

Chapter 271 I Like Women With A Curvy Figure

When Brea glanced at Wayne, her heartbeat went abnormally fast again.

She knew that she was a little out of control. But of course, she wouldn't show it to him. So she immediately glared at him and covered her emotions with sarcasm. "Why are you here? Are pigs flying in the sky?"

Wayne didn't say anything. He just went straight into her room and closed the door. Then he looked into her eyes and said, "When I received your message, in which you wished me and Keira happiness, I thought you were out of your mind. But later, I went to check the entertainment news."

He paused and sighed. "I must have done something wrong in my previous life, which is why I have to get involved in this kind of thing. Now I have a basic understanding of the situation. I sent Dilan to drive away the reporters outside, so I can come to see you."

Brea couldn't help but get emotional when she heard his words. However, she couldn't let him know she was very happy, so she just said indifferently, "Oh, I see."

Wayne noticed that her mood was a little off, so he asked tentatively, "Are you okay? Are you affected by the slander? Actually, you don't have to take those comments online seriously. They just don't live a good life, so they point fingers at others. They can't wait to make everyone suffer."

Brea curled her lips. "Who says I'm affected? This is not my first time being slandered, so I don't really care about it anymore."

As she spoke, she looked very calm. But deep inside her heart, she was suffering a lot.

She felt bad that Wayne didn't get to the point. Why didn't he explain what happened between him and Keira now?

Wayne was not convinced by Brea's words because he could see that she was still in a bad mood. He thought that she was really affected by the Internet abuse, but he didn't want to express his concern to her explicitly. So he reached out and rubbed her nose. "Why are you so depressed today, Miss Duffy? You're always as powerful as a gamecock, right?"

His intention was to make Brea happy. But much to his surprise, she slapped his hand away and said coldly, "It's none of your business."

Wayne didn't know how he had offended this bad-tempered lady again.

"I kindly helped you drive the reporters away, and I even come to see you. Is that how you are going to treat me?"

Brea was upset that he was still making fun of her. She snorted and sneered, "Why do you come to see me? Did I beg you to come here? Since you are so free, why don't you accompany your Keira? Oh, she doesn't need you to accompany her. She already has the sympathy of many netizens who pity her. After all, the trend of public opinion is now in her favor. All the netizens are feeling sorry for her because her man has been snatched by the other woman."

After hearing her sarcastic words, Wayne finally realized that she misunderstood his relationship with Keira. And she was jealous.

Wayne couldn't help but be a little surprised by this realization.

Brea always looked down on him, so he didn't expect that she would be jealous.

Didn't she always say she had no feelings for him? And she would never like him?

Wayne rolled his eyes and thought of teasing her. He deliberately took a few steps to approach her, reached out, and pressed her against the wall. He leaned closer, gently rubbed his lips against her ear, and said slowly, "Brea, are you an idiot?"

Such a sudden intimate contact made Brea's face flush. Her heart beat wildly again. But even though her heartbeat seemed out of control, she was still verbally aggressive. "You are the idiot. Why are you scolding me for no reason?"

"You are an idiot," Wayne scolded again in a flirtatious tone. Before Brea could scold him back, he quickly stood up and looked into her eyes.

"What makes you think that Keira and I are together? I won't even bother to look at a plain woman like her. You can question my personality but not my aesthetic taste."

His straightforward explanation stunned Brea. She asked subconsciously, "If you don't like her, then... What kind of woman do you like?"

Seeing the expectation in her eyes, Wayne snickered. While his eyes were fixed on her face, he moved his hand to her waist and pinched it gently.

"I like women with a curvy figure like you."

