Chapter 324 What Will I Do If You Die

The endearment "baby" made Brea's heart beat so fast that she felt like she was short of breath. But Wayne's question made her ashamed and angry at the same time.

No matter how stupid she was, she realized that he was deliberately making fun of her. She couldn't help feeling embarrassed when she thought of how she had just closed her eyes and waited for him to kiss her.

She pushed him away and snapped, "Who is your baby? Don't call me like that!"

After saying this, she got out of bed in a hurry. Obviously, she was in a state of confusion. But she still pretended to be calm and went to the bathroom to wash her face, forcing herself to stay calm.

Brea looked at herself in the mirror. The more she thought about what had happened just now, the more embarrassed she felt. How she wished she could bring back the time to that moment, so she could have avoided it.

She was so upset that she couldn't help scolding herself, "Brea, you silly girl! Why did you forget that you have to play hard to get just now? Why were you so proactive in front of Wayne? He just kissed a few times, and you already couldn't resist his temptation? I pity you. He must be laughing at you right now."

After scolding herself, Brea was still not relieved. So she scooped a handful of water with her hands and washed her face several times.

When she finally calmed down completely, she wiped her face and prepared to return to the bedroom.

But who would have thought that she met Wayne's intoxicating smiling eyes when she turned her head? She was so startled that she staggered back a few steps. She frowned and said, "Why don't you even make a sound when you walk?"

Wayne took a few steps forward and pressed her against the wall. "I have been here for a while. But you were so immersed in your own world that you didn't notice me."

Brea felt embarrassed. She couldn't help worrying that he had heard what she had said.

When Wayne noticed that she was lost in thoughts, he deliberately leaned close to her and said, "Don't worry. I heard everything you said just now. I didn't miss even a single word."

He stretched out his fingers and fiddled with her hair. "Baby, there's something I want to tell you. The shyer you are, the cuter and more likable you are."

After being teased by him like this, Brea blushed again.

But she didn't want him to see her blushing face anymore, so she pushed him away and roared with arms akimbo, "Wayne, forget what happened just now.

I didn't say anything, and you didn't hear anything. Is that clear?"

Wayne snickered and reached out to hold her hands. "Do you want me to forget what happened just now? But how? It's so hard to forget the feeling of kissing you. What do you think I should do?"

Brea's heart beat faster, and looking at Wayne's face made her find it difficult to get angry at him. She could only pretend to be angry and said, "Why do you always act like a hooligan in front of me? Shame on you!"

"What is there to be ashamed of?" Wayne took this opportunity to pull her into his arms. "I just want you. There's nothing to be ashamed of about that."

This time, Brea was completely defeated by him. She covered her red and hot face and shook her head desperately. "Don't say anything more. Don't flirt with me anymore. What's the point of always being like this? Is it fun?"

Wayne only found her cuter when she acted this way. For a moment, he even had the urge to make her his woman.

He almost wanted to make love to her right there. But he held this idea back. He didn't want to do anything that would hurt her, and he didn't want her to be disappointed in him.

So he just smiled, opened his arms, and gently hugged her. "Hey, don't be angry anymore, okay? We've already kissed each other. Why are you still so shy? Why didn't I know you got shy so easily? If you feel shy about these small things, will you be embarrassed to death if we have sex in the future? What will I do if you die?"

Brea stood still with her eyes wide open.

She couldn't believe that these words had come out of Wayne's mouth.