

Chapter 217 Falling In Love With Him

Brea was stunned for a moment, feeling a little confused.

"Can't I stay in this room?" she asked in confusion.

"I mean, why are you staying in this room?" Wayne asked.

Brea was even more confused. "What's wrong with this room? Is there any problem here?"

Wayne pointed to the room next door and said, "I'm staying here tonight."

Brea's eyes widened in shock. "You... You stay in the room next to mine?"

Are you really not my fan? You deliberately stay next to me. What do you want?"

She crossed her arms over her chest to protect herself and began to infer, "You argued with me before just to attract my attention, right? Then you risked your life to save me today because you wanted to be a hero in my eyes. Do you want me to like you?"

Brea analyzed with reason. "I think you are too scheming. You actually wanted to attract my attention this way. Well, your method actually worked. I remember you now, Wayne."

Wayne was rendered speechless. He rolled his eyes and said, "Your imagination is too wild. How can I be your fan? Don't you know your own status? You are not popular, and you don't have many fans at all."

His last sentence made Brea angry. "You're a bad man. Can't you even speak decently? If you have nothing good to say, shut your mouth up. You are so annoying!"

"This is how I speak. If you don't like it, don't listen. No one is forcing you to listen to me," Wayne said in a low voice. He became mean again.

Brea glared at him and was about to retort. But when she remembered that he had risked his life to save her just now, she resisted the urge to scold him.

She didn't speak, but she didn't get in the room either.

The two stood outside the door for a while, and the atmosphere became more and more awkward.

Wayne suddenly stretched out his hand and pressed Brea against the door. "Superstar, why don't you enter your room yet? Don't you want to part with me? If you need some special service, I don't mind staying in your room for a while."

Brea's face flushed slightly, and she punched Wayne angrily. She thought that he was really annoying. She shouldn't have any illusions about him.

Brea decisively stepped on Wayne's foot and cursed, "Jerk!" Then she opened the door with the key card and entered her room.

Before she closed the door, she saw him still smiling slyly at her.

"Superstar, call me anytime if you need my service. I can give you a twenty percent discount."

"No way! If you dare to harass me again, I'll take a picture of your stupid look and post it online. Then everyone will see what a rogue the young successor of the Evans Group is." After saying this, Brea slammed the door shut.

Finally, she didn't have to see Wayne's face anymore. That bastard dared to flirt with her.

However, she must admit that she found him very handsome, especially when the scars on his face she had caused weren't there.

"Superstar..."

There was a knock on the door, and Wayne's voice came.

"I'm just next door. Call me if you need anything."

Brea thought for a while, but she didn't respond.

She was a little tired, so she went to the bathroom, intending to wash off everything she had experienced today.

Those haters really frightened her today. Fortunately, Wayne was there. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Brea lay in the bathtub and closed her eyes, trying to relax herself. However, Wayne's face kept appearing in her mind. No matter how hard she tried to drive him out, it was useless.

The most terrible part was that she thought he was very handsome after his heroic rescue of her.

When a woman began to miss a man crazily and find his every move pleasing to her eyes, it meant that she was not far from falling in love with him.

At the thought of this, Brea's heart skipped a beat.

Damn! Was she in love with Wayne?

