

Chapter 393 A Surprise From Wayne

Brea bent down to smell the roses' sweet fragrance, but unexpectedly, Wayne suddenly lifted her into his arms.

"What are you doing?!"

Startled by his sudden movement, Brea tried to escape his grasp and said, "Put me down quickly!"

"No," Wayne replied. He shook his head and smiled roguishly. "Not unless you kiss me."

Blushing, Brea pushed him harder and said, "Stop it! There are still people nearby. What if we are photographed again?"

Wayne didn't care about that at all. Instead, he laughed more happily and said, "It doesn't matter. We are boyfriend and girlfriend now, and everyone on the Internet already knows. Even if we're photographed and posted online, they will only think that we love each other very much. What's wrong with that?"

Brea felt helpless. She knew that Wayne was stubborn. If she didn't kiss him, he really wouldn't let her go.

Wayne held her in his arms and spun around. They appeared to be an ordinary couple.

Brea couldn't help but laugh as she whispered, "Put me down quickly. I feel dizzy."

"Okay, then give me a kiss!"

Wayne repeated.

Brea had no choice. She quickly glanced around, and, seeing no one, she kissed him boldly.

After she kissed him, she was afraid Wayne wouldn't keep his word, so she quickly said, "Okay, can you put me down now?"

Wayne kept his word and put her down.

Unexpectedly, Brea felt a little disappointed. In fact, she thought it wasn't bad to be held by him. However, she was proud and would never admit this thought out loud. So she changed the topic and asked Wayne, "Why do you always want me to kiss you? Don't you get tired of kissing me so many times a day?"

"How could I be annoyed with such a beautiful woman kissing me? I just feel lucky," Wayne teased her with a smile. Then he looked at her seriously and said, "Brea, I love you. I want to be with you all the time."

As he said these last words seriously, he exuded a different kind of charm.

Brea had acted in so many TV shows and acted out romantic scenes with so many different actors, but she had never seen the expression that she saw in Wayne's eyes now.

Being on the receiving end of such an affectionate look, Brea felt her heart skip a beat. She felt her face turn red, and she could not help but feel drawn to him.

Seeing her reaction, Wayne got close to her. He asked, "Don't you really want to invite me in?"

All Brea could think about in this moment was the fact that she had had sex with Wayne. Afraid that she would sleep with him again, she quickly said, "I'm going for a walk."

She had always been straightforward. It was rare for her to refuse him in such an indirect manner.

Wayne understood what she meant, but he pretended he didn't. "You mean you want me to take a walk with you?"

Brea realized that Wayne was going to pester her today. But this was her home. He couldn't do anything to her in her territory. So she smiled and said, "Forget it. Let's go inside and have a seat."

After going inside, she found her favorite vase to put his roses in. She was unable to hide her smile as she looked at the roses again.

Wayne felt at ease here. As soon as he entered, he sat on the sofa as if it was his.

He waved Brea over.

"Brea, come here."

Subconsciously, Brea obediently walked over and sat beside him. Then she said, "What's wrong?"

In response, Wayne held her hand and bent over to kiss the back of it.

Brea again felt the warmth rush to her face as she blushed.

But as he touched her, she realized that his hand was a little cold. Her tone was filled with concern as she asked, "Were you standing outside for long? Your hand is cold."

After thinking for a moment, Wayne smiled and replied, "Not long, just two or three hours."

With a furrowed brow, Brea said in a serious tone, "It's windy today. You stood outside for so long. No wonder your hands are so cold."

Seeing that she cared about his wellbeing, Wayne felt warm in his heart. He grinned and asked, "Do you feel sorry for me?"

Although she did care, Brea emphatically replied, "No."

But she couldn't help but put Wayne's hands between her own as she asked, "Are you crazy? Why were you standing outside for so long?"

Hearing her words, Wayne replied happily, "I was waiting for you! It wasn't a big deal. I just wanted to surprise you when you went outside!"

