

## Chapter 238 Make The Rumors Real

Brea felt that Wayne's behavior was a little flirtatious, and her face flushed slightly. But when she thought of what he said, she glared at him and said crossly, "I was being very vigilant today. Didn't you see that I had so many bodyguards with me? It's just that Mr. Griffin is so vicious that I almost fell victim to him."

She couldn't help gritting her teeth when she thought of what had happened today. Then she said resentfully, "He must have done a lot of things like this, and he must have harassed a lot of women this way. Every time I think of his obscene appearance, I have the urge to kill him."

"I feel the same." Then Wayne fell silent for a while, thinking. He asked, "If you let go of Mr. Griffin today, are you not afraid that he will make trouble for you in the future?"

Brea suddenly laughed. "H-ha! After what you said to him, he wouldn't dare to do anything. Mr. Griffin thinks I am your fiancée, so he must be afraid to touch me now. Besides, there are surveillance cameras there, right? I will ask for a copy of the surveillance video later. If he dares to make trouble for me, I will release it to the public directly."

Wayne continued to massage her ankle and said with a little worry, "But you are not my fiancée after all. I lied to Mr. Griffin today. Sooner or later, our secret will be exposed. What if he goes crazy and insists on harassing you regardless of anything?"

Brea couldn't help feeling a little worried. "What should we do then?"

She was so worried that she didn't realize she had fallen into Wayne's trap.

Wayne raised his eyebrows and said half-jokingly, "Why don't we just make the rumors real? Be my real fiancée so that Mr. Griffin won't dare to make trouble for you again."

Brea didn't know if he meant what he said or not. She only felt that her heartbeat suddenly went abnormally fast.

The acceleration of her heartbeat disturbed her thoughts. At this moment, she seemed not to understand the meaning of his words.

But before she could know it, her body became soft, and she was inexplicably shy.

Brea was startled by her own feeling. She quickly rolled her eyes at Wayne and said, "Dream on! I will never be your fiancée."

Although she refused, her ears turned red as she spoke.

But Wayne didn't seem to notice her expression. He just bantered with her. "I just said it casually. Do you really think I want to marry a fierce woman like you? What's the good in marrying you? Will you ward off evil spirits for me? Besides, my father won't agree."

Brea returned to her normal composure when she heard this. She thought she must be crazy to be attracted to Wayne.

She gritted her teeth and scolded, "I really want to punch your front teeth to make you shut up!"

However, Wayne still smiled cheekily. "I've saved you twice. Hit me if you can."

Brea raised her hand but put it down again angrily. She was silent for a while, pondering. Then she finally said, "Forget it. I'll forgive you for the sake of you saving my life today."

"I didn't expect that a woman with a sharp mouth like you can be soft-hearted." After saying this, he lowered his head and continued massaging her ankle intently. "Brace yourself. I'm going to exert more strength."

"Do you look down on me? Do you think I'm afraid of such a minor pain?" Brea didn't really care.

But suddenly, she screamed, "Ahhh! Do you know what you're doing? It hurts!"

While pressing her down, Wayne continued to massage her ankle with the ointment. "Don't worry. I'm a professional. After massaging your ankle with the ointment today, I'm sure it will recover tomorrow."

It was so painful that Brea kept struggling, and she had the urge to kick him away. But when she saw how he massaged her ankle carefully, she couldn't say anything. She silently bit her lower lip to relax her body.

Suddenly, she remembered something and screamed, "No! We can't let Mr. Griffin go so easily!"

She was so close to Wayne that her scream startled him. Wayne's hand shook, and he asked helplessly, "Brea, why are you screaming?"

