

Chapter: 1032

Huh...

Lin Fan looked at Sima Yan'er who was lying limp on the bed and panting, he could not help but wipe the sweat from his forehead and moved his palm away from her.

"Finally done! This woman is really a stunner!"

Lin Fan couldn't help but smile.

Just now, even if the will is as hard as him, it was almost impossible to suppress his desires.

"When it dawns, the clothes will dry!"

Looking at the sky gradually brightening outside, Lin Fan immediately sat cross-legged on the floor.

Kneading the tactics with both hands, he started to run his true energy and restore his physical strength.

Time passed by a little bit.

When the first ray of sunlight in the morning shined into the room.

Sima Yan'er on the bed turned over lazily.

just!

Just after turning over, her delicate body suddenly stiffened, and it seemed that something was wrong. Those confused beautiful eyes slowly opened.

"This is... the hotel?"

Boom!

Seeing the decoration style of this hotel, Sima Yan'er's pretty face changed, and the whole person suddenly sat up from the bed.

"I... my clothes! There is blood on the sheets!"

Sima Yan'er's pretty face became paler and paler, as if she had discovered something terrible, her face was ashen.

"No, I seemed to dream last night that I reached the zenith?" I thought of this.

Sima Yan'er was struck by lightning.

The blood on the bed, the apex in the dimness, has left only the body of underwear.

All of these items imply that she must have been with a man last night, and the other party took away her virgin body.

That's it!

Sima Yan'er seemed completely sluggish.

And at this moment.

"Are you awake?" A clear voice came, and this sentence made Sima Yan'er tremble even more.

She quickly turned around and found out that on the floor next to the bed, there was a man in a bathrobe sitting on the floor.

He was thin, but his face was unusually delicate.

especially!

From within that bathrobe, there were scars and tattoos on the exposed chest.

Skull tattoo!

Knife scars, gun bullet scars...

densely packed, it made this man look as if he had experienced countless lives and deaths.

"Yes... it's you?"

Sima Yan'er didn't have time to consider the scar on Lin Fan's body at this moment. After she saw Lin Fan, she suddenly remembered.

It was this man who had a drink with himself at the bar last night.

till the end.

He drank a lot and fell asleep.

"Asshole! You give it back to me for the first time! You stinky rascal, my old lady is going to kill you!"

Sima Yan'er jumped up from the bed and rushed towards Lin Fan as if she had seen a life and death enemy.

Huhuhu!

She is extremely skillful.

Especially under the swing of both fists, there was even a violent wind.

If it were an ordinary man, I was afraid that even Sima Yan'er would not be able to take a punch.

Unfortunately, it was Lin Fan that she met.

Click!

Just as Sima Yan'er's fists were about to hit her own body, Lin Fan shot her hands like electricity and grabbed her fists.

"You..."

Sima Yan'er's expression changed.

She didn't expect Lin Fan to react so quickly, especially at this moment, no matter how she wanted to withdraw her fist, she couldn't do it at all.

Lin Fan's palm, like a pair of iron tongs, grabbed her hands tightly, and it was hard to break free.

"You woman is sick!"

"I rescued you last night, but you just woke up, you want to do something to me?"

Lin Fan frowned, looking at Sima Yan'er's gaze, full of anger.

And heard this.

On Sima Yan'er's pretty face, there was a strong despair and anger:

"Save me?"

"You are a stinky hooligan, the first time you have taken me away! I, never let you go!"