

Chapter 184 A Kiss

A look of disdain and disgust crept across Brea's bright face. She snorted and said coldly, "Fight? With that body of yours? You called me a fierce woman in front of my fans. Then you refuse to apologize and even want to fight with me. Are you really a gentleman?"

But Wayne was not to be outdone. He retorted, "So what? Am I wrong? You are a fierce woman. Do you really think you are gentle? You must be good at flattering yourself then."

Brea laughed angrily. "I've never said I'm gentle. But since you are insisting that I am a fierce woman, I'll let you know what a real fierce woman is."

As soon as she said this, she grabbed Wayne's collar and slapped the face he was always proud of. It was as if she wanted to tear his mouth apart right away.

Wayne had never hit a woman in his life. But could Brea be regarded as a woman? She was a madwoman. Besides, it was she who attacked him first. He couldn't be beaten passively, right?

So after Brea's palm landed on his face, Wayne chose to fight back without hesitation. He didn't care about whether they were in public.

The scene was so shocking that even Dilan and the bodyguards were stunned.

Brea's fans started cheering for her. "Come on, Brea! Don't worry. We're here to help you."

They threw away the lighted signboards, rolled up their sleeves, and rushed over to help Brea fight.

Dilan was afraid that the situation would be aggravated, so he urged the bodyguards to maintain order.

Before the fans could join the battle, Brea suddenly stopped them. She said, "Everyone, step back. I'm going to have a final battle with Wayne today, and I guarantee our victory."

Then she dragged Wayne into a fight again.

At this moment, Foley, who had just finished his work, came out of the hotel. And when he saw the chaos, he was so anxious that he was about to cry on the spot.

He rushed over to Brea, hugged her, and shouted, "My goodness! Stop fighting! Stop it! Are you not afraid that some people will take photos and videos of you? What if they upload them online?"

Foley's words turned into a prophecy.

Before Brea could calm down, a group of reporters who heard about the commotion rushed out of the hotel. They set up their cameras and frantically pressed the shutter, aiming at Brea and Wayne.

Foley felt like he was suffocating. He hurriedly dragged Brea back, and said, "Brea, stop it! The reporters are here. This can't end well if you keep fighting. You don't have a good reputation in the first place. If this matter gets on the headlines, you will be deprecated by many people again."

But Brea was so angry that she didn't listen to his advice at all. Instead, she raised her hand to push him away.

She didn't restrain her strength, and her fingers rubbed against his face, making him quickly let go of her and step back.

"Stay away from me. I don't want to accidentally hurt you," Brea warned, glaring at Foley.

"I'm not done with Wayne yet. I don't care if these reporters want to take photos and videos of me. I've been deprecated by them for many years. Do I still have to be afraid?"

Wayne seized the opportunity to grab her wrist so she could not attack him anymore. Then he sneered, "You are filthy. Of course, you are not afraid of being deprecated."

Brea was exasperated. She forcibly broke free from his grip, grabbed his hair, and scolded angrily, "Shut your stinky mouth up! If you say one more word, I'll pull off all your hair and make you bald."

"Just try it if you can. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Neither of them wanted to give in. Their bodies were now intertwined.

Brea went all out in an attempt to defeat Wayne. But she failed to stand firm and slipped. Her beautiful face was about to touch the ground.

Upon seeing this, Wayne subconsciously reached out and pulled her. However, he was pushed by the fans beside him and fell heavily to the ground.

Brea fell right on top of him.

The two people, who had been fighting and unwilling to compromise just now, were closely connected because of the fall.

And their lips touched.

The two actually kissed!

Everyone was stunned and froze in place. No one had any intention to separate Wayne and Brea.

