

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.

"Anyone there?"

He walked towards the cubicle step by step.

His footsteps hammered against Wu Miao's chest, causing her to panic even more.

Just as Qian Zhigang was about to pull open the cubicle door.

"Click."

The door opened by itself.

Su Fan poked his head out from the inside.

"Chief Sun, what a coincidence, you're here to take a dump too?"

Su Fan looked at Qian Zhigang with a cheeky grin.

"It's you!"

Upon seeing Su Fan, Qian Zhigang exploded.

"You motherf..."

Before Sun Zhigang could erupt in curses, Su Fan had already raised his hand.

"Chief Sun, didn't you forget something? Don't you still owe me a slap?"

Sun Zhigang immediately deflated.

"You little bastard, don't get cocky. I will definitely make you regret this," he said.

Sun Zhigang was genuinely scared of Su Fan by now and, covering his face, hurried away.

"Damn it, I've run into that damn Su Fan again. Is this guy born to be my nemesis? Can't even take a piss in peace."

As soon as he stepped out of the bathroom, Sun Zhigang complained to the person on the other end of the phone.

"Hey, don't be angry, okay? I know you're fuming. Tonight, I will soothe you."

"Hehehe..."

"I've got to go; I'm off to see that tigress. Got to be careful not to let her catch on."

Sun Zhigang hung up the phone and went back to Wu Miao's office.

"That bastard, daring to find another woman behind my back. I'll flay his skin! If I discover which shameless vixen is going after my man, I'll fight her to the death."

Hiding in the cubicle, Wu Miao couldn't hold back any longer and started to complain in a fierce whisper.

Su Fan found it amusing.

"Dr. Wu, isn't that a bit hypocritical of you? You can cheat, but you won't let your husband have a bit of fun?"

"I'm a woman; I can play however I want. He's a man; that's not okay."

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."

"Stop talking. I'm wet. Hurry up," she said.

Wu Miao squatted down again and continued to service Su Fan.

More than twenty minutes later.

Su Fan grabbed Wu Miao's hair.

He thrust his hips forcefully.

Instantly, Wu Miao felt her throat clogged with a thick dollop.