

Policewoman 2

The Policewoman Chapter 2

In the meantime, she continues to hold on to her job, vowing to bring her husband's murderer to justice.

However, it is not easy for a single mother, Tang Huimin is at the age when she is as young as a flower and as old as a tiger. Every time she comes home from work, late at night, she feels lonely and isolated.

So, she secretly took home the pornographic films she had seized from criminals and put them on her computer to watch while her son was asleep at night, so as to console her strong physical desires.

Unexpectedly, the films were laced with a virus that corrupted the computer program to the extent that her privacy was discovered by Lin Kai, who was naturally exceptionally embarrassed and didn't know how to face him.

Lin Kai is the youngest and most handsome of the men Tang Huimin knows.

In fact, on lonely nights, Tang Huimin sometimes thinks of him, but by chance, he is her husband's own nephew

But she is the captain of the criminal investigation team of the Municipal Public Security Bureau, a person of status and position, reputation is particularly important, can not do those unethical and meticulous things, so she strongly suppressed the desire inside

"Uh, the problem with this computer is not big, just a virus, reinstall the system will be fine." Lin Kai said awkwardly.

"Okay then, then please, I'm a bit hot, I'll go take a shower first." Tang Huimin finished speaking and fled to the bathroom as if she was running away.

After entering the bathroom, Tang Huimin suddenly felt drenched in sweat and her body was a little wet, so she threw the clothes she had taken off, her bra and underwear into the laundry tub and turned on the tap to take a shower.

With her eyes closed, Tang Huimin welcomed the hot water spilling over her body, her cheeks flushed with the water, a sign of the fire inside her that had not yet dissipated.

She cupped the water and tossed her long, shoulder-length hair, pitch-black and curly from the ponytail it was often tied in, but when wet, it was straight behind her like a black waterfall, holding the water against her natural snowy skin.

No one has ever been able to tell from Vivian Tang's appearance how old she really is; instead of bringing old age, the years have brought more beauty to her.

Her full bosom had added more roundness after childbirth, and her fleshy buttocks were wrapped in another layer of plump maturity; but what attracted people most was the light smile that came with a frown.

Slippery soap slid over an equally slippery body, alabaster mature flesh, adding another layer of soapy oil, and Tang Hui Min stroked slowly, carefully washing herself of all sweat and bodily fluids.

Thinking of the images she had just seen on the computer with Lin Kai, Tang Hui Min was a little overwhelmed and couldn't help but rub her hands over her full peaks.

More white foam covered her pretty body, large or small, gathering into what looked like a dress, only this dress was broken and tight, the brown and red tips in the exposed, hidden white veil, sparse between her legs, so inviting.

The lotus head sprinkled again, removing the white veil that covered Vivian Tang.

After the shower, Tang Huimin realised that there were no bath towels in the bathroom to wipe herself; only then did she remember that the towels had already been washed by herself and hung out to dry on the balcony.

It didn't really matter, even if she didn't dry them, she could still wear them after a little longer, but at that moment a fire was burning inside Tang Huimin's heart and she couldn't help it!

She suddenly had a strong urge to have a daring idea!

So she rushed outside and shouted, "Xiao Kai, I forgot to get the bath towel, can you get it for me?"

"In what place?" Lin Kai inquired.

"I washed it and hung it out to dry on the balcony" said Tang Huimin.

Lin Kai answered, walked to the balcony and took the bath towel down.

When Lin Kai took the towel to the door of the bathroom, he suddenly felt a blur in his eyes and his head went "boom" for a moment.

Oh my God! Tang Huimin was standing there naked.

Her thighs were long, round and snow-white, full of youthfulness and the feeling that wildness was expanding outwards from there!

For a moment, Lin Kai was staggered.

Both legs stood there, unable to move, as if they were rooted, and only the two eyes were round and open, staring unblinkingly at her body.

Lin Kai's gaze was indescribably greedy, with the urge to have a nosebleed, but it felt too sudden, both nervous and wretched, and for a moment he didn't know what to do.

"Xiao Kai, what's happening?" Tang Huimin asked.

But he didn't have the guts or the courage to do so, so he tried to control his emotions, threw the towel to Tang Huimin and immediately turned around and walked into the living room.

When Lin Kai sat down on the bench sofa in the living room, his heart rippled, and the desire that had been firmly under his control flooded again.

Although his eyes were watching the television, all that flashed through his mind was his aunt's body!

He wanted to rush into the bedroom and press this incomparable body down on the bed, relishing the excitement and pleasure it brought him.

However, Lin Kai could not.

Because, his brother-in-law had only been dead for a year and his bones were still cold, he could not, in good conscience and against his ethics, possess his woman in his home, in his bed.

It's just that the forbidden red line, the hot body, is like a seed inside Lin Kai's heart, wildly rooted and sprouting