

## Chapter 398 I Only Want You

Brea already knew Wayne would say this. She gave him a slight push and said, "You're too flirtatious."

She snorted softly and pouted. "I'm serious, okay? What gift do you want? Just say it, so I can give it to you."

Wayne took her hand, put it on his chest, and said sincerely, "I'm serious too. I only want you. Nothing else."

Brea's face flushed. She tried to withdraw her hand, but he tightened his grip, so she failed. She was not as strong as him, after all. She could only say, "I'm a human, not a thing. How can I give myself to you easily? Don't you really want anything else?"

Wayne noticed that her tone became a little harsh. He was afraid she would be angry, so he slowly let go of her hand and straightened up. "I don't take you as a gift. I mean, I'm rich. I grew up getting everything I wanted. Since I was a child, I has never lacked anything. Now, I only want you, Brea."

Brea's face flushed even more. She turned her head away and said, "Don't flirt with me. I'm not buying it."

After saying this, she immediately stood up and turned around. "I'll go cook now. You cooked for me before, so I'll cook for you in return."

Actually, she liked the way Wayne flirted with her. But of course, she didn't want to show it. Otherwise, it would give him the impression that she was easy to get.

Wayne was stunned for a moment. Then he remembered how she had helped him in the kitchen when they were in the hotel. He frowned and said, "Are you sure you can cook? Last time, it took you a lot of effort to just peel a carrot."

There was a trace of embarrassment on Brea's face. She said, "I'll just find some tutorial videos and learn slowly. I'm from an affluent family. Since I was a child, I have never done any housework. So how can I cook? Even my own mother has never eaten the food I cook. You should be glad that I'm willing to cook for you."

She was about to walk into the kitchen when Wayne immediately stood up and hugged her from behind. "Just continue being a carefree lady. You don't have to cook. The servants can do it for us. But if you don't want to eat the food cooked by the servants, I can cook for you."

Brea was moved. But she still said, "I can learn how to cook."

However, Wayne held her hands up and said, "Your hands are insured for one hundred million dollars. What if you hurt them while cooking?"

Brea was rendered speechless.

Wayne continued, "And I don't want you to do those trivial things. I just want to love and spoil you."

His words were so sweet that her heart beat wildly.

He held her for a long time, unwilling to let her go. His thin lips gently rubbed against her ear, and his breath burrowed into her neck.

She swallowed her saliva hard, trying to calm herself down. Then she asked, "How long will you continue hugging me?"

"If possible, I want to hug you all my life. I will never let you go," Wayne gently said in a magnetic voice.

Brea's cheeks were burning hot. She couldn't help wondering why he had suddenly changed so much. Just a few days ago, he regarded her as an enemy. But now, he was pursuing her crazily. He could even say sweet words at any time. Could it be that he was just greedy for sex?

Brea was confident in her figure and appearance. Even in the entertainment industry, where there were many beautiful women, she could still be regarded as first-class beauty.

She was thinking about testing Wayne's sincerity when her phone on the coffee table suddenly rang.

When she lowered her eyes to look at it, she saw Foley's name on the screen.

