

Chapter 186 A Huge Insurance

Brea took out a mirror from her cosmetic bag and looked at it to make sure that there weren't any injuries on her face. Then, she breathed a sigh of relief.

However, there were several red marks on her hands. She shook her hands in front of Wayne. "Did you do this?"

Before Wayne could answer, she gritted her teeth and snapped, "Do you know that I have the insurance of one hundred million dollars on my hands?"

"So what?" Wayne wasn't bothered about it as he snorted. "You dare to talk about your hands when you scratched my handsome face?"

Wayne pointed at the scratches on his face and said with gritted teeth, "How do you want to compensate? My handsome face is priceless!"

Brea scoffed in disbelief. She retorted disdainfully, "How much is your ugly face worth? I don't think it would even worth a single penny. It seems that you're blackmailing. Unfortunately, it doesn't work for me!"

What Wayne couldn't bear the most was others insulting his handsomeness. Not even a beauty like Brea could be forgiven for that!

He opened his eyes wide and shouted angrily, "Say it again if you have the guts!"

Seeing that the two of them were about to fight again, Dilan and Foley rushed over almost at the same time and pulled their bosses far away from each other.

"My dear Brea, please don't fight with him. The reporters haven't gone far. They could hear you!"

Foley coaxed Brea in a humble tone, trying to prevent another fight from breaking out.

Brea just gave him a glance and said, "I don't want to fight with this idiot either. That is beneath me. Humph!"

Foley didn't know whether to cry or to laugh. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Then why did you fight with him energetically just now?"

Brea gave Foley a stern look, and he shut up immediately.

"Shut up! You talk too much!" Brea scolded coldly.

Then, she cleared her throat and whipped her head around to glare at Wayne once again. She extended her hands towards Foley and said, "Look, Wayne scratched my hands. I want him to make compensation with all his money!"

Wayne scoffed in disbelief. The Evans Group was big and powerful. It was just one hundred million dollars. He could afford that.

He then intended to crush her pride as he said arrogantly, "Brea, I have a lot of money. I can afford it. Money is not a problem at all. But I didn't hurt you badly. I'm afraid the tiny wounds on your hands will heal even before we arrive at the hospital."

He added offensive remarks as he continued, "It doesn't matter if you want to blackmail me. Since you are a beautiful woman, I will let you off. I will just give you the money and consider it as donating to a beggar."

Brea was so angry by his arrogance and words that she really wanted to kick him away.

She gritted her teeth and tried to control her impulse to unleash her animalistic side.

"I don't care what you say. You better abide by your words and compensate me properly!"

Wayne didn't want to stay with her any longer as he said directly, "Just leave your contact information and go to the insurance company to decide how much I should compensate. I'll transfer the money to your account right away."

After saying that, he touched his face and said, "As for the wound on my face, I don't need you to pay for it. Who knows what kind of ridiculous rumors your fans would spread again if I do that? They would think that I bullied you."

He looked up and down at Brea and found that she was practically fuming, so his attitude softened. But he still said, "I'm a gentleman. So, I won't fight with you any more."

Brea thought that since he was willing to compensate, she would settle the matter peacefully. However, after hearing this, she was irritated by his attitude. She snorted coldly and rebuked, "Do you think you can get rid of me with a little money?"

She had changed her mind. She didn't want to let him go so easily now! If she didn't crush this arrogant attitude of his properly, he would think that she was easy to be bullied!

Seeing that she was deliberately messing with him, Wayne smiled in mockery. He asked helplessly, "What else do you want? Do you want me to marry you as compensation then?"

