

Chapter 368 Taking A Bath Together

The ecstasy passed quickly. Wayne and Brea were both so exhausted that they could only hug each other and kept silent for a long time.

Brea buried her head in Wayne's arms, not wanting to raise it, let alone look at him.

She felt that Wayne had completely conquered her.

On the other hand, Wayne's thought was totally different from hers. He felt that his relationship with Brea had become closer. And he was determined that they would get married one day.

He calmed down his desire and suppressed the urge to have sex with her again. He asked gently, "Baby, do you want to go to the bathroom to take a bath?"

Brea snorted and just ignored him.

She turned her head and touched her hot cheeks. When she saw the hickies on her body, she wanted to cry, but no tears.

She failed to stick to the bottom line. Instead, she yielded to Wayne's oppression and made love with him so many times.

Actually, it was she who had reached an orgasm many times. Wayne only ejaculated once.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She hated it that her body was so sensitive that every time he touched her, she immediately reacted.

Brea was so lost in thought that she didn't respond to Wayne. When he noticed that she remained silent, he lifted her up.

"If you don't say anything, I will take it as an acquiescence."

Then he carried her to the bathroom.

When Brea came back to her senses, she was already in the bathroom.

She saw the reflection of their naked bodies in the mirror. And she was so ashamed and angry that she closed her eyes. Then she became sullen again.

Wayne gently put her down in the bathtub. While filling it with water, he teased, "Baby, do you remember? We had sex here for a long time last night."

"Shut up! I don't want to hear it." Brea hurriedly covered his mouth with her hand and warned, "If you keep talking nonsense, I will break your face with one punch."

However, Wayne didn't get angry with her words. He even burst into laughter. "Baby, why are you so irritable? Why do you always want to hit me? Remember, I am your future husband."

Brea pushed him away and covered her ears. "Stop dreaming! You are not my future husband because I won't marry you."

Wayne knew she was stubborn and reluctant to admit it, but he still felt a little unhappy when he heard what she said. So he deliberately pinched her waist and threatened, "I think you have forgotten how you called me Daddy and begged me to ejaculate just now. If you continue your stubbornness like this, I will make you cry and call me Daddy again."

Brea suddenly remembered the feeling when they had sex, and her first reaction was to look forward to it.

But she had regained her sanity now and wouldn't go crazy to let him fuck her like before.

Still, Brea thought she must be crazy. Otherwise, why would she want to have sex with him after he just flirted with her?

This couldn't be. She was a woman committed to her career. She couldn't indulge herself in lust and sex.

Brea was afraid that she could no longer control herself, so she hurriedly urged Wayne, "Hurry, finish taking a bath as soon as possible. Don't say any nonsense."

"Okay, okay!"

Wayne smiled dotingly, held her in his arms, and started washing her body.

This time, his smile deepened, and he said, "But before that, there's one thing I have to do first."

"What is it?" Brea asked. When she thought of his ferocity in bed just now, she couldn't help blushing.

Did he want to have sex with her again?

"What are you thinking? Your face is as red as a sun-kissed apple. You're not thinking I'm going to fuck you again, right?" Wayne said, poking her forehead. He had seen through her mind.

"Aren't you?" Brea asked shyly.

"Well, if you want it, I can do it."

As he spoke, Wayne spread her legs and thrust his fingers inside her.

"I just want to help you take out the thing I shot inside. For me, I don't mind having it there. But I think you don't want to be a mother so soon."

"You only want to take advantage of me secretly, right?" Brea rolled her eyes at him and added, "What you're doing can't prevent me from being pregnant, okay? Do you think I am that ignorant? But don't worry. I often take short-acting contraceptives to regulate my period. I won't get pregnant."

"Alright, you've seen through me." Wayne thrust his fingers deeper and kissed her cheek. "Baby, you are right. I just want to take advantage of you.

But not secretly. I do it aboveboard."

Then he kissed her again.

This time, he kissed her passionately.

