

Chapter 270 She Fell In Love With Him

Brea had no idea how long she was in a daze. When she finally snapped out of it, she was in a much better mood.

She finally realized that she didn't particularly care about the rumors. The only concern at the forefront of her mind was to find out whether Wayne was Keira's boyfriend or not.

When Brea realized this, she was shocked by her own thoughts.

Damn it! She swore viciously. It turned out that she liked Wayne, and she liked him a lot!

Brea clenched her fists and forced herself to calm down. But the truth was that she didn't want to fall in love with a rich man like Wayne. It wouldn't be an easy feat to control him.

Since she was from a rich family herself, she had had the unwanted privilege of seeing several rich young men who turned out to be playboys.

After entering the entertainment industry, she found out that a lot of the female stars wanted to marry into a rich family. However, Brea was different from the other female stars. She had no interest in the rich men at all.

All she wanted was to find a man who truly loved her. She didn't care whether he was rich or not. As long as he loved her as much as she loved him, she was willing to marry him.

It was a pity that she was yet to find such a man. Unfortunately, her beautiful appearance failed to bring her good luck in this respect.

She didn't believe for a single moment that Wayne could be the one she had been searching for.

After taking several deep breaths, Brea managed to regain control of her emotions. With a clearer mindset, she was finally able to send a reply to Celia's message.

"It makes no difference to me whether Keira and Wayne are dating or not. I don't care either way. I just want to do my job well and become popular as soon as possible."

Celia replied a minute later. "Brea, don't worry. I'll try my best to design good dresses for you that will make you popular as soon as possible. Let's work together to achieve it! "

Celia's reply drew a chuckle out of Brea. "Then I'll wait for that day. "

When she was about to put down her phone, she thought for a while and sent another message to Celia. "I'm fine now, Cece. You don't have to chat with me all the time. It's weekend. You should spend more time with your good husband. "

After she had sent the message, she closed her chat history with Celia and clicked on the icon under Wayne's name. She read through the chat history between her and Wayne, only to realize that Wayne hadn't sent her any more messages.

For some reason, she got angry all over again.

She didn't understand why a smart man like Wayne was so stupid.

Why didn't he explain the relationship between him and Keira to her until now?

Brea was so angry that she threw her phone aside again. When she was about to cover herself with the quilt, someone knocked on the door again.

She thought it was the reporters again, so she shouted angrily, "Stop knocking. It's so annoying. If you don't leave now, I'll call the police!"

As expected, the knock on the door stopped. Brea breathed a sigh of relief and planned to continue to frighten them with the police in the future.

Surprisingly, she heard Wayne's voice from outside the door.

"It's me, Brea. Open the door."

The sound of his voice caused a bright smile to bloom on her face.

Before she could even wonder why he was at her door, she had jumped out of bed and was racing towards the door.

But the moment her fingertips grazed the doorknob, she let go of it. Turning on her heel, she ran towards the bathroom and stared at her reflection in the mirror. She didn't leave the bathroom until she was sure that she was at her prettiest.

"Are you okay? Open the door already. Don't stay silent, because it's making me worried."

He had been standing outside for a long time without hearing any movement from inside the room, so he became nervous. Just as he was about to kick the door down, Brea took in one last fortifying breath and opened the door.

As soon as the door opened, she looked up and saw Wayne's handsome face.

