

Chapter 233 Basking In Reflected Glory

Mr. Griffin was dubious about Wayne's words, but he didn't dare to take the risk. So he said to his assistant, "Raul, search online to see if there is any news about the marriage between the Evans family and the Duffy family. I want to see if this kid is lying to me."

Raul took out his phone and checked for a while. Then he handed the phone to Mr. Griffin hesitantly.

"There is no news about their marriage, but it seems that Brea is really dating the successor of Evans Group. The photos of them kissing on the street are still trending until now."

Wayne and Brea looked at each other. They were both stunned.

Brea was the first to understand the situation. The photos Raul was talking about must have been taken by the reporters when she and Wayne had a conflict outside Westin Hotel. She didn't know they were really released.

At that time, they accidentally kissed, and many reporters took photos of them. They both didn't use any force afterwards to intercept the photos from being published.

Wayne smiled slightly and whispered in Brea's ear, "It's good that the news came out right in time."

He held Brea tightly, turned to Mr. Griffin, and smiled. "Mr. Griffin, can I take my fiancée with me now?"

Mr. Griffin looked at the photos on the news and then at Wayne. After careful comparison, he was finally sure that the man in front of him was the young successor of Evans Group.

His expression immediately changed. He bowed to Wayne and said, "Mr. Evans, it's indeed you. I've actually heard a lot about you. I'm sorry. This is all just a misunderstanding. Actually, I invited Miss Duffy to dinner today to make friends with her. I don't have any other intention. I really didn't expect that things would end up like this."

Wayne looked at his flattering face, snorted coldly, and said, "Save your words for my father. See if he believes you or not."

After saying this, he saw that Mr. Griffin's face became gloomier. So he deliberately fabricated stories. "By the way, my father likes Brea very much. He wants her to be his future daughter-in-law. If he finds out what you have done to her, what do you think he will do, Mr. Griffin? He will probably not let you go, right?"

Mr. Griffin kept bowing and apologizing. "Mr. Evans, don't scare me. We are all friends here, so I hope you can forgive me. Your father is so busy. Please don't bother him with this. I don't want to delay his work and affect his mood."

Wayne glared at him. "Who will befriend a wretched man like you? I can make friends with a beggar but not with you."

The expression on Mr. Griffin's face froze. But he didn't dare to offend Wayne, so he could only smile obsequiously.

"You're right, Mr. Evans. I don't deserve to be your friend. You are a superior successor, and I am only your follower."

"You are really good at flattering yourself. You don't even deserve to carry my shoes. How can you say that you are my follower?" Wayne smiled disdainfully.

Mr. Griffin was stunned. He clenched his fists tightly. But no matter how much Wayne humiliated him, he still kept smiling. Then he turned to Brea and said, "Miss Duffy, I'm sorry for what happened today. Please forgive me. And please help me beg Mr. Evans to forgive me too. Don't tell his father about this. I beg you."

What kind of a person was Brea? She was someone who sought revenge even for the smallest grievance. How could she intercede for this wretched man who wanted to rape her?

Since Wayne had already made some act for her sake to such an extent, she simply wrapped her arms around Wayne's neck and said in a domineering manner, "Stop it. Mr. Griffin, you don't have to flatter me anymore. Didn't you just want to cancel my endorsement? What are you planning to do now?"

Mr. Griffin could only smile wryly and say, "Yes, it's my fault. I was so blind earlier. I will talk with the other senior executives of The One Jewelry. We will sign a long-term contract with you, Miss Duffy. You will be the spokesperson of The One Jewelry for the next five years. It won't be changed."

