

## Genius 170

### Chapter 170 Dream Back After a Thousand Turns\_1

The two finally united successfully; Qin Fang's feeling of endless swelling was finally accommodated.

Although both of them still appeared clumsy, their bodily reactions were undeniably real.

And Fan Ning, who had already been muddled by desire, finally felt a bit of comfort, sitting quietly on top of Qin Fang before slowly starting to move.

Qin Fang's bodily response was also very natural. Even though he was the one being forced, given that it had come to this point, it was too late for him to regret anything now. He naturally went along with Fan Ning and began to move as well.

Their movements were both awkward, Qin Fang's face showed satisfaction, while Fan Ning's satisfaction was mixed with a hint of pain. She didn't dare to move too much. Otherwise, pain would show on her face.

Such expressions did not escape Qin Fang's notice. Wearing a look of surprise, he almost subconsciously gazed towards where they were joined and was astonished to discover a trace of red blood slowly trickling down her smooth inner thighs from beneath Fan Ning's delicate "foliage."

"A virgin?"

Qin Fang was no fool. As a modern man, albeit somewhat influenced by Island Country adult films, he understood what the traces of blood meant—Fan Ning wasn't the careless woman he had imagined her to be but indeed a true virgin.

A woman's bleeding down there could mean only one of two things: either her period or, as in this case, the breaking of her virginity.

Clearly, it wasn't the first scenario for Fan Ning. Qin Fang had already seen her undergarments, which didn't show any signs of her period. He was sure that he had not "run a red light."

Therefore, only the second possibility remained.

But...

Qin Fang glanced at the handcuffs on his wrist and the various instruments nearby, finding it hard to believe that Fan Ning was still pure, but the truth was undeniable.

Er...

However, Qin Fang obviously didn't have the leisure to ponder such things. With Fan Ning's increasingly enticing moans, their battle escalated from the initial contact and moved towards a more ferocious struggle.

Both Qin Fang and Fan Ning's movements became larger, wilder; their heaving bodies cast a shadow on Qin Fang.

Her delicate "little rabbits" bounced in front of Qin Fang. Although small, the undulation created waves, presenting a different kind of charm.

Fan Ning's moans went from suppressed murmurs to louder sounds, growing ever louder, and at the moment when they both reached climax, she let out a long, piercing scream that lasted for quite some time.

...

Outside, all was silent. It was deep into the night, past midnight, and many had already fallen asleep, while inside, the young man and woman were still passionately entangled.

Qin Fang, a virgin, had already climaxed several times, yet he still stood strong.

Even though Fan Ning, under the influence of the Fierce Aphrodisiac, was quite exhausted, the drug continued to act, forcing her to keep up the fight, and they were still fiercely battling.

Click~~

Amidst the sound of a key turning the lock, a shapely woman walked in.

"This damn door, it took forever to open. I'm definitely getting someone to change it tomorrow... Eh, why is it such a mess here? Little Ning, Little Ning..."

The woman, obviously surprised by the disordered ground, couldn't help but shout into the room.

Right now, Fan Ning was in the most intense moment with Qin Fang, her consciousness not fully alert, unable to hear such noises. Qin Fang did hear, but how could he... dare to respond?

Just because he didn't respond didn't mean no one else entered; the door to the bedroom they were in wasn't even closed, and a woman's head peeked in.

"Tsk~~ You little hooligan, actually brought a man back!"

But the woman did no more than glance inside before quickly withdrawing. Qin Fang faintly heard her comment, "You two go ahead and do your thing, but why not in your own room? You just had to use mine, now where am I going to sleep tonight..."

"Not Fan Ning's room?"

Qin Fang did hear this and was suddenly so surprised that he was left speechless.

It wasn't Fan Ning's room, so all the various tools on the bed weren't Fan Ning's; they belonged to the woman outside. Obviously, Qin Fang had misunderstood Fan Ning...

Moreover, when Qin Fang saw the blood that Fan Ning had shed when losing her virginity, it went without saying. The facts were right before his eyes. Fan Ning might have been dressed very sexily, but in reality, she was a girl who cherished her purity, at least her virgin blood had proved everything.

However, now was not the time for apologies. They were still in the midst of passionate combat. After some adaptation earlier on, both of them had gained a bit of experience and knew which positions would allow them to fit together more perfectly.

Fan Ning's throat was already hoarse from shouting, and at this point, she didn't have much of a voice left, just low, deep moans, almost as if she had returned to her initial state.

But she had also gotten used to Qin Fang's fierce thrusts. Despite the weary look on her face, she was happily accommodating Qin Fang's impacts.

Finally, accompanied by their muffled low growls, both reached climax once again, then collapsed together, drenched in sweat.

Compared to Qin Fang's physique, Fan Ning's exhaustion was obviously greater. She soon fell asleep heavily on Qin Fang's chest, and Qin Fang was also quite fatigued. After all, a man's exhaustion included not only energy but also physical strength. It was only because he was lying underneath that he had it a bit easier, yet the energy deficit was severe, and he soon fell asleep as well.

"Ah~~~"

In a daze, Qin Fang was awakened by such a scream. He opened his eyes to see Fan Ning lying naked on his chest, staring at him with an extremely fierce look in her eyes.

"That... I was forced!"

Qin Fang naturally knew why Fan Ning would react this way, but could only give a wry smile as he gestured to his own handcuffed hands.

"Are you saying I raped you?"

Fan Ning said almost through clenched teeth. Her heart was truly troubled. Despite her outwardly casual and carefree appearance, people who knew and were close to her understood that she was actually quite conservative. Compounded with some secrets unknown to others, she had kept her heart completely closed off to all men.

But the man before her, no, he could only be considered a boy, had taken that which she had treasured most. And even after the deed, he claimed he was "forced."

"Do you believe I'll cut it off now... Ah! You stinking hooligan..."

Fan Ning had just tried to scare Qin Fang with a pair of scissors, but she didn't expect that Qin Fang's member, still inside her moist chamber, hadn't retracted. Instead, Qin Fang swelled up instantly in response to her scare, quickly filling her emptiness again.

"I really didn't do it on purpose..."

Qin Fang wore a face of bitter smiles. By now, the effects of the Fierce Aphrodisiac that Fan Ning had taken had mostly dissipated, after all her energy expenditure throughout the night wasn't for naught. However, faced with the alluring body before him, he involuntarily reacted in such a way.

Fan Ning struggled to pull Qin Fang's member out, but the more she fussed about, the more excited Qin Fang's member became. Having rested for quite a while and with not much fluid remaining inside, they were naturally a bit dry. She couldn't manage to pull it out, which only made Fan Ning's sensitive body respond even more.

Uh~~

And with that, she let out such an enticing moan.

Her moan was like the fatal aphrodisiac, and no matter how much Qin Fang tried to endure, he crumbled at the sound of that satisfying moan, and his hips moved instinctively, hitting Fan Ning's private part.

"You... you... oh~~ oh~~"

At first, Fan Ning wanted to scold Qin Fang, but when the wave of pleasure hit her, those words of reproof turned into such moans. She even involuntarily wrapped her arms around Qin Fang's neck, moaning while silently enduring Qin Fang's thrusts.

So, a scene that should have been full of angry accusations of "rapist" became what it was now, which made Qin Fang secretly happy. He immediately moved even more vigorously until both were sweating profusely and reached climax again, then they gradually came to a stop.

"I... how could I become like this?"

This time, Fan Ning didn't fall asleep again but lay quietly on Qin Fang's chest pondering to herself, as the tears of injustice fell from the corner of her eyes, sliding down from Qin Fang's chest, onto the plain bedsheet.

"I'm sorry... I really didn't mean it."

Qin Fang could feel Fan Ning's tears, of course. If he was previously seduced while not fully conscious, then just now, he had taken the initiative to take advantage of Fan Ning.

Fan Ning didn't respond, just silently wept. After all, it was the body she had cared for over more than twenty years, yet unforeseen, it had been lost in confusion.



If it had been given to a man she liked, it might have been alright, but it was given to this boy she had only met a few times. And facing his provocation, although her heart wanted to resist, her body involuntarily yielded, engaging in that impassioned encounter with this young man.

With such an event occurring, she hated Qin Fang for taking away her pure body, but she hated herself even more for not being able to resist Qin Fang's repeated provocations, instead choosing to comply...