

Genius 169

Chapter 169 Backtracking_1

"Fan Ning, wake up, Fan Ning..."

Qin Fang's head cleared a little, and fighting the rising lust within him, he grasped Fan Ning's hands and gently shook them, attempting to wake her up.

To say he wasn't moved would be complete bullshit – any normal man looking at the naked beauty in front of him would have a physiological response; if not, he should really go to the hospital for a check-up.

Qin Fang was no exception. He was not just a normal man, but as normal as they come, evidenced by the painful swelling below, which he had no choice but to endure.

By this time, Fan Ning's consciousness was already muddled, but after Qin Fang gently shook her a few times, she incredibly managed to open her eyes with great difficulty and glanced at the situation before her.

Her eyes, which were normally clear and distinct, had turned red from the rising lust.

"Save... save me!"

Rarely, Fan Ning still retained a bit of consciousness. Seeing Qin Fang, she knew to ask for help, but her already red eyes turned even more bloodshot because of the congestion, looking exceptionally enchanting.

Even...

A smooth and impeccable arm immediately wound around Qin Fang's neck; with a gentle pull—not seeming to use much strength—Qin Fang's body involuntarily leaned in, and he fell onto the soft bed alongside Fan Ning's tempting body.

Not only that, but her sexy, slender legs entwined around Qin Fang's waist, their owner using her delicate little bunny to lightly probe Qin Fang's chest through the thin layer of his clothes.

"Fan Ning... wake up!"

If the initial temptation was purely visual, this contact was thoroughly physical. Qin Fang's reason was crumbling bit by bit under such touch, and he was close to losing control.

Once again, he bit the tip of his tongue to bring back some semblance of reason. He grabbed Fan Ning's smooth arms with both hands and shook them a bit more forcefully than before, wanting to wake her up like he did earlier.

Unfortunately, this time he wasn't successful, and Fan Ning even gently pushed him away. Then, her arms, now reddened from the lust, began to tear at Qin Fang's clothes while her lower body persistently sought out Qin Fang's prominent swelling.

Qin Fang was pushed down on the bed, nearly struggling instinctively, but suddenly felt something sharp under his head and reflexively reached under the pillow. To his surprise, he found some items, and his hand grabbed something hard.

"What's this?"

Qin Fang was briefly stunned, looking at the object he had retrieved from under the pillow with some surprise—it was... handcuffs? He was somewhat perplexed as to why such a thing would be in Fan Ning's bed.

No, not one.

Reaching in again, Qin Fang pulled out another one.

Besides that, there were other things like whips and ropes... What kind of stuff was this?

What's this? A vibrator? An electric massager?

The expression on Qin Fang's face was indescribable. His respect for the enchanting beauty of his female teacher was overflowing like the endless river and flooding like the Yellow River... In any case, Qin Fang felt utterly bewildered inside.

From the very first time he met Fan Ning, he didn't have a particularly good impression of her: sexy and hot, with a bit of playfulness and... flirtation. Yesterday's scene made Qin Fang feel even more frivolous.

Now, seeing these objects—which were almost all used for female self-pleasure—only made the expression on Qin Fang's face even stranger.

"It seems that Fan Ning isn't exactly proper, so maybe I don't need to be polite either?"

Qin Fang couldn't help but ponder this.

Clearly, Fan Ning's consciousness was a bit blurry right now, only her body's innate desire kept her going, and the pill she had consumed was labeled by the Scouting Skill as "Fierce Aphrodisiac," indicating just how domineering and brutal its effects were. Just looking at Fan Ning's reactions was enough to tell.

Fan Ning had taken such a fierce aphrodisiac and if her sexual desire wasn't relieved in time, Qin Fang really didn't know what the consequences would be. Whether she would suffer from lust burning her body to death as described in some martial arts novels—he wasn't sure.

Seeing her current abnormal state, Qin Fang felt that the situation was indeed dire.

"But to lose my virginity to such a woman..."

But Qin Fang was still hesitant. He hadn't interacted with Fan Ning much, their relationship wasn't even harmonious, rather there was some conflict,

Qin Fang was still a virgin, and he had always dreamed of spending his first time with a girl he liked, such as... Tang Feifei.

Of course, if it had been Xiao Muxue, Qin Fang wouldn't have minded in his heart.

But Fan Ning was clearly not within his range of choices.

Although he did feel a considerable physical impulse towards her, he used to think it impossible, and now he felt that such a woman didn't seem very clean.

Click~~

Just as Qin Fang was pondering, Fan Ning actually found a pair of handcuffs and swiftly cuffed them on Qin Fang's wrist, and the other end was then cuffed to the post of the bed.

Great, now Qin Fang's one hand was rendered immobile, firmly cuffed.

If it were just that, it might have been fine, but Fan Ning seemed to realize that this could restrain Qin Fang. Taking advantage of his momentary stunned silence, she grabbed another pair of handcuffs and secured his other hand as well, leaving him unable to move either hand.

"What...what is this???"

A wry smile appeared on Qin Fang's face; he had actually been cuffed by a woman who was not fully conscious.

"Fan Ning, Fan Ning... wake up, wake up... Oh~~"

Qin Fang's hands were immobilized, but his legs could still move. However, a kick with his +10 strength, he had no idea what it would do to Fan Ning, so he could only shout with his mouth.

At this time, Fan Ning's consciousness was already blurred, she couldn't hear anything Qin Fang was shouting, and she was almost entirely reacting instinctively, lifting Qin Fang's T-shirt and beginning to lick his chest with her burning, seductive mouth.

Instantly, a current zapped from Qin Fang's chest through his body, an indescribable comfort that almost made his already swollen brother swell up once again.

But it was confined to a very small space, squeezed so uncomfortably, even painfully, making Qin Fang incredibly eager for it to be released.

"Hiss..."

Perhaps the heavens understood Qin Fang's desire and allowed Fan Ning to fulfill it for him. Her burning hands touched Qin Fang's swelling and reached inside the somewhat loosened belt to grab hold of the rigid, swollen flesh, making Qin Fang involuntarily gasp for air.

That touch caused all of Qin Fang's resistance to completely collapse, just like Fan Ning at that moment. What he most needed now was a release, a release of his fiery lust.

Fan Ning felt the same urgent need for release, yet she couldn't find her way in and could only rub against Qin Fang's body for some comfort, seemingly easing her inner urgency.

Those hands, however, seemed quite clumsy, even undoing Qin Fang's belt seemed difficult, making Qin Fang both want to laugh and cry.

After much effort, Fan Ning finally undid Qin Fang's belt and pulled his pants down, yanking them down with violence, even tugging painfully on Qin Fang's balls, making him wish he could smack that pert little bottom hard.

Unfortunately, his hands were cuffed, and he couldn't move at all.

Qin Fang's "brother" was finally freed, standing tall like a column holding up the sky, as if it could pierce the heavens.

That hand that grabbed it could hardly encompass it, and Fan Ning instinctively climbed onto Qin Fang's body, rubbing her downy nether regions gently against Qin Fang's swelling.

The movement was unskilled, even clumsy, and her moans grew more intense, those sounds like a bewitching siren song, causing Qin Fang's reason to crumble bit by bit.

The collapse of his willpower was nothing to mention, his swelling was almost at the point of bursting, desperately needing the comfort of a warm refuge.

But Fan Ning was slow to allow entry, the friction between them continued—Fan Ning seemed somewhat comforted, but Qin Fang was nearing complete breakdown.

He even thought that if his hands had not been cuffed, he would have flipped over and devoured the woman before him without a second thought about the consequences.

She was a vixen, an absolute vixen!

Qin Fang truly felt like crying without tears, mentally cursing, "You've played with so many props, can't you even find the entrance, you're not a virgin like me, are you?"

Finally, as Qin Fang was about to collapse from frustration, Fan Ning's clumsy movements found their target, and then gently... she sat down.

Hiss~~

Qin Fang took another sharp intake of breath, feeling his swollen member enter a very tight spot, that soft squeeze bringing a distinctly different kind of pleasure, almost setting off an uncontrollable impulse within him.

Fan Ning frowned slightly, obviously the swelling entering her body caused a very uncomfortable feeling, but the rising desire made her cast aside her hesitations.

With a little effort, Qin Fang immediately felt his brother break through a barrier and enter a damp, tight spot, and the light friction brought a strange sensation.