

### Chapter 399 Upgraded Resources

Brea answered her phone at once. "Foley, what's up?"

Foley sounded a little excited when he spoke. "Brea, there's an event you need to attend. You're on the hot search, and the public opinions are on your side. This is a good opportunity for you to increase your popularity. Get ready now. I have asked the assistant to bring a makeup artist and pick you up."

Brea was also a little excited. She never expected that such an opportunity would come to her.

She immediately agreed. "Okay, I'll get ready right away."

Foley urged, "The assistant is already on the way. She should be there soon, so hurry up. We can't be late."

"I understand. I'll be quick."

Brea hung up the phone and sighed helplessly. "I can't cook for you. I have an event to attend later. Foley said I'm popular now, so I have to take advantage of this opportunity to maintain my popularity and improve my reputation."

Wayne smiled knowingly. "I understand. I'm happy that your career is getting better now."

Brea was about to say that he was a sensible man when he suddenly hugged her.

He kissed her on the cheek, but he felt it was not enough. So he bent over and kissed her lips until she was almost out of breath.

Brea pushed him, gasping for air. "Why are you so clingy? I still have work to do."

Wayne licked his lips, looking unsatisfied. "You are so delicious that I don't want to let you go. But I'm a very sensible man. I know I can't hamper my girlfriend's career, so I must let you go now."

His words extinguished Brea's anger a bit. She rolled her eyes at him and said softly, "You are talking too much."

After saying this, she immediately went to the bedroom and picked out a luxurious dress from the wardrobe. She dressed up and went out with her bag.

Wayne looked at the purple crystal necklace she was wearing and said with a smile, "The necklace matches your clothes and temperament very well. I think I have to admire my taste this time. It's really good. You should consider accepting me as your boyfriend. After all, handsome and rich men with good taste like me are rare."

Brea couldn't help laughing upon hearing his narcissistic speech. "Well, you're right that men like you are rare, because your narcissistic index is higher than Einstein's IQ. But anyway, thank you. I must say you really have good taste."

Brea then opened the door. Wayne followed closely behind her.

Coincidentally, Kelley, the assistant, had already arrived. She was shocked to see that Wayne was in Brea's house. But out of professionalism, she didn't ask anything.

Brea got in the car, waved goodbye to Wayne, and said, "Find a place to eat by yourself. Don't starve yourself. Otherwise, you will get sick."

"You too. Have something to eat on the way. I will feel bad if you get sick." Wayne then watched her leave, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

His girlfriend might really become an A-list star one day.

Thinking that many people would like and admire her in the future, he was sincerely happy for her.

Brea deserved all this. A rare stunner like her should not be buried. She should shine like a diamond on the stage.

And for this, he was willing to do everything he could. He would help her achieve this goal.

Wayne was still lost in thought when his phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated.

He took it out to check. It was a message from Tyson.

"I've already made an arrangement. Brea's resources will be upgraded from now on. She will have many endorsements and activities to keep her current popularity. Are you satisfied now?"

