

Temptation 66

Chapter 66: Crossing the Line

"It hurts, Auntie, be gentle..."

Su Fan gasped in a breath of cold air.

But Bai Man used even more force.

"I already warned you, if you dare not obey my command, you must accept punishment. Tell me, how should I punish you today?"

"What, what do you want to do?"

Su Fan knew Bai Man wouldn't let him off easily. As expected, revenge came.

"Take off your pants."

Bai Man released her hand.

Su Fan panicked.

"You, you promised me you wouldn't, wouldn't do that kind of thing with me, right?"

Su Fan was extremely nervous.

Although he had already been intimate with Bai Man, he couldn't break his bottom line.

"Hmph, in your dreams. I told you, you're not qualified to enter my body."

"I want to try a different way of playing."

"What way of playing?"

Su Fan was a bit scared.

After all, Bai Man is a real pervert.

"Have you forgotten your place? You are just my dog, and I am your master. Does a dog have the right to ask its master what she wants to do?"

"Take it off."

Bai Man's brow furrowed, her face as frosty as ice.

Su Fan swallowed his saliva and reluctantly took off his pants.

Leaving only his boxer briefs.

Since his treasure was erect, the briefs tented prominently.

"Keep going."

Su Fan hesitated, as now only this last piece of cloth remained to cover his modesty.

"Smack."

As Su Fan hesitated, Bai Man landed a fierce slap on his face.

Leaving a clear handprint on Su Fan's cheek.

Su Fan really wanted to retaliate.

But, Bai Man was not Wu Miao.

This was a woman he could not afford to offend.

He cursed Bai Man's mother fiercely in his heart and reluctantly took off his last piece of modesty.

The dragon reared its head high.

"Oh."

Bai Man grabbed it with one hand and gave it a couple of strokes.

"Hiss."

Su Fan clenched his fists and gasped another breath of cold air.

He was starting to admire his own physical resilience.

Today he had been with Liu Ye twice, in the evening was pleased by Wu Miao's breasts, and now he still managed to stand erect and proud. Being young really was great.

"Lie down on it."

Bai Man pointed to the small bed beside them.

"You, you said that we, wouldn't, wouldn't cross that line, right?"

Su Fan was terrified.

He really didn't want to betray Li Jian.

Bai Man laughed.

"Look how hard you are, yet you're still putting up a front. Heh, don't worry, I said I wouldn't go in and I won't. You can rest easy."

Su Fan could only comply.

He lay flat on the bed.

Bai Man immediately straddled him.

Positioning herself right over that spot.

Because under her nightgown, she wore nothing at all, fully making contact.

However, she only touched the petals, not entering the stamen.

"Auntie..."

Su Fan was so scared he didn't know what to do with his hands.

But Bai Man had already started moving.

"Call me master."

"Master, no, please, no."

The next moment, Su Fan finally realized what Bai Man was up to.

Grinding.

She was just grinding.

"Ah, hold onto my breasts, hurry up."

Bai Man placed her hands on Su Fan's chest, quickly swaying back and forth.

Su Fan hesitated for a moment, but then he reached up.

Bai Man's bosom wasn't as grand as Wu Miao's, but it was more elastic, and the size was perfect, with one hand fitting around one breast just right.

He harbored resentment towards Bai Man in his heart.

So, he kept deforming those things in his hands.

Bai Man was thoroughly excited.

Her hair came undone and tumbled about.

Su Fan could feel the wetness from Bai Man below.

She had become very wet.

Cool and slippery.

Su Fan's dragon grew even prouder.

Several minutes passed.

Su Fan also found his rhythm.

At this point, he too was about to lose his senses.

He actually had the thought of entering Bai Man.

"Auntie, I, I want you."

Su Fan, his blood boiling, suddenly overpowered Bai Man, lifted her legs, and positioned her at the edge of the bed.

The dragon aimed at the source of the ceaseless flow.