

Chapter 338 I Swear I'll Take Care Of You

It was as if an electric current ran through Brea's body, and her eyes glowed with want. She shoved Wayne's head into her cleavage unconsciously and continued to groan, "This feels ecstatic! Can you... Can I have more of that?"

Wayne, aroused by her moans, removed her bra and gripped her breasts in his hands.

He didn't have time to even take them in first. Lust forced him to bend down and take a nipple. Then he softly clenched his teeth around it and stroked it back and forth.

Brea continued to moan with intense pleasure.

Wayne relaxed his teeth upon seeing this. He sucked on the nipple while licking it with his moist tongue.

Sucking sounds echoed across the room, and Brea shrieked with pleasure.

In her mind, she was completely losing it.

Chastity and shame were no longer an issue. At this point, she cared only about receiving Wayne's kiss.

She went so far as to take Wayne's hand and place it on her other breast.

Seeing that she was taking the initiative, Wayne kissed her left breast and stroked her right breast. Finally, he brought her breasts together in the center and squeezed her nipples together. Then he could lick both of them simultaneously.

Brea could tell that something was already and near to fiercely dripping from her lower half. She had never felt anything like it before. She wanted to have sex with Wayne right that second.

She was so desperate to have sex with Wayne that she thought she'd collapse if he didn't fill her up!

Even though she was obviously inebriated, all she could think about was indulging herself.

She had never had sexual relations with a man before, but she had repeatedly found masturbation to be arousing and exciting hence the interest to get laid.

She desired this kind of pleasure, but she wasn't willing to give up her body easily to a man.

But right now, she only wanted to indulge herself with some pleasure.

"Wayne..."

With a shaking voice, she told him, "Make me feel like a woman..."

Wayne released her breasts after receiving her command and admired the intriguing red stains.

He felt proud of his hands for the work.

His body was pulsating with a wild surge of desire.

A smug grin spread across his face as he placed a cherry on each of Brea's breasts. "The artistry of your breasts surpasses that of cherries, baby."

Brea felt timid, but unlike usual, she was unable to push him away. "You horrible man," she hissed as she glared at him with her inebriated eyes.

Wayne's abdomen tightened as his laughter grew. "I can be more horrible, and want you to witness it."

As soon as he was done talking, he put a cherry in his mouth without giving Brea a chance to object.

He bit at her breast while holding the cherry in his mouth.

The cherry burst under the weight of his top and lower jaws, dripping its scarlet juice down her chest and down there.

A fire was already burning in him, and that obscene scene only fanned the flames.

He lost control and rubbed his thing against Brea's front passage.

"Baby, I can't take it any longer. Will you be my girlfriend? I swear I'll take care of you."

Brea's sanity was already threatened by her craving. Furthermore, the thing on her feminine part excited her sexually.

She nodded absentmindedly, pleading in a charming voice he had never heard before, "Go ahead. Real quick."

Once she gave her approval, Wayne discarded all of his logical resolutions. He took her with him to the bathroom.

Brea shouted in surprise and clung to his neck as he hauled her up.

"I'll make you feel good before you know it, baby."

Wayne walked on. His penis was perfectly positioned against Brea's buttocks under his control.

It would bump against Brea with every stride he made.

Over and over, it struck her. Each time it made its way to the space between her thighs before retreating.

Brea felt fully intoxicated and wanted to take advantage of the situation.

Because the intensity of this pleasure almost drove her mad.

