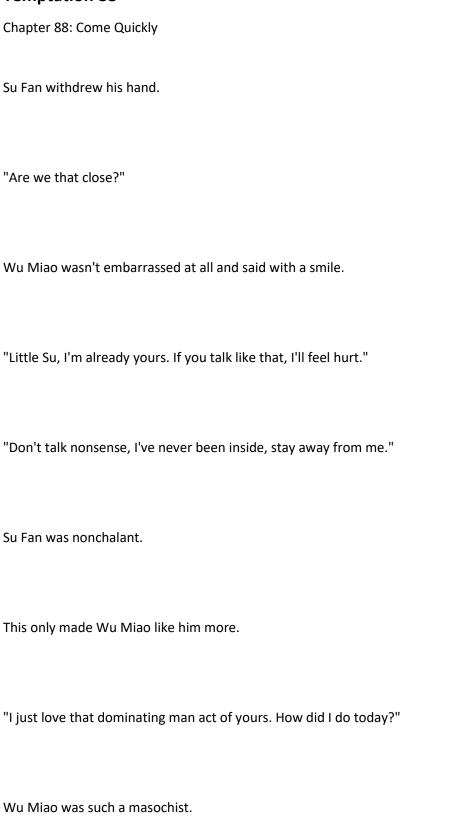
Temptation 88





Γhat 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 naven't reached the pinnacle for years now."
'Heh, is that what you want?"
'Then follow me."
Su Fan got up.
Nu Miao hurried after him.
Su Fan entered the men's restroom.
'Come in."
'Ah, here, isn't this inconvenient?"

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.