

Chapter 372 Official Announcemen

At this moment, only a few reporters were left outside the room because most of them were led by Dilan to the periphery of the hotel.

When the reporters saw Wayne and Brea come out of the room, they hurried over with their cameras and bombarded the two with questions.

Just the fact that Wayne and Brea came out of the same room together was already a big news enough to make all the media platforms explode.

Although Brea was not a popular actress, Wayne was different. He was the young heir of Evans Group.

"Mr. Evans, why are you and Miss Duffy coming out of the same room?"

"You two were alone in the same room. May I ask what happened?"

"Mr. Evans, you already have a girlfriend, right? You and Miss Duffy spent the whole night together. Does your girlfriend know about this? Are you not afraid that your girlfriend will get angry?"

Brea was used to the cameras and could always maintain her composure. But today, for the first time, she was a little confused and nervous.

When Wayne noticed the expression on her face, he leaned over slightly and said in a low voice, "You don't have to say anything. Let me do the explaining."

She could only nod in a daze. Because the truth was, she really couldn't say a word now.

Brea held Wayne's hand and felt the warmth from his body that penetrated his suit. She inexplicably felt a little relieved.

She also wanted to hear how he would answer those questions. But much to her surprise, he did not speak. Instead, he let the reporters press the shutters of their cameras. Then he walked downstairs with her.

She wanted to ask him if he was crazy. But in the end, she chose to believe him.

The reporters followed them all the way, taking pictures frantically. But he just ignored them.

Soon, Wayne and Brea arrived at the hotel lobby. The reporters led by Dilan to the periphery of the hotel saw the two. They also rushed up madly and surrounded the two tightly.

When the passers-by in the hotel heard the commotion, they also came over. In an instant, Wayne and Brea became the center of everyone's attention.

Brea felt a little uneasy in front of the cameras, reporters, and onlookers. But she roughly understood why Wayne was doing this.

Maybe he didn't want to hide anymore, so he planned to respond to these reporters head-on to solve the crisis.

At this moment, reporters from major media companies scrambled, throwing questions.

"Mr. Evans, why are you and Miss Duffy in the same hotel, holding each other's hands?"

Wayne smiled calmly and explained in an orderly manner, "Because Brea is my girlfriend. Is there any problem with my girlfriend and me staying in the same hotel?"

After saying this, he bent down, raised Brea's hand to his lips, and kissed the back of her hand in front of everyone.

What he did made Brea's face flush at once.

The reporters were all shocked. But they didn't forget to take the opportunity to get the best shots of the scene. They kept pressing the shutters of their cameras.

But soon, another reporter asked, "Mr. Evans, how about Keira? Isn't she your girlfriend? Someone took a picture of you two having dinner together. What happened then? Can you explain it, Mr. Evans?"

Wayne's smile at the moment was gentler than before. He reached out and held Brea in his arms, calmly facing the cameras in front of him. He said unhurriedly, "I only have one real girlfriend. And that is Brea."

As soon as he said this, there was an uproar in the crowd.

Not only the reporters but also the onlookers were shocked.

"What? Brea is Mr. Evans' real girlfriend? And what about Keira?"

"They say Brea is the third party, right? What is happening now?"

Brea's heart was pounding in her chest. She felt like she was standing on an extremely thin steel wire. And if she was not careful enough, she would fall into the abyss and be doomed forever.

But because she had Wayne by her side, she was willing to take the risk and put all her life in his hands.

Whatever this might bring her, she was willing to accept her fate.

What ha did mada Braa's faca flush at onca.

Tha raportars wara all shockad. But thay didn't forgat to taka tha opportunity to gat tha bast shots of tha scana. Thay kapt prassing tha shuttars of thair camaras.

But soon, anothar raportar askad, "Mr. Evans, how about Kaira? Isn't sha your girlfriend? Somaona took a pictura of you two having dinnar togathar. What happenad than? Can you explain it, Mr. Evans?"

Wayna's smila at tha momant was gantlar than bafora. Ha raachad out and hald Braa in his arms, calmly facing tha camaras in front of him. Ha said unhurriadly, "I only hava ona raal girlfriend. And that is Braa."

As soon as ha said this, thara was an uproar in tha crowd.

Not only tha raportars but also tha onlookars wara shockad.

"What? Braa is Mr. Evans' raal girlfriend? And what about Kaira?"

"Thay say Braa is tha third party, right? What is happaning now?"

Braa's haart was pounding in har chast. Sha falt lika sha was standing on an axtremaly thin staal wira. And if sha was not caraful enough, sha would fall into tha abyss and ba doomad foravar.

But bacausa sha had Wayna by har sida, sha was willing to taka tha risk and put all har lifa in his hands.

Whatavar this might bring har, sha was willing to accapt har fata.

