

Chapter 328 Your Sincerity

Brea was stunned. She studied Wayne intently for a while, but she still couldn't read his mind.

She was tempted to accept, but she was worried that he wouldn't take her seriously if she didn't play hard to get.

She could only clumsily respond, "Let's discuss it when I accept your request to become your girlfriend."

Wayne continued to ask, "When are you going to agree? Can't you agree already?"

Brea was thrilled by his flirting, but she still didn't want to say yes. "Wishful thinking, I see. Am I such an easy target? Show me your sincerity if you want to make me your girlfriend."

Soon after, she turned and headed into the kitchen.

"Didn't you bake a cake for me? Where is it?"

On hearing this, Wayne opened his mouth to respond, but he suddenly appeared to be thinking about something. Quick as a flash, he opened the refrigerator, grabbed a cupcake, and ate it in front of Brea.

Brea's eyes were wide open as she stomped her feet violently and said, "Damn! You ate it all?! Where is my portion of the cake?"

Wayne wiped his lips and said, with a sly grin on his face, "Can we talk about being my girlfriend now? I hope you learn something from this."

Brea smacked his hand. "Why are you still being so annoying, Wayne? What a brazen piece of work! Jerk!"

Wayne's lips turned up in a mock smirk. "This feature of mine is quite endearing. In the long run, you'll come to really love it."

The anger in Brea's eyes was palpable. She looked away from him and pretended he didn't exist out of spite. She muttered, "What a jackass. You told me you'd bake a cake for me, but then you ate it all. I didn't even take a bite. The whole thought of that makes me angry!"

At that point, Brea turned around and returned to the living room, where she sat down on the couch. As Wayne listened to her, he could tell by the sound of her voice that she was upset.

He was frightened that she would explode with rage, so he took another larger cupcake from the fridge, crept softly behind her, and touched her on the shoulder.

"What?" Brea looked back to see him happily holding a delicious-looking cupcake. The icing on the cake had cherries on top. He even made a heart shape with the cherries.

Brea's eyes widened in amazement and her lips turned up at the sides at the sight. "Why is there another cake?"

Wayne saw that she was in a better mood and quickly explained, "I prepared something less-than-ideal just now, so I ate it. This is the real deal. Made just for you. You're so stunning, I can't have you eat the sample! No one should even have to look at that one. This stunning one is rightfully yours."

Brea didn't crack a gleeful grin until that point. "Some part of your conscience is still intact. I had the impression that you were a very nasty person."

Wayne felt a surge of joy as he saw the gleam in her eyes. He jeered at her, "Even if I am really a nasty guy, I must be generous in your presence. Take a good look at your own face. The sight of you makes every guy want to give you all their money! I wish I had the money to buy you a golden mountain and see you smile."

"I wish you would." Brea lifted her head to meet his gaze. Her lips turned up slightly at the corners in a sneaky grin. "I'm not short on cash. But since you said so, you might purchase me a golden mountain as a token of your undying devotion. I want to test your commitment to this."

Wayne couldn't process her words. However, he only stopped momentarily before calling Dilan. "Select one of the gold mines I own and put it under Brea's name. Take no more than two hours to complete the task."

"What exactly did you say, Mr. Evans?" Dilan hadn't seen the day unfolding like this.

Likewise, Brea was stunned. Even though she came from a wealthy background, this was the first time she had seen such a kind gesture.

In addition, Wayne did it despite the fact that she was messing with him.

Sure, it was all good fun. Not even in her wildest dreams did she imagine that he would actually give her a mountain of gold. She believed that he was kidding as well.

"Give your phone to me!" Brea snatched the phone from him and said to Dilan, "Just now, Mr. Evans was talking nonsense. Forget about finding me a gold mine. You need not go through with that. Put your attention elsewhere."

Brea handed back Wayne's phone once she ended the call.

Sighing deeply, she shook her head.

Wayne was a great doer, a guy of action. That man would follow his word to the letter. It was a good thing she put an end to his crazy move. She wouldn't dare accept it if he really offered her a gold mine.

"Do you really not want a gold mine as a present, Miss Duffy? A golden mountain is the token of affection I chose. Why did you do that?" Wayne grinned in desperation.

"Come on. I was joking! I do not need a gold mine as a present." Brea responded while rolling her eyes at him, "I'm in love with the cake already."

She smelled the cake. "OK, that's a pleasant aroma. Still, I feel like there's something missing. Is there any red wine here? Red wine goes wonderfully with cake."

