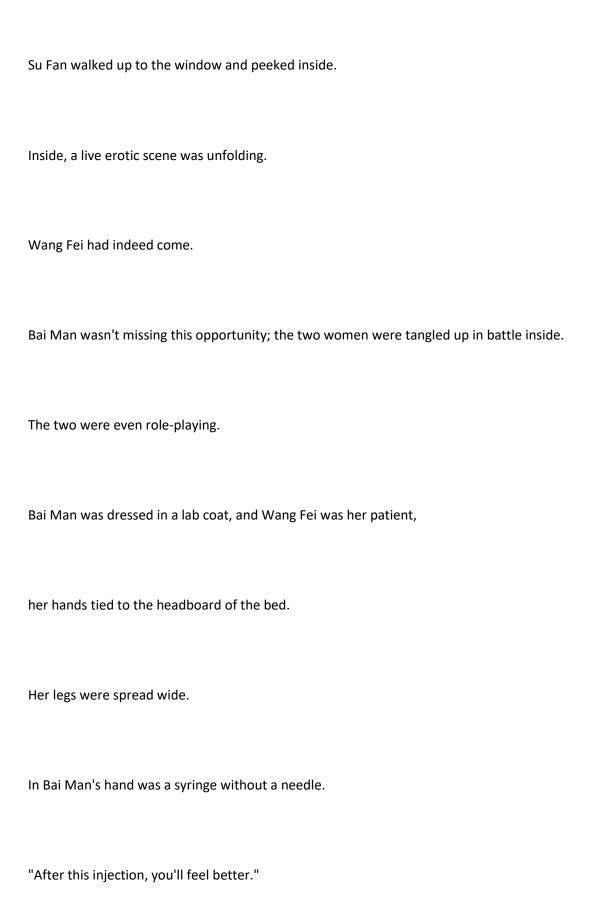
Temptation 63

Chapter 63: Grinding
"It all depends on how you perform. If I'm in a good mood, perhaps I might reward you once," she said.
After speaking, Su Fan pulled the car door open and stepped out, just as a taxi passed by. She flagged it down and left.
"This naughty boy, making me all dirty," she muttered.
"And he keeps me hanging on purpose, the bastard."
Wu Miao looked down at the dew on the watermelon, her eyes full of desire.
"No, this won't do. I have to take care of it, or I'll be in agony," she murmured.
Her gaze landed on the gearstick.
Even though her car had an automatic transmission, it still had a gear lever.
She took a condom out of the glove compartment.

Soon, the car began to rock again.
A few minutes later, the car calmed down.
"It's still nothing compared to Su Fan's Divine Artifact. I, I must find a way to have a proper go with Su Fan," Wu Miao thought to herself, her eyes gleaming with greed.
At ten twenty, Su Fan returned to Bai Man's place.
As soon as he entered, Su Fan heard a familiar voice.
"Ahh, it feels so good, so good."
"Baby, faster, faster," came another voice.
"Mmm."



"Come on."

"Gulp!"
Su Fan swallowed hard as he watched.
Goodness gracious.
Bai Man was totally wild.
The bedsheet between Wang Fei's legs was soaked.
Her body was shivering violently,
clearly reaching a climax.

Bai Man released Wang Fei's hands.
Then she lay on top of Wang Fei.
Sixty-nine.
Bai Man on top, Wang Fei beneath.
Bai Man's buttocks were right in front of the window.
From Su Fan's angle, he could see every detail.
The two petals parted, revealing a small opening.
Su Fan had experienced Wang Fei's oral skills before.
Her tongue was very agile, stretching out five or six centimeters, first teasing the petals, then probing inside.
"Ahhh"

Bai Man's buttocks were continuously writhing.
"Hmm?"
Suddenly, Wang Fei, busy at work, caught a glimpse of those peeping eyes through the corner of her eye. Su Fan smirked and waved at Wang Fei.
Instantly, Wang Fei's face turned beet red, wishing she could crawl into a hole.
This was too embarrassing.
Even though Su Fan had already seen videos of her and Bai Man in action,
streaming and live performance are two very different things.
Now, she was performing a live show for Su Fan.
She stopped.



"Ahh."
Soon, Bai Man's body relaxed, collapsing on Wang Fei and staying motionless.
"Your technique has improved a lot; I'm beyond satisfied," Bai Man said as she flipped over and slapped Wang Fei's breast.
"You have the nerve to say that? You're getting crazier, and I can hardly satisfy you anymore."
"Otherwise, why don't you try Su Fan?" Wang Fei tentatively suggested.
"Him?"
Bai Man was taken aback.
She thought of her already somewhat wild encounters with Su Fan, fearing Wang Fei might notice since she and Su Fan were somewhat related.
"What, did that boy say something to you?"

"No, how could I have any contact with him?"
"Haha, didn't you say last time that you wanted to try Su Fan's virginity?"
"That was just talk. You didn't agree, did you? Don't you know all my thoughts are about you?"
"Well, if you're interested, the three of us could play together."
"All three of us?"
Bai Man's eyes suddenly lit up.