

Chapter 371 Something To Announce

Wayne picked up his phone and checked. It was a message from Dilan.

"Mr. Evans, you have a scheduled meeting with a client today. But now, there are reporters waiting in the hotel. It may be difficult for you to break through their encirclement. Also, the gossip that you are dating Brea and Keira at the same time is on the hot search. It's getting increasingly popular. What should we do?"

Wayne frowned, thought for a while, and replied to Dilan, "Lead the reporters out of the hotel. Don't let them surround my room. I have something to announce in public."

Dilan immediately replied he got it.

When Brea saw that Wayne was chatting on his phone again, she said with a hint of jealousy, "Wayne, are you not done talking with your male friend yet?"

Wayne put down his phone at once. He smiled, pinched her cheek, and coaxed gently, "You are so jealous. It was Dilan, my assistant. You've already seen him before, right? He is a man. Will you still be jealous of him?"

Brea pulled a long face and snorted coldly, "I don't care who you are chatting with. I don't have time to care about you. I have unfinished business to deal with."

Wayne didn't get angry with her words. He just smiled, stood up, and pressed her against the wall. "Really?"

He leaned a little closer. "While Dilan and I were exchanging messages just now, someone seemed to have been peeking at me."

Brea couldn't help feeling a little embarrassed. It turned out that Wayne saw what she was doing just now. But of course, she wouldn't admit it. She said stubbornly, "Who's peeking? You must have seen it wrong. Don't accuse me so casually."

Wayne reached out, raised her chin to make her look at him, and smiled. "You are so stubborn."

Then he pinched her slender waist. "Your body is very soft, especially when you made love to me. You were like water at that time."

Brea's face flushed with embarrassment. She stepped on his foot angrily and glared at him. "Why do you keep talking nonsense all the time? Will you stop it? You are so annoying!"

Although she said so, she still blushed. The truth was, she loved Wayne's dandiacal look very much.

Wayne shook his head and smiled. "I'm not talking nonsense. You are so charming that I can't control myself every time I'm with you. Actually, you should be grateful that I love you so much, and I can't live without you."

Wayne's flirtation had some effect on Brea. So she pushed him away and said, "Don't make fun of me. We can't even go out of the hotel now. Why don't we think about what to do next?"

However, Wayne didn't seem to worry. He even said confidently, "Don't worry. I will take you out of the hotel now."

Brea's eyes widened. "What do you mean? Are the reporters gone?"

"Don't ask questions. Just listen to me. Now, pack your things and get ready to go out with me."

Although Brea didn't know what Wayne wanted to do, she subconsciously believed him.

She even asked, "How about I fix my makeup first?"

When Wayne nodded, Brea immediately sat in front of the dresser and put on a more exquisite makeup.

While she was fixing her makeup, Wayne took out his suit from the wardrobe and put it on. His noble temperament exuded a heroic spirit. Brea couldn't help but look at him, feeling inexplicably sweet in her heart.

He was handsome enough to match her.

"You look good in this suit," Brea couldn't help praising despite her being proud.

They looked at each other. Then Wayne smiled and said, "Baby, you are also very beautiful."

After saying this, he took a few steps forward and reached out his hand, hinting at her to hold his arm.

"What are you doing?" Brea asked shyly.

"No need to ask. Just do it," Wayne said mysteriously. He didn't explain too much.

Brea was left with no choice. She held his arm.

Wayne smiled at her, took a deep breath, and pushed the door open.

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