

Chapter 508 Trying To Help His Best Friend

Wayne was taken aback after hearing what Brea said. He asked suspiciously, "Why do you want to see Tyson's picture? Do you have a crush on him?"

Brea glared at Wayne and answered with annoyance, "Oh god! What the heck! I don't have a crush on him! Stop overthinking. It's just that he is wearing a mask all day long which makes him seem mysterious. I'm a little curious about what he looks like. That's all."

She took a deep breath and slowly calmed down before continuing, "I know Tyson is a member of the Shaw family. I heard that his face was disfigured in a car accident. So I just wanted to see what Tyson looked like before. Since you are his best friend, you should have his picture, right? Let me have a look at it."

Wayne looked at Brea thoughtfully. He guessed that Brea might have had some suspicions about Tyson already. She must be thinking why Tyson and Nolan Reyes, the CEO of Semshy Group, looked so similar. Brea must be wanting to dig up some clues from him to confirm her suspicions.

However, Tyson was his best friend. He knew that Tyson was deliberately hiding his identity and he wanted to help Tyson to conceal it. He decided to find an excuse to wave off Brea's suspicions.

All of a sudden, an idea struck Wayne.

He pretended to be annoyed and asked Brea indignantly, "I don't understand why you are so curious about him. He

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has two eyes and one mouth, just like all the average Joes.
I see no need to show you his picture. Just look at me. He
looks just like me!"

"Stop spouting nonsense and show me his picture already,"
said Brea crossly.

Wayne would usually satisfy Brea's whims unconditionally.
However, this was the only request that he was against.

He sighed, "Brea, tell me honestly, what exactly are you
trying to get from looking at his picture? Are you interested
to look at handsome men? That must be it, right? I bet you
knew that Tyson was well-known for his handsome looks in
Hosworth. That's why you are so desperate for his photos,
right? Come on. Stop thinking about him already. I'll get
jealous if you like Tyson so much."

After he finished his piece, his eyes reddened. Tears
promptly welled up in his eyes and rolled down his cheeks.
It really seemed as if he was jealous of Tyson.

Brea felt a swell of pity when she saw Wayne behaving like
that. However, she was eager to find out the truth, so she
stubbornly said, "Enough with your nonsense, please. I just
want to see his true appearance. I really need to see it.
Give it to me!"

A wave of panic swept through Wayne as he felt that Brea
was getting angrier.

However, he needed to uphold his friendship with Tyson.
He had no choice but to brace himself and insist, "If I have
the picture, I will show it to you in a heartbeat. But Tyson
really despises taking photos, even before the accident. He
doesn't even have his own photos at home, let alone me."

Brea narrowed her eyes and glanced at him sideways. She
still doubted him. "Really? You better not be lying to me. If

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you dare to lie to me, I will never talk to you again," said
Brea with a pout.

Wayne immediately got anxious after looking at Brea's
resolute expression.

He hesitated for a long time but was still unable to betray
Tyson's trust. All he could do now was to coax Brea and let
her temper simmer down.

"I'm not lying. I swear I don't have Tyson's photo with me,"
promised Wayne.

Brea surveyed him from head to toe and didn't find his
behavior suspicious. She finally resigned and said, "Well, I'll
believe you for now. If you dare lie to me, I will make you
pay!"

Wayne heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly soothed, "I
wouldn't dare lie to you. Besides, I'd rather die than upset
you."

At this moment, Wayne felt very conflicted. He felt like
crying but he could not muster up any tears.

He had sacrificed too much for Tyson's sake. He was
risking sacrificing his happiness for the rest of his life!

Although Brea couldn't get Tyson's picture, she was still
determined to confirm her suspicions. She questioned
Wayne again, "Have you ever seen Mr. Nolan Reyes? He is
the CEO of the Semshy Group."

Wayne immediately shook his head and replied, "I've heard
of the name, but I've never seen him before."

Brea's question gave him an ominous feeling. He quickly
added, "Why the sudden mention of your boss?"

Brea turned to Wayne and gave him a meaningful look. "It's

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just that Tyson and Mr. Reyes look so much alike."

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