

Chapter 274 Fake Girlfriend

Brea was completely perplexed by his words, and as a result, both of her ears had reddened.

She had gotten herself into such a tangle. She hesitated for a while, then replied to Wayne, blushing, "The only problem is that I haven't decided to be your girlfriend yet."

Wayne's lips twitched as he saw her flush. "Exactly what is it that has your mind racing at the moment? I didn't ask you to be my girlfriend."

Instantly after he finished speaking, Brea's expression shifted. She raised her chin and fixed her eyes on him. "Then please explain what you meant by that. Is it not your intention to hold a news conference declaring that I am your true girlfriend? What, you're going to turn traitor on yourself? I mean, why the fuck did you say that? Just trying to trick me, huh?"

There was a rapid fire of questions. After a lengthy pause, Wayne said happily, "Take a look at your worried little face. I never said I wouldn't hold the press conference."

He placed his hands on Brea's shoulders and lightly rubbed them in a soothing motion. "I'm talking about holding a press conference to announce that you're dating me to the outsiders. But in reality, I simply intend to act like I'm dating you. Where does your anxiety stem from?"

Brea's reaction to this was unexpectedly negative. She had a distinct impression that her heart was hollow and that her hopes were being gradually dashed.

She finally snapped at Wayne, her expression hard, "I don't need you to assist me with acting."

Wayne was now officially perplexed by her rapid mood swings. He tapped his head and said, "Your professional standing and future in the entertainment industry is the reason why I proposed that. Why did you become such a brat?"

Suddenly, an idea sprang into his head. He inquired, "You refused my help because you don't want to be indebted to me, right? Actually, you don't have to worry about it, since we will accomplish two goals at the same time with this strategy. Anyway, I'm single right now. Each day, my father reminds me that I need to go out and find a girlfriend. If I tell everyone that you're my girlfriend, maybe my dad would stop bugging me all the time."

Brea sent him a death gaze and felt like slapping him.

This guy had no clue why she was fuming!

He constantly made untrustworthy assertions. He surprised her first and then let her down. Why couldn't he read her thoughts? Or was he just telling her a lie when he said he would love women like her? Could he have been messing around with her?

Brea contemplated the situation for quite some time before she decided to stop being a sulky adult. After all, Wayne would have no idea what caused her anger even if she had completely lost her cool deliberately.

"Do you really want me to act beside you?"

Wayne gently touched her head. "There's something in for both of us. This is a win-win situation for us."

Brea gave a snort, bowed her head, and clearly was considering something.

Wayne intended to continue teasing her. "You don't find acting thrilling enough, do you? Do you want to be my real girlfriend?"

Brea frowned at him after learning that he had predicted what she really wanted. "You are so self-centered. I'd rather not be your girlfriend at all."

Wayne was normally a very intelligent guy. Now, though, he was so dense that he couldn't see through Brea's pretense of rejecting him.

After giving it some consideration for a moment, he remarked, "Then acting it is. Let's do the right thing and end this problem."

At first, Brea was furious, but after some reflection, she realized that Wayne's proposal was the best option. There was nothing to lose, after all.

So she took her time before consenting.

"After I've given this some consideration, I see no downside to your suggestion. In that case, I'll act as if I'm dating you. It is time for you to prepare for the press conference."

