

## Chapter 216 The Superstar And The Bodyguard

Fortunately, Wayne immediately came, so the man failed. He was slammed hard to the ground and couldn't move for a while, so he could only curse.

"You bastard! How dare you help her! Do you know how she curried favor with an old man just to become what she is now?"

Brea didn't mind the man's baseless words. All she wanted was to help Wayne, but she knew she was not capable enough. She'd better not make things worse.

So she could only ask Wayne, "Are you okay? Are you hurt somewhere?"

Wayne was a little surprised to see the concern on her face. She was worried about him. But he quickly shook his head and said, "I'm fine. I'm good at boxing, so it's easy for me to beat these people."

After saying this, he kicked the man who was still cursing on the ground a few more times. It was as if he bore a deep grudge against the man.

At this moment, the security guards of the hospital all came over. With their help, Wayne quickly caught the other anti-fans.

After those people were subdued, Brea immediately pulled Wayne to the side to check on him and repeatedly asked, "Are you hurt? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

Wayne was stunned by her actions. He smiled and said, "Are you still my nemesis? Why do you care so much about me?"

Brea glared at him and said in a reproachful tone, "You're still in the mood to joke at this time? I also want to ask you. Am I not your nemesis? Why did you save me at the critical moment?"

"Yes, you are so annoying. But you are still a beautiful woman. I'm used to being tender to women. I don't want to see beautiful women get hurt," Wayne replied.

Brea curled her lips, but she didn't argue with him anymore. After all, he was right. She was indeed a beautiful woman.

Not long after, the police arrived and took away the people who had caused trouble. As the people involved, Brea and Wayne were also taken to the police station for their statements.

Giving their statements was much more troublesome than they had expected. It was already ten o'clock in the evening when they finished.

When they were at the gate of the police station, Brea said goodbye to Wayne. "I'm going back to Westin Hotel to rest because I still have a shooting tomorrow. Where are you going?"

Wayne thought for a while and said, "Let me drive you back. It just so happens that I'm going back to Westin Hotel too."

This time, Brea didn't refuse and got in Wayne's dazzling sports car.

Actually, she began to be curious about him.

She had also heard the ladies of affluent families gossiping about him in their circle. It was said that countless beautiful women pursued Wayne, but he didn't seem interested in them. He would rather drive a sports car around every day than go on a date with a beautiful woman.

That was why Brea suddenly got curious. She wondered what kind of a woman could pry open Wayne's heart and make him fall in love.

"We're here."

Wayne was a good driver. He drove fast but steadily. Before Brea could recover from her thoughts, the car had already pulled over at the entrance of the hotel.

After Brea got out of the car, Wayne got out of the driver's seat too. She watched him put away the car keys and close the door neatly. Then he looked at her with his bright eyes, and a light smile appeared on his face.

"Brea, let me walk you to your room. I don't want to see some haters suddenly appear and bash you again."

Brea was choked by his words. Her lips moved, wanting to retort, but she suppressed the urge.

For the first time, she didn't respond to him with an arrogant and cold attitude. Instead, she raised her head and smiled. Her eyes shone brightly.

Wayne was stunned for a moment. Then an inexplicable impulse surged deep in his heart.

He suddenly wanted to indulge himself in her eyes.

Wayne's expression softened, and he looked much gentler now. Brea was so startled by his gaze that her face flushed. She turned her head and said, "Since you want to be a bodyguard, I will grant your wish this time.

My bodyguard, take me upstairs."

"Let's go, superstar," Wayne said with a smile.

He then escorted her upstairs.

But when Brea took out the key card and was about to open the door, Wayne was stunned.

The client he met today was difficult to deal with, and he didn't close the deal. His client checked in at Westin Hotel, so he booked a presidential suite here, planning to continue the negotiation tomorrow.

He didn't expect that Brea was staying in the room next to his.

"Is this your room?" Wayne asked in surprise.

