

Temptation 15

Chapter 15: Seduction in the Car

"No..."

"He's Uncle's woman, you, you can't have such thoughts..."

Su Fan was well aware that Uncle Li Jian was his only support. If he offended Li Jian, not only would he never receive any help from him again, but he would also be targeted by Li Jian. With Li Jian's connections in the medical system, he would never fulfill his grandfather's last wish.

He opened the rear car door, attempting to keep his distance from Bai Man.

Bai Man, who was intent on teasing Su Fan, obviously disagreed.

"Who told you to sit in the back? Come to the passenger seat..."

"Ah..."

Su Fan, whose hand was on the handle of the rear car door, hesitated, and this hesitation greatly displeased Bai Man.

She glared at him coldly right away.

"You really are a disobedient dog. Do you want Li Jian to know about what happened before?"

"No, no, no..."

Su Fan immediately panicked and hurriedly apologized to Bai Man.

"Auntie, I, I, I'll listen to you, I'll listen to everything you say..."

"Hmph, cheap bones..."

Bai Man scornfully cursed at Su Fan.

Su Fan hurriedly got into the car and anxiously took his seat in the passenger side, his entire body, including his facial expression, stiff.

"What, are you very afraid of me?"

Bai Man was very dissatisfied with Su Fan's cold demeanor.

"I, I respect Auntie..." Su Fan stammered out an explanation.

"Hehehe, respect?"

Bai Man turned to look at Su Fan, her eyes mocking to the extreme.

"So-called respect for Auntie means letting me get you off with my hand?"

"I..."

Su Fan's face blushed to the roots of his neck, and he lowered his head, not daring to speak.

Suddenly, Bai Man grabbed his hand.

Under Su Fan's puzzled gaze, Bai Man placed Su Fan's hand on her right thigh.

The silkiness of her nylon stockings and the softness of her thigh buzzed in Su Fan's mind.

He wanted to pull his hand back.

"Don't move..."

But what he got was a stern rebuke from Bai Man.

"You don't know how many men would love to touch my legs, don't be ungrateful..."

Su Fan could only obediently place his hand on Bai Man's thigh.

The car started.

With the car's jolts, Su Fan's hand naturally slid on Bai Man's thigh.

Su Fan's face turned red and his heart raced, feeling like he was going to explode, but he had no choice but to endure.

Meanwhile, Bai Man driving the car was enjoying the sensation.

At a red light, Bai Man, with one hand on the steering wheel, stretched her right hand toward Su Fan, landing it on Su Fan's crotch.

By then, it had already bulged significantly.

"Hehe, your self-control is really poor..."

Bai Man looked at Su Fan with a teasing gaze and a faintly charming smile on her face.

This woman was really salacious, even the village widow who had been with several men couldn't compare to half of Bai Man, Su Fan thought, yet still, he said.

"Yes, it's because Auntie you're too charming..."

"Giggle, such sweet words, let me give you a reward then."

Bai Man glanced at the red light at the intersection, ninety-some seconds to go. Then swiftly, her hand skillfully unzipped Su Fan's jeans and slipped two fingers inside. Su Fan wanted to resist, but meeting Bai Man's authoritarian gaze, he could only let her be.

As Bai Man moved, Su Fan's body grew more rigid, his feet pressing firmly on the floor, and his back tensing.

"Pfft."

As a heap of dew sprayed onto the front windshield, Su Fan completely lay back on the seat.

"Hehe, red light's just ten more seconds, and you couldn't even last a minute. You really are useless..."

Bai Man pulled out a wet wipe. While cleaning her hands, she mockingly scolded Su Fan.

With his face red and ears hot, Su Fan's body was satisfied, but his heart was entirely sorrowful. He felt like a toy duck being played with by a wealthy woman, no, in the eyes of Bai Man, this twisted woman, he might be just a dog.

But he dared not even make a sound.

"Clean up the windshield."

Bai Man ordered Su Fan as she began driving again.

Su Fan hurriedly pulled out some tissues, trying to wipe away the residue.

"Tsk tsk..."

Suddenly, Bai Man sharply braked. Unprepared, Su Fan's head banged forward.

His head ended up covered in filth.

"You..."

In an instant, rage rose from within Su Fan.