

Chapter 188 I Will Show You My Ability

Brea's voice was not low, and the surrounding fans and onlookers were stunned.

Many of them even took out their phones to take videos. After all, Brea was a star. She slapped the young successor of Evans Group in public. This incident was really explosive.

Although Wayne was slapped by Brea, he did not get angry because he suddenly found that she was shy.

He could tell whether the woman blushed because of anger or shyness. He was sure that she was shy.

This time, in addition to the sense of satisfaction that his trick worked, he felt also unexpectedly happy.

And now that he had achieved his goal, it was time for him to leave.

Brea had told him to stay away, so she would not stop him again, right?

Wayne took out a mirror and looked at the red slap mark on his face. Fortunately, the scratches did not affect his appearance. He would be fine after a few days.

He gave Brea a charming smile that was enough to fascinate thousands of women and said, "I'm leaving. Don't miss me too much. By the way, think about what I just said. Next time we meet, I'll show you my ability."

He especially emphasized the words "my ability" and smiled meaningfully.

After teasing Brea, Wayne hurriedly took Dilan to the place where they would meet the client to discuss the cooperation.

Brea didn't react for a while. When she came back to her senses, Wayne had already walked away. So she could only curse at his back.

He wanted to show his ability the next time they met? He must be dreaming!

"Bastard! Don't you ever let me see you again. Otherwise, I'll tear your mouth apart. I'll definitely teach you a lesson."

Brea stomped her feet in anger. But she could only watch Wayne leave now.

When she recalled what had happened just now, she was angry and ashamed at the same time. She was taken advantage of by Wayne in front of so many people. She couldn't bear it.

Foley looked at Brea's restless face for a while before he cautiously walked up to her and asked, "Brea, where are we going next? Do you want to go to the hospital to treat the wounds on your hands first and then ask the insurance company to appraise them, so that Wayne could compensate you?"

As soon as Brea heard Wayne's name, she flew into a rage again. "We don't need compensation for such small injuries. I just bluffed to scare that bastard. I only need to apply some medicine to make sure there will be no scars."

Kelley immediately brought the medicine and applied it to Brea's wounds. Brea's anger had almost dissipated. She said lightly, "Today's shooting is finished. Let's go back to Semshy Group first and wait for the photos. Then I will show them to Celia."

Then they left Westin Hotel and headed for Semshy Group.

The fans had just experienced the chaotic scene, but now they cheered up again. They sent Brea away, crazily holding the signboards and screaming madly for her.

Brea was not in the mood to entertain these fans. She just smiled and waved goodbye to them. Then she got into the van and left.

"Brea, are we really not going to find someone to deal with the reporters who took photos of you and Wayne just now?" Foley asked tentatively.

Brea wasn't even bothered by it. "No need. Anyway, those reporters will certainly make a big fuss with those photos. Maybe I can hit the headlines because of them."

The corners of Foley's mouth twitched. "Brea, are you serious? If those pictures hit the headlines, the public opinion may not be favorable to you. Perhaps your opponents will even mislead the public into thinking you are a bad person."

Brea snorted coldly, "Whatever. Negative and positive public opinions can both make me famous. You have been an agent for so many years, but you don't even know this?"

Foley was rendered speechless.

How could he not know? However, he had been with Brea for a long time, and he saw how she went crazy because of the negative comments on the Internet every time. That was why he didn't dare to take the risk and use this method. After all, he was afraid that she would be infuriated to death by those annoying netizens.

However, Brea's personality seemed to have changed recently. Even her temper had become better.

Foley smiled flatteringly. "As long as you are happy."

After this sentence, he didn't dare to say anything more.

When the car arrived at Semshy Group, Brea went straight to the design department to look for Celia. She wanted to tell Celia the details of the shooting.

As soon as she walked to Celia's side, she saw Celia embroidering the black dress.

Brea had also bought a lot of dresses with embroidery done by international masters. From her point of view, Celia's techniques were very exquisite and not even inferior to that of embroidery masters.

It made her more convinced that hiring Celia was the right decision. Celia was the right person for her.

