

Chapter 340 Please Fuck Me

Brea squinted her eyes and looked at the beast trapped in Wayne's underwear, wanting to break free. She couldn't help licking her soft lips in a daze.

She raised her head and pressed her face against his underwear.

The heat penetrated the fabric, and it was so hot that her face flushed at once.

She kissed the protruding giant lightly with her sensual lips and sniffed the unique smell that only belonged to Wayne.

Soon, Brea felt a thick liquid drip from the top of Wayne's penis. She couldn't help sticking out her tongue to lick it.

The indescribable pleasure gave Wayne goose bumps all over.

He held her head and pushed his restless penis into her mouth through his underwear again and again. He then used it to pry her lips and teeth open and hit her mouth.

"Ohh..."

Brea let out an uncomfortable groan.

Wayne immediately pulled out his penis and gently stroked her face. He said apologetically, "Baby, I'm sorry. I was too impulsive. It's all because you're too tempting."

Brea didn't know how to respond. She just looked at him tenderly and slowly took off his underwear.

His penis, with an enviable size, finally showed its true color.

She couldn't help but gasp as she stared at it.

Brea couldn't imagine the pleasure she would feel if his penis entered the deepest part of her.

"It's so big... Will it... hurt me?" As she spoke, she looked away shyly.

"A little. But you will feel comfortable soon." Wayne bent over and pressed her under him again.

"Since you are so slutty, I'm afraid only this size can satisfy you and make you happy."

He pressed her into the bathtub and raised his hand to turn off the faucet.

"Baby, don't be afraid. I will do foreplay to minimize your pain."

After saying this, Wayne put Brea's slender legs on his shoulders, buried his head between her thighs, and kissed her labia.

He licked them like the way he did to her nipples. He first played with her clit using his tongue, then sucked her labia. He bit them gently, which stimulated her liquid to flow overwhelmingly.

"Ohh!"

Brea had never experienced this pleasure before. She clutched her head and grabbed her hair while screaming.

"Oh, don't... Ohh..." She kept screaming with a lisp.

Wayne heard her say don't, and he thought she really didn't want to do it. He stopped and asked softly, "Honey, you don't really want it?"

Brea was so immersed in the pleasure. But his question pulled her back to reality, and she felt extreme emptiness in her heart. It seemed that countless ants were crawling in her body, making her uncomfortable but anticipating.

"No, don't stop. Please..." She stretched out her hands with difficulty and hugged Wayne's head. Then she pressed it hard against her lower body.

After being stunned for a moment, Wayne snickered. "Baby, make it clear next time. Otherwise, I'll think you don't want it, and I'll stop."

Brea didn't reply anymore. She just kept wriggling her butt and showed her wet vagina to him.

Seeing that she was in such a hurry, he stopped teasing her. He lowered his head and began kissing and licking her labia. Then he thrust his tongue into her, making her scream.

Brea's groan became louder and louder. But she never said the word don't again.

Wayne didn't expect he would do such a crazy thing to a woman. He thought he must be crazy.

But no matter what, he only wanted to try his best to please the woman he loved.

Hearing her moan and scream in pleasure made him feel extremely satisfied.

He kept pushing her labia open with his tongue, exploring the hidden corners inside.

In just a few minutes, Brea's body tightened, and she raised her lower body high. She let out a scream as she reached the climax.

It took her a long time to recover. She collapsed directly in Wayne's arms and stared at the bathroom ceiling for a long time.

She had never experienced such happiness that made her want to completely forget everything and sink into the vortex of erotic desire.

Wayne leaned close to her ear and licked her earlobe. "Baby, are you happy?"

Brea subconsciously nodded. "Yes. I've never been this happy in my life."

"Really?" The corners of Wayne's lips curved into a smile. He raised his face, looked at her, and asked solemnly, "Do you want to be happier?"

Although Wayne was already unable to control himself, he still wanted to get Brea's permission before continuing.

She nodded. And when he saw this, he stopped worrying and snickered. "Then beg me, just like before."

Her face flushed. Thinking of how she looked lewd just now, she wished she could find a hole to bury herself in.

"No way!" Brea bit her lower lip and shook her head shyly.

"You don't want to? Don't you want to be happy?" Wayne stretched out his fingers and teased her lips.

And his question defeated Brea.

She hesitated for a long time before she finally held his waist. She buried her flushed face into his arms and begged, "Please... Please fuck me."