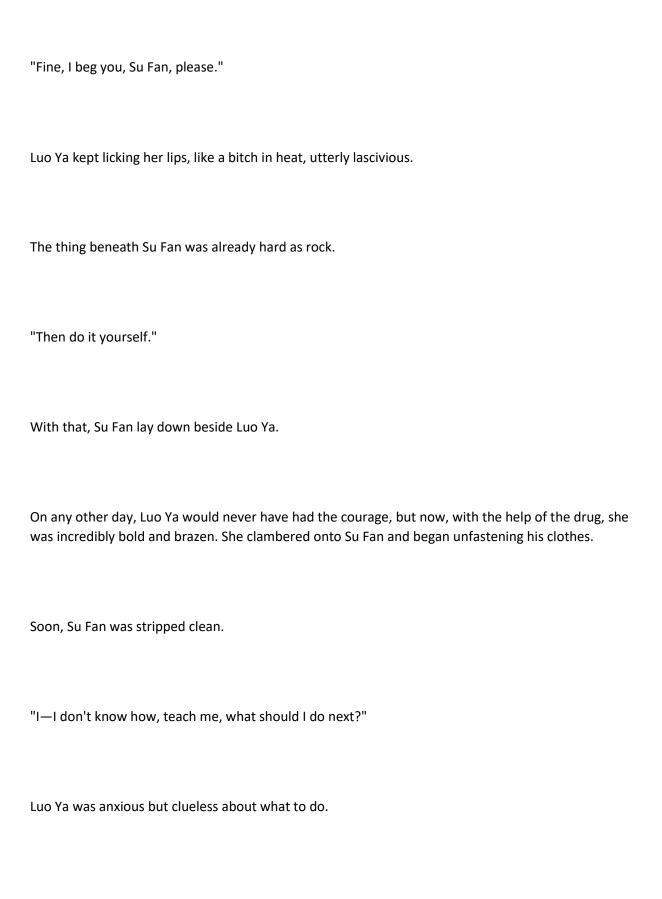
## **Temptation 98**

Chapter 98 - 98 Lightly Mature
Su Fan looked down at the panting Luo Ya beneath him, his mouth dry as the desert.
Who would have thought that the innocent and naive Luo Ya could utter such filthy words.
Su Fan's Adam's apple moved as he swallowed his saliva.
"I'll help you detoxify."
Su Fan was about to take action.
But Luo Ya clung on to Su Fan for dear life.
"No, just like this, I want you like this. If it weren't for the drug, I wouldn't have had the courage to talk to you like this."
"Su Fan, I like you. Take me, I won't lose to Sister Su Ya."
"I know you men like the mature taste of a young wife, but, a girl like me has her own advantages."

"I'm still a virgin, I'm very tight, you try, Su Fan, just try."
The flames in Luo Ya's eyes burned fiercely.
Her love, hot and intense.
At that moment, she wanted to offer herself to Su Fan regardless of everything.
"Then beg me."
Seeing Luo Ya's desperate look, Su Fan's interest was piqued.
Indeed, at that moment, Su Fan understood more clearly what Bai Man had said.
Every person has two sides.
The stark contrast between Luo Ya's usual innocent image and the slut before him now, made Su Fan eager to try.



After all, this was her first time.
Su Fan knew he had struck gold.
To start from scratch and take control.
"First, untie your chest protector."
Luo Ya hurriedly complied.
Upon unfastening the chest protector, her proud assets were exposed without any cover.
Compared to the likes of Wu Miao with her big breasts, Luo Ya's assets clearly weren't as large; even Bai Man, Liu Ye, and Wang Fei had much bigger ones than hers.
But she had her own advantages.
She was young, twenty-three, at the prime of her youth.

Her breasts were the size of a white steamed bun, slightly reddened, with nipples still pink, standing proudly even without the support of a chest protector.
Su Fan reached out and touched them.
They felt like jelly, yet also like marshmallow.
Luo Ya immediately closed her eyes, tipped her head back, and savored the sensation with her eyes shut.
The ceiling above was made of pure glass. Su Fan, lying flat, could clearly see Luo Ya's expression; she was softly biting her lips, her brows slightly furrowed in sheer ecstasy.
Su Fan only touched briefly before letting go.
He immediately sensed Luo Ya growing impatient.
"Why did you stop, continue."
Su Fan smiled.

