

Chapter 367 Call Me Daddy

In the face of Wayne's advances, Brea was completely powerless to resist. Soon, she was bewildered because she subconsciously started to kiss him back and even moaned.

When Wayne heard her ecstatic moan, he knew that she had gotten into another state.

He couldn't help reaching out and pinching her waist. "Honey, you are such a temptress who came to take my life."

But Brea was not ready to have sex with him in a sober state at all. Her body was catering to him, but her reason was rejecting it.

Wayne was sensitive enough to feel her hesitation, so he gave up kissing her lips. But it didn't mean he would stop. He turned to kiss her breasts.

He kept licking the sensitive parts of her breasts and gently rubbing and nibbling her nipples from time to time. Every time his tongue touched her, she trembled all over.

Brea couldn't resist the physical reaction anymore. She gradually gave up struggling and just enjoyed his caress.

As Wayne's actions became bolder and bolder, they made her recall the memories of the last night.

Brea felt that Wayne had set a trap for her, and she had fallen into it.

Obviously, they were not a real couple. They hadn't had a formal talk about their relationship yet. But she couldn't refuse what he was doing to her. She even hoped he would do whatever he wanted to her body.

When Wayne felt that Brea was completely submissive to him, he kissed her more and more frantically, leaving a lot of love bites on her body.

Brea was torn between pushing him away and letting him continue. But she kept trembling and moaning in his arms.

At this moment, Wayne seemed addicted to her charm. He kissed her again and again, bit her lips, and his tongue fiddled with hers. And when she was immersed in his kiss, he slowly thrust his hard penis into her wet vagina and moved forward.

As the strong sense of pleasure came, Brea couldn't help trembling. Her eyes opened wide in shock.

"Ohhh..." She couldn't help moaning and subconsciously hugging Wayne's waist. Then she complained coquettishly, "You... Why did you get in? I didn't allow you to come inside me. Umm... "

Wayne kissed her forehead lovingly and coaxed her like a child, "You invited me in. Look, you've been sucking me. You won't let me out."

Brea naturally knew how lascivious her body was. And she was so ashamed that she looked away. She didn't dare to meet his eyes.

Wayne gently bit her earlobe, licked it, and kissed it again and again. "Baby, you're holding me so tight that I'm about to die. But I'm happy."

Brea bit her lower lip hard, trying to calm herself down.

However, her lower lip was already about to bleed, yet she still couldn't calm down.

She knew how her body reacted to Wayne's actions, and it was difficult to fake.

So Brea had no choice but to hug Wayne tightly and bit his shoulder to stop herself from groaning.

Wayne seemed to have seen through her intentions. He deliberately pulled his penis out and pushed it in again. This time, harder.

It hit her sensitive spot. She couldn't stand it any longer, and she screamed.

"Ahhh!"

Hearing her scream with joy, he deliberately pressed his head closer to her ear and said in a very low voice, "Baby, I've done what you like best, right? I'll give you a few more fucks, so you reach orgasm, okay?"

Brea couldn't stand him talking in such a coquettish voice at all. Not long after he said those words, she reached orgasm.

She looked at Wayne, her body trembling. Even her toes were shaking.

His slender fingers stroked her nipples, and a frivolous smile appeared on his face. "Baby, are you happy?"

Brea didn't say anything, but she subconsciously nodded.

Wayne was very satisfied with her reaction. He lowered his head and kissed her lips for a long time. Then he straightened up and snickered, "I can make you happier."

After saying this, he turned her over and grabbed her thin waist with his big hands, forcing her to raise her butt high.

Before Brea could react, he entered her again.

"Ahhh!" Brea screamed again. "You reached so deep. Please, fuck me... Fuck me hard..." she cried out incoherently.

"Yes, my lady. I will..." Wayne tried his best to go deeper into her, caressed her, and ravaged her.

He tried every means to caress her, using what he had learned all his life.

Brea reached orgasm several times with waves of pleasure. In the end, she couldn't stand it anymore. She cried and begged, "Give it to me. Please, I want it so much..."

Wayne almost couldn't control himself when he heard her beg. But he still thought of teasing her. He deliberately said, "Call me Daddy, and I'll give it to you."

Brea's sanity had long flown away. So when she heard what he said, she immediately cried, "Daddy... Daddy, please, give it to me..."

When Wayne heard the arrogant Miss Duffy call him Daddy, his endurance had reached its limit. He clasped the back of her head and kissed her, swallowing all her moans. Then he ejaculated the thick white and hot fluid into her body.

