

Chapter 321 The Secret Kiss

Brea was thrilled, but she was also taken aback. She had believed that Wayne couldn't possibly stay here with her all the time. After all, they were not related in any way. They were merely an "acting pair."

She suddenly had the idea to toy with Wayne as she looked at his attractive features, so she jabbed her finger into his face.

One, two... But Wayne remained unfazed.

Brea was not at all impatient. Instead, she held her chin and gazed at his peaceful face.

The guy must have been totally worn out by then. He hadn't slept for a long time because he had been helping her find a solution since yesterday.

From the window, soft moonlight entered and illuminated his face. The outline of his face became softer in the moonlight.

Brea scanned Wayne with an inexplicable sensation of delight while leaving the light off.

She used to have a ton of questions in her heart every time she acted in a scene like this. How could someone find watching people sleep not boring?

She hadn't really comprehended that sensation until now. You don't get bored of seeing someone's sleeping face 100 times if you are in love with them.

Even though she was still disturbed by her current situation, she was remarkably at ease as she gazed at Wayne while he slept. As if all of her problems had vanished in an instant.

She stared at him for a long time, and then couldn't help but lean over and kiss him.

Since their prior kisses were so brief, she was not satisfied. She wanted to sneak a nice kiss from Wayne while he was still sleeping.

She gave Wayne's gorgeous face a gentle touch before giving him a slow, passionate kiss.

After the kiss, she abruptly backed off out of guilt.

Her heart began to race as she flushed. However, she felt the kiss was too brief, so she decided to try again.

She decided to give Wayne another passionate kiss while holding his face this time.

However, he abruptly opened his eyes and gazed at her sleepily as she inhaled deeply and prepared to kiss him.

Brea was so frightened that she nearly passed out. She wanted to explain because she was worried Wayne wouldn't get it. However, despite repeatedly opening and closing her mouth, she was unable to speak.

She finally hung her head and gave up.

After all, she was the one who gave Wayne a covert kiss. She made a mistake. She would put up with his mockery if he wanted to.

She waited for a while, but he didn't castigate her as she had anticipated. She raised her head in hesitation and happened to look into Wayne's warm, clear eyes.

Brea was not given a chance to respond. He rolled over and put her under him while passionately and crazily kissing her full, red lips as if he were going to swallow her whole.

Brea was taken aback by his action, but her body responded truthfully.

She could not push him away at all because she felt as though her arms had suddenly lost all of their strength.

She was left with only closing her eyes and experiencing the passion of his kiss.

The prior kisses weren't like this one. Passion and desire flared up, playing with Brea's nerves. She couldn't resist, awkwardly accommodative, and even wanted to suffocate in this kiss.

When kissing her, Wayne experienced a bodily sensation as well. Despite being restrained by his underpants and pants, his thing inexorably poked Brea.

Brea was suddenly pulled back to reality by its touch. She quickly realized what it was. She uncomfortably cleared her throat, pushed Wayne aside, and retreated awkwardly.

"Have you had enough kisses? You idiot!"

Wayne put his lips to her ear, gently biting her ear with his teeth and soothing her with his tongue, all while wearing a silly smile.

"Not enough. You are really tasty. I can't stop kissing you."

Brea gave him a bashful, red-faced gaze and replied, "You flirted with me? You asshole!"

Wayne gazed at her while using his hands to support his body. "Well, you started the kissing, didn't you?"

Brea could not speak. She took a while to respond. "I bet you were dreaming," she insisted.

"Dreaming?" Wayne pushed her down once again and chuckled. "Then how about I continue dreaming?"

As soon as he completed speaking, he kissed Brea again on the lips.

