

Chapter 339 A Dashing Guy And A Stunning Lady

Wayne made his way carefully to the bathroom and gently placed Brea into the bathtub. He then turned on the tap.

After that, he stood up straight and gazed at Brea with really alluring eyes. At his own leisure, he unbuttoned his shirt by slipping his hand up to the collar.

His whole face, down to his fingertips, appeared to be communicating his want to Brea.

Brea found his behavior to be attractive and sensual. She was compelled to approach him, like an entrancing serpent coiling around him.

Wayne cocked his head to the side and gave her a flirtatious grin. He reached over and rubbed her butt affectionately, saying, "Wow, Brea, you really live in the moment. Are you trying to seduce me?"

Brea swung her buttocks restlessly while her eyes sparkled with submission and desire.

She chewed her full bottom lip as she faced Wayne. "I'm wasted. Tonight, I'm going to do whatever I want."

"Well, tell me, what's on your mind?" Wayne deepened his massage on her butt.

Brea rose up with the assistance of his arm and removed the shoulder straps from her shoulders, allowing the dress to gently fall down her gorgeous figure, displaying her delicate and silky skin.

Wayne's self-control crumbled as he gazed at her enticing figure.

He entered the tub immediately, one hand on Brea's waist. He passionately kissed her on the lips and put his other hand on the back of her head.

The rushing water did not dampen the chemistry between the two naked bodies that were pressed together.

Wayne's tongue twitched on Brea's tongue, and he rubbed her buttocks with his hands.

Brea's first resistance shattered to pieces. She just clung to him and let things unfold by themselves.

After a few minutes of passionate kissing, Brea calmed down a bit because of the rushing water.

She asked Wayne, half-smiling, "Are we having sex under the influence of alcoholic?" as she glanced at him with partially closed eyes.

Wayne kissed her on the lips, saying with a winsome grin, "We're both ready to go on with this. It's not a big deal if a dashing guy and a stunning lady make love in bed."

Brea laughed and leaned on him in amusement. "You always make inane comments."

"Other than inane comments, I also have something else in my mouth. Get a taste of it. Please try it, and I'll reward you." Before she could respond, he kissed her again. After gently squeezing her buttocks, he slid his hands tentatively to her chest and stroked it passionately.

He put his hands over her breasts and teased her with his tongue. Then he put her into the bathtub.

As soon as Brea's back reached the tub's bottom, she rose her tiny legs and wrapped them around his powerful waist.

A sensual groan escaped her ruby lips. She retracted her head only when she could no longer endure his passionate kiss. She reached up and caressed his face, gazing lovingly into his eyes. "I don't understand why, but you have a natural talent for making passionate kisses. You appear to have some life experience under your belt."

"Stop being jealous. As far as I know, I wasn't taught by any female."

He teased her, "I'm brilliant and self-taught."

Before Brea could even react, his hand was already on her delicate labia and was softly playing with them.

The frequency of his fingers stroking caused Brea to shake, and liquid began to drip freely from her body.

"Baby, you are so sexy."

Wayne kissed her on the forehead and slowly inserted his fingers inside her.

His fingers entered her easily with the aid of the liquid, but as he tried to go deeper, she locked her legs.

Brea felt a shiver go through her body and clamped her legs tightly together. She reached out for his penis, but all she managed to do was brush against his moist suit trousers.

"Do you want to put your hands on it?" Deliberately, Wayne jabbed her hand with his penis.

Brea felt shy, but she still followed her instinct and nodded.

"Then you should try to take it out with your lips."

While blushing, Brea said, "I don't know how."

"Allow me to teach you."

With a naughty grin on his face, Wayne knelt down beside her and positioned his manhood in front of her.

He led her by the hand as he showed her how to undo his belt and pants.

"Pull the zipper down gently with your teeth."

Brea did as he said and carefully dragged the metal zipper down by biting it.

"Remove my pants and briefs at the same time now."

Instead of aiding her, Wayne let her do the performance on her own this time.

"Of course, you are welcome to remove my suit pants only and lick my underwear first. There is the smell you like best."

