

Chapter 34 Is the size satisfactory?

Lavinia had already been used to getting alone for one day.

And for Chris, it is impossible to live in the dormitory.

Just after class, Lavinia received a phone call that the driver had already waited outside. It turned out that Chris had already made preparations.

She thought the driver was alone. Who knew that Chris was sitting in the back row in the back row and reviewing the documents.

Put aside those that have been reviewed and those that have not been checked on the other side.

Judging from his workload, he should sit here for a long time.

Lavinia sat cautiously next to Chris, holding the bag to her chest without saying a word.

Men were handsome when they work hard. It was also a kind of enjoyment for Lavinia to enjoy the beauty of Chris quietly.

Chris still hasn't finished reading two essential documents. He originally wanted to spend the documents and then share today's interesting things about school with Lavinia. Unfortunately, from the time she got in the car, Lavinia had been staring at Chris all the time. Her burning eyes made Lavinia extremely uncomfortable.

"If you want to fuck me in the car, I don't mind. Just let Max stop at the side. We can do that first.."

Lavinia was so absorbed that when she was molested

by Chris and blushed.

"How dare you say these words!"

Lavinia was still shy in public. She could only say the words "I want you" when she was alone with Chris. But now the driver was still here. How dare Chris say those things directly in the car.

Chris looked up at the driver in front of him.

"Young master, my wife is going to have a baby. Can I accompany my wife first?"

The driver, Max, couldn't stand the pressure anymore. His intuition told him that if he still didn't understand now, he wouldn't have this job in the future.

"OK, go, take good care of your wife."

Chris said that indifferently. While Lavinia was embarrassed after listening to those words.

Watching Max get off the car and take a taxi to leave alone, Lavinia couldn't help but ask, "Manager Chris, Max's wife is at least in her forties, right? They still have a second child?"

Max's wife was already fifty, but Chris wouldn't tell her this secret.

"The country liberalizes the two-child policy, and it is not illegal for them to have children."

The business tone explained to Lavinia that Max had a baby, and it was a little awkward.

Fortunately, after fooling around, Lavinia stopped asking questions about the Max family's baby and became as quiet as before.

"There is no third person now.If you want to have sex with me,you can do it at any time.The car has done a good job of peeping prevention and shock absorption.We can try it here."

Chris didn't tell the joke.Instead,both his eyes and tone were telling Lavinia that what he said was always accurate and valid.

"How dare you say that!"

Lavinia's intuition was that Chris,a man in love and didn't know how to restrain himself,was so terrible that she didn't dare to challenge Chris directly.

She chose to give up when she was not to be taunted.

People passed by this car.Although the car was not a top luxury car,it was not very noticeable.But people would be curious if this car stayed here for a very long time.

So there's no way to have sex with Lavinia on the roadside right now.

If they wanted to try the feeling of indulgence in the car,they could only do that in the evening,preferably with a small forest next to it,so that Lavinia would not scruple about the eyes of the outside world.

After talking about this topic,Chris had gone through Lavinia's body in his mind and the picture of when they had sex before.Then the trousers with the room were a little cramped,which made him feel a little painful.

"I don't have a driver's license,so you can only drive."

Lavinia saw no movement from Chris,and the man was still reading the papers in his hand.She thought Chris

couldn't hear her,so she said again louder.

"Are you angry,Chris Konev?"

Because she couldn't get a reply from the man all the time,Lavinia thought that the man was making a little mood.So she rubbed Chris's chest twice with discretion and courted Chris like a kitten.

But the more she rubbed,the stiffer the man's body became.Until later,Chris grabbed Lavinia's hand with the hand he had just held the pen.Lavinia couldn't understand what the man wanted until she put on her hand the man's hot place under him.

Trousers were inelastic,and the piece that gradually died down was complicated.Then,with Lavinia's touch,it suddenly rose again.

Lavinia's hands were tactile.She had just touched something that was not so big.After connecting it for a few seconds,it became a hotter and harder thing.

That feeling made Lavinia curious.She subconsciously pinched it twice in the position of a man,which was very springy.The touch seemed to be good.

Well,why did she think there was less air in the car?

Lavinia looked up in hindsight,only to find that Chris was staring at her like a hungry wolf.

"After pinching so many times,can the hand feel and size be satisfactory?"

Chris asked implicitly and was afraid that Lavinia would not understand.So he untied his belt and put her hand a little more inside.

This touch was more direct than just now.

Lavinia finally knew why Chris didn't answer her question just now.

It's not impossible, it's inconvenient!

If Chris got off with a small tent and changed to the driver's seat at this time, he would become a beautiful landscape again for the passengers. Chris couldn't stand this kind of treatment.

"It feels good. It's bigger than you think. Is that what you wanna hear?"

As Lavinia spoke, her hand shrank back.

The touch just now had shocked her.

But as a mature woman, Lavinia had to calm down.

"If this is the truth in your heart, I am acceptable."

He calmly pulled up the zipper, fastened the belt, and the expression on his face recovered as before. Everything just now seemed to have never happened.

About ten minutes passed, which was a tormenting ten minutes, and Chris could only distract him with documents.

When the hot flashes gradually receded and the strangeness slowly disappeared, he rushed to sit in the driver's seat.

And his forehead was already a fine sweat.

The car's direction was the villa in the north suburb, but it was not the road they often take.

Reward

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Comments

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