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## **Chapter 279 Feeding Her**

Brea looked at the delicious food delivered to her mouth. She hesitated for a while before she finally opened her mouth to eat it.

"That's my good girl." Wayne was satisfied with her obedience. He asked, "Is it delicious?"

Brea nodded, feeling her face burning. When she saw that Wayne didn't eat anything, she asked, "Why don't you eat? Are you just going to feed me?"

Wayne said flatly, "I'm not hungry. I made this for you only."

As he spoke, he fed her another piece of chicken breast. "Eat more. Look at you. You are so thin. You need to gain more weight."

Brea was a little embarrassed. "I'm already an adult. I don't need you to feed me. Besides, I'm in the entertainment industry, and my body can't be considered thin. They even say I'm a little fat."

Wayne continued feeding her. "No, you are not fat. So you should eat more. Actually, I just fed you on a whim. But I can never say you are fat. Do you have to be as thin as a bamboo pole? For me, women don't have to be skinny. I don't like women as thin as Keira. She's so thin and out of shape. Plump women are more beautiful and comfortable to hug."

At first, there was a complacent look on Brea's face. But when she heard Wayne's last sentence, her face turned cold again. She snorted and asked, "Do you like feeding women? Have you hugged a lot of women before?"

But as soon as these words came out of her mouth, she also regretted it.

After all, she had nothing to do with Wayne. She thought it was too misleading to ask such questions. And she seemed too nosy.

She was ready to be scolded by him. But much to her surprise, he answered seriously, "What do you think of me? I am Wayne, the heir of the Evans family. Do you think I will feed any woman casually?

I've only fed you. And I don't even bother to look at other women. They don't deserve to be fed by me at all. Besides, I haven't hugged many women before. I just think it's very comfortable to hug you."

Brea's heart was filled with joy, and it also reflected on her face.

She quickly turned her face away. She wanted to say something more, but there was a piece of beef in front of her mouth.

When she raised her eyes to look at him, he said while holding the fork with a piece of beef, "Stop talking and enjoy the delicious food. Don't starve yourself and lose weight. You'd better put on some weight."

Brea chewed the piece of beef, swallowed it, and complained, "Although you think I look better if I put on some weight, how about the camera and my haters? If I gain more weight, I will look fat in the camera. It will be difficult for me to find a better angle to look good during shooting. Moreover, my haters will definitely ridicule me. So I'd rather control my weight than be scolded on the internet."

Wayne thought of the confrontation between him and Brea's haters on the internet. He said subconsciously, "If anyone dares to mock you, I'll scold them to death."

Brea was amused by the serious look on his face. She smiled and said, "You are not that annoying when you don't fight with me."

He faintly smiled. "Really? Well, I have many advantages. You will slowly find them out, and one day, you will fall in love with me uncontrollably."

Actually, Brea wanted to tell Wayne that she had already discovered his advantages.

But she knew that once she said so, he would definitely laugh at her. So she rolled her eyes at him and said, "Dream on!"

After saying this, she immediately lowered her head and buried herself in the delicious food.

But the question was, would she really fall in love with Wayne?

Although she seemed to have a crush on him, this kind of feeling was far from love.

Brea was lost in thought while eating, so she accidentally choked on the beef. Wayne was so worried that he quickly poured water

for her and patted her on the back to help her breathe.

"Be careful. You said you are already an adult. How can you still choke on food? You are so stupid."

Although he was complaining, there was a bit of concern and affection in his voice.

"You make me worry. What if you eat alone?

Or maybe, you are pretending to be clumsy because you want me to always feed you in the future, right?"

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