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Chapter 236 Her Mood Changed Quickly

Brea was startled by Wayne's sudden move. She complained, "Are you really a man? Why don't you know how to be tender to a woman? Can't you see that my foot is injured?"

With a trace of inquiry in Wayne's eyes, he stood quietly and pretended to ridicule her. "You women are really strange. Obviously, you don't want me to hold you. Now that I let go of you, you get angry again."

"You..." Brea wanted to retort. But when she looked at his handsome face, she suddenly stopped. She turned her face away silently and complained, "Wayne, you are really my sworn enemy. You are so mean."

Wayne sat down on the edge of the bed, stretched out his hand, and raised her chin.

"Do you still have a conscience? I've saved you twice today. Why are you treating me like this?"

When their eyes met, Wayne's heroic posture when he saved her immediately flashed in Brea's mind. Her face flushed slightly.

He was right when he said he had saved her twice. One was when her haters almost splashed gasoline on her, and the second was when Mr. Griffin tried to rape her.

Since they were sworn enemies, he could have left her alone. But he chose to stay and risked his life to save her. He cared about her.

"Thank you," Brea said to Wayne awkwardly and pouted.

She tried to make herself feel less awkward, but he still teased her, "Alas, you were lovelier when you were tender before."

Brea was annoyed by Wayne's words again. Her beautiful eyes widened as she glared at him and said, "What are you talking about? When was I tender?"

Wayne smiled and flicked her forehead. "Do you have such a poor memory? Have you already forgotten? Remember when you ran away because Mr. Griffin's men were chasing you? As soon as you saw me, you plunged into my arms and refused to let me go. You even cried for help with a helpless face. Wasn't you tender enough?"

Brea was embarrassed and angry at the same time. She was about to lose her temper, but Wayne suddenly smiled cheekily and said, "How about I ask Dilan to get the surveillance video? Let's watch and appreciate your charm at that time."

At this moment, she was already furious. She grabbed the pillow on the bed, threw it at him, and shouted, "It was an accident! I didn't mean it. You didn't see anything, so forget about it."

Wayne quickly caught the pillow, pressed it on the bed, and approached Brea. He breathed slowly in her ear and whispered, "Stop it. We hugged and kissed. What are you doing now?"

His breath seemed to have an inexplicable magic that made her body tremble, and her heart beat faster.

Brea was surprised by her own reaction. But she was afraid that Wayne would find out, so she glared at him, pushed him away sourly, and snorted coldly, "Don't get so close to me. Believe it or not, I can knock you down with one punch now."

Wayne stood up and crossed his arms over his chest. He looked at her up and down, smiled happily, and said, "You are still just as fierce as before. Indeed, you are a fierce woman. I was almost fooled by your pretending."

She rolled her eyes at him angrily and said, "Shut up! If you don't know how to speak decently, keep your mouth shut. No one will regard you as a mute."

After saying this, she still couldn't swallow her anger and wanted to hit him with a pillow again.

As a result, her sprained ankle was pulled when she moved, and she grimaced in pain.

When Wayne saw the painful expression on her face, his smile vanished. He bent down and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Does your ankle hurt?"

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