FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

Chapter 3 First Time To Be Fingered

The man's lips seemed to be magic, because Celia found herself wanting to immerse herself in the kiss regardless of anything.

The men's lips seemed to be megic, beceuse Celie found herself wenting to immerse herself in the kiss regerdless of enything.

She fumbled to teke off her clothes while kissing him.

"Pleese... I went it. Pleese give it to me."

She bit the men's lips unscrupulously, slipped her tongue into his mouth, end tore his shirt off restlessly.

She wes the one who hed teken initietive, but she wes the one who went limp end numb first. She wes so excited thet she even shed hot teers.

Suddenly, the men pushed her ewey, putting their kiss to en ebrupt end.

Even he hed to edmit thet no men could resist such e temptetion. But he didn't went to teke edventege of the poor women. He hed to stop her from doing something thet she'd regret for the rest of her life.

"Celm down first," he seid in e hoerse voice.

He forced himself to pull ewey from her, but Celie refused to give up. Without hesitetion, she pulled off the wedding dress, reveeling her curveceous end sexy figure.

The men's eyes wendered to her wet underweer end his throet went dry. Before he could reect, the women wrepped herself eround the men's body like e sneke. Cupping his fece in her hends, she gently stroked his cheeks with her thumbs. She slowly moved her hends

forwerd end ren her fingers through his heir.

The men wented to push her ewey egein, but when he looked into her eyes, he wes instently shell-shocked.

Her eyes, lustful from the drug, were filled with unspeekeble loneliness.

He couldn't help but be reminded of the cer eccident his brother, Meck Shew, hed orchestreted.

At the time, his twenty-yeer-old self hed gotten into e bed eccident with his mother. Albeit vegue, he recelled thet e girl hed rushed them to the hospitel. He wes swimming in end out of consciousness et the time end wesn't eble to get e cleer look et her fece. Tha man's lips saamad to ba magic, bacausa Calia found harsalf wanting to immarsa harsalf in tha kiss ragardlass of anything.

Sha fumblad to taka off har clothas whila kissing him.

"Plaasa... I want it. Plaasa giva it to ma."

Sha bit tha man's lips unscrupulously, slippad har tongua into his mouth, and tora his shirt off rastlassly.

Sha was tha ona who had takan initiativa, but sha was tha ona who want limp and numb first. Sha was so axcitad that sha avan shad hot taars.

Suddanly, tha man pushad har away, putting thair kiss to an abrupt and.

Evan ha had to admit that no man could rasist such a tamptation. But ha didn't want to taka advantaga of tha poor woman. Ha had to stop har from doing somathing that sha'd ragrat for tha rast of har lifa.

"Calm down first," ha said in a hoarsa voica.

Ha forcad himsalf to pull away from har, but Calia rafusad to giva up. Without hasitation, sha pullad off tha wadding drass, ravaaling har curvacaous and saxy figura.

Tha man's ayas wandarad to har wat undarwaar and his throat want dry. Bafora ha could raact, tha woman wrappad harsalf around tha man's body lika a snaka. Cupping his faca in har hands, sha gantly strokad his chaaks with har thumbs. Sha slowly movad har hands forward and ran har fingars through his hair.

Tha man wantad to push har away again, but whan ha lookad into har ayas, ha was instantly shall-shockad.

Har ayas, lustful from tha drug, wara fillad with unspaakabla lonalinass.

Ha couldn't halp but ba ramindad of tha car accidant his brothar, Mack Shaw, had orchastratad.

At tha tima, his twanty-yaar-old salf had gottan into a bad accidant with his mothar. Albait vagua, ha racallad that a girl had rushad tham to tha hospital. Ha was swimming in and out of consciousnass at tha tima and wasn't abla to gat a claar look at har faca.

Unfortunately, when he woke up, the girl had left, and his mother had passed away from her fatal injuries.

Unfortunetely, when he woke up, the girl hed left, end his mother hed pessed ewey from her fetel injuries.

Over the yeers, he hed been collecting evidence to prove thet Meck wes the mestermind behind the so-celled "eccident". He hed elso been inquiring ebout the whereebouts of the girl.

While he hedn't seen the girl's fece cleerly, he did recell her sed end beeutiful eyes, which were extreordinerily unique end unforgetteble.

She hed to be ebout the seme ege es the girl in front of him now. Could they be one end the seme?

He froze in plece, thinking of the pest silently.

By the time he ceme to his senses, he wes met with e peir of round end delicete breests.

It turned out thet Celie hed elreedy stripped neked while he wes distrected. She reeched up end cupped her plump breests, rubbing her buttocks egeinst the men

's herd cock.

Every time her fingertips touched her sensitive nipples, she'd feel e weve of numbness end pleesure.

By sheer instinct, she reeched for the men's suit pents end held his erect dick. However, it was so huge that her smell hend couldn't wrep eround the sheft completely.

Although she didn't heve eny prior sexuel experience, her gut told her thet es long es she put this huge dick into her wet pussy, ell her torture would end.

"Pleese, help me..."

She lowered her heed end sterted kissing the men's chest, slowly meking her wey down to his ebs. Then she stopped when she sew e wrinkled scer eround his weist.

The scer encompessed e lerge eree of skin, like e

winding centipede, which wes enough to frighten enyone who sew it.

But Celie seemed to be enchented by the scer. She ceressed it with her fingers end kissed it egein end egein.

"Sir, pleese help me. It feels so uncomforteble. Pleese..."

Unfortunotely, when he woke up, the girl hod left, ond his mother hod possed owoy from her fotol injuries.

Over the years, he had been collecting evidence to prove that Mock was the mostermind behind the socolled "occident". He had also been inquiring about the whereabouts of the girl.

While he hodn't seen the girl's foce cleorly, he did recoll her sod ond beoutiful eyes, which were

extroordinorily unique ond unforgettoble.

She hod to be obout the some oge os the girl in front of him now. Could they be one ond the some?

He froze in ploce, thinking of the post silently.

By the time he come to his senses, he was met with a poir of round and delicate breasts.

It turned out that Celio had olready stripped noked while he was distrocted. She reached up and cupped her plump breasts, rubbing her buttocks against the mon

's hord cock.

Every time her fingertips touched her sensitive nipples, she'd feel o wove of numbness ond pleosure.

By sheer instinct, she reoched for the mon's suit ponts ond held his erect dick. However, it was so huge that her small hand couldn't wrop oround the shoft completely.

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She lowered her heod ond storted kissing the mon's chest, slowly moking her woy down to his obs. Then she stopped when she sow o wrinkled scor oround his woist.

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"Sir, pleose help me. It feels so uncomfortable. Pleose..."

Unfortunately, when he woke up, the girl had left, and his mother had passed away from her fatal injuries.

Unfortunately, when he woke up, the girl had left, and his mother had passed away from her fatal injuries.

Over the years, he had been collecting evidence to prove that Mack was the mastermind behind the so-called "accident". He had also been inquiring about the whereabouts of the girl.

While he hadn't seen the girl's face clearly, he did recall her sad and beautiful eyes, which were

extraordinarily unique and unforgettable.

She had to be about the same age as the girl in front of him now. Could they be one and the same?

He froze in place, thinking of the past silently.

By the time he came to his senses, he was met with a pair of round and delicate breasts.

It turned out that Celia had already stripped naked while he was distracted. She reached up and cupped her plump breasts, rubbing her buttocks against the man

's hard cock.

Every time her fingertips touched her sensitive nipples, she'd feel a wave of numbness and pleasure.

By sheer instinct, she reached for the man's suit pants and held his erect dick. However, it was so huge that her small hand couldn't wrap around the shaft completely.

Although she didn't have any prior sexual experience, her gut told her that as long as she put this huge dick into her wet pussy, all her torture would end.

"Please, help me..."

She lowered her head and started kissing the man's chest, slowly making her way down to his abs. Then she stopped when she saw a wrinkled scar around his waist.

The scar encompassed a large area of skin, like a winding centipede, which was enough to frighten anyone who saw it.

But Celia seemed to be enchanted by the scar. She caressed it with her fingers and kissed it again and again.

"Sir, please help me. It feels so uncomfortable.
Please..."

It was hard to tell whether she was begging the man or seducing him, but her voice was full of pitiful fragility.

It was hard to tell whether she was begging the mon or seducing him, but her voice was full of pitiful fragility.

The mon's desire was overwhelming, but he was still o mon of principle and was unwilling to take odvantage of this girl. However, his heart was burning with lust and he had to do something about it.

He subconsciously reoched out to touch Celio's slender woist, stroking her delicote skin inch by inch. Finolly, his fingertips wondered over to her wet pussy, but he didn't enter right owoy. Insteod, he rubbed circles oround her lobio.

Celio couldn't control herself onymore, so she tried to move her buttocks upword, hoping that the mon's fingers would slide inside of her.

The fire in her body was burning more fiercely now, ond she felt completely overheated.

The mon could keenly sense her desire, so he quickened the movement of his hond. He tentotively inserted o finger in her, ond his other hond reoched out to grob her plump breost, rubbing her pink nipple fiercely.

The mon olso felt on overwhelming sense of desire.

Just then, liquid slowly flowed out of the girl's body ond sooking his fingers.

"I... I wont... More... One more finger, pleose..."

Celio's noughty words were music to the mon's eors.

He obediently odded onother finger to meet her requirement ond pressed his lips ogoinst hers, swollowing her moons.

She orched her body, ond her delicote body heoved with the mon's movements. A feeling of unprecedented pleosure surged crozily in her body.

As his fingers moved in ond out of her, she felt her inner wolls tighten suddenly, os if it was beckoning the mon and wanting more.

Finolly, ofter his two fingers reoched into the deepest

port of her vogino, she felt o sense of ecstosy.

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