

Temptation 88

Chapter 88: Come Quickly

Su Fan withdrew his hand.

"Are we that close?"

Wu Miao wasn't embarrassed at all and said with a smile.

"Little Su, I'm already yours. If you talk like that, I'll feel hurt."

"Don't talk nonsense, I've never been inside, stay away from me."

Su Fan was nonchalant.

This only made Wu Miao like him more.

"I just love that dominating man act of yours. How did I do today?"

Wu Miao was such a masochist.

"Not bad, I guess."

"Heh, so, you promised me, as long as I perform well, you'll let me have my fill. You, you keep your word, right?"

Su Fan laughed.

Just how horny was Wu Miao.

But for a woman Wu Miao's age, it was very hard to resist Su Fan's treasure.

Last time, she only got a taste in her mouth, but didn't get it in her stomach, and it kept Wu Miao up all night.

"You're still far from it. I need to assess you further."

"Ah, more assessing? Then, why don't you give me one chance first and assess me slowly?" Wu Miao looked plaintively.

"What, are you commanding me?" Su Fan glanced at Wu Miao.

That look sent a shiver down Wu Miao's spine.

"No no no, how could I dare command you? I, I'm just feeling a bit uncomfortable. You have no idea, I haven't reached the pinnacle for years now."

"Heh, is that what you want?"

"Then follow me."

Su Fan got up.

Wu Miao hurried after him.

Su Fan entered the men's restroom.

"Come in."

"Ah, here, isn't this inconvenient?"

Wu Miao's face turned red.

Though she was bold, she wasn't this outrageous.

Su Fan rolled his eyes.

"I'm giving you the chance, it's up to you to seize it."

Having said that, he entered one of the restroom stalls.

This was the office area, specifically gynecology, and there weren't many men. At the moment, it was empty.

"Hmph, it's just a bit bigger, what's so great about that."

Wu Miao, irritated by Su Fan's dismissive attitude, turned to leave, but after one step, her legs went weak.

She could clearly feel something flowing out from below.

Wet and slippery.

"Why are you so weak?"

Muttering quietly to herself, Wu Miao checked both sides to make sure no one was coming, then hurriedly went in.

"Ssshhh..."

After Su Fan finished urinating and was about to buckle his belt, Wu Miao squeezed in.

My goodness.

She actually came.

Su Fan was just joking.

But Wu Miao was really so crazy she took it seriously.

"Little Su, let's hurry up a bit, it won't be good if someone comes."

As she spoke, Wu Miao undid her own pants.

She was wearing wide-leg jeans that day, and as soon as the button came undone, they fell to her ankles.

Turning around, she stuck out her buttocks, her hands bracing against the wall, waiting for Su Fan's onslaught.

Seeing Wu Miao's actions, Su Fan swallowed hard.

It was too dark during last night's car encounter, and he hadn't taken a good look at Wu Miao. Now that he was examining her closely, she did have some assets.

Although she was already forty, she maintained herself well. Her skin was as smooth as milk, her propped-up buttocks were fair, and especially the way she arched her back, it was clear she was experienced.

So silky smooth.

The heart of the peach blossomed with two plump labia, squeezing out a line, Weiwei tinged with a hint of dark red.

The wellspring was now dripping with droplets.

Thick rice soup.

The lush bushes on either side had been carefully pruned and were neatly arranged.

"Little Su, hurry, hurry up and come in?"

Propped against the wall, Wu Miao kept wriggling her waist, turning her head, and looking at Su Fan with seductive eyes, her gaze filled with pleading, clearly unable to wait any longer.