

Chapter 210 Sacrificing For Tyson

Wayne was stunned for a while, and his body shook involuntarily. He looked at Celia and explained, "He said it was a little stuffy in the ward. It so happened that I felt the same, so we came out together to breathe some fresh air."

Celia was a little confused. "If you two came out together, then why is Tyson missing?"

Wayne was afraid that Tyson hadn't gone far away yet, so he dragged Celia into the ward and closed the door.

Then he said, "He went to the parking lot. Since he felt it was too stuffy in the ward, he decided to sit in the car to wait for you."

Celia rolled her eyes and looked at Wayne, feeling more confused. "The space in the car is smaller than the ward. Isn't it stuffier there?"

Wayne felt so stupid that he wanted to slap himself in the face. He hated himself for making such mistakes.

When he saw that the suspicion in Celia's eyes grew deeper and deeper, he was so anxious that he said, "Actually, he left to give Brea and I a chance to be alone. He is so kind, right?"

After saying this, Wayne closed his eyes in despair.

He sacrificed too much for Tyson.

When Celia heard this, she looked at him with scrutiny in her eyes and asked seriously, "Do you really like Brea?"

Since Wayne had already started to lie, he thought there was nothing else he could do but continue with it.

So he nodded as a confirmation.

"If you really want to pursue Brea, you have to show you are sincere. Because if you don't treat her seriously, I won't spare you."

"Yes, you're right," Wayne said, nodding vigorously.

Celia saw that he was sincere, so she said, "Fortunately, you are good-looking. You and Brea are a good match. For the sake of your relationship with Tyson, I will help you pursue her. Don't worry. I won't do anything not good for you."

Actually, Wayne was only pretending to be sincere while he kept nodding his head. Deep in his heart, he was complaining.

Of course, he didn't want to chase after Brea. For him, Brea was a fierce woman. And whoever was with her would be unlucky.

At this moment, someone spoke from behind. "Cece, who are you talking to? Why do you keep murmuring there?"

Brea walked to Celia's side and suddenly saw Wayne standing next to her.

Just now, she felt that there was someone in the ward who looked like Wayne. And now that she confirmed her guess, surprise filled her eyes, and her face immediately became solemn.

When Wayne saw her, he was also shocked.

Damn! He wondered if she heard what he said just now.

"It's really you!" Brea exclaimed.

She had just heard from Flavia that Wayne had a secret crush on her, and she felt it was unacceptable for a moment. Then she remembered their fight this afternoon, which had ruined her reputation. She looked at him with a gloomy face, but she didn't lose her temper because they were in the hospital ward.

Wayne's mind was a mess. He was really afraid that Brea would believe that he liked her.

But when he saw that the expression on Brea's face was the same as usual, he could only greet her with a wry smile. "I didn't expect to meet you here. Well... I came to visit Flavia."

Brea snorted coldly, "I didn't expect you to be such a kind person. I thought your heart was as ugly as your face."

Wayne had planned to put up with whatever unpleasant words he would hear from Brea. But when he heard her insulting his face, he couldn't help getting angry.

"Anyone who knows me can say I am kind. Only you are snobbish and look down upon me. Who can be blamed?"

"Who are you calling snobbish?"

"Whoever reacts."

The tension between Wayne and Brea became more and more intense. And when Flavia saw that a conflict was about to break out, she suddenly said, "Mr. Evans, Miss Duffy, can you come over?"