

Chapter 369 I Will Take Care Of You

It took a long time for Wayne to finish giving Brea a bath. Then he also took a quick shower and carried her back to the bedroom.

When Brea's eyes swept across the messy bedroom, her emotions that had just calmed down fluctuated again. And her face flushed at once.

Wayne lowered his head and looked at her charming and delicate face. He held her hand and said solemnly, "I will take care of you."

But Brea pouted angrily. "I don't need you to take care of me. It's my first time and also yours."

After saying this, she suddenly looked at him as if she had thought of something. She asked suspiciously, "Is this really your first time? Why are you so good at it? It doesn't seem like you're inexperienced."

Wayne smiled awkwardly. "Men are born to know how to do things like this. I don't want to admit it, but I was a virgin before this. I've never slept with anyone else except you. It's just that I've watched many movies and learned a lot of skills before. They all came in handy now, so I could make you happy."

When Brea heard his last few words, the corners of her mouth twitched. She glared at him and said, "Really? You're awesome, then."

There was sourness in her tone, but Wayne just ignored it. He smiled and said, "It's not a big deal. As long as you don't think my skills are bad, and I can satisfy you. Actually, my only fear is I won't be able to satisfy you."

Brea blushed even more.

She couldn't help thinking that she might be the one not able to satisfy Wayne.

His energy seemed unlimited, and he didn't seem to get tired at all.

Wayne gently put Brea on the bed, quickly changed his clothes, and was about to go to the kitchen.

When Brea noticed he was going out, she quickly asked, "Where are you going?"

Wayne turned around and smiled slightly. "I'm cooking for you. We've just finished some strenuous exercises. I'm afraid I've starved you."

Brea's heart pounded wildly again.

Wayne couldn't help laughing again. "If you slim down, your bust will become less fantastic."

"Wayne Evans! You're really a bastard! How dare you say that to me!"

Brea was pissed off by his words at once. She grabbed the pillow beside her and threw it at him.

But Wayne caught it and smelled it. "This pillow smells like you. Baby, you must be worried that I will be too lonely in the kitchen, so you want me to let this pillow replace you to accompany me, right?"

Brea got more furious. She didn't know what else to say.

Wayne's smile widened even more. "Okay, I'll stop teasing you already. I'll go cook for you now."

After saying this, he put down the pillow, turned around, and went out of the bedroom.

Brea was left alone in the bedroom, sitting on the bed. She stood up, picked up the messy clothes, and smoothed them. Then she slowly put on her clothes.

While putting on her clothes, she was standing in front of a full-length mirror. And when she saw the marks on her body, she remembered the crazy sexes they had, and she couldn't help blushing.

Brea immediately turned her eyes away from the mirror to stop seeing her reflection. After changing her clothes, she brushed her teeth and put on some makeup, using the cosmetics provided by the hotel.

She had just finished putting on her makeup when Wayne came back. The food was ready.

After helping him set the table, they sat opposite each other and started to eat. The atmosphere at the dining table was very romantic.

After eating, Wayne remembered to check his phone. It was only then that he saw Tyson's messages, reminding him about the test results. He hadn't replied to Tyson yet.

When Tyson's terrifying appearance flashed in his mind, he shivered in fear and quickly replied, "Bro, I just saw your messages. I'm sorry for the late reply."

Tyson replied quickly, but his tone didn't seem good.

"What have you been doing? What took you so long to text back? I've been waiting."

