

Chapter 232 Brea Is My Girlfriend

Mr. Griffin was determined to keep on. He turned and addressed the bodyguards alongside him. "What on earth are you doing standing there? Go up and impede him!"

Wayne was suddenly encircled by a group of bodyguards.

Mr. Griffin approached Wayne, cocked his head, and peered intently at him. "I will never be any clearer. Today, you have no choice but to give Brea over to me regardless of whether or not you are Wayne Evans. In the end, all I care about is Brea. Please don't get involved. If you let go of Brea, I can act like nothing has occurred and you won't be hurt."

Wayne snarled and refused to let Brea go.

"Do you really believe that you'll scare me with that threat? Well, it's about time I set the record straight too. You'll get Brea but under my dead body!"

When Brea heard this, she was overcome with emotion, and her eyes showed it all.

She glanced at Wayne once again and had a strange impression that he was her masculine rescuer.

Why, she wondered, had she ever considered such a gorgeous face to be annoying?

When Mr. Griffin heard Wayne humiliate him in front of a large group of people, he forced a chilly grin and said, "Are you sure you want to get your hands into this?"

Wayne nodded confidently, "Of course. Just bring it on!"

Mr. Griffin held out a hand as if he was ready to give the command for the bodyguards to assault Wayne. He still didn't think this kid was really the young successor of Evans Group.

Then, Foley stepped up and yelled, "Hey, Mr. Griffin! Mr. Griffin! Avoid making any rash decisions. He is the next owner of Evans Group. If something were to happen to him, Evans Group would have to be called in, and then everyone would be in trouble."

Mr. Griffin seemed hesitant after hearing what Foley had to say.

He was familiar with Evans Group but had never met the company's young heir.

While Hosworth was home to several wealthy families, none were as influential as the Shaws. The Evans family's standing in Hosworth was second only to the Shaws.

The reason he dared to force himself on Brea was that, despite their wealth, the Duffy family was not one of the most influential families in Hosworth, and their influence was not as great as his.

As someone who had worked in the entertainment sector for quite some time and had many friends and acquaintances, he had nothing to worry about even if the Duffy family did give him trouble. Furthermore, he might even marry Brea without having to negotiate with anyone. In any case, he just buried his wife. To have the option to marry Brea would be wonderful.

But he had to take the Shaws and the Evanses seriously. He didn't dare take the chance, considering that any previous affluent families that had driven these two families up the wall were expelled from the elite.

But how could he be sure, based only on Foley's and this young man's declarations, that he was the heir to the Evans family? It was possible they were trying to deceive him. How wrong could he be?

If this young man turned out to be a fraud, he would feel great regret that he hadn't slept with a lady of such stunning beauty.

Mr. Griffin was deep in thought when Foley sprinted up to Wayne and said, "Please, Mr. Evans, do something. You are close to Brea. You can't simply do nothing! Come on! Call your father and have him handle this situation."

The words "your father" brought a look of surprise to Mr. Griffin's face. It was impossible for him to avoid asking Wayne, "What's your connection with Brea?"

Without hesitating, Wayne bent his head and kissed Brea on the lips.

"Well, she's my girlfriend. Marriage will unite the Evans family with the Duffy family." He casually lied about a major matter.

Brea was stunned to hear this.

Even as she tried to resist, she found herself touching her lips. She actually longed for more.

Wayne had only kissed her twice, and both times were brief. When she accidentally kissed him last time, she was mortified and furious with herself. But now... She had a new sensation altogether.

After Wayne had publicly kissed Brea, he glared at Mr. Griffin and snarled, "Mr. Griffin, you now know that the Evans and Duffy families will be united after the marriage, right? You claimed to be a prominent member of the upper class. But you are completely unaware of this major occurrence!"

