

Chapter 396 His Desires

While watching TV, Brea and Wayne had their own thoughts.

In fact, they were watching a romantic drama, and it was R-rated. The male and female protagonists kissed, then began to undress each other, and went to bed.

Wayne fixed his eyes on the screen for a while, then looked at Brea beside him. His Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

Like the male protagonist in the drama, he also wanted to sleep with the woman he liked. But unfortunately, the woman he liked was unwilling to sleep with him now.

What he didn't know was that while Brea was watching the male and female protagonists on TV having sex, she was also a little restless.

She had been thinking of the scene wherein she and Wayne had sex over and over again. And when she saw this scene on TV, her face turned red. She was too embarrassed to continue watching and hurriedly changed the channel.

But much to her surprise, Wayne suddenly leaned over and pressed her onto the sofa as soon as she put down the remote control.

"Honey, why did you want to watch that drama just now? Were you hinting something to me? Actually, you don't have to beat around the bush. As long as you ask, I can give you whatever you want anytime, anywhere."

Brea felt frustrated. "What are you talking about? I just randomly chose something to watch. Who knew there would be a sex scene in that drama? And what hint shall I give you? I am not that shameless, okay?"

As she spoke, she stared into Wayne's eyes, and her heart beat fast. When she saw that he didn't seem to believe her, she wanted to add something. But the words were stuck in her throat because he suddenly kissed her.

"Umph..." Brea couldn't help but let out a groan. She wanted to push Wayne away, but she couldn't resist the temptation. She was even reluctant to part their lips.

Wayne's lips were filled with fiery lust, which made her heart beat abnormally fast. She couldn't help prying his mouth open with her tongue, imitating the way he invaded and explored every corner of her mouth the last time.

It was very apparent that she was the one who took the lead, but her chest heaved more violently than Wayne's.

They didn't know how long they kissed. But they had to let go when they were both short of breath.

Her clothes were in a mess, and a part of her chest was exposed.

Wayne lost control of himself and had the impulse to go further.

Brea saw through his mind, so she quickly sat up and pulled her clothes.

Her reaction made him think that he might have been too eager. After all, Brea was a sensitive woman. The fact that they had sex before must have had strong impact on her. He should give her some time to calm down.

"I'm sorry..." Wayne stretched out his arms and hugged Brea, looking apologetic. "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you."

Brea was a little surprised at what he did, but she didn't say anything. She sat back on the sofa, leaned in his arms, and gradually calmed down.

They hugged each other quietly for a while. Then, he kissed her long hair, trying to calm down his desires.

Then he said, "I have something for you."

Brea was stunned for a while. Then she raised her head and looked at him with a pair of beautiful eyes even brighter than the stars in the sky.

She smiled, and it stirred Wayne's heart. He couldn't help smiling too. He took out a small gift box from his trouser pocket and handed it to her.

"Come on, open it."

Brea took the box with surprise in her eyes. And since Wayne urged her, she opened it only to find a purple crystal necklace inside it.

The purple crystal on the necklace was the most beautiful dark purple crystal of its type. It glowed with a wine red luster.

"I heard that purple crystal symbolizes loyalty and love, so I specially chose it for you. I hope you like it."

