

Chapter 218 Thoughts Of Him

As Brea's thoughts went overboard, she shivered. She patted her face hard to keep herself together.

"No, I have to calm down! There must be something wrong with my brain!" She sternly reminded herself to be calm and stop thinking about Wayne. Even if he saved her today, what about it? They wouldn't have any further development in their relationship. At most, they would just be friends.

Even though she kept reminding herself, she couldn't help wondering if Wayne was also thinking of her when she thought of him like this.

"No, stop it, Brea!" she murmured to herself.

Brea patted her face again to calm herself down. After taking a shower, she finally felt refreshed and calmed down a little. She lay on the bed and played with her cell phone.

There would be other shooting tasks tomorrow for her, and she knew that she couldn't go on while her mood was affected by what happened today. Just thinking about the incident today made her feel terrified in her heart.

Therefore, she must have a good rest and recover well tonight. She couldn't show any tiredness in front of the high definition camera.

She set the alarm clock, lit the fragrance and was about to sleep.

Unexpectedly, Foley sent her a message right at this moment, ruining her plan.

"Brea, are you asleep? Tonight, our client has arranged Mr. Griffin to come to Westin Hotel and have a talk with you. He seems to want to have a meal with you at the hotel. Get ready quickly."

Frowning, Brea looked at her watch. It was almost twelve o'clock in the morning.

Dissatisfaction filled her mind as she replied directly, "It is already so late. What meal does he want to eat? Midnight snack? I don't have the mood for it. I am a celebrity. I want to keep fit, okay?"

After years of experience in participating in such kinds of private meetings, she had a sense that Mr. Griffin came with evil intent. When she was about to put down her phone, Foley sent her another message.

"Mr. Griffin is from the C-level of The One Jewelry. We can't afford to offend him. Brea, I know what you are worried about. Don't worry, I will accompany you and ensure your safety. Let's accept this invitation, alright?"

Since he was practically begging her, Brea couldn't help but waver.

She thought about it carefully. Since childhood, she had never had to worry about money because her family was very rich. But she didn't want to inherit the family property, instead, she just wanted to have a proper career in the entertainment circle. If she wanted to keep her foothold in the entertainment circle, she really couldn't offend too many people.

Moreover, Mr. Griffin was a pretty significant person. If he came to talk about the advertisement with her and she refused the meeting, she might lose the great opportunity.

After thinking it over, she reluctantly agreed to meet him.

"Alright. I'll get ready right away."

After sending the message, Brea couldn't help thinking of Wayne subconsciously.

If she was really so unlucky to the point that she would get harassed during the meeting, she wondered if Wayne would miraculously come to save her this time as well?

Brea shook her head rapidly. Stop thinking about that jerk! She couldn't help feeling ashamed for herself.

At the same time, Wayne, who was just a wall apart from Brea, was also thinking of her.

He had planned to take a shower to get rid of the gasoline smell. But when he caught sight of his wounded face in the mirror, he couldn't help but think of Brea.

He touched the wounds which were still stinging and smiled inexplicably.

Brea was such a ruthless woman. She didn't even hold back when fighting with him. He guessed that it would take at least more than ten days for these scratches to heal.

It was so strange. Why was Brea so different from those typical delicate girls from rich families? She was so domineering, so tough, and not willing to give in at all.

Wayne didn't understand why she was like this, and at the same time, he was constantly intrigued by her. Besides, he found himself not hating Brea at all even though his face, which he cared about a lot was hurt by her.

What was more, he didn't understand why he would save Brea when she was in danger today. He acted so abruptly as if it was natural of him.

Just why was he so drawn towards her? In his heart, was there any difference between Brea and other women?

Wayne couldn't help but ask himself. At the same time, he knew in his heart that she was indeed different.

At this moment, he was snapped out of his thoughts by the ringtone of his phone which was on the stand of the wash basin. Wayne looked down and found that it was a message from the client he had an appointment with today.

"Mr. Evans, I wonder if you are free tonight. If you don't mind, I want to talk to you again."

