

His Insane Lust

Chapter 3 That's her moaning voice

Shawn sat in the driver's seat: 'You can take a bath at my company.' After finishing that, and he stepped on the accelerator. With a loud 'bang', Rolls-Royce and poor Toyota came into close contact again. Nicole quickly went to fasten her seat belt: 'Shawn, just calm down, calm down ...' 'Just...forgot to shift the gears. Shut up.'

The car slipped and drove away from the street quickly. After a moment of silence, Nicole felt it necessary to explain: 'Did you see Erin in the hall?'

Shawn glanced at her: 'Who is Erin?'

'She... is my sister.' Nicole held back a laugh. This should be recorded and shown to Erin. She claimed to be her fiancé, but Shawn didn't know her at all!

'Who is your sister?' Shawn asked. Nicole: '...' 'A woman jumped on me but was scolded by me. Why, is that your sister?'

'She gave you the drug last night, not me. I was drugged too. I don't know how did I get to your room.' Nicole calmly spoke.

Before, she was willing to maintain a superficial relationship with Erin for her father's sake, but now, Erin was fighting against her, so she didn't need to save her grace!.

Moreover, Erin actually could think of these filthy methods!!!! If she was sent to the three men's rooms ... well...she couldn't come out today! Since she wanted her dead, she didn't want Erin to live well! Unexpectedly, her voice fell, and Shawn chuckled: 'I know,

'YOU KNOW?' Nicole turned her head in astonishment, but she couldn't help it. 'You know the truth and you still treat me like that!

'Because you are very comfortable to fuck with.'

Then you have to make up for it.' Nicole said immediately. She has thousands of means if she wants to deal with Erin, but none of them is as effective as Shawn. The boss was nearby, and she should really make good use of it!!!

Shawn said casually: 'OK, then you come to the company with me, and I will arrange a place for you to take a bath.

Rolls-Royce drove to the X-beats Industrial Headquarters Building, and Shawn grabbed Nicole's arm and entered the president's elevator, giving her no chance to escape.

Nicole felt that this was going to be more fierce than good, and nine times out of ten she had to be eaten and wiped clean by Shawn: 'I have to change clothes ...'

'All arranged.' Shawn put a little effort on his hand. 'If you want to raise money, don't go.' Nicole froze and immediately quieted down. Shawn knew that her family was dying.

Her father had already applied for financing from his company, but X-beats never approved it, and his father was so worried that it didn't help.

If Shawn said that the 'compensation' for her was financing, then she saved her family! Nicole immediately quieted down and followed Shawn to the 22nd floor of X-beats Headquarters.

The elevator opened, the assistant office area on the left side and the president's office on the right side. Shawn took Nicole straight into the office and opened a small door in the corner: 'You can take a bath here, and the clothes will be delivered later.'

Nicole took off her clothes and went into the shower room after checking that there was no monitoring and the door lock was intact.

Hot water poured on her body, Nicole raised her legs and tried to clean the greasy liquid in her private parts. She hasn't bought the medicine yet, so she had to hurry ...

But the locked door was clicked open..... Nicole was so scared that her whole body got nervous: 'Just put the clothes at the door!'

What she can answer is not the assistant, but the man's teasing: 'Can you wash yourself clean? Don't you need me to help you? I remember last night, I got my sperms very deep.'

Nicole's face swelled, and she firmly grasped the shower door: 'Shut up!' 'Since you don't need ant help, so just put on your clothes and come out. I'm gonna talk to you about nnancing

Shawn actually closed the door and went out.

Such a gentleman's behavior was totally different from that lust maniac last night. Nicole bathed for an hour before she came out, only to find that the focus was on the clothes that Shawn sent.

It was a thong, with no underwear, translucent gauze on its upper body, short skirt to thighs, and a rabbit tail behind it...

ISN'T THIS A SEX SUIT! And the clothes she had just taken off were taken away by Shawn!

But Nicole can't hide until she dies here, so she had to wear this dress which was no different to no clothes at all, and she opened a crack in the lounge door.

Shawn was the only one in the big office. When he heard the door ring, Shawn turned his head and gazed at Nicole up and down: 'It looks good.' Nicole protected her chest with one hand and her lower body with the other: 'Shawn, I am cold. JUST HAVE SOME MORALITY AND GIVE HER A DAMN COAT!!!!' 'Come here.' Shawn held out his hand.

Nicole walked over, but was carried to the desk by him. The thick fingertips crossed the delicate thighs: Friction generates heat, you won't be cold anymore.'

HASN'T HE BEEN SATISFIED????????????? 'Shawn, you have to go to work...'

The man sucked her lips before she could finish, forcibly pried open her jaws with his tongue, and rubbed her boobs.

Nicole was immersed in this kiss, and did not notice that his hand has quietly separated her thigh, while the other hand bypassed her hand and rubbed it on her plump chest.

'Well ...

Just after taking a shower, the hair of the lower body also brought some moisture, and the man's fingers gently touched, and then skillfully explored deeper.

'Mmm!'

It was too late to notice the foreign sensation. Nicole tried to fold her legs, but Shawn stood between her legs, and her two fingers had already leaned in, scraping the sensitive area at the entrance.

'SHAWN!

Nicole rescued herself from being sucked with the deep red lips, but the next second, she couldn't help gasping for breath!

The two people just did it for ONE NIGHT, and Shawn knew her sensitive spot like the back of his hand! He directly pressed Nicole down on his desk: 'Don't wet too much, that's a 13 million contract.' 'It's not something that I can ... AHHHHHHHHH!'

Finger movements accelerated, and a burst of pleasure struck. Nicole's legs trembled slightly under the desk. 'I, I can't...

'Do you want me?'

Nicole bit her lower lip. She really wanted it. Two fingers were not enough. She wanted a man's thickness to penetrate deeply ...

'Hold your legs by yourself. Shawn's voice sounded.

The thong bound the opening of the legs, and tightened when it was inserted. The quiet office was suddenly filled with the sound of underwater sound and physical impact.

'Do you want to play dumb again?' 'Oh ...you bastard! 'If you are willing to be dumb, I can give you some music.' Shawn said. After that, he took out his mobile phone and tapped the screen a few times.

In the Bluetooth speaker on his desk, there was a woman's charming groan, which sounded familiar and shameful to Nicole.

This is her voice!