

Chapter 227 Trying To Rape Her

The anxious voice halted Brea in her tracks. She turned around and looked at Mr. Griffin coldly.

"What else do you want? I already told you that I won't be cowed by your threats. If you decide to continue with this foolish act, then I don't have a problem having an open fall out with you. And in any case, I don't rely on you in this circle. I have a strong background."

At first, Brea thought that Mr. Griffin would be irritated by her words. But to her surprise, he walked towards her slowly, a wide grin on his face. "Miss Duffy, look at you. You are really angry. In fact, I was just kidding."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand in an attempt to pull Brea back to her seat.

Brea moved away before he could touch her.

"I don't like such disgusting jokes, and I don't think the person who makes such disgusting jokes is a good person. In other words, Mr. Griffin, I don't want to have any contact with you."

After saying that, she turned around and tried to leave, but Mr. Griffin's words stopped her. "Brea, don't you want the endorsement of The One Jewelry anymore?"

Brea stopped, frozen to the spot.

She thought about it carefully. It took her some time to receive the endorsement of The One Jewelry. If the commercial shooting could be completed, she would be the spokesperson of The One Jewelry, and she would gain a higher status and reputation than she already had.

But if she had to sacrifice her body to get all these things, then she would rather not have them.

Accepting to have sex with the guy for the sake of having a better career in the entertainment circle was not something she could do.

Having reached a conclusion, Brea smiled disdainfully, which made her look more beautiful. All the men present were stunned by her beauty.

"Sorry, I really don't want to do it. If having sex with you is a requirement to becoming the spokesperson of The One Jewelry, then, Mr. Griffin you can find someone else who is willing to dance to your tunes. I won't serve you!" Brea said arrogantly.

Mr. Griffin's eyes turned red with the force of his anger. "Do you know who I am, Brea? With just a single word, I can make it so you don't ever find work in this industry ever gain!"

Brea was not intimidated by his threat. Instead, she raised her head and stared at him in disdain. "If you have the ability, try to shut me out. Don't think I'm afraid of you."

The arrogance and derision dripping off her made Mr. Griffin feel like he was the most disgusting thing in the world.

With a pang of dismay, he realized that Brea was a tough woman and would not be conquered so easily.

But he had never failed to get the woman he liked. If he couldn't persuade her, then he would force her to do it. She was so arrogant and spiteful when addressing him, he would like to see if she maintained that arrogance when he was done with her.

Mr. Griffin winked at his two assistants. As one, the two assistants rushed forward to stop Brea, one on the left and the other on the right.

"Brea, let me tell you. I've slept with countless women. No woman is beyond my reach," Mr. Griffin said with a sinister smile.

He smiled obscenely and viciously. "I've seen a lot of rich ladies like you. No one has taught you the rules before, but today I'll teach you. I'm going to sleep with you today. I'll fuck you in front of everyone, until you cry and beg me to let you go!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he looked at the two assistants again. The two assistants immediately understood what he meant and tried to hold Brea so that Mr. Griffin could rape her on the spot.

Brea's fierce expression didn't falter. Foley, however, was terrified beyond words. He quickly rushed towards the assistants and tried to free Brea. When he couldn't manage it under his own power, he shouted at the door, "Come in, all of you!"

The bodyguards outside kicked the door open as soon as they heard his voice.

