

Chapter 185 She Kissed Wayne

When Brea felt the hot touch on her lips, her eyes widened in shock and disbelief.

She actually kissed a guy in public! And he was the one whom she despised!

Wayne, who was under her, lay frozen on the spot.

At this moment, they both forgot to push each other away.

The continuous snaps of the camera shutter sounded as the reporters took pictures crazily. They even wished to put the cameras closer to the lips of the two people so that they could capture the scene better.

One after another, the screams sounded from the crowd. After the initial moment of being stunned, the fans of Brea were in an uproar!

"Ah! That wretched man dared to take the opportunity to kiss Brea!"

"I now know why he slandered Brea in public. He must have failed to win the favor of Brea before, so he is dissatisfied and wants to ruin her reputation!"

After hearing all this, Wayne came to his senses at once. He quickly pushed away Brea, wiped his mouth hard and explained loudly, "That was an accident! It isn't what it looks like! Why would I want to kiss a fierce woman like her?!"

Brea also finally reacted as she waved her hands frantically. "Don't take photos, and don't get me wrong. I don't have anything to do with someone like Wayne all my life!"

The more the two tried to deny, the more excited the reporters became. Some of them even dared to rush up to interview.

"This gentleman is the young heir of the Evans Group, right? Miss Duffy, are you dating him in secret?"

"Of course not!"

Both Brea and Wayne shouted at the same time before they glared at each other fiercely.

Brea took the initiative to explain first, "You can't say things randomly. I have only met him two times, and he has slandered me in front of my fans. I hate him very much. How could I like him!"

I kissed him by accident just now because I tripped a bit. Didn't you see that? Don't spread any rumors, okay? I wish I could tear the skin off my mouth now!"

After saying that in frustration, she rubbed her lips hard.

Seeing this, Wayne scoffed, took out a tissue and also wiped his mouth hard.

"Don't get me wrong. I don't want to kiss Brea either. Who knows if there is any bacteria on her mouth? I am the one who is at a loss here!"

"What? You are the one who has the bacteria on your mouth. Not me!"

The two started to bicker back and forth, rendering the reporters speechless.

Foley hurried to dismiss the crowd.

"Ladies and gentlemen..."

As soon as he spoke, the reporters knew that it was their cue to leave. They began to pack up.

"Please hand over the negatives. Don't post photos or write news randomly. Otherwise, we will hold you accountable!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of reporters dashed away with cameras in their hands as if they were being chased.

Foley was on the verge of breaking down. He chased after them and wailed, "Come back! You have to give me the negatives!"

He chased after them, but couldn't catch up with anyone. He had to run back to Brea in defeat and apologize, "Brea, I couldn't catch any of those reporters. Should we send someone to get the negatives from them? It would be troublesome if those reporters make up stories about what happened just now. You already have a bad reputation. If the news gets out that you and Wayne are..."

His words were cut off by Brea's glare. He immediately explained, "I mean people have always said that you have a strong backer. Once people get a wind of this matter, they may think that you are backed by him..."

"Shut up!" Brea shouted.

She was so angry that her delicate cheeks became red.

"People gossip all the time. I don't care what story they are going to make, and you don't have to care about those reporters either."

Then, she huffed and turned to glare at Wayne, the chief culprit of all this once again.

There seemed to be the flames of anger burning in her eyes as she gritted her teeth and said word by word, "Now, I want to get even with this bastard Wayne!"

