

Chapter 332 Reward From Brea

After making that statement, Wayne abruptly hung up the phone before Keira could respond. Then he looked at Brea, eyebrows arched as though he were trying to elicit praise.

Yet Brea was still reeling from the shock of what he had just spoken. It took a while for her to realize what was going on.

She hadn't counted on Wayne to make the call to Keira for her sake. Not only did he reprimand Keira, but he ended the Evans Group's partnership with her as well.

And the fact that Wayne admitted to Keira that Brea was his girlfriend was the biggest surprise.

Keira was renowned for having a loud mouth. Given that he shared this information with Keira, the rumor of Brea and Wayne's relationship was likely to spread quickly among the rich.

Wayne was too impulsive!

"What's with the shock?" Wayne extended his hand to touch Brea's nose. "Thanks to me, Keira is having problems right now. She will suffer as a result of offending you. What do you think? Do you feel content?"

Brea was moved. She was so overjoyed that she ended up hugging Wayne.

"Of course! Wayne, you're really something special. Thanks to you, I was able to let my frustrations out. Keira has always hated me and gotten in my way since I was a kid. Because of the friendship between our families, I had to sit back and let her be. You finally confronted her head-on for me. How joyful I am!"

Wayne was surprised that Brea was so thrilled at such a little action. The joy he felt in his heart was palpable.

He embraced her tightly, rubbing his chin into her hair. "As long as you're content with it, that's it for me. All I want is for you to be happy and safe from the world."

Brea was nearly moved to tears by his remarks. She buried her head in his arms and rubbed up against his chest as though trying to calm herself. Not until she had fully recovered did she lift her head, step on tiptoe, and kiss Wayne passionately on the lips.

"This time, I'll be the one to reward you on my own will. All things considered, you did me a huge favor."

Wayne licked his lips. "To think that Miss Duffy would spontaneously lean in and plant a kiss on me baffles me. So that I don't have to ask you for a kiss, I guess I'll start causing more problems for Keira in the future."

Brea flushed and responded, "Do not talk too much. Keep the fish fried! I've decided that I'll assist you."

Wayne smiled and said, "Come on, Miss Duffy! You do not possess this set of skills. You should sit down at the table and wait for me to cook for you."

Brea's lips twisted and she said, "You think less of me, don't you? Today I have to demonstrate how good I can cook in order to dispel the myth that you are the only one capable of cooking. As bright as I am, I probably don't need to be taught how to cook."

She persisted in assisting. Wayne was unable to sway her decision. "Okay, you may peel tomatoes and carrots," he said with a grin.

"How do I peel this? What tool do I need?" Brea confidently picked up a carrot and surveyed the assortment of tools in front of her.

"This will do the task." Wayne took the carrot out of her hand and demonstrated how to use the plane knife to peel it.

"Leave that to me," Brea said.

She picked up the tool and the carrot and started working on it. This was her first time doing anything similar. She was in a totally new realm, so she hummed to herself while she peeled the carrot.

There was one problem, though: she clearly wasn't very good at it. The carrot took her five minutes to peel and was pitted.

She placed the peeled carrot next to Wayne, feeling a little ashamed. By chance, his head swiveled to her. As soon as he saw the carrot, she noticed a subtle shift in his expression. She sensed that she was going to be the immediate target of his mockery.

Therefore, Brea spoke first and shifted the subject. "Since you have canceled the partnership with Keira, what will you tell your father and the company's shareholders?"

