

Temptation 61

Chapter 61: Pestering and Harassing

Su Fan looked at Wu Miao and didn't say a word, just sneered inwardly.

If it hadn't been for Zhang Jing telling her the truth, she might have really been fooled by Wu Miao's acting.

After all, it was Wu Miao who had seduced Zhang Haitao in the first place, and they even had a daughter together.

Heh.

"So, Dr. Wu, what do you mean by that?"

Wu Miao immediately said.

"I, I have a family, I have children too, I don't want my family to fall apart, so, please, I beg you, don't let this get out."

"Oh, I've already promised Director Zhang, my word is my bond, you don't need to worry, if there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

Su Fan was about to get out of the car when Wu Miao hurriedly pounced on her.

Pinning Su Fan down onto the seat.

Clumsily, she reached for the passenger-side electric adjustment.

The seat reclined back.

Su Fan went from sitting to lying down, with Wu Miao on top of her.

Those large, soft breasts pressed against Su Fan's chest,

feeling way too good.

But Su Fan wasn't very interested in Wu Miao.

According to Zhang Jing, Wu Miao had a seventeen-year-old daughter, and Su Fan's real age was eighteen, which meant that Wu Miao could practically be Su Fan's mother.

No way she could do this.

"Dr. Wu, don't mess around, I'll call for help, you know."

Su Fan tried to push Wu Miao away

Her hands naturally landed in front of Wu Miao

My goodness

When she touched those two mounds of flesh.

Su Fan swallowed hard.

They felt completely different than they looked.

They were too big, too soft.

Though she'd given birth before, the elasticity was truly amazing.

Su Fan couldn't hold back and pinched them instead of letting go.

"Mhm."

With a moan, Wu Miao softened and collapsed on Su Fan, her body trembling with slight convulsions.

This wasn't an act, but a natural bodily reaction.

This woman was too sensitive.

"Little Su, I guess my goods are still okay?"

About ten seconds later, Wu Miao whispered in Su Fan's ear, her voice husky,

even gently licking Su Fan's earlobe.

Su Fan shivered.

As expected of a mature woman, she was quite skilled.

"Dr. Wu, although I'm new here, I've already heard about your flirtatious affairs. I've heard you love to seduce interns. If you think I'm one of your targets, you're mistaken," Su Fan said jokingly while fondling Wu Miao's pride and joy.

This thing was really hard to put down.

Whether it was Liu Ye, Bai Man, or Wang Fei, their assets all fell short compared to Wu Miao's. She was truly a big milk cow.

Wu Miao said with some anger.

"Who is gossiping behind my back? I'm not that kind of person at all."

"I'm very clean."

"I'm doing this because I'm worried that you'll talk, just do it with me once and I'll be at ease."

Su Fan was speechless.

As expected, Wu Miao was used to trading her body.

"I already promised Director Zhang, I won't blab, so get up, I need to go home."

Su Fan was really getting anxious now.

After all, Bai Man was waiting for her at home.

Today, she had once again disobeyed Bai Man's instructions; she guessed that demoness was waiting to punish her.

It was already nine o'clock, if she returned home any later, wouldn't Bai Man hit the roof?

But Wu Miao didn't seem to have any intention of letting Su Fan go.

"Little Su, I may be older than you, but I assure you my body is far more delicious than those young girls'."

"I'm begging you, let's do it just once, just this one time."

"No, really no, get off me."

"No, if you don't agree, I won't let you leave."

Wu Miao clung to Su Fan, pressing down on her, and began to play hard.

Su Fan was lost for words.

The two struggled with each other for more than ten minutes.

As they scuffled, Wu Miao's clothes opened again.

Her snow-white breasts teased Su Fan's heart.

They were somewhat tempting.

And this woman was quite shameless; it seemed she really wasn't planning to let her go today, and she was still waiting to go home.

Thinking of Bai Man's temper, Su Fan felt a bit scared.

"Well, then you can start, let me get in the mood first."

Su Fan resigned herself.

"Okay, I'll blow you, I'm really good at it," Wu Miao said with a beam of joy.

Bending over slightly, she undid the button of Su Fan's jeans, and Su Fan lifted her hips a bit, allowing Wu Miao to skilfully help her slide the pants down.

"Wow..."

Observing Su Fan's treasure, Wu Miao gasped and covered her mouth.