

Chapter 204 Flirting In The Hospital

Afraid that Tyson would misunderstand her, Celia explained anxiously, "In my heart, you are my dearest husband. It's just that..."

But before she could finish her words, Tyson stretched out his hand and pressed his finger to her lips.

"No buts. It's settled now. If you insist on refusing me like a stranger, I will be angry."

Of course, Celia knew he wouldn't be angry with her. So she couldn't help teasing, "I've never seen you get angry with me. Will you really be? Do you really have the heart to be mad at me?"

Tyson was completely defeated by her. He smiled dotingly and helplessly, pinched the tip of her nose, and said, "You can give it a try."

Celia stuck out her tongue. "What will happen if you get angry? Tell me, I'm really curious."

Tyson lowered his head and gently bit her ear. "I will punish you so hard that you won't be able to get out of bed. If you want to ask for leave one day, you can try to piss me off."

His words made Celia's face instantly flush. She pushed him away shyly. "We are still in the hospital. Don't always talk like that."

Watching them whispering to each other for a long time, Wayne leaned over and asked, "What are you whispering about?"

Celia turned her face away and didn't answer. But Tyson said seriously, "We are flirting."

As soon as he said this, Celia raised her head and glared at him. But there was no anger in her eyes. Instead, they were full of tenderness and affection.

Wayne didn't know how Tyson could say the word "flirting" with such a serious expression.

He got goosebumps all over and hugged his arms. "Buddy, you can really do anything. But flirting in the hospital is not good. Restrain yourself. Even if you are okay with it, Cece will feel embarrassed."

Tyson's icy eyes looked at him, and he immediately shut up.

"Cece and I have already discussed it. We will transfer one hundred thousand dollars to your account later."

Since Tyson said it, of course, Wayne wouldn't refuse. He smiled cheekily and said, "As long as you two are happy, you can do whatever you want."

It was only then that Celia noticed the scratches on his face. Just now, all her attention was on Flavia, so she didn't notice them.

She hurriedly asked with concern, "What happened to your face?"

Upon hearing her question, Tyson also turned to look at Wayne and saw the scratches on Wayne's face.

He frowned and asked, "How did you get them?"

Wayne had already forgotten about it. But when he heard their concerned questions, he remembered Brea again. And his face turned livid with anger.

"I'm just so unlucky today. I went to meet a client today. But I ran across that fierce bitch, Brea. I accidentally angered her crazy fans and got into a fight with her."

"What?" Celia asked in surprise.

Then she remembered the scratches she saw on Brea's hands. She had also asked Brea about it, and Brea had said she had been bitten by a dog.

It turned out that the "dog" was Wayne.

A look of surprise appeared on her face. She couldn't imagine how the two prestigious figures fought in public.

When she saw the hateful expression on Wayne's face, she couldn't help explaining on Brea's behalf, trying to resolve this "hatred."

"Wayne, maybe you only misunderstood her. Brea is a nice person, not only to me but to others. She doesn't seem to be as fierce as you are saying."

Wayne sighed deeply, pointed at the red marks on his face, and said helplessly, "Cece, don't speak for her just because she is a beauty. Look at the scratches on my face. How can I misunderstand her? This is the proof that Brea and I are at daggers drawn."

The thought that the handsome face he was always proud of was hurt by Brea like this infuriated him.

"How about I help you make an appointment with her? Wayne, you are a good man and you are kind to others. Brea is a reasonable person. I believe that you can talk it over and amend your relationship."

Celia still tried to put in a good word for Brea. But when she suggested that Brea and Wayne talk, he resolutely refused.

"No way! Please don't even think of doing that. I have nothing to say to that bitch. Besides, I have already added her to my contact list. The next time we meet, we will only fight again."

