

## Chapter 376 Making Brea Famous

Wayne didn't answer Dilan's question at once. He took out a box of cigarettes first, got one stick, and lit it. Then he took a drag and blew the smoke. It drifted over him and dissipated in the air.

Then he asked Dilan back, "Why are you asking? Do you think I'm not serious? Are you thinking I'm only playing with her feelings?"

Dilan couldn't see Wayne's expression clearly, but he felt a little terrified for some unknown reason.

He even shuddered. "Mr. Evans, please don't get me wrong. It's just that I'm confused. Your attitude towards Miss Duffy has changed so fast. You just had a fierce fight two days ago. But now, you are so in love with her. I don't understand how your feelings changed in such a short time."

Wayne smiled. "It's normal that you don't understand. After all, what can your brain understand?"

Dilan was stunned for a moment. He was about to say something to defend himself when Wayne suddenly added, "Focus on driving. Don't ask too many questions. These things are none of your business."

Dilan didn't say anything more. He focused on driving.

Wayne stubbed out his cigarette, took out his phone, and secretly changed Brea's name on his phonebook to "Future Wife" before sending her a message.

His message said, "Baby, have a good rest. Call me if you need anything."

Brea was now in her room, lying on the bed and looking at her phone. She was waiting for the news that she and Wayne were in a relationship to hit the hot search.

Then she saw Wayne's message pop up. She clicked to open it, and her face immediately flushed after she read it.

She grabbed the quilt and screamed. But then, she quickly calmed down and replied, "Okay."

As soon as her message was sent out, she couldn't help rolling on the bed, giggling with excitement.

She was reminded of how she had sex with Wayne last night and this morning. The feeling of being penetrated by his huge penis was still vivid in her mind. She felt so horny that there seemed to be liquid overflowing between her thighs.

Then she remembered the expression on his face when he announced in front of the reporters today that she was his girlfriend.

He was so serious, sincere, and firm.

Had he already taken her as his girlfriend in his heart long ago?

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. She quickly rubbed her face and told herself, "Calm down, Brea! Calm down! How can you be so excited just because of a man?"

Brea kept persuading herself, but she still couldn't control her excited heart.

In the end, she had no other way to calm down her exhilarated heart. So she pulled the quilt over her head and forced herself to sleep.

Then she had a dream. In her dream, she did not only become an international superstar but also married Wayne. They even had a child, and they lived happily in the future.

On the other hand, Celia watched the TV drama all afternoon, and Tyson was also forced to watch it with her.

The more episodes she watched, the more energetic she became. She held Tyson's hand excitedly and praised, "Brea really did a commendable job in this drama. She is so beautiful, and her acting skills are excellent. It's not surprising that she will become popular. I really don't know why the viewers don't like her. And her company also doesn't put more effort into helping her. She will definitely become famous if she appears in a few more dramas."

Tyson could only agree with her. He said gently, "You're right, honey. Brea is indeed a talent."

Then he suddenly remembered his conversation with Wayne today. Wayne asked him to help Brea with her career. Maybe she was really worth it. Maybe he should ask his subordinates to help Brea get more resources.

Tyson was lost in deep thought when he was suddenly awakened by a knock on the door downstairs.

Celia was a little surprised. She immediately asked Tyson, "What is going on downstairs? Someone is knocking on the door. Did you order takeout?"

"I don't know. I'll go downstairs to check. Don't make any sound here," Tyson replied.

Celia shook her head. "I'll go with you."

After saying this, she held Tyson's arm nervously and went with him downstairs to open the door.

Tyson didn't refuse, but he kept her behind him.

As soon as he opened the door, they saw several bodyguards outside who bowed to them in unison. "Mr. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw, your grandfather sent us here."

Tha mora apisodas sha watchad, tha mora anargatic sha bacama. Sha hald Tyson's hand axcitadly and praisad, "Braa raally did a commandabla job in this drama. Sha is so baautiful, and har acting skills ara axcallant. It's not surprising that sha will bacoma popular. I raally don't know why tha viawars don't lika har. And har company also doasn't put mora affort into halping har. Sha will dafinitaly bacoma famous if sha appaars in a faw mora dramas."

Tyson could only agraa with har. Ha said gantly, "You'ra right, honay. Braa is indaad a talant."

Than ha suddanly ramambarad his conversation with Wayna today. Wayna askad him to halp Braa with har caraar. Mayba sha was raally worth it. Mayba ha should ask his subordinatas to halp Braa gat mora rasourcas.

Tyson was lost in daap thought whan ha was suddanly awakanad by a knock on tha door downstairs.

Calia was a littla surprisad. Sha immadiatly askad Tyson, "What is going on downstairs? Somaona is knocking on tha door. Did you ordar takaout?"

"I don't know. I'll go downstairs to chack. Don't maka any sound hara," Tyson rapliad.

Calia shook har haad. "I'll go with you."

Aftar saying this, sha hald Tyson's arm narvously and want with him downstairs to opan tha door.

Tyson didn't rafusa, but ha kapt har bahind him.

As soon as ha opanad tha door, thay saw savaral bodyguards outsida who bowad to tham in unison. "Mr. Shaw, Mrs. Shaw, your grandfathar sant us hara."

