

Chapter 273 The Solution

Brea pondered the situation for a bit, then groaned, "To be honest, I'm still stuck and can't figure out what to do. I'm going to start by making contact with the PR department."

Noticing that she seemed somewhat melancholy, Wayne concluded that she was certainly invested in this situation.

His mind was racing, and then he had a brilliant revelation.

Once again, he got close to Brea and gave her his signature smirk. "There is a way out, and I know what it is. Are you curious to find out?"

Brea's thoughts froze as she stared into his gleaming eyes. Unconsciously, she took a step back, but then realized she was already leaning against the wall, so there was nowhere for her to go. Despite this, Wayne proceeded to take another step forward.

As the gap shrank to the size of a fingertip, Brea found herself utterly unable to make out anything.

The only thing she could do was stare at him and tell him, "Wayne, is it possible to talk to me while not being this close?"

"Why should I do that?" Wayne advanced without retreating, lifted her chin, and grinned. "Why are you so timid when you are with me, Miss Brea Duffy? Have you developed a crush on me?"

At this, Brea rolled her eyes and repelled his touch. "Keep your ego in check. Just get to it."

She didn't mind Wayne touching her. Instead, she was concerned that she would be unable to control her thoughts and develop deeper feelings for him.

In a serious tone, Wayne added, "My approach is extremely straightforward, but it works."

He watched Brea's face as it changed in response to what he was saying, and he delivered each syllable with conviction.

"In order to provide in-depth, in-person explanations to every online outlet, I will be holding a news conference. I'll assert that I have zero connection to Keira. Everyone will stop calling you the other woman once they find out that you are my girlfriend. It's possible that everyone will reprimand Keira for her erroneous assertion."

After that, he cracked another grin. "You have been at odds with Keira now and in the past, right? This action might also serve as a lesson to your adversary. I don't see any reason why not to go in that direction."

Brea questioned with her gorgeous eyes wide open, "Are you suggesting that you want to reveal to the world that I am your true girlfriend?"

Wayne confirmed with a nod. "Do you have a better plan? This is the only route out of the situation you're in right now. Moreover, the photographs of us kissing on the street have been published by the reporters. If I don't say you're my girlfriend, people will assume you're the other woman who ruined my relationship with Keira.

Your professional standing and personal integrity compel me to do this. The subject will become trendy and you will get more attention if you become my girlfriend. In any case, you'll come out of this unscathed. Is there anything else bothering you?"

Brea's heartbeat increased dramatically.

Wayne would gain nothing by publicly disclosing his connection with a C-list female star with a history of problems.

He was not the kind to get involved in someone else's affairs, but he tried to help her out despite the risk to his reputation, about which rich people worried more than anything else.

In his heart, did Wayne secretly adore her? Were they truly going to be boyfriend and girlfriend?

For a second, Brea was at a loss for words. Just as she was debating whether or not to accept Wayne's proposal, he embraced her.

"Please tell me what you think. I will set up for the press conference if you think it's good."

In a solemn voice, Wayne said those words to her. The repeated opening and closing of his lips over her earlobe caused her to flinch.

There was one thing she needed to know before she could answer Wayne's query.

Why did he have to hold her while talking to her?

