

Chapter 341 Mutual Oral Intercourse

When Wayne heard Brea's awkward and shy plea, he opened his arms and hugged her, kissing her forehead, cheeks, and the back of her ears. He kissed her thousand times and teased, "Brea, I didn't expect you to have such an enthusiastic and active side."

Brea couldn't help but feel anxious when she noticed that Wayne only cared about kissing her and didn't mean to fuck her after a long time.

She twisted her butt and rubbed it against Wayne's thighs.

"I've already taken the initiative. So why don't you hurry up? I..." The more she talked, the shier she became. She couldn't go on.

"Hurry up to what?" Wayne deliberately pretended to be ignorant.

"What is it? Of course, you have to make it clear, so we can get down to business." Brea bit her lower lip and said softly, "Don't dawdle. It's not fun."

However, Wayne still wanted to hear her beg him. After all, this was a rare opportunity.

He deliberately smiled wickedly. "Beg me again, and do it well."

"You..." Brea finally realized that he was deliberately teasing her. She was so angry that she bit his lips fiercely.

She turned over, pressed him into the bathtub, and sat on his waist. Then she lowered her head, held his head, and kissed him.

She used all the skills he had used on her just now. But her tongue was even more flexible and charming than his. It was full of magic that could make people sink.

Wayne couldn't resist at all. He couldn't help threading his fingers into her long hair, holding her face, and kissing her in the water.

This was another kiss that lasted for several minutes.

Brea kept kissing him until he was so immersed in the hot kisses that he even wanted more.

It was only then that she reached out and grabbed his hot penis and played with it.

Maybe because of her poor skills, she could hardly touch any sensitive points of his body. She just kept rubbing his penis up and down.

But for Wayne, the feeling was surprisingly good. Although she was not skillful enough, he would shudder all over as long as he was touched by her hands.

He took a deep breath, trying his best to control himself. He didn't want to show her that he would lose control for this kind of pleasure.

Brea saw from Wayne's eyes that he was enjoying it, so she guessed that he wanted more. She kissed his lips this time. And when he was about to respond, she quickly moved her lips away from his and kissed his Adam's apple all the way down.

Wayne allowed her to take the initiative to tease him, but he didn't remain idle. He reached out and kneaded her breasts, rubbing her nipples with his fingertips.

The sudden pleasure made Brea shiver.

So that she wouldn't be disturbed by him, she simply stood up and turned around. She sat on his chest and licked his strong and beautiful abdominal muscles.

Wayne let out a low groan of pleasure. He grabbed her slender ankle and reminded her with difficulty, "My dear lady, don't continue."

Brea paused for a moment. She turned her head and looked at him with seductive charm.

"I won't stop." She snorted softly, turned her head back, and lay down on her stomach. After hesitating for a while, she held his hot and big penis and licked it.

Wayne couldn't help but let out another low groan, not intending to restrain himself anymore.

"You little slut..." he cursed in a low voice. He held her plump butt and moved it in front of him.

Brea seemed to realize what he wanted to do. And she was stimulated by his words. She twisted her slender waist frantically, rubbing his fiery lips against her labia and sucking his penis even harder.

Wayne also stuck out his tongue and swept it over her pink vagina. His tongue went deep into the gap and moved rhythmically.

"It's good... It feels so good... Ohh..." He only licked her vagina for a few minutes, and she couldn't stand it any longer. She released some liquid that flowed into his mouth.

She screamed, and her whole body convulsed. It was as if all her strength was drained.

"You're already wet. It hasn't officially started yet," Wayne said, smiling mischievously.

He sat up, held her trembling body into his arms, pressed his hot penis against her wet vagina, and kept rubbing it.

"Do you want it now? Beg me, and I will give it to you."

Brea's sanity had long been eroded by desire. Although she was already wet, she felt that her empty vagina was lonelier and more uncomfortable than before. She just wanted to be filled with his hot penis as soon as possible.

"Please, do it now. Enter me..." She reached out her hand to his hip and grasped his hard and hot penis, trying to insert it into her vagina.

"Good girl, don't worry. I will satisfy you."

Wayne turned Brea's face and put his tongue, which was covered with her sticky liquid, into her mouth. At the same time, his penis gently thrust into her vagina. He knew that she was inexperienced in sex, so he moved very lightly, afraid of hurting her. Fortunately, they had done enough foreplay, and her vagina was already wet enough.

Wayne held back, not daring to move vigorously. When Brea started to gradually get used to it, it was only then that he began to thrust hard.

Brea had never experienced this kind of pleasure. There was pain, but it soon disappeared. What was left was a great pleasure, overwhelming her nerves. She couldn't help letting out a satisfied groan, completely losing her mind under the violent collision again and again.

Brea had never been dissolute in front of anyone, and she had no idea how tempting she was.

After fucking her from behind for a while, Wayne turned her around, lifted her long slender legs on his shoulders, and fucked her hard again.

The sudden impact made Brea tremble again. She mumbled, "Hurry up... Faster... Fuck me hard..."

Wayne felt that his penis was completely absorbed by her, and his orgasm came again and again. He could only fuck her harder, kneading her breasts. With every pinch, he thrust into her most sensitive part, making her scream again.

