

Temptation 89

Chapter 89: A Different Kind of Feeling

Su Fan swallowed.

But he always felt that if he actually gave it to Wu Miao, he would be letting this slut off too easily.

"Hmph."

A wicked smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He unzipped his trousers, and the Divine Artifact was freed.

By then, the Divine Artifact was already standing tall, burning hot.

It first landed on Wu Miao's snow-white thigh, and then slowly penetrated deeper,

gliding to the opening.

It swayed back and forth between the two fleshy petals.

"Mmmm mmmm..."

Wu Miao cried out in pleasure, her body convulsing violently.

She thrust her waist backward, trying to swallow the Divine Artifact.

But Su Fan was quick to react, stepping back and evading her.

"What are you doing, hurry up and come in, I can't stand it anymore."

Wu Miao was getting desperate.

Su Fan said with a smile,

"You've got to make me feel good first, before I can make you feel good, right?"

Wu Miao immediately understood Su Fan's intention.

She turned around and squatted down,

beginning to service the massive weapon with her own, clamping down on the Divine Artifact with great effort.

"Good day, Chief Sun."

Just as the two were getting into the heat of things, a voice came from the corridor.

"Yes, hello, is Doctor Wu around?"

"Oh, she hasn't been seeing patients this afternoon; she probably went downstairs to shop. Will you wait in her office?"

"All right, I'm aware."

Thud thud thud...

Right after, there was the sound of leather shoes walking towards the bathroom.

"It's my husband, what do we do?"

Wu Miao panicked instantly.

"You're an old hand at this, what are you afraid of?"

Su Fan was anxious as well, but he also felt an indescribable sense of excitement and thrill.

"Aren't you stating the obvious? No matter how bold I am, I've never messed around right under my husband's nose."

Wu Miao's face turned pale.

Su Fan had already calmed down.

"Don't worry, this is the men's bathroom. That son of a bitch would never dream that you'd be fooling around here. Rest assured..."

"But..."

The squatting Wu Miao was about to speak.

Suddenly, Su Fan's expression changed,

"Someone's coming, shut up."

In his desperation, Su Fan had to silence Wu Miao's mouth by thrusting forcefully inside.

Wu Miao's mouth was now stuffed so full she couldn't utter a word.

Su Fan just had a piss, ugh.

How disgusting.

"Click."

Just at that moment, Sun Zhigang had walked in, frightening Wu Miao so much she didn't dare to resist at all.

She maintained her original position, looking up with mournful eyes glaring at Su Fan.

Su Fan reached out and squeezed Wu Miao's chest hard,

causing her so much pain that she almost cried, but she didn't dare to let out even a fart.

Ah, who told her to be so cheap.

Sun Zhigang's face was still swollen.

"Ssshhh ssshhh ssshhh..."

The water started running.

Peering through the gap, Su Fan could see Sun Zhigang's back.

This inexplicably excited Su Fan.

He couldn't help but start moving.

"Gurgling gurgling..."

Wu Miao was struggling for breath, but she could only endure.

As Su Fan moved,

Wu Miao also began to feel the sensation.

It was too stimulating.

In this regard, she was a woman with great needs, who fantasized about various scenarios. She had imagined this kind of situation, and now it was actually happening?

Despite the shame and nervousness, she was also excited and stimulated.

She placed her hands on Su Fan's waist and started to move on her own.

Measured deep and shallow, Su Fan braced himself on the partition, closing his eyes to savor the moment.

Just as Sun Zhigang was about to leave after pulling up his trousers, his phone rang.

Once Sun Zhigang saw the caller ID, he looked around guiltily before answering the call.

"Haven't I told you not to call me while I'm at work?"

Sun Zhigang said rather rudely.