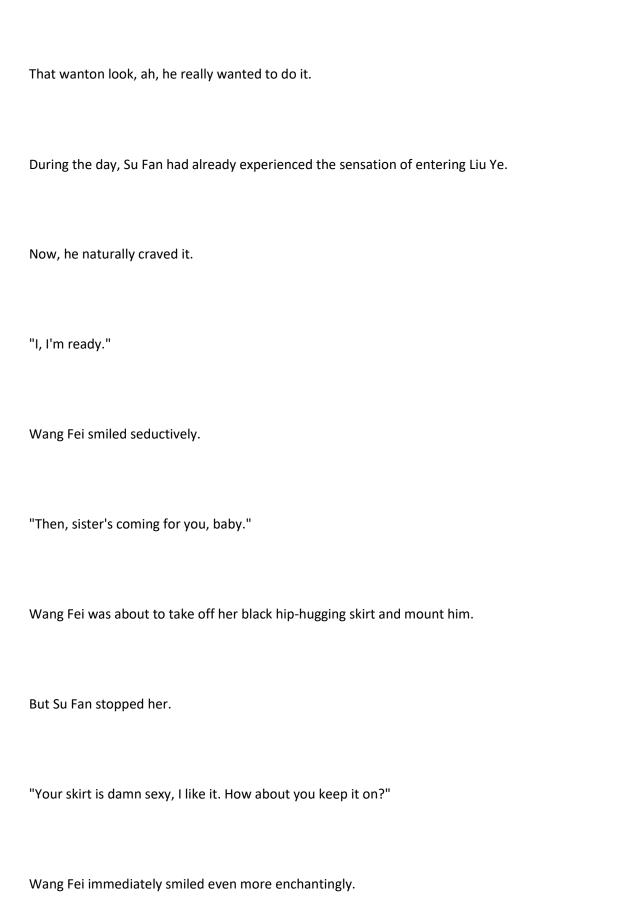
Temptation 70

Chapter 70 - 70 Exclusive
Su Fan was already feeling quite uncomfortable because of Bai Man's earlier antics.
He was repressing his anger.
Now Wang Fei had stirred it all up.
When he heard Wang Fei mention that Li Jian was going to mess around with Bai Man, Su Fan actually felt a sourness, as if his own toy had been played with by someone else.
But then he thought about it; Bai Man was originally Li Jian's wife, after all.
It was him who was messing around.
As for Li Jian suddenly coming home, he felt both relieved and disappointed.
He had nearly made a big mistake, and it was Li Jian who had saved him.
But, he had almost truly possessed Bai Man.

Bai Man was a bit twisted, but she truly was an extremely alluring woman.	
Such a fine woman, messing around with her, would absolutely be ecstatic.	
Bai Man, however, was quite a rarity.	
"Ah ah ah"	
Fantasizing about Bai Man in his mind, Su Fan was enjoying Wang Fei's service—it was a double pleasure.	
"Little brother, are you ready this time? I'm going to get serious."	
Wang Fei, who was diligently working, now desired him too, and looking up at Su Fan, she said.	
There was a small night light at Su Fan's bedside that hadn't been turned off yet.	
Su Fan could clearly see Wang Fei's expression.	



"Υ	ou're quite the player, huh? Want to try the pleasure of a city beauty?"
"Т	Then I won't take off my top."
W	ang Fei's hand moved under her skirt and she took off her panties.
" N	Mm"
Tł	ne next moment, Wang Fei's expression changed.
O	n those light blue lace panties, there were some bloodstains.
He	er period had come.
Su	u Fan was also stunned.
W	/hat the hell is this?

Too damn unlucky.
"Little brother, I'm sorry."
"I, I didn't mean to kill the mood."
Su Fan gave a wry smile.
"Well, let's just forget it."
"Next time, then."
Feeling Su Fan's disappointment, Wang Fei quickly said.
"No, I promised to pamper you tonight. If sister's not up to it here," she motioned to her mouth, "don't I have another mouth to use?"
"That works, too."
Su Fan was about to push Wang Fei's head down.

But Wang Fei didn't comply.
"No, I don't want to use my mouth tonight. That's too bland," she protested.
"Huh?"
Su Fan was taken aback.
He was still too naive.
Wang Fei chuckled.
"Sister has another place for you to use, and it's exclusively yours."
"Where?"
Su Fan truly didn't understand.

Wang Fei took out a condom from her bag and put it on Su Fan's 'big treasure'.
Then she prepared to sit on Su Fan.
"You, you've got your period. This isn't right; it's too harmful for your body."
"Heh, don't rush, you'll understand in a moment."
The next moment, Wang Fei began to lower herself slowly.
"Ah"
A quiet moan escaped her lips,
At the same time, Su Fan felt an enveloping tightness.
He finally understood.
"No, sister, you, you can't handle mine."

