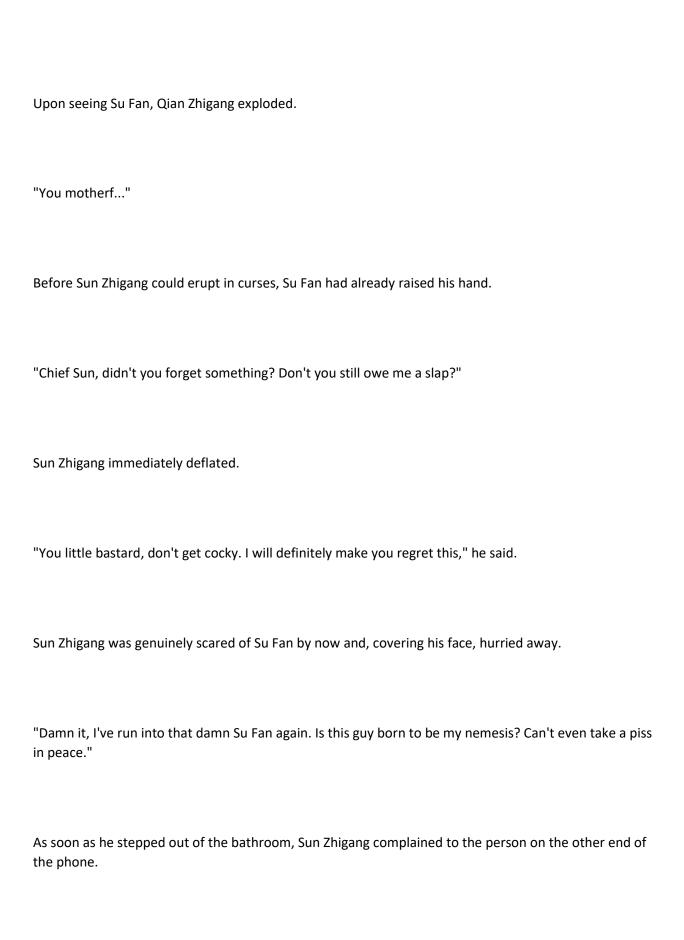
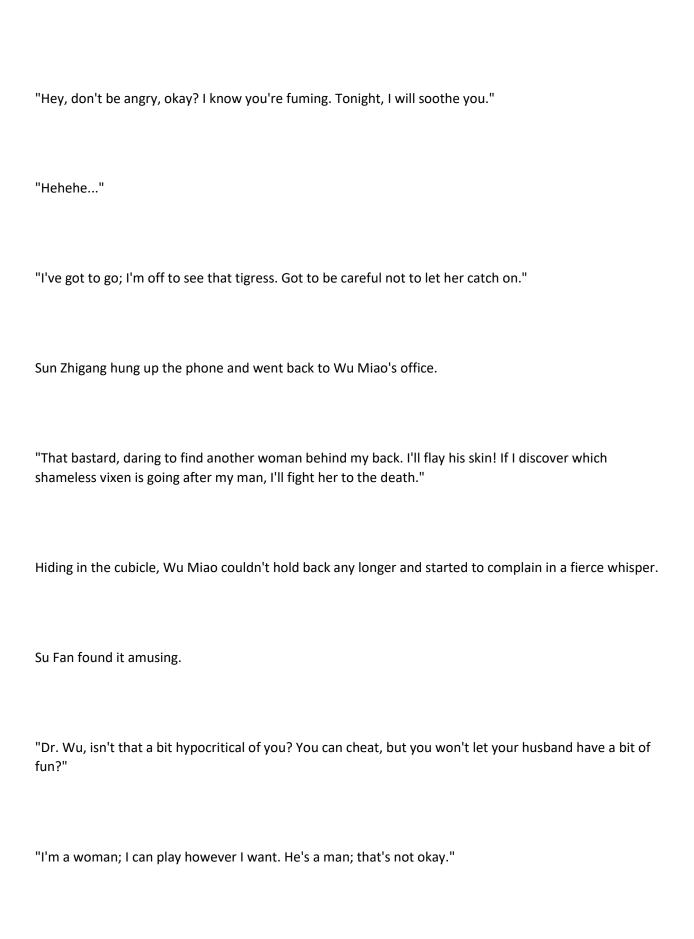
## **Temptation 90**

Chapter 90 - 90 Thick Phlegm
The bathroom was very quiet, except for the faint sound of a woman's resentful voice coming through the phone.
"Hey, honey, why are you so angry? Doesn't someone miss you?"
"You got hit today, and it really hurt me."
As she heard these words, Wu Miao, who had been crouching on the ground servicing Su Fan, suddenly stood up.
Fury welled up inside her, and she was about to rush out and fight Sun Zhigang to the death.
She was Sun Zhigang's lawful wife, yet the woman on the phone was talking to Sun Zhigang with such a flirty tone, calling him "honey." The nature of their relationship was self-evident.
Sun Zhigang had a mistress.
And judging from the conversation, she was likely a colleague from the hospital.

Su Fan quickly covered Wu Miao's mouth.
He managed to restrain the about-to-explode Wu Miao.
At the same time, he gave a pointed look toward Wu Miao's lower half
Looking down at her own pale thighs, Wu Miao belatedly realized.
Right, she herself was up to no good.
And she wasn't even wearing pants.
This was even worse than what Sun Zhigang had done.
Confronting him now would only put her in the wrong.
"Hmm?"
Qian Zhigang heard the noise from the cubicle, frowned, and called out toward the cubicle.







What the actual fuck.
Su Fan was taken aback by Wu Miao's logic.
This woman was way too hypocritical, probably brainwashed by those 'fairy' influencers.
"Come on, let's continue."
Suddenly, Wu Miao changed her tone, her eyes gleamed as she looked at Su Fan's treasure.
Su Fan was speechless.
"Your husband is still waiting, aren't you afraid of being caught?"
Wu Miao said fiercely, still angry.
"So what if I get caught? At first, I felt a bit guilty, but now I'm even more excited. I'm going to give him a huge green hat."

"Sto	op talking. I'm wet. Hurry up," she said.
Wu	Miao squatted down again and continued to service Su Fan.
Мо	re than twenty minutes later.
Su F	Fan grabbed Wu Miao's hair.
He	thrust his hips forcefully.
Inst	cantly, Wu Miao felt her throat clogged with a thick dollop.