

## Chapter 234 Did Wayne Have Feelings For Her

Brea felt a swell of contentment at this. She had had no idea she would cause such a stir today!

Jewelry from The One was a popular choice. She had worked really hard to get the endorsement on her own merit. The original deal allowed her to serve as an ambassadress for two years, but now that changed to five. Many well-known celebrities did not have access to this treatment.

Wayne, seeing the look of unbridled happiness on her face, said, "What do you have to say? Do you need my assistance in teaching Mr. Griffin a thing or two?"

Brea pondered deeply for a while. After all, Mr. Griffin was the company's manager, and she still had her sights set on serving as an ambassadress for The One Jewelry. Engaging in a dispute at this time was bad for her. More importantly, any people would do terrible things when they were in a bad mood. When they got into an argument, things would not go well since Mr. Griffin was not an average Joe.

Her anger was justified, but she knew she had to let it go.

But she didn't plan on letting go of this hateful human being so quickly. At the very least, she had to do something in order to make herself feel better.

This led her to tell Wayne, "I've had enough of that. After all, I still have to be the ambassadress of The One Jewelry. Mr. Griffin may make amends by increasing my annual payment to twenty million dollars."

Wayne rolled his eyes at her even before she was done talking. She found his tone to be a bit off. "Don't you normally have an air of superiority about you? You didn't show any compassion when you struck me. Why don't you toughen up right now? Do you really just want money? You have my support. What are you terrified of? At the notion that this animal nearly injured you, I genuinely wanted to beat him to death."

Brea's cheeks became red. She wasn't sure whether she was hallucinating or if she really could feel Wayne's affection via his words.

What did Wayne even mean? She was a bit thrown off. Did he have any feelings for her at all?

Brea swallowed hard and stated quietly, "In any case, this swine will learn his lesson and never attempt to harm me again. The needs of the business must be met first. I want this commercial endorsement."

After a little pause, Wayne said, "Okay, it's up to you."

Mr. Griffin was unable to sit still and sought to amuse Wayne and Brea during this moment. "The endorsement money is not a huge issue. Could we have a drink in the private room? As a token of my appreciation, I'll buy you a couple more bottles of fine wine."

A chilly Wayne shot back, "Definitely not interested. Fear gripped Brea. I'm taking my fiancée home so she can get some rest."

He looked down his nose at Mr. Griffin and said icily, "For the record, I will only say this once: Brea is my lady. If you have the audacity to continue to harass her, you will find yourself pitted against not just me, but the whole of the Evans Group!"

Mr. Griffin responded hastily while waving his hand, "No, no, no. Today, all we had was a misunderstanding. Nothing like this will happen again. "

He had intended to apologize to Brea once again, but seeing the redness on her face made him fidgety.

Dilan and his crew arrived just on cue. He addressed Wayne with the utmost respect and said, "Mr. Evans, what do you need to be done?"

Wayne couldn't help but grumble to himself about how his assistant would just serve to derail his plans rather than carry them through. He would have been dead a long time before Dilan showed there to aid if anything awful had occurred.

"Please, Dilan, come sooner the next time. I have fought several times, and you have never been able to intervene in time. As for this time, you arrived way too late. There's nothing to do here."

Dilan stared at Mr. Griffin and his bodyguards and inquired, "Mr. Evans, are you in trouble?" as he was in a state of bewilderment.

Dilan had his men surround Mr. Griffin and his bodyguards before he could respond, "Who are you? What kind of problems did you create for Mr. Evans?"

