

Chapter 370 Asking Tyson For Help

Wayne glanced at Brea sitting opposite him first before he replied to Tyson's message.

"Something happened to me last night, so I slept late and didn't get up early this morning. That's why I haven't responded to your message."

Tyson quickly replied, "What happened? Do you need any help? Tell me what I can do."

Wayne hesitated for a while, then deleted a lot of words he had typed in. He finally replied, "It's too personal. I'm sorry I can't tell you yet. But there's one thing I have to ask you for help."

Tyson's next reply was direct.

"What is it? Just say it. Don't hesitate."

But Wayne was still hesitant. He struggled for a while before he replied, "I hope you can help with Brea's career. I hope she can have a smooth life in the entertainment industry."

Tyson must have been surprised because he immediately asked, "Why do you suddenly care about Brea? What's wrong with you?"

Wayne knew that Brea was a sensitive woman and hadn't fully acknowledged their relationship yet. So he decided to hide what had happened between him and Brea for the time being. He didn't answer Tyson's questions directly. Instead, he replied, "I have helped you lie to Cece many times. I need your help this time. Can you help me or not?"

"No problem with that. I can do it," Tyson replied straightforwardly. But then, he sent another message. "But Brea is a stubborn woman. She dislikes pulling strings. If I help her, it can be regarded as pulling strings. If she knows, she may get angry at you. Won't you blame me for that?"

Wayne couldn't help frowning upon reading this. Indeed, where there was sex, there was stupidity.

Since Tyson and Celia were together, Tyson did not only change his temper but also his IQ.

Wayne couldn't help complaining, "Can't you help her secretly? As long as Brea doesn't know, she will not be angry. "

"I understand. I will help Brea become an A-list star as soon as possible. But your words seem a little aggressive today. How did you become so bold?" Tyson's reply was cold.

Wayne felt a chill on his back for a moment. He immediately apologized, "I'm sorry. Please don't be angry at me. I'll kowtow to you."

Tyson replied, "Don't make me sick. Remember to get the medical reports done as soon as possible. Don't mess up."

"Don't worry. I promise I will deal with it well for you. I won't leave anything suspicious."

After sending this message, Wayne put down his phone just in time for Brea to come over. She asked curiously, "Who are you chatting with?"

He hurriedly put his phone away and smiled. "It's nothing. I just chatted with a friend for a while."

Brea frowned. She seemed a little unhappy. She pouted and said, "You have so many friends. Is it a male or a female? You seemed to be chatting happily. She must be a beautiful woman, right?"

Wayne grinned. "Wait, are you jealous?"

Brea rolled her eyes at him directly. "Jealous? Why should I be jealous? I'm not that petty. Besides, you can't make me jealous."

Wayne liked Brea's stubbornness very much. He put his arms around her and gently explained, "Don't be angry. I was chatting with a male friend just now. Yes, he is really good-looking. But don't worry. I'm not interested in men. And no other woman can get my attention except you."

He then lowered his head and kissed her cheek. Then he added, "Now that I have you, I will distance myself from other women."

Brea's heart was filled with joy. However, she deliberately put on an indifferent expression, pretending not to care. She just said lightly, "Whether you talk to or distance yourself from other women has nothing to do with me. What am I to you after all?"

Her reaction amused Wayne. He was about to coax her, but his phone rang again.

