

Chapter 226 Refusing To Be Harassed

Brea's harsh words shocked Foley into gaping at her. He shut his mouth almost immediately and pulled on her arm. When she turned to look at him, he started blinking rapidly, trying to tell her without speaking to mind her utterances.

Unfortunately, Brea didn't get his hint. "What's wrong with your eyes? Why do you keep blinking like that? Are you tired or something?" She squinted at Foley in confusion before turning her attention to Mr. Griffin. "Mr. Griffin, why did you ask me to be here? What did you want to tell me that could only be discussed in a place like this?"

Faced with the blunt questions, instead of giving Brea an answer, Mr. Griffin turned to the beautiful woman who was still dancing. His face darkened with malice and he let out a furious growl. "Why are you still dancing? Can't you see that Miss Duffy is angry?"

The thunderous bellow shocked the beauty so much that she froze on the spot. After being stunned for a few seconds, she apologized to Brea in fear and trepidation, "I'm sorry, Miss Duffy. I didn't dance well and ruined your good mood. You are broad-minded. Please forgive me..."

Brea snorted. "I won't be angry with people like you."

The beauty shivered and stood aside, naked, not daring to speak.

When Brea realized that the beauty had no intention of moving, she picked up the her clothes and threw them at her. "Put them on before you freeze to death," Brea ordered in a cold tone.

Mr. Griffin didn't seem to hear or see anything about it. He just continued to look at Brea with lustful eyes.

"Miss Duffy, you are so beautiful and kind-hearted. As smart as you obviously are, why is it so difficult for you to understand my hint?"

Brea sneered at him as her eyes sparked with anger. "What hint? I don't care for your riddles. If you have something to say, then state it clearly."

Mr. Griffin chuckled and glanced at the frightened beauties with lustful eyes.

"I called these beautiful girls here because I wanted you to see them and understand my preferences. Once you understand what I like, then you will be able to serve me well."

He looked and sounded shameless. And he made his ludicrous statement sound like he was bestowing a great honor on her. "I did all this for the sake of your career in the entertainment circle. You can't let me down!"

With the force of a club smashing into her skull, Brea suddenly realized that Mr. Griffin wanted to have sex with her!

He asked these beautiful girls to cater to him in such lewd manners because he wanted Brea to do the same for him.

The only reason Brea had even tolerated him was for the sake of the endorsement. But now, even the fear of losing the endorsement was not enough to keep her in her seat. She got to her feet and spat on the floor. Chest heaving with anger, she pointed at his nose and gave him a piece of her mind, "Look at yourself in the mirror! You want to have sex with me by threatening my career? The one who can do such a thing to me hasn't been born yet!"

Mr. Griffin's expression changed in an instant. "I'm from the C-level of The One Jewelry. I have countless industries under my name, and I have slept with countless stars! You can count yourself lucky that I even took a fancy to you. How dare you point at my nose and scold me? Go and ask your father if he has the audacity to point a finger at me and try to sold me!"

Seeing the tense atmosphere, Foley was frightened and quickly stood up to mediate. "Peace breeds wealth. Don't be angry. Drink a glass of wine and let bygones be bygones..."

His cowardice only made Brea angrier. "Foley! Stop being so subservient! How can you be kind to such an idiot who is blinded by his lust? If you really want to please him, isn't it better to put a flower on his grave after he dies?"

"Fuck you! You are the one who is going to die, Brea!" Mr. Griffin was so angry that he pounded the table several times and shot to his feet with a furious growl. The sound horrified the two assistants and the beautiful girls.

Brea was not intimidated by his attitude at all and she continued to stare him down brazenly. "Why are you so arrogant? I have been in the entertainment industry for so many years, and I have never allowed any sexual harassment on me. For the sake of your position as the manager from the C-level of The One Jewelry, I won't expose what happened today. But I have nothing to say to you. Goodbye."

She patted Foley's arm and said, "Let's go."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Mr. Griffin immediately shouted, "Brea, stop!"

