

Temptation 91

Chapter 91 - 91 Stain

When Su Fan pulled away,

Wu Miao did not spit it out but instead gave Su Fan a provocative look and deeply swallowed, letting everything slide down her throat.

This woman is really something.

Indeed, mature women have a broader scale.

"Now, it's my turn," she said.

Wu Miao stood up and turned her back.

With a light scrape of his finger across that Peach Blossom Narrow Ravine, the place was already flooded with desire.

The water resource is too good.

"Heh."

A sly smile appeared on Su Fan's lips.

"Want me to go in?" he asked.

"Uh-huh, want, want, so badly want, Su Fan, please, give it to me?"

"Auntie Wu, tell me, with such a big age gap, if I really go in, wouldn't that be almost incestuous?"

Su Fan's eyes were full of mockery.

With the call of 'Auntie Wu,' Wu Miao was utterly overwhelmed.

"You little nemesis, you're too naughty, come quick," she pleaded.

Wu Miao's ample bottom swayed provocatively.

Su Fan pushed forward

but did not enter.

He pressed against the flower bud.

"Hold it," he commanded.

Wu Miao, now completely lost to her frenzy, complied.

Her legs clamped around the Divine Artifact.

Su Fan began moving back and forth.

Only three or four minutes passed.

Wu Miao's legs gave out, and she could no longer stand, dropping to her knees on the ground.

"That's it? You can't handle more?"

Su Fan, looking down at her from above, eyed Wu Miao with amused derision.

"You, you're so embarrassing," she said.

Wu Miao hadn't expected to be overwhelmed without Su Fan even entering her.

"Can't blame me for this," Su Fan chuckled as he stepped out of the restroom.

Wu Miao licked her lips and staggered to her feet.

"Sigh, he still didn't enter," she lamented.

In this moment, she felt both satisfied yet regretful.

Even though it was pleasurable, she still hadn't gotten what she truly wanted.

This time, she was even more aware of the prowess of the Divine Artifact.

And she was more determined than ever to completely possess it.

"I will have your treasure," she vowed.

Wu Miao straightened her clothes and followed suit.

Su Fan was the first to return to the office.

"Kid, what are you coming up here for?" Sun Zhigang, who was sitting in a chair playing with his phone, jumped in surprise as he saw Su Fan enter, stood up hastily, holding the chair, nervous to the extreme.

"Heh."

Su Fan simply took a seat across from him.

"Didn't you know I also work here?"

"Relax, I'm not here to settle our debts just yet, that slap can wait."

"What are you here for?"

Just then, Wu Miao walked in.

Seeing Sun Zhigang, she wore a stern face.

"Oh, it's little Rui..."

Sun Zhigang tried to explain but left upon seeing Su Fan.

Hearing it was about her daughter Sun Rui, Wu Miao followed him.

The two arrived at the restroom door.

It was there that Wu Miao had her encounter with Su Fan.

Now she couldn't help but feel guilty.

"Come on, spill it, what happened?" she demanded.

Sun Zhigang explained irritably.

"Rui's homeroom teacher called and said she skipped class again."

"I have no idea where that damned girl went off to."

Wu Miao started to worry as well.

"Then why aren't you out looking for her?"

"I checked at home; she's not there, no clue where she ran off to, it's so frustrating."

"Don't you have her classmates' numbers? Call a few of them, see if something's happened."

"Okay, got it."

Wu Miao might be promiscuous, but she is still a mother after all.

"Ah, such a fine daughter you've raised," Sun Zhigang complained.

Wu Miao bristled with anger.

"As if she's not your child too..." she snapped.

But as she spoke, her confidence waned because indeed, Sun Rui wasn't Sun Zhigang's child.

Colleagues passing by were drawn in by their quarrel.

Sun Zhigang felt embarrassed.

"Alright, wife, it's my fault, please go look for the child," he said, trying to placate.

"Hmm."

Having no interest in arguing, Wu Miao nodded and headed to search.

"Hey, what's that on the side of your mouth?"

As Sun Zhigang was about to leave, he noticed some dry residue at the corner of Wu Miao's mouth.