

## Chapter 215 The Heroic Rescue

In the past few years, although Brea had not been very popular, she had always been a topic among many groups of people. It was just that she had more anti-fans than the real fans.

With such experience, she was used to seeing some radical anti-fans. Nevertheless, it was the first time that she had met such extremists who would pour gasoline on her.

Most importantly, this was the first time that she faced the anti-fans alone without her assistants and bodyguards!

When she realized her vulnerable situation, she was completely frightened. She tried her best to run as fast as possible.

There was an uproar at the gate of the hospital. The passers-by screamed and ran around.

Seeing that Brea didn't get even a stain by the gasoline, the man in the lead crazily ran after her with the gasoline tank in his hand. He cursed, "Brea, you fucking bitch! Bitch!

Do you think you are a different person after applying a few pounds of powder on your face and putting on a clean dress? Bah! What a joke! I'm going to expose your true colors, you fucking bitch! If I have to die, I'll die with you!"

Seeing that the gasoline was about to be poured on her again, Brea hurriedly dodged, but out of hurry, she didn't notice that she was near the stairs. She missed a step and lost her balance. She was about to fall down the stairs, and her face was about to smash on the ground.

However, right at this critical moment, Wayne appeared. He rushed forward and caught her tightly in his arms! At the same time, he blocked the overflowing gasoline with his body.

The strong smell of gasoline covered Wayne, but Brea in his arms was well protected, without any gasoline splashed on her.

With her eyes wide open, Brea looked at him and opened her mouth. She tried to say something, but failed.

Wayne just smiled and let out a breath. "Fortunately, the gasoline didn't get splashed on you. If such a beautiful face is smudged, I will be very distressed."

Brea's heart trembled and she was a little touched.

She didn't expect that instead of adding insult to injury, Wayne would actually joke to comfort her.

"You..."

When Brea was about to say something, the man in the lead cursed, seeing that she was protected by a guy who came out of nowhere. He was unwilling to give up and this time, he took out the lighter directly, followed by the other men who took the same action.

"Where did this fool come from? You want to be a hero who saves the beauty, right? Die trying it. I'll burn both of you to death!"

Brea couldn't help letting out a scream as she pushed Wayne away. "You'd better leave now! You were splashed with gasoline. If a lighter is thrown on you, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

However, how could Wayne pay attention to his own safety when he saw that several men were rushing towards Brea? Wayne pushed Brea aside in a hurry, turned around and punched the man in the lead. Wayne's movements were quick. He grabbed the lighter before the man could ignite it and threw it to Brea.

Even though Brea was still in a state of shock, she quickly caught the lighter.

The men put down the gas tanks, rushed over and fought with Wayne.

"Alright, you rushed up by yourself! In that case, don't call us cruel. We will teach you a lesson first!"

They tussled with Wayne, letting out groans and grunts. At this moment, Brea finally got herself together and took out her mobile phone to call the police, while keeping an eye on the situation of Wayne.

Wayne was good at fighting and didn't let them get close to Brea.

However, there were many people on the other side. So, the unbalanced match consumed most of Wayne's strength.

Even after more than a dozen rounds, they couldn't defeat Wayne. They all rushed forward together and when Wayne was fighting them head-on, he didn't expect that one of the men was only pretending to attack him. Once Wayne was tightly entangled by others, the guy seized the opportunity and rushed to Brea, which was noticed by Wayne.

It didn't take Wayne long to react. As if he was boosted by adrenaline, he kicked away the men around him and ran towards Brea.

With a stern look on his face, he quickly stopped the man who wanted to sneak an attack on Brea. He twisted the guy's arm and gave him a suplex.

"Watch out, Wayne!" At this moment, Brea pointed at him and exclaimed with her eyes wide open.

