

Chapter 272 Explanation

His simple words made Brea blush and her heart beat faster.

She didn't even need to look in the mirror. She knew that her face must be as red as a tomato.

"You bastard! I don't want you to like me!"

Brea turned and pushed Wayne away. Then she made a move to leave.

However, Wayne shamelessly pressed her against the wall again. "I don't know if you believe it or not, but I only do this to you."

Brea didn't expect him to say that. She couldn't help but try to guess what he meant by the statement.

Was it a hint?

While she was thinking, Wayne suddenly held her shoulder and the snicker on his face disappeared.

He explained solemnly, "I have nothing to do with Keira. We are not even friends, let alone lovers."

Joy lit up Brea's eye, but she tried to hide it. She curled her lips and grumbled, "But there are pictures of you having dinner with her in the news. If you don't like her, why did you dine with her?"

Wayne sighed helplessly. "Didn't you deny that you are an idiot? Does a man have to be in love with a woman to dine with her? According to your logic, you must marry me because we kissed."

Brea's face turned redder and she retorted, "Who wants to marry you?! You are so shameless!"

Wayne didn't get angry. He just smiled and said, "Listen to me. Those photos were taken when the Evans Group and Keira had a cooperation. I went to talk about the cooperation with her on behalf of the Evans Group. We had a meal together and nothing happened. If something had happened between us, it would have made the news a very long time ago. I still don't know which bastard took the photos and posted them on the Internet. If I ever find out their identity, I'm going to teach them a lesson!"

The longer Brea listened to his explanation, the wider her smile spread. But she still couldn't help but complain, "People in your company have bad taste. Why did you want to cooperate with Keira? No wonder the Evans Group has never been able to defeat the Shaw Group."

Wayne laughed and teased her, "Yes, yes, we all have bad taste. Then I will cooperate with you on behalf of the Evans Group in the future, okay? I believe that after cooperating with you, the Evans Group will definitely defeat the Shaw Group in one go."

Brea felt her cheeks burning. She blushed and said, "Who wants to cooperate with you? Besides, you don't have the final say in the Evans Group, your father does. Without his approval, you can't make such a decision!"

Her assertion left Wayne speechless for all of a second. "It doesn't matter. I'll persuade my father to cooperate with you. He loves me so much. He won't refuse me."

Brea rolled her eyes at him and said seriously, "I don't want you to pull strings for me. All the roles and endorsement I've gotten were based on my capabilities."

"Oh," said Wayne. He bent over and whispered in her ear, "Really? But why did I hear that you always pull strings to get roles and endorsements."

"Those rumors were all made up by the media. I have never gotten any roles and endorsements through connections! Unfortunately, there are too many rumors about me. Those people can't tell the difference between what is true and what is false. Since they always get the wrong impression about me, I don't think it is necessary to try and explain."

Wayne felt sorry for her when he realized that Brea had just inadvertently exposed a wound that bothered her.

He gentled his tone and asked softly, "Then how are you going to solve this matter? The netizens all view you as the other woman now. If you just let them believe it, it will just fit in with your enemy's wishes!"

