

Chapter 413 The Hickey On Her Neck

Brea was suddenly hit by the realization that Celia had likely seen the hickey on her neck.

Wayne! Why did he insist on leaving such a distinct mark on her neck? Although she had used a thick layer of concealer to cover the mark, it had obviously not been enough.

Brea coughed awkwardly and did her best to lie believably. "Oh, a mosquito bit me yesterday. Don't worry, it looks worse than it really is."

Although Celia knew that Brea was lying to her, she pretended to accept this explanation. "Brea, you should be careful when you go outside, especially since you react so strongly to bites. You're a star. It's not good to have obvious marks like these on your skin. You have such a beautiful neck. Make sure to protect it, or your fans will be sad."

Brea didn't catch Celia's implication. She nodded and promised, "Don't worry. I'll be more careful in the future."

Still, her face flushed red with embarrassment.

After talking about this with Celia, Brea was thinking about how Wayne had left the mark on her neck. The crazy time they had had together flashed through her mind.

She could even remember the feeling of his lips touching her neck.

In a daze, Brea absentmindedly followed Celia to the canteen. Just as she was about to order, her phone rang.

Brea pulled out her phone and saw a text from Wayne on the screen.

She quickly passed the menu to Celia and said with a smile, "Cece, please order. The head of a client's company just messaged me and it's urgent, so I need to reply."

"No problem. Do your work," Celia said. Then she took the menu and started ordering.

After she saw that Celia was occupied, Brea lowered her head and opened the message.

"Baby, have you eaten lunch yet? Do you miss me? I miss you so much!"

The corners of Brea's mouth turned up as she smiled subconsciously. She hadn't expected Wayne to be so clingy!

Although she felt butterflies as she read the message, she replied calmly, "I'm about to eat. I've been too busy to miss you."

Wayne was like an immortal fighter on the battlefield of love. No matter how unenthusiastically Brea replied to him, he was always full of energy and ready to fight for her affections.

He quickly replied, "When will you be free? I want to take you to dinner."

After she read his eager invitation, Brea tried her best to restrain the impulse to laugh out loud. She thought she might arouse Celia's suspicion if she were to laugh at a supposed client message. With a straight face, she texted back, "Why are you being so attentive to me now? Don't you have anything else to do? All of these messages are annoying me."

As soon as she pressed send, Brea felt a twinge of regret. Her tone had been a little harsh. Would this be the message to make Wayne angry?

But as usual, Wayne replied with a relaxed tone.

"Actually, I have been very busy with work. However, I'm afraid that you'll forget about me, so I have no choice but to text you over and over again. Besides, how can I say I am pursuing you as my girlfriend if I don't try hard? Now you are a popular actress. Your fan base has grown exponentially, and the number of people who want to be with you has as well, so I need to hurry up and do my best. If I mess this up, I will cry myself to death."

This time, she couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She really enjoyed chatting with Wayne. He always had something interesting to say and constantly made her laugh.

However, she maintained her cool tone. "Don't be so chatty. I'm not going to be free for a while. When I am, I'll contact you. We can talk about dinner at that time."

Seconds later, Wayne texted back, "Okay, I'll be waiting!"

While Brea had been texting Wayne, Celia had ordered several dishes. When she looked up to see if Brea wanted to add anything, she found that Brea was staring at her phone and giggling with a smile on her face.

Celia couldn't help but wonder which of Brea's clients could amuse her like this.

"Brea?" Celia said with a smile. "What's making you laugh so happily? Are you satisfied with this client?"

