

Chapter 229 Saved By Wayne Again

Wayne had just finished his meeting with that troublesome client in the private room of the hotel. Finally, he won the cooperation for this project. With a refreshed look, he opened the door and was about to go back to his room. He was excited to open a bottle of champagne to celebrate and then reward himself with a good sleep until he woke up naturally.

But as soon as he stepped out of the private room, he heard a strange sound.

When he looked around, he saw Brea leaning against the wall and moving forward with difficulty. Her beautiful features twisted together, and she seemed in so much pain.

Behind her, a man in a suit was trying to catch up with her.

In the end, Brea got too exhausted. She was too weak to move, so the man in a suit approached her with a sneer.

"Brea..."

The man in a suit only said a word, but Wayne couldn't hold back his anger. He rushed over and kicked the man to the floor.

Then he asked, "Who are you? What do you want to do to Brea?"

The man he kicked was Raul.

The kick was so strong that Raul couldn't get up after a long time. He couldn't help cursing, "Who the hell are you? You bastard! How dare you hit me! Do you fucking know who I am?"

But Wayne just ignored Raul. He turned around and walked towards Brea.

Brea breathed a sigh of relief when she recognized that the man approaching her was Wayne. She lost all her strength and fell directly into his arms.

"Help me..."

Her voice was very weak, crying for help.

It was Wayne's first time seeing her so miserable and pitiful. He reached out his hands and held her tightly, his heart filled with pity.

Brea held him tightly and didn't let go. After a long time, she looked up at him and said in an unprecedentedly weak tone, "It's so good to see you. Thank you for saving me."

Wayne was almost petrified, and he felt a faint pain in his heart.

Brea was totally different now. He felt like she was a whole new person.

He couldn't imagine what had happened to this beautiful lady that had changed her personality so quickly. But he hoped this was the first and last time he would see her like this.

"Brea..." Wayne gently patted Brea's cheek, then moved his hand to her shoulder, hoping to give her a sense of security. "What happened? How did you end up like this?"

Brea leaned against his chest and relaxed for a while. Then she pointed at her ankle and said, "I sprained my ankle. My agent, Foley, and the bodyguards are in Room 808 in front. We were invited by Mr. Griffin, the manager of The One Jewelry, to talk about cooperation. But he... He wanted to have sex with me. I refused, but he wanted to rape me."

Her delicate body trembled slightly, and her voice was unprecedentedly weak. "To ensure my safety, Foley brought a few bodyguards. But I didn't expect that Mr. Griffin also prepared some bodyguards. Now they are fighting in the private room.

Foley stopped Mr. Griffin's assistants and asked me to run away. But they caught up with me still. I don't know how Foley is now. Will he die? Please help me save him."

After Wayne heard what had happened, a wave of unspeakable anger surged in his heart.

He held Brea with one hand and comforted her gently, "Don't be afraid. He won't die. We live in a society ruled by laws now. At most, he will be beaten up. Don't be afraid."

After saying this, he took out his phone and sent a message to Dilan.

"Bring some people to Room 808 of Westin Hotel now. Make sure they have excellent fighting skills."

Wayne had just received a reply from Dilan when Raul staggered to his feet.

"Damn it!" Raul cursed and pointed at Wayne. "Who the hell are you? Don't fucking meddle in our business. Otherwise, you will suffer the consequences."

