

## Chapter 269 They Were Not In a Relationship

Brea recalled the photos of Wayne and Keira having dinner together after reading his message. She replied, gritting her teeth because she was so furious, "Damn it! Thanks to you, there is so much dirt on me again! I feel like dead meat already!"

Wayne sent several question marks, before asking, "What's wrong with you? Why are you so angry? It's only fair if you give me a reason before you get angry with me. Don't you think so?"

Brea's mood soured when Wayne came into mind. "Can't you use your damn hands? Why don't you go ahead and read the entertainment news right now? Don't waste my time with your bullshit! Okay?"

The more she contemplated her situation, the more irritated she became. So she added, "I hope you and Keira have a wonderful life together. Don't bother me again. I don't think we should even be friends."

Brea received a question mark in what seemed like a fraction of a second, but she didn't respond.

To get away from it all, she returned to her bed and closed her eyes, trying to sleep. However, as soon as she shut her eyes, images of Wayne's face filled her consciousness.

Since Wayne was in love with Keira, she couldn't fathom why he kept coming to her rescue. Brea had developed a crush on him.

Though it was just a small crush, she was still terribly depressed. It had been a long time since she last fell for a guy.

The idea of starting a relationship with him had never occurred to her. All she wanted was to feel her racing heartbeat again while facing him. Why did God deny her the opportunity?

Brea even had the feeling that it could take her longer than expected to return to her past self. Only this one guy, Wayne, existed in her head now.

She thought of the scene where Wayne had protected her at the hospital's entrance and the scene where he had kept watch over her while she was sleeping following her escape from Mr. Griffin. He spoke to her, guarded her, kissed her, and cared about her...

Then she recalled the photos of him and Keira eating together. They were very lovely, yet despite their smiles, she felt a deep ache in her heart.

Wayne often argued with her, and he repeatedly told her he didn't like her. But he gave Keira a smile. Maybe he'd protected Keira more than once, just as he'd protected her.

They exchanged kisses, hugged, and even did some hot sex. Wayne's strength would enable him to have sex with her for the whole of the night.

Brea was certain that she was losing her mind. She was stumped and unable to understand it. When he was with Keira, how could Wayne still be the same man she knew?

She hoped someone would assure her that they were not, in fact, the same individual.

Thinking about it further irritated her. Celia sent her a message just as Brea became aware that she was crying.

"Brea, my husband and I just returned from a shopping trip. I checked out the latest hot searches online and found many news reports about you. I believe that you are not the kind of person they claimed you to be. Just where are you right now? I hope you're doing well."

Brea's heart was warmed by Celia's message.

And sure enough, her closest friend was the one she could rely on the most in a crisis.

After composing herself, she texted Celia.

"I'm now sleeping at the hotel. I saw the reports. Not a big deal. Foley will get in touch with the PR team and handle the situation as quickly as possible. Don't stress out about me, Cece. And thanks too. You have such a big heart."

Swiftly, Celia said, "I have asked my husband about the relationship between Wayne and Keira. He said that he had known Wayne for many years but had never seen him interact with Keira, thus the two of them wouldn't be dating. Don't get him wrong and try not to feel down."

After reading the message, Brea was stunned for a long time and her mind went blank.

