

Chapter 242 Becoming A Trending Topic

Wayne made an effort to suppress his thoughts of Brea. However, the more he suppressed it, the more intense it got.

To him, it seemed logical that he was going mad. He just saw Brea's bare back. Exactly why was it that he just couldn't forget about her?

Gorgeous ladies were swarming around him. Quite a few of them made determined efforts to share his sleeping quarters. He'd met every conceivable kind of woman. How come Brea was so on his mind?

Wayne clenched his hands tightly. He then decided to read some news on his phone, so that he wouldn't dwell on his thoughts of Brea.

But he hadn't expected to see himself and Brea becoming a hot topic online at such a moment.

As Brea was only an actress on the C-list who was not popular at all, he had thought nobody would pay attention to her. Could it be related to the altercation that occurred in front of the Westin Hotel?

Curiosity drove him to click and check out the news. Indeed, he read the news about his altercation on the street and kiss with Brea.

Numerous entertainment journalists had released photographs taken from various perspectives. The news headline, however, claimed that he and Brea were romantically involved.

Wayne was at a loss for words. Why would these sleazy reporters risk their reputations by publishing these only to get the attention of the general public?

Nonetheless, he couldn't resist perusing them for a while and discovered that Brea's reputation was taking a hit. Many unfavorable reports about her had sparked heated debates and were followed by countless people.

They claimed falsely that Brea did not come from a wealthy family, she only pretended to be from a wealthy family, and most of her work opportunities actually came from Wayne.

Some people even went so far as to publicly circulate the false information that Brea was just his mistress and that she and he were not in a committed relationship. Moreover, they said the only reason she stayed with him was to increase her own influence, and she purposefully seduced him in an effort to marry into a wealthy family.

Comments beneath these reports were so critical that he had to stop reading them. Those individuals lacked any semblance of intelligence. And they didn't give a hoot about whether or not the reports were real. They only sought an outlet for their malicious ideas in the form of insults.

In the world of show business, Brea had always had a negative reputation, so the comment sections were flooded with haters eager to bash her.

"Does Brea have any fans? Can we agree that she's a fucking prostitute?"

"I've never seen somebody as attractive as Mr. Evans. Does she deserve him? After a few days of toying with her, I expect Mr. Evans to become bored. Given his immense wealth, he must have seen a wide array of stunning women."

"Just because she is attractive enough, she may marry a wealthy guy despite having been fucked by a large number of men!"

Wayne was fuming with rage and on the verge of losing it.

He just couldn't fathom how somebody could be so cruel to a girl who hadn't even done anything wrong.

The reports about Brea only became worse. He finally gave in and argued with them.

Though he did defend Brea, he did not reprimand them. He didn't want their quarrels to lead to further mistreatment of her.

Therefore, he was also subjected to verbal abuse. They stated he was a mindless Brea fanatic on the internet, and that Brea was a whore who couldn't be proven innocent.

"Fuck!"

Wayne flung the phone across the room and went to bed, covering his head in anger.

As far as he was concerned, it was not a big deal. Tomorrow, he would request that all of these accounts be disabled, and he would see who would dare to abuse her.

After a very long night, morning finally arrived.

Tyson awoke early in the morning. He did not read the news, thus he was unaware that his artist had sparked a major Internet storm. He had other concerns in mind at the moment.

Mack, his older brother, had contacted him with a message.

Tyson's animosity against Mack increased the instant he saw the message. His hands were clenched, but he kept one eye on Celia to see how she would respond.

He felt some relief when he realized his motions had not roused her.

When he saw the message on his phone again, though, his look changed back to one of seriousness.

Mack, at long last, made a move after waiting around for a while.

Just what was Mack thinking about this time?

