

Chapter 211 Flavia Tried To Matchmake

When Wayne heard Flavia call them, he walked over to her with a smile. Brea, on the other hand, snorted coldly, "For Cece and Flavia's sake, I won't argue with you for the time being."

Then she also followed him.

Wayne and Brea thought that Flavia had something important to say. But much to their surprise, she only held their hands, put them together, and said, "I already know what's going on between you two. Mr. Evans, you are a good man. You are warm-hearted and easy-going. Miss Duffy, you are a beautiful woman. And I know you must be a good woman too. You two are a perfect match."

Embarrassment was written all over Wayne's face. He wanted to pull his hand back, but he was afraid of making Flavia suspicious. After all, she already believed that he liked Brea. She just had an operation, and he couldn't explain it to her clearly yet.

Brea, on the other hand, glared at Wayne when she heard what Flavia said.

Flavia had just told her that Wayne liked her. But she didn't believe it, knowing it was impossible. So she whispered to him, "What's going on?"

Wayne immediately answered, "I'll explain it to you later."

Then he was about to reply to Flavia, but Flavia spoke again.

"Mr. Evans, I know your family is rich, and it's understandable that they spoil you a lot. But you have to be more tolerant of women. Don't always fight with Miss Duffy. You should take good care of and dote on the woman you like."

Then she turned to Brea. "Miss Duffy, I can tell from your temperament that you must be from a wealthy family too. Mr. Evans is a good man. You must cherish each other, so you can be happy together. Don't forget to invite me to your wedding. I will be there to give you my best wishes."

To make Flavia happy, Wayne could only keep nodding his head. Then he said, "Okay, Flavia. I promise you will be the first person to know our wedding date."

Flavia patted the back of his hand, smiled, and yawned. "I'm relieved to hear that. I'm a little sleepy now. I want to rest."

When Celia heard this, she immediately said, "Flavia just had an operation. Let her sleep first."

It was only then that Wayne and Brea said goodbye to Flavia. Wayne said, "Flavia, take good care of yourself. We will come to see you again when we have time."

Flavia nodded with a smile and reminded them again, "You must get along well and love each other."

Brea glared at Wayne and wanted to explain their relationship to Flavia. But when she saw that Flavia was tired and weak, she didn't say anything.

Celia then said to Flavia, "Don't worry too much. They are both adults, and they know what they are doing. Just take care of yourself."

Flavia smiled at her and nodded. Celia tucked Flavia in before she went out of the ward with Wayne and Brea and instructed the caregivers to take care of Flavia.

Brea and Celia stood outside the door and chatted for a while. Brea asked Celia, "Why is Wayne here?"

Celia explained, "Wayne is a good friend of my husband. And thanks to him, Flavia had an operation smoothly this time. He specially came to visit Flavia today."

"Oh, I see." Brea nodded and said, "Cece, where is your husband? I saw two men in the ward just now. Is one of them your husband? Where is he?"

For some reason, she felt that Celia's husband and Nolan had the same body structure.

Celia was about to answer when she suddenly remembered that Tyson had left to give Wayne and Brea a chance to be together, so she decided to help them as well.

"Yes, it was my husband. But he's in the parking lot now, waiting for me because we have something else to do tonight."

She took out her phone and pretended to check the time. "Oh, it's already late. Brea, I should go."

Brea was stunned. "What? Why so soon?"

"Yes, we really have something urgent to deal with."

Celia pretended to be anxious. "Brea, didn't you come to the hospital to have your wounds checked? Let Wayne accompany you. This hospital is owned by his uncle, so he is very familiar with it. I have to go now."

After saying this, she pushed Wayne towards Brea and ran away.

As she ran, she prayed that Wayne would seize the opportunity and not let her and Tyson's efforts be in vain.

