

Chapter 205 Flavia Woke Up

Seeing Wayne's angry look, Celia thought that Brea must have pissed him off so bad. She had to apologize to him on behalf of Brea as she wanted them to get along well.

"Wayne, don't be angry. Brea is from a rich family, so naturally, her family must have spoiled her. It's understandable that she is sensitive and has a bad temper. But I know that you are both good people since you both have helped me a lot. I believe there is a misunderstanding between you two. I hope you can forgive her, and don't fight with her so extremely. It's not good if you hurt her face. The face of a female star is very important. Besides, Brea is so beautiful. Don't you feel bad for hurting her?"

Hearing this, Wayne thought of Brea's face.

Celia was right. Brea indeed had a pretty face.

But soon after that, the scene where she lost her temper and hit him flashed across his mind. He almost shivered with anger when he thought of that moment. He looked at Celia with grievance and said, "Cece, you are also a lady from a rich family. But why aren't you as spoiled as her? You only care about Brea, and not me at all. She is beautiful, but I'm also handsome, right? Shouldn't you take my side as well? Doesn't my charm move you at all?"

Hearing this, Celia could only focus on the part where he talked about her background. What she had experienced in the past few years made her absent-minded for a moment.

She might come from a rich family background, but she was far from being a rich lady.

"Well, I have a good temper..." Celia sighed deeply.

Without noticing anything wrong with her, Wayne continued to ask, "Then, tell me honestly, am I a handsome man in your eyes?"

Celia didn't know how to answer his question. Besides, Tyson was present beside her, so she looked at Tyson blankly.

In her opinion, Wayne's appearance was definitely outstanding among the men she had met. However, he still couldn't be compared to the man whom she had had a one-night stand with.

But it wouldn't be nice if she praised Wayne in front of Tyson, so she sensibly shut her mouth.

Tyson seemed to have sensed her thoughts. With a smile, he put his arm around her shoulders and said to Wayne, "Cece is my woman. Why should she care about your appearance? No one will care about your face. What's more, in Cece's eyes, I'm the only handsome man on the earth!"

Wayne didn't know what to say and felt cringed. "You are incurable."

After saying that, he turned to look at Celia with pity in his eyes and said, "Cece, you should educate him! No one would make fun of their own friends like this!"

Celia was amused by his reaction and she chuckled.

Tyson's face darkened. "Wayne, are you courting death?"

Wayne shut his mouth immediately. He didn't dare to talk to Celia anymore as he turned towards Tyson. "Tyson, I wish you and Cece a happy marriage and have a child as soon as possible. Do you like it?"

Tyson's face softened. He clearly felt satisfied to hear these words.

Celia blushed and quickly changed the topic. She remembered that she still had to help Brea to resolve the conflict between her and Wayne.

"Wayne, to be honest, Brea is really a good person. Although she has a bad temper, she has a good heart as well. Please do me a favor and get along well with her, alright?"

Wayne didn't want to keep listening to Celia about how Brea was actually a good woman. So, he had to agree, "Okay, I'll listen to you. I won't lower myself to the same level as Brea."

Nonetheless, he still thought that Brea was not as good as Celia said! That evil woman must have bewitched Celia!

Naturally, Celia didn't know that he still hadn't changed his mind, and was relieved. At this time, Flavia woke up and called out to her subconsciously, "Cece... Cece..."

Celia hurried to hold her hand, repeatedly saying, "I'm here. I am here."

Seeing Flavia open her eyes slowly, Celia was so excited that her lips trembled. She asked cautiously, "Flavia, how are you feeling? Are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Flavia shook her head and stared at Celia's face for a while before tears came out of her eyes.

"Has the operation been finished? Cece, am I dreaming?"

Celia nodded and quickly answered in a soothing tone, "The operation has been successful. Flavia, you are not dreaming. We are all here."

Flavia choked with sobs and let out a smile which looked more like she was crying. She turned to look at Tyson and Wayne and before looking back at Celia. She said gratefully while shedding tears, "Thank you for saving my life. I really don't know how to repay you."

Celia wiped Flavia's tears gently, but the tears uncontrollably kept flowing down her temples. "Flavia, don't say that. You should take good care of yourself. The best way to repay us is for you to recover as soon as possible."

Flavia nodded her head repeatedly and said, "Okay, okay. I'll listen to you. I'll listen to you..."

She cried for a long time until she felt thirsty. She said to Celia, "Cece, I am a little thirsty. Could you bring me some water?"

"Alright, I'll get it for you now."

When Celia was about to get the water, Wayne reminded her, "Cece, Flavia can't drink water for a day after the operation."

Celia paused, then she nodded in understanding. She could only ask a caregiver to bring a cotton swab and a glass of water. Then, she wet Flavia's lips with the cotton swab.

She took good care of Flavia, just like taking care of her own mother.

In fact, she yearned for it more than anything. She hoped that she could have the chance to take care of her mother like this.

However, since her mother had passed away, she no longer had a chance.

At the thought of her mother, Celia couldn't help but want to cry. Flavia seemed to have sensed her emotional fluctuation as she held her hand while comforting in a trembling tone, "Cece, don't cry. Don't cry."

