

Chapter 182 A Natural Beauty

Brea walked towards the crowd, her whole figure emitting an aura of elegance and high-status. Her curvy figure looked extremely graceful in the long dress, which was very eye-catching. Her deep eyes were shining like stars as she skimmed over the crowd. With the rays of the sun shining on her figure, her face looked dazzling like a pearl.

No matter how much Wayne despised her bad temper, he couldn't resist her charm as he was amazed by her figure and appearance once again.

Although he hated to admit it, she was indeed a born star. She was as perfect as a fairy both in front of the camera and in her daily life.

He didn't know who the stylist was this time. He secretly praised that person in his mind, seeing that he or she perfectly made Brea's beauty reflected so incisively and vividly.

In Wayne's eyes, Brea seemed to have become much more beautiful than the first time he saw her.

But that didn't mean anything. After all, it wouldn't change the fact that she was still a fierce woman! Besides, no matter how beautiful Brea was, it wouldn't faze him!

Wayne watched as the fans rushed to Brea, then he planned to leave. He still had to talk about the cooperation with the client in the hotel.

However, as soon as he took a step forward, Brea suddenly walked towards him, along with the loud clicking sounds of her high-heeled shoes.

She blinked at Wayne and smiled brightly, but of course, there was a hint of contempt in her eyes.

Wayne paused in his steps. He seemed to be inexplicably bewitched by her dazzling smile. However, he snapped out of it when a fanatic fan pointed at his nose and shouted, "It's him! That man has slandered Brea just now! He must be blind to think that our gentle and beautiful Brea is fierce!"

Once this had been said, everyone's eyes focused on Wayne.

Thinking that things were not good, Wayne tried to run away.

However, he underestimated the craziness of those fans. Several fans rushed up one after another to catch him and stop him from leaving. "Where do you think you are running off to? Go over to Brea now. Apologize to her, and promise that you will never slander her again!"

Wayne shook off their restraints and shouted, "What nonsense are you talking about? When did I slander Brea? I was just telling the truth!"

The fans were so angry that their heads seemed to be on fire. One of them hollered, "Everyone knows how gentle Brea is, and yet you dare to slander her, saying that she is a fierce woman. And what did you say again? She doesn't deserve to have fans rooting for her? I will rip up your blabbering mouth!"

The dissatisfied shouts from the fans drowned out the voice of Wayne who tried to defend himself.

"What I said is none other than the truth. You fans haven't contacted her personally. So, of course, you don't know how feisty she is!" He used up all his energy to argue back.

Brea's fans didn't care about what he had to say as they still didn't let him go. "What about you then? Do you know Brea personally?"

"Well, we met once. I don't literally know her, but at least I know her more than you do," said Wayne with attitude.

Hearing this, the fans just snorted. "You have only met once. What are you boasting about? Anyway, you have to apologize to Brea, or you won't be able to leave here!"

Wayne was both troubled and annoyed by these fans.

He suddenly began to regret the words he said about Brea. What he said was true, but he was forced to apologize under the pressure of so many frenzied fans. Was that reasonable? Where was the justice?

"I won't apologize!"

There was no one else who could make him yield except for Tyson. Given his character and pride, there was no way he would apologize to Brea. He would rather be forbidden to buy a sports car!

"You don't want to apologize? You think you can do whatever you want?!"

Despite these fans all being young girls, somehow they had the strength to drag him all the way to Brea's side.

Staring at the beautiful face of Brea, he finally realized how powerful her fans were.

Brea looked back at him coldly, with contempt and obvious disdain in her eyes.

Not to be outdone, he returned her stare in the same way. However, as soon as he did so, he felt that this was a wrong move because he was immediately entranced by her straight and enchanting figure.

Wayne sighed resignedly in his heart. Although Brea was feisty, she was indeed a fascinating beauty. No matter how much he hated her, the moment he saw her, he would forget why he hated her in the first place for a moment.

Although he didn't want to admit it, he was more or less attracted by her stunning charm.

