

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.

"Fine, I beg you, Su Fan, please."

Luo Ya kept licking her lips, like a bitch in heat, utterly lascivious.

The thing beneath Su Fan was already hard as rock.

"Then do it yourself."

With that, Su Fan lay down beside Luo Ya.

On any other day, Luo Ya would never have had the courage, but now, with the help of the drug, she was incredibly bold and brazen. She clambered onto Su Fan and began unfastening his clothes.

Soon, Su Fan was stripped clean.

"I—I don't know how, teach me, what should I do next?"

Luo Ya was anxious but clueless about what to do.

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.

"Not me, you, you continue, touch yourself."

"What, I myself?"

Luo Ya's face, already flushed, deepened to a more intense red.

But she followed Su Fan's command, placing her hands on her own breasts and gently kneading them.

Overwhelmed by a mixture of shame and sensation, she felt as though she was soaring into the heavens.

Soon, beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

And on her pink underwear, there were obvious moist traces, very wet.

"Now, it's time for you to service me, kiss me all over, remember, don't miss any spot."

Luo Ya immediately leaned down exuberantly, her nimble tongue starting to venture across Su Fan's chest first.