

## FATED: MY PERFECT WIFE IS A SUBSTITUTE

### Chapter 3 First Time To Be Fingered

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

Suddenly, the men pushed her away, putting their kiss to an abrupt end.

Even he had to admit that no man could resist such a temptation. But he didn't want to take advantage of the poor women. He had to stop her from doing something that she'd regret for the rest of her life.

"Calm down first," he said in a hoarse voice.

He forced himself to pull away from her, but Celie refused to give up. Without hesitation, she pulled off the wedding dress, revealing her curvaceous and sexy figure.

The men's eyes wandered to her wet underwear and his throat went dry. Before he could react, the woman wrapped herself around the man's body like a snake. Cupping his face in her hands, she gently stroked his cheeks with her thumbs. She slowly moved her hands

forward and ran her fingers through his hair.

The men wanted to push her away again, but when he looked into her eyes, he was instantly shell-shocked.

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

He couldn't help but be reminded of the car accident his brother, Meck Shew, had orchestrated.

At the time, his twenty-year-old self had gotten into a car accident with his mother. Albeit vague, he recalled that the girl had rushed them to the hospital. He was swimming in and out of consciousness at the time and wasn't able to get a clear look at her face. The man's lips seemed to be magic, because Calia found herself wanting to immerse herself in the kiss regardless of anything.

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"Please... I want it. Please give it to me."

She bit the man's lips unscrupulously, slipped her tongue into his mouth, and tore his shirt off ruthlessly.

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While he hadn't seen the girl's face clearly, he did recall her sedate 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 Celie had already stripped naked while he was distracted. She reached up and cupped her plump breasts, rubbing her buttocks against the men

'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 crotch. 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 Celie 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..."

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

He subconsciously reached out to touch Celio's slender waist, stroking her delicate skin inch by inch. Finally, his fingertips wandered over to her wet pussy, but he didn't enter right away. Instead, he rubbed circles around her clitoris.

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

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

The man could keenly sense her desire, so he quickened the movement of his hand. He tentatively inserted one finger in her, and his other hand reached out to grope her plump breast, rubbing her pink nipple fiercely.

The man also felt an overwhelming sense of desire.



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

"I... I want... More... One more finger, please..."

Celio's naughty words were music to the man's ears.

He obediently added another finger to meet her requirement and pressed his lips against hers, swallowing her moans.

She arched her body, and her delicate body heaved with the man's movements. A feeling of unprecedented pleasure surged crazily in her body.

As his fingers moved in and out of her, she felt her inner walls tighten suddenly, as if it was beckoning the man and wanting more.

Finally, after his two fingers reached into the deepest

port of her vagina, she felt a sense of ecstasy.

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