

Chapter 364 I Had Sex With My Girlfriend

However, Celia still hesitated. She seemed to have some concerns. "But..."

But Tyson patiently persuaded her, "Since you like that ring, let's go and take a look at it. It's indeed interesting. Whether you can afford it or not is another matter. So stop worrying about it. It's not bad to go there and have a look, after all. Just take it as an exhibit. What do you think?"

Celia thought about it for a while and realized Tyson made sense.

Regardless of whether she could afford it or not, it was good to see her mother's ring. At least, in this way, she could know who would buy it. And maybe she would have a chance to see that person in the future to redeem it.

So she finally nodded and said, "Okay. We'll have to bother Wayne again then."

Tyson smiled at her and stroked her hair.

"Don't worry. Even if I bother him one hundred times, he won't dare to complain."

Celia felt sorry for Wayne, but she couldn't help laughing. "He must have owed you a lot in his previous life."

She rested her head on Tyson's shoulder and added, "And you must have owed me in your previous life, so you are so good to me in this life."

Tyson's heart was touched by her words. He lowered his head, wanting to kiss her and say something sweet, when she suddenly sat up straight excitedly and said, "Wow, Brea's acting skills are really good! Look at her. Her acting skills are not as bad as what other people say. She is actually the best actress!"

As she spoke, she shook his arm and continued, "Tyson, Brea's acting is so good. Have you seen it? Her crying scene is so contagious that I can't help but cry too."

Tyson nodded and gently held her into his arms again. "Alright. I know Brea is a good actress. But you don't need to be so excited."

He loved her childish look. She was the first person who moved his heart. And he believed that she was also the last person who could do it.

Tyson held Celia tightly. She also felt his passion, so she hugged him back and kissed his lips.

On the screen, the character played by Brea in the drama watched them kiss. But in real life, Brea was sleeping soundly in Wayne's arms.

It was already afternoon when she woke up. And when she opened her eyes, she found herself naked, nestling in Wayne's arms.

After such a crazy night, the effect of alcohol had already worn off. She was very sober and rational now.

She quickly got up and hugged the quilt to cover her naked body.

Her head hurt so much that she couldn't help rubbing it. But still, she recalled what had happened last night.

She remembered she and Wayne drank together. Although they didn't drink much, they got drunk and kissed. And in the end, they crazily had sex all night.

Everything seemed to happen so naturally. But Brea was so shy that she wanted to find a hole and hide.

And the ecstasy last night was still vivid in her mind.

She was embarrassed and annoyed. When she was about to wake Wayne up to settle accounts with him, he woke up.

As soon as he woke up, he subconsciously stretched out his arm to hug her. But he didn't touch anything.

He tried his best to open his sleepy eyes, frowned, and asked, "Brea, where are you? Why can't I hold you?"

Perhaps it was because he had just woken up, his voice was husky and beguiling. And when Brea heard it, she had a strange feeling that she also had last night.

She was so distraught that she quickly shrank back.

Wayne sat up, rubbed his eyes, pulled her back into his arms, and kissed her lips. "Why are you trying to run away?"

His kiss made her anger dissipate. She stammered, "Do you... Do you know what you've done?"

Wayne yawned and kissed her cheek. "I know. I had sex with my girlfriend. What's the problem?"

Brea's face flushed at once. She was afraid that he would make fun of her about what happened last night, so she quickly covered her face. "Last night..."

