

Chapter 374 Reversing The Public Opinion

"Mr. Evans and Miss Duffy are really in love with each other so much!" someone exclaimed. The onlookers at the scene were still stunned.

The reporters still wanted to ask some more questions, but Wayne intended to end the interview. He held Brea in his arms and was about to leave.

"I have already told you everything. You should know how to report it properly. My girlfriend is tired now, so I have to take her away."

After saying this, he immediately strode forward. The reporters chased after them, but he just ignored them.

Dilan drove the car in front of them. With his arm still wrapped around Brea, Wayne got into his car and closed the door.

Then he immediately ordered, "Drive. Don't let anyone follow you."

"I understand, Mr. Evans," Dilan replied respectfully.

Then he stepped on the accelerator, leaving all the reporters behind.

When Brea turned around, she saw that the reporters were still taking photos and videos crazily in their cars. She looked at Wayne and couldn't help teasing, "Wow! I didn't expect to receive such treatment in my life."

Wayne looked at her in confusion. "What treatment?"

Brea smiled. "It's my first time to experience that many reporters want to ask me questions and even follow me in their cars. I must thank you, Mr. Evans."

Wayne nodded and put his arms around her with a little force to bring her closer to him.

"It's not a big deal. Now that you are my girlfriend, you will only become more popular in the future."

Brea's face flushed slightly. She snorted, "I'm just your fake girlfriend. We've agreed on this. I haven't promised to be your real girlfriend yet."

Wayne leaned over and kissed her cheek. "Okay, it's up to you. When you feel that I'm already qualified to be your real boyfriend, you can accept me."

Dilan was just listening to their conversation silently. But from time to time, he couldn't help looking at them through the rearview mirror.

He doubted what he heard.

How could Wayne be so humble and say such words to Brea? She must have some tricks up her sleeve. She was really something. For Dilan, Wayne was the most difficult person to handle. But Brea even made him submit to her.

Brea was caught off guard by Wayne's sudden kiss. She was so shy that she hurriedly pushed him away, took out her phone, and looked down at it.

It was only then that she saw messages from Foley and many people on her team, basically caring about her.

She sent Foley a message.

"No need to find a public relations team to solve the crisis. The public opinion will soon be reversed. Just wait and see."

It only took a second for Foley to reply, "Brea, where are you? I've been worrying about you. But what do you mean that the public opinion will be reversed?"

Brea wanted to explain to him, but she felt it was too troublesome to type a bunch of words. So she deleted all of them and replied, "Just wait and see."

Anyway, such breaking news should be on the hot search soon. There was no need for her to explain.

The moment Wayne saw Brea put down her phone, he hugged her and kissed her cheek again.

He didn't know what was wrong with him. He was actually not a lustful person. But every time he saw her, he couldn't help but want to press her under his body and fuck her hard.

Even if he couldn't make love to her, he wanted to hug her and kiss her. It was as if he could only be happy if he was close to her.

Brea also liked Wayne touching her. But there was someone else in the car now, so she was so shy that she still pushed him away.

"Wayne, stop it. Behave yourself."

Wayne blew in her ear. "Okay, I will stop. But I want to hold you."

Brea didn't refuse this time. But she still blushed.

Wayne couldn't help kissing her again. But he was afraid that she would get angry, so he quickly changed the topic. He said, "Brea, where do you want to go? I want to take you to a place where you can relax. A lot of things have happened recently, and you must be tired."

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