

Chapter 239 Can You Stay A Little Longer

Brea glared at him and continued, "I haven't thought of this just now, but I realize that if I let Mr. Griffin go just like that, many more women will suffer in the future. Today, I was lucky enough to be saved by you. But what about those other women? If Mr. Griffin forces them to have sex with him in the future, who will save them? Will he also use the same method with the others?"

"Well, what do you think? Judging from what he did today, I can say that this is not his first time doing such a thing," Wayne commented with a frown.

He reached out and patted Brea's shoulder lightly. "But don't worry. I'll teach him a lesson. The owner of this hotel is my dad's friend. I will ask him to help me retrieve all the surveillance videos about Mr. Griffin. I'll also look for evidence of his sexual harassment. Then I will make him pay."

"That's a good plan." A smile crept across Brea's face, but it only lasted for a few seconds. She sighed and said, "But, my endorsement..."

Wayne reached out his hand and gently tapped her forehead again. He smiled and said, "Of course, I'll deal with him only after your endorsement is finalized. I won't spoil your chance to make money. I know you've done so much to get this endorsement."

Brea couldn't help nodding happily. With Wayne's plan, she could expose Mr. Griffin, but she could still keep the endorsement. "You are so smart and considerate."

Seeing her smiling innocently like a teenage girl, Wayne couldn't help teasing, "Oh, my God! The usually sharp-tongued Brea actually praised me. I'm so flattered!"

He joked on the outside. But deep inside his heart, he was touched.

Brea had a vengeful character, so he thought she wanted to teach Mr. Griffin a lesson for herself. He didn't expect that she was worrying that Mr. Griffin would harass other women in the future.

Brea snorted coldly, "Don't be too cocky just because I praised you. Or you will fail to have a clear estimation of yourself."

Not to be outdone, Wayne said with a smile, "Then you should be the one to worry about that."

"You are a man. What will happen to you if you don't argue with me?"

"I will feel very uncomfortable."

Wayne and Brea continued to argue for a while, but neither of them gained the upper hand.

Wayne let go of Brea's ankle, stood up, and put the ointment on the bedside table. Then he looked at his watch and said, "It's late. I'm going back to have a rest. If you need anything, you can send me a message."

But when he was about to leave, Brea subconsciously stopped him. "Wayne, I... I'm a little scared. Can you stay a little longer?"

What happened tonight had really shocked her. Although she was safe now, she still felt a little scared.

She didn't know what was wrong with her. But she felt like she could only have a sense of security when she was with Wayne.

Wayne was a little surprised by her reaction. But soon, he smiled.

"I'm surprised that a woman as fierce as you can also be scared. Since you sincerely begged me, I will be merciful enough to stay with you for a while."

Brea felt that his words were a little unpleasant, so she said angrily, "If you think it's so difficult to stay with me, then leave. I don't need you to accompany me. I can stay here alone. I don't need you to be with me."

She didn't know why she sounded like a girlfriend getting angry with her boyfriend. She only realized it when she already finished speaking.

"Are you really always like this? You lose your temper so easily. No wonder you are still single until now, even if you are so beautiful," Wayne sighed helplessly. However, there was a bit of doting in his tone when he spoke.

"How about you? Are you any better? Although I'm still single, at least..." Brea wanted to retort again.

But before she could finish her words, Wayne pulled her over, lifted the quilt, and pressed her on the bed.

"Go to bed and tuck yourself in. I'll stay to watch over you."

