

Chapter 280 Brea Cried

Brea took the glass of water from Wayne and took a big gulp.

When she saw the concern in his eyes, an inexplicable feeling surged in her heart.

And was there also tenderness in his eyes? But at that moment, Brea thought it was just her illusion. She lowered her head and replied in a low voice, "If you say I'm stupid again, I'll beat you until you become a fool. Let's see who is more stupid then."

Wayne couldn't help laughing. "You still have the energy to bicker with me. It seems that even if everyone calls you the other woman on the Internet, it doesn't have much impact on you."

Brea's face immediately froze when she heard this. She said unhappily, "Why do you have to mention that? Can you stop talking about such annoying things?"

When she thought of Wayne's smiling face when he had dinner with Keira and the ruthless abuse from the netizens, she felt a little aggrieved.

"I don't even know who I have offended. Why are so many people slandering me? My haters sent me a cinerary casket and splashed gasoline on me. Now, they are calling me the other woman. I have been in the entertainment industry for so many years. Why is the path of my career so bumpy?"

I don't remember doing anything unforgivable. Many stars compete for roles and endorsements. Their fans abuse each other verbally, and they pimp and sleep their way to the top. I haven't done any of those things. I dare to say that I'm one of the cleanest female stars in the entertainment industry. Why do they hate me so much?

It doesn't matter if I can't win the audiences' favor. But why am I being hated by more people than Keira? What is so good about Keira? Her father has done many immoral things in business and harmed many people's interests. And since she entered the industry, she has also done many shameless things. But why can she win the favor of more audiences than me?"

The more Brea talked, the sadder she felt. She suddenly put down the tableware and burst into tears.

While crying, she pointed at Wayne and said, "Now, even you are bullying me. Others are already scolding me. Now, you also make fun of me with this matter. Do you really think I am so shameless that I don't care about being pointed at the nose and accused of being the other woman?"

Wayne had never seen this kind of scene, so he felt anxious and distressed. He quickly held her in his arms, wiped her tears, and coaxed, "Don't cry. I'm sorry, it's my fault. I shouldn't have mentioned something that makes you sad. I'm sorry that I said something wrong. Don't cry now, okay?"

Brea wiped her tears with his clothes and sobbed. "I'm being scolded every day, and I have to take bodyguards with me when I go out. Do you know what kind of life I've been living these years?"

She looked at Wayne with tears streaming down her face.

But Wayne's first thought was that she looked very beautiful when she cried.

"Okay, don't cry now." He gently wiped her tears and said, "You're not the only one who brings bodyguards. I saw other stars also bring a lot of bodyguards when they go out. And the netizens are not only targeting you."

"You don't know anything." Brea was angry and sad at the same time. "The other stars take bodyguards with them because they have too many fans. I take bodyguards because I have too many anti-fans. If I don't take bodyguards with me, I might be killed by them one day..."

Before she could finish her words, Wayne quickly covered her lips with his hand and said in a more serious tone, "Don't talk nonsense and curse yourself."

After saying this, he felt that his tone was too harsh, so he kept holding her in his arms.

Seeing her crying like this, he felt indescribable pain in his heart. And he had an impulse to protect her.

He didn't understand why so many people hated such a beautiful woman.

If Brea was his girlfriend, he would do his best to treat her well. If she was in danger, he would risk his life to protect her.

