

Chapter 337 I Want You

Brea felt that something poked in her butt. She opened her eyes with a snort and looked at Wayne in a daze. "What is going on? Why does it seem like something is poking me? Take that thing away. It's so uncomfortable."

Wayne was so embarrassed that he quickly tried to cover it up. He took several deep breaths, trying to calm down his desire.

But no matter how hard he tried, it was useless. He could not quell the desire in his heart at all.

Brea was the kind of stunner who was hot and sultry. She was usually cold and arrogant, but she was so seductive that she could fascinate a large number of men at the moment.

If he could still resist her, he couldn't be called a man.

When Brea noticed that he didn't say anything, she subconsciously reached out her hand and fumbled under her butt, trying to take the annoying "thing" away.

She didn't mean to flirt with him at all. She only wanted to push away the thing that made her uncomfortable. But she found that she couldn't.

After she touched it several times, it became harder.

"Brea, don't touch it," Wayne begged. He was almost losing control of himself.

Brea was so drunk that she totally ignored his begging. She even increased her strength.

She only realized what she was touching when she felt it was expanding and getting hotter and hotter.

Brea was so shy and frightened that she jumped out of Wayne's arms. But she was too anxious to stand firm. She almost fell.

Fortunately, Wayne was agile enough to catch her in time.

As their bodies clung to each other, their eyes met.

Wayne's mind went blank. All of a sudden, desire took over everything in him. He couldn't control himself anymore. He pressed Brea onto the table and kissed her without hesitation.

Brea lay on the table with her back against the cold tabletop, and in front of her was his hot chest.

Under the intertwining of cold and hot, she couldn't help but let out a charming low groan. With the stimulation of alcohol, she had an illusion that she was floating in the clouds.

Wayne had never been this out of control before. He wasn't sure if it was because of alcohol or Brea's temptation. But he had nowhere to vent his passion, so he only wanted to hold and kiss her crazily.

Brea's passion was aroused by him, and she responded to his kisses in a daze.

The sweat on Wayne's forehead slid down along his skin and slipped into their mouths, stimulating a layer of numb pleasure.

The passionate kiss was suffocating. And as their tongues entangled, the raging fire surged, making their bodies burn.

After the kiss, the two of them seemed to want to swallow each other's breath. The entanglement of their lips and teeth brought heat and restlessness, and their hearts throbbed. Their heartbeats intertwined.

They didn't know how long it took before such hot and lustful kisses finally ended.

Brea's clothes had long been messed up unconsciously. Her chest, abdomen, and thighs were all exposed.

Wayne's Adam's apple bobbed at the sight of them. He wrapped his warm arm around her slender waist and stroked her delicate skin.

Then he whispered, "Brea, do you know how attractive you are?"

Brea was so drunk that she seemed to have changed into another person. She didn't refuse or refute. Instead, she lowered her head coquettishly and straightened out her plump breasts.

"That's not enough. Here... I want you to..." She rubbed her hands around her chest. Her fingertips brushed her pink nipples several times.

Seeing this scene, Wayne felt like his sanity was on the verge of collapsing. There seemed to be a voice in his mind urging him to keep approaching Brea. His desire was telling him that he wanted her body.

"I want you. Is it okay with you?" Wayne used his last sanity to control his trembling hands, waiting for Brea's answer.

He only felt relieved when she nodded shyly. He hugged her tightly and buried his head between her breasts. The temperature in the room instantly rose.

Wayne slowly moved his hands up and held her plump breasts. Then he kissed her soft breasts affectionately.

