

Temptation 62

Chapter 62: An Unbridgeable Gap

"This, this is too intense, isn't it?"

A trace of fear appeared in Wu Miao's eyes, but it quickly turned into growing excitement.

She was a woman unsatisfied with her desires. Her husband, Sun Zhigang, was good-looking but useless; her old lover, Zhang Haitao, was getting on in years, an abyss that couldn't be filled, which was why he had thought about setting his sights on those new interns.

She had dreamed of reaching the pinnacle, and Su Fan was the Divine Artifact she had been yearning for.

"Cut the chatter, let's get on with it."

At this moment, Su Fan was really in a hurry to go home to report to Bai Man.

He promptly pushed Wu Miao's head down.

"Mmm, mmm, mmm."

Wu Miao's mouth quickly puffed up.

Only halfway in, her throat was blocked, and she had to use her hands to give herself some relief.

Yet, Su Fan was rough, forcefully pressing down.

It was outright torture.

More than ten minutes later, Su Fan let go of Wu Miao's head.

Wu Miao's face was flushed with satisfaction as she raised her head.

Compared with someone like Liu Ye, who had never been explored, Wu Miao definitely had a stronger tolerance. The rougher Su Fan was, the more excited she became; her eyes were practically shining at this moment.

She quickly shed all her clothes, ready to mount Su Fan.

"Heh heh."

A hint of coldness appeared in Su Fan's eyes.

After a round of friction.

Wu Miao was already a dripping mess.

At her age, the craving was intense.

Wu Miao's moral character wasn't great, but indeed, she was a fine piece to work with.

Just when Wu Miao was about to sit down and take him in, Su Fan suddenly twisted his body, and Wu Miao plunged into thin air.

"Hurry up, I can't take it, come inside, stop messing around."

Wu Miao was so desperate she was almost crying.

Su Fan shoved his thumb into Wu Miao's mouth, abruptly pulling at her face.

"You're not yet worthy to use my treasure."

"However, your chest is not bad."

Su Fan eyed those two watermelons with a greedy look in his eyes.

"Start with your chest."

Wu Miao dared not resist.

She sat back in the driver's seat and climbed over from the gear shift, her watermelons snugly wrapping around Su Fan's Divine Artifact.

She clasped her breasts with both hands, making them even tighter.

Then she began to rub vigorously.

"Mmm."

Su Fan let out a long breath and relaxed his body completely, lying down.

Wu Miao's breasts were truly large and soft.

The warm, soft sensation nearly made Su Fan explode.

The car started to shake.

At this moment, two young girls passed by.

"Why is that car shaking so wildly?"

"Mommy, someone's coming."

Wu Miao became somewhat flustered.

But Su Fan was even more thrilled.

"Stop talking, get to work."

The two girls curiously peered into the glass for a moment.

"Oh my God."

Upon seeing the scene inside, the two girls turned pale and fled in panic.

It was at this moment.

Su Fan soared to the heavens.

"Tssss."

A gush of liquid sprayed out, drenching Wu Miao's ample assets.

"Huff, huff, huff."

Su Fan was now utterly relaxed.

"Now, can I get on top?"

Wu Miao was desperate.

The thirst was real.

She wanted to be filled by the Divine Artifact.

But Su Fan simply pulled up his pants.

"I told you, you're not qualified to use my treasure yet."

"So, you're just going to leave me hanging like this? It's unbearable."

Su Fan revealed a sinister smile

"That's what you asked for. Consider it a punishment. But now you can rest assured, right? I won't blab about you and Zhang Haitao's little affair."

"Then, when will you really give it to me?"

Wu Miao was crying in desperation.

