

Chapter 326 The Pure Couple

However, Wayne was concerned that Brea's foot had not entirely healed, so he purposefully raced extremely slowly in order to be caught by her easily.

In an angry tone, Brea grabbed his collar and demanded, "Can you be honest with me and say whether or not you've ever messed around with other women? Don't tell me to guess again! I want to know! Tell me the truth!"

Once Wayne realized she was being serious, he swiftly said, "No, really."

Brea suddenly thought it was disrespectful to press him, but she did it anyway. "I have to ask again. Who else have you slept with? Men and women both count."

She couldn't explain why, but she insisted on hearing Wayne's response, despite the fact that she was well aware of the likelihood of Wayne's having slept with other women. After all, he was a distinguished gentleman. Numerous women would be interested in having sex with him even if he didn't want.

Also, he was far beyond the age of puberty. He had previously mentioned dating other women. How many guys could withstand not having sexual relations with their girlfriends?

But she insisted on hearing it from him. She still wanted to get a response from him, even if it would make her envious. She knew it was Wayne's history. Even though she shouldn't be interested, she was curious about that particular piece of information.

The more Brea considered it, the more stunned she got. She even had some subconscious possessive feelings for Wayne. She even hoped she was his sole girlfriend.

To hell! What the heck happened to her? She had just recently been acquainted with Wayne. How could she fall so deeply for him?

Wayne was affected by Brea's look of profound seriousness. The so-called self-esteem had trapped him. There was no way he could lie to her, so the guy nodded and said, "I have never laid my hands on any other lady."

Following this, he said, "Don't make fun of me!"

Brea's disbelief at hearing this was difficult to put into words. She was speechless and unable to respond.

Wayne became apprehensive when he saw that she had not spoken. "You can confirm it for yourself right now if you don't trust me."

Brea immediately grasped what he meant by "confirm". She flushed and pouted. "I'd rather not check. Honestly, I couldn't care less!"

After saying that, she couldn't help but murmur, "I also haven't had any intimate moments with any men. To be precise, I've never even had a boyfriend."

Even though she was speaking softly, Wayne was able to pick up on every word. In spite of his first amazement, he immediately teased her, "In all honesty, I didn't think a female star like you could be that clean. You have never filmed a kissing scene with a male actor?"

Brea snorted and responded, "So you've never seen any of the plays in which I performed? I find it uncomfortable to film a kissing scene. In addition, many male actors use it as an opportunity to try and pick up female stars. Since I knew I'd end up arguing and fighting with them on the scene, I simply had them cross out the kissing part from the contracts."

Wayne's grin grew wider. "I don't see why the innocent Miss Duffy would find me appealing. From what I can see, I must be the most beautiful male alive! I can't even count how many times I've kissed you, and not once have you fought back. What does it imply, exactly? Something like you like me?"

When he stated that, Brea couldn't bring herself to admit it honestly. She extended her hand and gave him a little punch on the shoulder. "You are so shameless."

Wayne reached out and took her hand, beaming. "If I am too shy, I can't get you as my girlfriend. The alternative to making sure I get you as my girlfriend is to be completely shameless on my part."

As soon as Brea heard this, she had a single, overwhelming thought.

So, Wayne really was going to go after her, right?

She kept coming back to it in her mind. She was in a fog when Wayne's phone rang.

He took a look at it, before he dropped Brea's hand and stated, "I have to give you horrible news."

