Temptation 28

Chapter 28 Excessive Demands
She spread her panties and slipped them over Bai Man's jade legs.
Bai Man's legs were really beautiful, and her skin was of utmost quality, so flawless that not even the pores were visible, like pristine marble, feeling marvelous to the touch.
But Su Fan knew that this woman did not belong to her and was not hers to touch.
After putting on her underwear, Bai Man lay down on the bed.
"Begin, if the effect isn't good, then you have deceived me, and I will not let you off," she said.
Su Fan's large hands rested on Bai Man's back.
The smoothness of her skin made Su Fan swallow hard.
Bai Man was very twisted, but undeniably, she was an extremely attractive woman, a top tier milf.
To have a fight on the hed with such a woman was definitely the dream of countless men

But Su Fan did not dare to dream.
He knew, if he really had intercourse with Bai Man, he would not die a good death.
"Ahh."
As soon as Su Fan exerted strength, Bai Man let out a moan.
That pleasurable feeling, as if she had ascended to the clouds.
"Use more strength, massage every part of my body, don't miss a single spot," she said.
Bai Man had already sunk into this sensation.
She often went for physical therapy and health maintenance, but no one's techniques were even one-tenth as exquisite as Su Fan's.
So, bit by bit, Su Fan touched Bai Man's entire back, including those pert buttocks.

While massaging her buttocks, he deliberately increased his strength.
Bai Man must have been in the habit of exercising; her backside was very firm and bouncy.
"Ah, ah, that feels, that feels so good."
"Use more strength."
"Lower, you, put some muscle into it," she instructed.
From time to time, Bai Man's soul-stirring sounds made Su Fan's blood boil.
He applied significantly more force with his hands.
He wanted to take the opportunity to teach Bai Man, the twisted woman, a lesson.
Yet, he had underestimated Bai Man's level of perversion.

The harder Su Fan tried, the more Bai Man enjoyed it, her shouts growing louder, as if she had masochistic tendencies.
Soon, Bai Man's back was already flushed red.
And Su Fan's face had turned extremely red as well.
Not from fatigue, but from surging passion.
He had gotten a stand under him and in Bai Man's sultry cries, Su Fan had grown greatly aroused, even feeling an urge to press down on Bai Man and penetrate her from behind.
But the photo of Li Jian hanging at the head of the bed was constantly warning Su Fan.
"I'm done massaging, Auntie Bai, I I'll go back to sleep now," he mumbled.
Su Fan knew that it was time for him to leave, or else there would certainly be an accident.
"Who told you to leave?"



"When you were at the hospital, didn't you always say you were a doctor? Don't you understand the principle 'the healer must not avoid the sick'?"
Bai Man righteously lectured Su Fan.
"Then, then, okay," Su Fan conceded, speechless, but not knowing how to proceed.
"Just start from here," Bai Man suggested, pointing to her proud chest and looking at Su Fan with a teasing smile.