

PAW 1868

Chapter 1868

The night was very quiet.

The provincial family compound was also very quiet.

It was past ten o'clock. At this time, most people were either resting or about to rest.

Dong Xuebing lay in Lao Fang's bed, watching Fang Wenping drinking wine with his eyes wide open. The speed was so fast that it was hard to tell. It was unclear in the dark, but the bottle seemed like a white porcelain bottle of Maotai. The label looked a bit like it in the moonlight. It was white wine, and the alcohol content could not be too low. Fang Wenping had said during dinner that she would not drink if she had stomachache. Dong Xuebing naturally became more and more worried.

"Sister Fang." Dong Xuebing called out.

"....." Fang Wenping ignored him.

"Don't you have a bad stomach?" Dong Xuebing said.

"....." Fang Wenping continued to drink her wine without saying a word.

After swallowing about half a bottle of wine in one breath, Dong Xuebing couldn't stand it anymore and wanted to grab the bottle. "Then I'll drink with you. Please don't drink."

However, before he could grab it, Fang Wenping had put the bottle down and placed it on the bedside table. Then she turned around, took off her slippers, got on the bed, and got into the quilt again. This time, she didn't turn her back to the body but lay flat on the ceiling with her eyes slightly squinted.

Dong Xuebing scratched his head, not knowing what to do. He was also scared by the posture of Old Fang drinking, but he had a rough idea in his mind. After hesitating a few times, Dong Xuebing moved closer to Fang Wenping. Seeing she didn't respond, he moved closer again, with his whole body pressed against Fang Wenping's side. Then Dong Xuebing didn't hesitate and

quickly touched Sister Fang's abdomen. With a flick of his finger, he stuffed her flesh-colored autumn clothes into her autumn clothes, then moved up and rubbed her.

No bra.

It was empty.

His palm moved, and Fang Wenping's autumn clothes on her chest rose and fell and twisted rhythmically. However, Fang Wenping did not move.

Dong Xuebing became bolder and ruthless, taking advantage of the wine in the evening.

Fang Wenping seemed to take a breath in pain. Her eyes opened, and she stared at him instantly. Her face also sank.

Dong Xuebing felt a little guilty. He also knew he had used too much strength, but how could he retreat now? He must not lose momentum. Otherwise, he might really be kicked out of the house in wet clothes today. He bit his back teeth one by one. Without saying a word, he found the right place. He went up and kissed Fang Wenping's lips. Last time, Dong Xuebing could only kiss her neck at most. I haven't kissed her mouth yet, which is a pity. This time, Dong Xuebing was very quick-witted and found the right position. He attacked suddenly and kissed her.

Fang Wenping turned her head with a dark face.

Dong Xuebing didn't care and continued to kiss her.

She twisted there, and Dong Xuebing followed her there, anyway, he didn't mean to leave.

Generally, if a woman doesn't want to be kissed, she will make a sound of resistance in her mouth after being held by the mouth, such as "umm" or "ah", but Fang Wenping didn't make any sound in her throat. She was quiet from the beginning, but her attitude was not so friendly.

Dong Xuebing had forced his tongue in, but Fang Wenping's teeth almost crushed it. It was not a deliberate bite but a crush, which also scared Dong Xuebing. However, he knew that Old Fang would not do that. In addition, he was in full swing, so he did not retreat. He still did not retract

his tongue. He just put one hand in her autumn clothes and held Fang Wenping's mouth to entangle with her.

One minute

Two minutes

Dong Xuebing was tired, and his breathing became heavier.

Fang Wenping was probably the same. She felt sweat on her forehead flashing in the moonlight.

Dong Xuebing stopped fighting with her mouth. He raised his lips and then fell on Fang Wenping's face, then her ears and neck.

Fang Wenping exhaled and slightly turned her head to the other side as if she were actively stretching out her neck for Dong Xuebing to kiss. After Dong Xuebing took her hand out of her autumn clothes, Fang Wenping immediately pulled some quilts to the bottom, grabbed the bottom of the autumn clothes with both hands, flipped it up, and lifted the flesh-colored warm autumn clothes to the chest. Seeing this, Dong Xuebing raised his mouth and stopped kissing. Fang Wenping continued to take off the autumn clothes, took them off her neck, and threw them heavily on the ground, then stretched her arms down, lifted her hips, pulled down the elastic band of the autumn pants, and pulled them down to the knees. She couldn't reach below. Dong Xuebing came to help at this time. After looking at her body a few times, he quickly helped her pull the autumn pants, took them off, and threw them away.

As for the underwear

When Dong Xuebing threw her autumn pants down, Fang Wenping had already solved it herself. With a twist and a bend of her legs, the underwear slipped off her plump legs and fell to the ground.

Dong Xuebing was refreshed and excited. His desire rose quickly. He felt that his head was filled with blood, and his heart was beating. Naturally, he couldn't bear anything now. Not to mention that Fang Wenping didn't leave like last time. Even if she wanted to leave now, Dong Xuebing couldn't agree. The two of them had reached this point, and there was no way to stop.

Fang Wenping didn't look at him. She closed her eyes and stroked her hair to the back of her head.

Dong Xuebing pounced on her the next second, and with Fang Wenping's heavy inhalation that almost made her voice, he began to toss back and forth.

Fang Wenping's expression was not so cooperative, as if she was still arrogant, but she was very cooperative in her actions, such as the posture of her thighs. When Dong Xuebing almost wanted to change her posture, Fang Wenping just slightly bent her legs and immediately made her thighs and calves do the postures that Dong Xuebing needed. The same was true for her arms. Dong Xuebing just pinched her wrist and pressed it on the bedboard above her head; Fang Wenping took the initiative to raise her other arm and sent her wrist over. Dong Xuebing then very smoothly pinched her two wrists with one hand and pressed them on the top of Sister Fang's head on the bed, continuing to harm her.

Finally, he got a taste of Fang Wenping. He had been looking forward to it for a long time. Now, as he wished, Dong Xuebing was very excited. He also had a great sense of accomplishment. This feeling was indescribable. Anyway, Dong Xuebing was ready to enjoy it once. He will not let Fang go after half an hour or an hour.

Half an hour

One hour

Two hours

Dong Xuebing cheated and used reverse to reverse the time of his body.