I have to subdue them before Ouyang Hong returns."

[Master, Zhao Teng was furious after he found out that his subordinates who were watching over your house made a mess in their base this morning, and he ordered Zhao Zheng to investigate the cause.]

Tang Xiao was satisfied hearing that. "Since Yin'er and Aunt Yuan can handle those people, I won't bother myself with them, and I will only act if the situation changes."

[Right now, Xing Xing is at the Tang House with my mistress, Aunt Yuan, Zhou Yuxian, and the twins.]

"I'll ask Yin'er, Xing Xing, and Zhao Yuxian to enter the ark after I'm done with Yi An." Tang Xiao left his room and looked at Yi An, who was sitting by the window of her room, looking in his direction. He saw her waving at him, so he hurriedly went to the main building to meet her.

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Before long, Tang Xiao was already inside Yi An's room, and he found her sitting on the edge of the bed, wearing her nightgown like the past two days. "Madam."

"Come here and sit with me." Yi An patted her empty left side.

Tang Xiao immediately approached Yi An and sat beside her. "Do you want to—"

"Not now." Yi An laid her head on Tang Xiao's shoulder, rubbing his hand. "Honestly, I don't know what I was thinking, Feng Xiao. Last night, I decided not to ask you to massage me anymore, but there was a strong urge from within me that pushed me to meet you. I know this is wrong because we are both married, but your presence always makes me calm, and I can forget all the burdens on my mind whenever you are by my side."

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 158: Talk With Yi An

Tang Xiao immediately spoke to Yi An. "Madam, please don't blame yourself; I'm the one who started all this. If only I hadn't massaged you like that, last night's event would never have happened."

"Do you still not understand?" Yi An looked up at Tang Xiao. "Before I asked you to massage me for the first time, I felt a sense of comfort within me whenever you were around me, and I had never been so comfortable before, including when I was with my husband."

"How can you get such a comfortable feeling from me, madam?" Tang Xiao asked, pretending to be confused.

"I don't know the answer myself." Yi An replied with a soft sigh. "Initially, I felt uneasy about it, and you should already know the reasons. However, that feeling gave rise to a strong urge within me to be near you, and it grew stronger with each passing day."

"So, you asked me to massage you because of that, madam?"

"Yes." Yi An admitted it with a light nod. "At first, I was doubtful about that, but I did feel comfortable when you massaged me for the first time. That comfort came not only from your massage but also because of your presence by my side, and I felt so refreshed when I woke up the next day, so I asked you to massage me for the past few days. Actually, there was still—"

"What is it, madam?"

"Nothing." Yi An was naturally embarrassed to say that she was aroused every time Tang Xiao massaged her. "Without realizing it, I became addicted to your massage and presence, and it culminated in last night's event. Since I married my husband, I deliberately kept my distance from other men, and I was always loyal to him, but all that changed last night. I didn't know what came over me last night; I asked you to massage my breasts, and I took the initiative to kiss you."

"Madam—"

Yi An pressed two fingers to Tang Xiao's lips to stop him. "To be honest, I liked how you treated me last night because you treated me much more gently than my husband treated me, and you never did anything excessive to me without my permission."

"Eh?" Tang Xiao pulled Yi An's hand down. "Does that mean your husband always treats you harshly, Madam?"

"Yes." Yi An's expression turned disappointed. "Since the beginning of our marriage, my husband has never treated me gently, and he has always treated me harshly. Even when I was worn out and not in the mood to serve him, he forced me to have sex with him."

"Then, why—"

"Feng Xiao, I am a conservative woman, and marriage is important to me." Tang Xiao nodded understandingly at Yi An. "Actually, I did think about divorcing him in the past, but there were many reasons that prevented me from doing it, so I decided to give in and continue our marriage. I always hoped he would change and treat me gently, but my hopes were in vain because he never changed. When I gave birth to our daughter, I had become accustomed to his attitude, and I never again thought about divorcing him."

"Then?"

Yi An sighed softly before continuing. "In fact, after we got married, my husband never praised me at all, and he treated me as a tool for his satisfaction. After our daughter was born, he started touching me less often, and our periods of intimacy continued to decrease, which ultimately made us like strangers in our bedroom."

"Please forgive me if I'm being presumptuous, but when was the last time you two had sex, madam?"

"I don't remember." Yi An replied with a shake of the head. "It was too long ago when we last had sex, and if I recall correctly, our daughter had just started elementary school at that time."

"Huh?" Tang Xiao was shocked to hear that, especially since he and Ouyang Qing were the same age. "It's been too long, madam! Then, how—"

"Don't ask that." Yi An knew what Tang Xiao was going to ask her, and she was embarrassed to discuss such matters with him. "He once said that I was too old, so he lost interest in doing it with me."

Tang Xiao shook his head and rubbed Yi An's cheek. "Madam, you may be in your late forties, but in my opinion, you still look very young. If you walked side by side with your daughter, I'm sure people would assume the two of you were sisters."

"Is that so?" Yi An smiled.

"Yes." Tang Xiao nodded his head a few times. "Not only does your face still look young, but your figure is also not inferior to your daughter's. Since I've never met your husband before, I can't comment on his character or choices. In my opinion, he's wasted you, and you deserve much better treatment."

After hearing that, Yi An stared at Tang Xiao with mixed feelings. She liked his words so much, and they made the urge within her even stronger, but she didn't dare to betray her marriage to Ouyang Hong.

"Could it be that your husband has a young mistress outside, madam?" Tang Xiao's sudden question made Yi An's expression turn painful, and tears involuntarily flowed out of her eyes. He inwardly sighed and wiped her tears away. "Please forgive me, madam. I shouldn't ask such things, and—"

"No need." Yi An hugged Tang Xiao and buried her face in his shoulder. "Actually, I've known for a long time that my husband has a young mistress outside, but I didn't have the courage to reveal it because he would treat me even more harshly."

'He has more than one mistress, you know? You never even knew that one of them was by your side every day. Tang Xiao hugged Yi An and rubbed her back. "Have you never discussed this matter with anyone else, madam?"

Yi An shook her head slightly. "You've never met my husband, so you don't know his character. He keeps spying on me and tapping my phone, so I can't move or speak freely. If I talk about our private matters to anyone else, he'll beat me up."

"Madam, I think—"

"I don't have the courage, Feng Xiao." Yi An's words made Tang Xiao sigh inwardly. "If I divorce my husband, I'm sure he will destroy my Yi family. I don't want that to happen to them, so I prefer to go through with it and keep everything to myself."

"Doesn't that mean your husband will know if I often come into this room, madam?"

Yi An nodded slightly. "If my husband were in our country, he would definitely know everything. However, he's busy abroad right now, and I know he doesn't have time to check everything. Besides, I've deleted the CCTV footage of the times you entered and exited this room, so he shouldn't know about this."

'Foolish woman! With your husband's character like that, he will definitely check all the recordings, and he will be suspicious of you.' Yi An actually didn't need to bother doing that because Tang Xiao had already asked Xiao Ai to manipulate the CCTV footage at Ouyang House, preventing Ouyang Hong from finding out about his actions. "Would you like me to massage you while we talk, madam? I'm a good listener, so you can vent all your complaints to me while enjoying my massage."

"Yes." Yi An immediately released Tang Xiao from her embrace before lying face down on the bed. "Please massage my whole body, Feng Xiao."

"Does that mean—"

"Yes." Yi An gave Tang Xiao a nod, but her heart pounded at the thought of him touching her all over. 'Sigh! Am I making a mistake by doing this? I don't want to cheat on my husband, but I really like Feng Xiao's gentle treatment, and I want him to treat me like he did yesterday.'

After that, Tang Xiao began massaging Yi An as he usually did, listening to her discuss various matters of her marriage with Ouyang Hong, but he refrained from using his pleasurable touch technique on her.

Like their massage sessions in the last few days, he touched and stimulated all the sensitive spots spread across her body, which gradually aroused her.

Yi An didn't stop Tang Xiao when he unhooked her bra strap, and she also allowed him to massage her buttocks. As her body heated up, she began to moan and squirm on the bed, enjoying every touch and stimulation he gave her.

After Tang Xiao finished massaging the back of her body, Yi An immediately turned over and lay on her back, allowing him to massage her front.

Tang Xiao massaged Yi An, starting with her head, as they looked at each other. He slowly went down while his fingers caressed her face, lips, and neck. She moaned a little louder when he started massaging her neck, but she didn't try to hold back her moans like the previous days, and she deliberately let him hear them.

Yi An's breath began to hitch as Tang Xiao's fingers caressed and massaged her upper chest, causing her breasts to begin to sway irregularly. "Feng Xiao."

"Yes?"

Yi An grabbed Tang Xiao's hands and placed them on her breasts. "Please massage them."

"Alright." Tang Xiao fulfilled Yi An's request by massaging her breasts, which were still covered by her bra, causing her to moan louder. "Do you like it?"

Yi An nodded slightly. "I like the way you massage them."

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 159: First Intimate With Yi An*

Yi An didn't close her eyes and stared at Tang Xiao, who was enjoying himself massaging her breasts. "Do you like my breasts?"

"Yes." Tang Xiao held Yi An's breasts with his wide palms, gently kneading them. "They're big and soft, and they don't look saggy either."

"Mhmm..." Yi An moaned as she smiled; she pressed her palms against Tang Xiao's chest, feeling his broad and muscular chest. Her hands moved to his arms, groping them. "Mhnn... your body is strong and sturdy, unlike my husband's and son's. Mhnn... your muscles are quite tough."

Tang Xiao looked at Yi An with a smile. "I lifted heavy weights too much in the past, so my body built itself up."

"Mhmm... I like your body."

"Do you want to see my torso?"

"Mhmm... please take off your shirt."

"Alright." Yi An was mesmerized as soon as Tang Xiao showed off his naked torso. "You can touch it if you like."

"Mhmm..." Yi An started fumbling around every inch of Tang Xiao's front body, especially his chest and abdomen. "Mhmm... your abs are perfectly shaped. Mhmm... you can take off my nightgown and bra; I want to feel your touch on my breasts directly."

Tang Xiao swiftly removed Yi An's nightgown and bra, causing her face to turn red with embarrassment and excitement. "I like the flexibility and softness of your breasts, madam."

"Ahh..." Yi An jerked slightly when Tang Xiao's fingers brushed against her erect, large brown nipples. "Ahh... please stop addressing me as 'madam' when we're in a situation like this."

"How should I address you?" As he continued to squeeze and massage Yi An's breasts, Tang Xiao clamped her nipples between his fingers, which aroused her further and made her breath heavier.

"Ahh..." Yi An's body rose and fell as the pleasure in her body intensified. "Ahh... you can call me by my name."

Tang Xiao brought his face to Yi An's ear, licked it once, and whispered to her. "How about I call you Yi'er?"

"Mhmm..." Yi An embraced Tang Xiao's neck. "Ahh... you can call me that, Xiao'er."

"I like your moans, Yi'er."

Yi An smiled when she heard that, but she immediately closed her eyes and kissed Tang Xiao. She inserted her tongue into his mouth, searching for his tongue. Soon, their tongues intertwined, and they started moving from one mouth to another. Their kiss was slow but deep and passionate, and they sucked each other's tongues in turn, savoring each other's warm saliva.

Yi An shifted slightly to the side, allowing Tang Xiao to lie beside her. She lay sideways, faced him, and kissed him deeper. She pressed her breasts against his broad chest, slowly rubbing them there.

Tang Xiao himself enjoyed his kiss with Yi An, and he started rubbing her back with one hand. His other hand squeezed her buttocks, but he didn't immediately remove her panties, waiting for her to sink deeper into sexual pleasure first.

When he felt Yi An starting to have difficulty breathing, Tang Xiao stopped their kiss, and he looked at her with a gaze full of tenderness while caressing her cheek and lips. "I like your lips; they are thick but soft, and I can't stop kissing you, Yi'er."

"Hehe." Yi An giggled and pressed their foreheads together. "It's been a long time since I enjoyed such kisses, and I like kissing you, Xiao'er."

"I'll massage other parts of your body, okay?"

"Okay."

Tang Xiao began massaging Yi An again after she lay on her back, and he repeatedly teased her with gentle tickles. "You look sexy and tempting, Yi'er."

Tang Xiao's praise made Yi An feel joyful, and she looked at him as he massaged her abdomen and waist. She rubbed her lips as she smiled, imagining their kiss just now. 'Sigh! This is clearly a mistake, but I don't want to stop here, and I want to continue enjoying his kisses and touches.'

Tang Xiao looked at Yi An as he started massaging her hip area, causing her to squirm and moan repeatedly. He grabbed her panties, but he didn't immediately take them off and asked her first. "Can I take it off, Yi'er?"

"Eh?" Yi An was surprised by Tang Xiao's question, and she felt uncertain whether to allow him to remove her panties or not. Eventually, she shyly lifted her buttocks slightly and gave her permission. "Take it off, Xiao'er."

Tang Xiao quickly removed Yi An's panties, but she immediately covered her face with a pillow, and both her hands covered her lower body.

'Ugh! I like him and his gentle treatment of me, but I shouldn't have let him see me naked like this.' Yi An became even more confused and embarrassed as Tang Xiao removed her hands, but she was slightly relieved that he didn't touch her pussy; instead, he began massaging her thighs.

Yi An subconsciously spreads her legs, exposing her wet pussy to Tang Xiao's eyes. He was actually eager to stimulate her pussy, but he didn't do it; Instead, he focused on

massaging her left leg down to her sole without forgetting to stimulate her sensitive spots, and she enjoyed the pleasure he gave her even more.

"Mhmm..." Yi An's body arched upward when Tang Xiao's fingers massaged her sensitive spot on her sole. "Ahh... Xiao'er... Mhmm... please continue massaging that area; it makes me very comfortable."

Yi An lifted the pillow slightly to peek at Tang Xiao, especially when he lifted her leg. He first cleaned it with qi before licking it, making her heart flutter.

'Ugh! Why did he do that? I took a shower earlier, but my feet are still dirty.' "Ahh..." Yi An moaned as Tang Xiao sucked her toes, and his tongue licked them, warming them with his saliva. "Ahh... Xiao'er... Mhmm... You shouldn't have done that."

Tang Xiao looked at Yi An, winked at her, and continued his action again. A while later, he moved to his right leg, and he cleaned it before doing the same.

"Mhmm..." Yi An bit her lower lip as she kept moaning, and her body kept squirming; even the look in her eyes had become lustful. "Ahh... Xiao'er."

A while later, Tang Xiao spread Yi An's legs apart, and he started moving up while licking both legs alternately.

Yi An threw the pillow aside, supported her upper body with both hands behind his back, and looked at Tang Xiao. Her heart was pounding as he moved up, and her moans sounded increasingly sensual.

Yi An was an experienced woman, so she was aware of Tang Xiao's goals. She hesitated to let him or stop him, but she also anticipated it.

In the end, Yi An did not stop Tang Xiao; instead, she bent her legs into an M shape and spread them wider as he arrived in front of her pussy. "Xiao'er, I—"

"Has your husband ever given you oral sex, Yi'er?" Based on Yi An's previous story, Tang Xiao naturally knew that Ouyang Hong would never perform oral sex on her, and he deliberately asked that to provoke her.

"No." Yi An shook her head slightly. "He always forced me to give him oral sex, but he was never willing to do it for me."

"Let me give you oral sex, okay?"

"But—"

"It's okay." Yi An's body jerked when Tang Xiao touched her pussy. "Your pussy smells good, and I want to lick it. Since you've never had oral sex before, I'll give you the best, and you'll enjoy it."

"Uhm." Yi An nodded embarrassedly. "Please do it for me."

"Alright." Tang Xiao buried his face in Yi An's pussy, causing an intense shock of pleasure to electrify her body as his tongue swept over her pussy.

"Ahh..." Yi An fell onto the bed as soon as Tang Xiao licked her pussy. "Ahh... Xiao'er... Ahh... I like your licking my pussy."

"Ahh..." Yi An held Tang Xiao's head and pulled his hair, and her body jerked up and down due to the intense pleasure of his licking. "Ahh... lick my clitoris and give me the best orgasm."

Tang Xiao didn't follow Yi An's wishes, as he wasn't satisfied with playing with her pussy; instead, he pressed his face against her pussy, and his tongue moved in and out of it.

"Ahh..." Yi An's mind and soul floated higher and higher into sexual paradise, and her moans became louder with the intense movement of Tang Xiao's tongue inside her pussy, causing it to squirt more of her sexual fluid. "Ahh... Ahh..."

When the time was right, Tang Xiao began stimulating Yi An's clitoris, but his single touch immediately brought her to her first orgasm.

"Ahhh... I'm cumming, Xiao'er." Yi An convulsed up and down on the bed, and her pussy throbbed violently as it sprayed large amounts of her sexual fluid, wetting Tang Xiao's face.

After he licked and sucked every drop of Yi An's pleasure liquid, Tang Xiao stopped his actions and pulled her into his embrace. He gave her a brief kiss before asking. "Did you enjoy your orgasm, Yi'er? Your pussy squirted a lot of your fluid and wet my face just now."

'Ugh! He's acting naughty now.' Yi An hugged Tang Xiao and placed her head on his shoulder. "I've had many orgasms in the past, but I've never orgasmed this strongly. Unfortunately, I'm too old, and my orgasm just now exhausted me."

"Haha." Tang Xiao hugged Yi An's back. "Yi'er, you may be old, but you're aging like the best wine, so you should never feel like that."

- To Be Continued -

Chapter 160: Yi An's Wishes

Yi An put his arm around Tang Xiao's neck and gave him a brief kiss. "Am I really aging like the best wine in your eyes?"

"Yes." Tang Xiao rubbed Yi An's cheek. "You are the best of the best wine; everything about you, your face and figure, intoxicates me. Honestly, you look pretty when you wear makeup, but you're prettier without it, and your beauty is more natural like this."

"Hehe." Yi An softly giggled. "You usually only talk as needed, so I didn't expect you to be such a sweet talker."

"Aren't we both the same?" Yi An looked at Tang Xiao with a puzzled expression. "You usually act cold and serious, so I didn't expect you to have such a side either, but I like this side of you more."

"I have to meet those people every day, so I can't look weak in front of them. Therefore, I always act like that, or they will look down on me." Yi An hugged Tang Xiao again. "I haven't felt this cheerful in a long time; I can't even remember the last time I laughed and enjoyed myself like this. My marriage life was cold for many years, and my family was always busy with their affairs, so I mostly kept my feelings to myself. Even though I know our relationship is wrong, I would rather not stop being with you. I'm lucky to have met you, and I am truly happy today."

"Me too." Tang Xiao pinned Yi An down on the bed and briefly kissed her, but she felt awkward and embarrassed because it looked like they were having sex. "I am happy to be with you, and I don't want our time together to end."

Yi An suddenly remembered something. "What about Xing Xing? She is your wife, and she will be angry if she finds out about our relationship."

"Haha." Tang Xiao softly laughed. "Why don't you try meeting her yourself? If I say that she doesn't mind that I have other women, you definitely won't believe me."

"Huh?" Yi An looked at Tang Xiao, blinking repeatedly. "Is that true? Does Xing Xing really not mind if you have another woman? Why is she acting like that? Is your marriage not important to her?"

Tang Xiao responded with a headshake. "You're wrong, Yi'er. Actually, I've made her wait for over ten years because she's liked me since we were in junior high school, so our marriage means a lot to her. Honestly, I don't understand why she allows me to have another woman, and I've tried asking her about this several times, but she's never been willing to tell me the real reason."

"She's been in love with you since junior high school?"

"Yes."

"Why did you make her wait so long?"

Tang Xiao let out a soft sigh. "I was too busy with my studies, so I never noticed her attention. For so many years, she kept watching me from afar, and she understood me down to the smallest details. I accidentally found out that she had feelings for me when she was talking to someone else, and I started to approach her after that. Even though I had made her wait so long, we were both pleased because we were husband and wife now."

"Are you pleased with Xing Xing?" Tang Xiao answered Yi An with a nod. "Then, why are you doing this with me now? Do you have another woman besides her out there?"

"Yi'er, I'm your chauffeur, and my economic conditions aren't good, so I can't possibly think about having another woman." Yi An can understand that, but she is waiting for Tang Xiao's answer about their relationship. "I never thought about having a relationship with you because you are my boss, and I followed my impulse yesterday. Honestly, I thought you wouldn't call me to massage you after yesterday night, but my guess was wrong, and you called me again tonight."

Yi An's face turned red with embarrassment, because Tang Xiao's words seemed to accuse him of deliberately seducing her.

"Haha." Tang Xiao briefly kissed Yi An's lips. "I didn't say it like that, okay? Like I said before, our relationship happened because of my massage, so I'm also at fault for this."

Yi An looked at Tang Xiao suspiciously. "Can you read my mind?"

"Naturally, I can't read your mind, but your expression suggests that you think I'm accusing you of seducing me." After Tang Xiao said that, Yi An pouted her lips like a little girl. "I was indeed tempted by your beauty, but I decided to go this far with you not because of that but because you are a good woman. You deserve much better happiness, and I'm confident that I can give you that happiness."

Yi An sighed softly before speaking. "Am I really a good woman? I am a married woman, but I am with you in my and my husband's bed."

"You don't need to doubt yourself; you are a good woman. Unfortunately, you married the wrong man, and your husband has neglected you and cheated on you, which has made you live in misery for so long." Tang Xiao's words left Yi An speechless and filled her heart with joy. "If other women were treated like that, I'm sure they wouldn't care about their children's feelings and divorce their husbands straight away. However, you're different from them, and you chose to endure everything yourself for the sake of your children."

Yi An nodded in agreement with Tang Xiao. "You're right, Xiao'er. A simple example is Meng Xin. Yao Wei is not much different from my husband, and he treated her badly

during their five years of marriage. In the end, she chose to divorce him, and she told me that her life is much better now. Unfortunately, I don't have her courage, and I never dared to divorce my husband."

"I understand your fear, but not all women have Meng Xin's courage. Maybe you will gain that courage one day, and you might divorce your husband then." Tang Xiao's words made Yi An think, but her thoughts actually frightened her. "It's okay, you don't need to think about that now, Yi'er. I don't know if I can get you out of this bad situation, but I can give you happiness in your sadness. If you are exhausted, I will leave you now, and you can rest comfortably."

"Can you lie down first?" After Tang Xiao laid down, Yi An sat up and started to undo his belt. Her heart was pounding fast, imagining seeing a man's dick. "Qing'er is currently at Luo Yan's house, and Ming'er is likely asleep due to his medication. My husband won't call me tonight either, so I want to enjoy my time with you."

Tang Xiao smiled when he heard that. "By the way, you don't have to do this if you're not ready yet."

"No." After the belt came off, Yi An timidly took Tang Xiao's trousers off. She was stunned for a moment when she saw the large bulge under his boxers, causing her to swallow her saliva. She took a moment to breathe and took his boxers down, revealing his sleeping dick. 'His dick is bigger and wider than my husband's.'

"Do you like it?" Tang Xiao asked in a teasing manner.

Yi An blushed, gave Tang Xiao a light nod, and held his dick. She gently caressed his dick up and down, and her eyes looked around every inch of his naked body, which awakened the long-pent-up sexual desire within her.

As she continued caressing his dick, Yi An shifted to sit beside Tang Xiao, her other hand groping around his chest and abs, unable to resist the urge to rub them.

Even though Tang Xiao's dick was still asleep, Yi An felt that it was too big for her to hold with one hand. With affection and desire, she caressed his dick, occasionally squeezing it.

Yi An shifted her gaze to Tang Xiao's dick, and she watched it slowly enlarge and become a stunning sight, with the mushroom head resembling an open umbrella.

Moments later, Tang Xiao's dick was fully erect, making Yi An's face even redder with desire. Lowering her face, she stuck out her tongue and licked the shaft, swirling it around the head before teasing the underside.

The sight of Tang Xiao's erect dick greatly tempted Yi An, and her previously subsided lust reawakened. She took his glans into her mouth; she passionately sucked and licked it.

At first, Yi An's movements were somewhat restrained, but the more she nibbled and sucked Tang Xiao's dick, the more aroused she became.

Yi An lowered her head again, allowing Tang Xiao's dick to enter deeper into her mouth. She began bobbing her head up and down, with her warm mouth enveloping his shaft.

Slowly but surely, Yi An sucked harder and louder on Tang Xiao's dick, constantly circling his glans with her soft tongue while her saliva flowed down his shaft, making it shine with a layer of moisture.

When Tang Xiao rubbed her head, Yi An looked up at him with her gaze already starting to blur due to her increasingly high lust. "Yi'er, I like the way you suck my dick, and your licks make me horny."

Receiving praise from Tang Xiao, Yi An became even more eager to satisfy him. She sucked the upper half of his dick while jerking the lower half, and she didn't forget to play with his two sacs.

- To Be Continued -