

### Chapter 373 Doting On Her

Before Wayne could answer the questions bombarded by the reporters, another reporter asked, "Mr. Evans, since Miss Duffy is your girlfriend, why were you photographed having dinner with Keira? From what I heard, Keira is your girlfriend, and Miss Duffy is just your other woman. Is it not true?"

Upon hearing this, Wayne sneered, "I have nothing to do with Keira. We only had dinner to talk about cooperation. It was nothing personal. I just don't know who posted the photos and spread rumors that we have a relationship. But if I find out that someone deliberately started the rumors, I will consider suing that person."

As he spoke, there was an extreme firmness in his tone. His eyes swept across the crowd before he continued to explain, "I only have one girlfriend, and that is Brea. She is definitely not the other woman. Whoever dares to say that she is a third party will wait for the letter of demand from Evans Group."

The reporters looked at each other and apologized to him.

"Mr. Evans, we only came here to ask you because of the news we heard. Maybe someone has mistaken your relationship with Keira. We are really sorry about that. I hope you forgive us."

Wayne wrapped his arm around Brea's slender waist. He didn't care anymore if they were in public. After all, he had already announced their relationship. Then he looked at everyone again and said coldly, "I planned to hold a press conference to formally announce my relationship with Brea and respond to the recent news about us."

He deliberately paused, which made everyone feel a little scared.

"But too many reporters have been waiting outside our room these two days, so I had no choice but to make my announcement just outside the hotel. I can't wait for the press conference because I don't want you to continue discrediting Brea. I hope you all stop smearing her reputation. Otherwise, I will make you all pay. I think you all know the strength of Evans Group. If anyone of you doesn't want to work in this industry anymore, you can try writing news randomly."

Wayne was always polite and greeted everyone with a smile on his face. He had never shown a stern and angry side. And it was rare for him to be so serious, so the reporters couldn't help trembling in fear.

There was silence for a while. Then one reporter plucked up his courage and asked, "Mr. Evans, when did you and Miss Duffy start dating? Why didn't we get any news about it before?"

Wayne glanced at the reporter condescendingly and said arrogantly, "How can you find out something that Brea and I don't want to disclose in public?"

The reporter was so frightened that he took a few steps back and said, "Yes, you are right, Mr. Evans."

Wayne tried his best to restrain his emotions. When he calmed down, he looked at the crowd and said, "But I don't intend to hide it. Brea and I have just started dating. I like her, so I took the initiative to pursue her. I just got her yes recently. And from now on, I will cherish her until the end. So if any of you dares to bully my woman, I won't let you go."

At this moment, another reporter dared to ask, "But Mr. Evans, why did you and Miss Duffy fight outside Westin Hotel that day?"

Wayne didn't answer this question directly. Instead, he smiled, raised Brea's chin, and kissed her lips.

Brea didn't refuse. But she felt that the kiss meant something. She was really not used to kissing him in front of many cameras. It made her feel so nervous.

After the kiss, Wayne said to the reporter, "It was actually not a fight. It was just a flirtation between lovers. It was my fault for making my girlfriend unhappy that day. But I already swore that I would treat her well in the future. I won't make her angry again. Otherwise, I will kneel on the floor and apologize to her."

The reporter was clever enough to understand. He quickly said flatteringly, "Mr. Evans, you really love Miss Duffy. I'm afraid that many ordinary men can't do this, let alone a wealthy young man like you."

Wayne was very satisfied with the reporter's compliment. He smiled proudly and looked at Brea.

"Of course! I dote on Brea because she deserves my love."

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