

### Chapter 334 My Feelings For You Are Sincere

Brea's face was flushed red as she removed his hand from her chin. She stared at him in dissatisfaction. "Since when did you become my boyfriend? I don't recall agreeing to this yet."

"Then I'll book a helicopter someday to spread rose petals in every corner of Hosworth as a confession of my love for you. If I do that, will you finally say yes to me?" Wayne asked cheekily.

Brea glared at him, her lips forming into a pout. "The way you woo girls is too old-fashioned. Not only that, but scattering petals everywhere pollutes the environment. Don't you know how hard it would be for the cleaners to sweep up all those rose petals from the ground?"

"It doesn't matter whether my methods are old-fashioned or not as long as they work." The corners of Wayne's lips twitched. "Are you allergic to romance, perhaps? Don't other women like these grand shows of affection?"

Brea scoffed. "Is that so? Then why don't you like those other women instead? I'm not an ordinary girl, you know. If you don't really like me genuinely, then don't come and disturb my life as you please."

Wayne smiled and pulled her into his arms. "I know, I know. I'm certain that my feelings for you are sincere. Even if it takes me a lot of effort to capture your heart completely, I will still continue to chase after you. Anyway, I don't care how long it takes because I have already decided that you are my woman."

Brea pulled away from his arms and winked at him, a refreshing smile curving her lips. "Well, it depends on your performance. If you do well, then I'll promise to become your girlfriend. But if you don't, then unfortunately, the result will be different."

Wayne turned around to put the fried fish on a plate. He then crouched down and raised the plate above his head. "Then I'll have to do my best to satisfy you as much as possible."

Brea burst into laughter and punched him lightly on the shoulder. "Hurry up and bring the fish to the table now."

Wayne did as she said and then quickly went to her side to watch her peel the tomatoes. His eyes grew wide in surprise when he saw that the tomatoes and carrots she had peeled looked terrible.

Wayne pointed at them with a lopsided smile. "Are these the ones you just peeled?"

Brea was aware that she didn't do well, so she couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. "I'm not really good at cooking. But they should be okay as long as they're edible, right?"

Wayne shook his head helplessly. "It's fine, I'll handle this. You can go and play on your phone while waiting for the food to be cooked."

Brea's ears were burning from embarrassment, but she knew that she couldn't help with anything if she stayed, so she washed her hands and went back to the dining table. She then pulled out a chair and sat down awkwardly.

However, she wasn't in the mood to distract herself with her phone, so instead, she rested her chin on her hand as she stared at Wayne who was still busy in the kitchen.

As she watched him, she couldn't help but sigh softly, thinking that Wayne was such a rare family man. Even if he wasn't the successor of the Evans Group, he could still capture the hearts of many beautiful women with his handsome looks and considerate personality.

She thanked God that he not only gave her beauty, but also incredible luck that she managed to meet a man like Wayne in her life.

Soon, Wayne finally finished cooking. Brea helped him bring the dishes to the table, and then the two of them were now ready to eat together.

Wayne poured the wine for Brea with a smile on his face. "I didn't expect you to be so diligent."

Brea snorted as she held the glass in her hand. "That means you don't know me well enough just yet."

"You're right."

Wayne suddenly grabbed her hand and said, "You know, I heard that two people can get to know each other better after drinking a bottle of wine together. Why don't we give it a try?"

Of course, Brea knew that he was just talking nonsense, but when she was faced with his enthusiasm, she couldn't bring herself to refuse in any way.

