

Chapter 526 Blacklisting Keira

Briar was standing respectfully beside Tyson. They were witnessing the farce happening in the lounge of the performing arts department through the real-time monitoring system.

Tyson appreciatively watched Celia stand up for Brea bravely.

Celia was often like a carefree child so he did not expect to see her wielding such strength and courage when facing difficult people without him.

His wife was amazing.

Tyson was smitten.

He gave Wayne a helpless look.

No wonder Wayne and Brea hadn't got together yet. Such a big thing had happened and he had arrived too late.

He had missed his chance to be the knight in shining armor and come to Brea's rescue. Celia had beat him to it.

Tyson thought these things about Wayne silently. Then, he looked more closely at Keira's face and thought for a while before saying to Briar, "Make Hayden Entertainment kick Keira out of the entertainment industry."

Briar gave a solemn nod and was about to leave when Tyson added, "Replace the bodyguards at the gate of the Semshy Group. I don't want this to happen again. You know what to do."

"Got it," Briar answered respectfully and then turned around and left.

Just like that, Tyson had ensured Keira would have no chance of working in the entertainment circle anymore. However, Keira had no idea of that and was still trying to save the situation.

"Mr. Evans, I was wrong. I lost my senses for a moment. I never wanted to hit them. Please intercede with Brea for me. I don't want her to be angry."

Keira was the picture of pity.

She wouldn't have dared try her luck with anyone else but it was Wayne so she gave it a go.

Wayne was different.

In Hosworth, he'd been a bit of a playboy. He was known for being soft with women.

He had met a lot of women like Keira though and it didn't take him long to see through her schemes. He exposed her mercilessly. "Don't pretend to be pitiful. I have no pity for you. I saw everything that happened just now. I did not imagine you would do anything more after apologizing but it seems you can't get enough."

He gave an imperceptible indication to Dilan and others to block the door. Then, he said coldly, "Bow to Brea and Celia. Then you will be allowed to leave here."

Wayne held onto Brea tightly. He was afraid that she would get hurt again.

Keira became the green-eyed monster as she watched Wayne's tenderness with Brea. She wanted Brea eliminated. She didn't want to be patronized by her.

But she didn't dare cause a scene in front of Wayne. After weighing the pros and cons, Keira was left only to grit her teeth, walk up to Brea and give a reluctant bow. She did all of this perfunctorily.

Wayne stretched out his leg as she approached and Keira tripped over it.

She went flying forward and her head made a loud sound as it struck the floor heavily.

"Ah!" She screamed in pain.

Wayne looked down at her and said coldly, "You must apologize with sincerity. Even if you think this is humiliating, you must endure it. Unless, of course, you're planning to be an artist on the Evans Group's blacklist?"

Evans Group was a conglomerate of brands with much investment in the filming industry. Offending the Evans Group meant you were offending more than half of the people in the entertainment circle.

Keira did come from a rich family but still she didn't dare to offend Wayne.

An assistant helped Keira up quickly. There was lots of snickering coming from the onlookers. Everyone found her failed attempts at causing trouble amusing and thought she deserved to be taught a lesson.

Keira felt humiliated and disgraced.

Celia couldn't help laughing as she watched Keira flee.

She turned to Brea and was about to see if she needed any help when she saw that Brea was already being comforted in Wayne's arms.

Wayne was very tender. Brea did not show any impatience on her face either but snuggled into his arms.

They looked so lovey-dovey that Celia wanted to give them a chance to be alone. She said no more and quietly left the lounge.

Celia was waiting for the elevator when she saw a tall man standing in a corner of the corridor, making a phone call.

She felt like the man's figure and appearance were familiar and that she had seen this man near her home before.