

Chapter 108 Celia Was Jealous

The automobile arrived at the hospital in a short time.

Tyson parked the vehicle in the underground parking lot, and the pair walked hand-in-hand to the hospital hall. Upon arrival in the hospital's main hall, Celia was taken aback by its outward state.

The hospital's hall was immaculate and cozy, looking like that of a five-star hotel.

Celia's heart was warmed. She glanced at Tyson and thanked him. "The atmosphere here is rather favorable. I appreciate your care at this particular time. We've troubled Wayne once more."

"So long as you're content, anything is not a trouble."

Tyson wrapped his arms around her and said, "Please don't feel bad. Wayne likes to be troubled by me."

Celia couldn't help but chuckle and said, "I can see that you two have a long-standing bond. He's a very great guy. I'm a little jealous, to be honest."

"You're jealous of a guy! Ha ha... Why was I blind to the fact that you can also get jealous?"

Tyson softly kissed her hand. "When it comes to friends, I don't care how excellent they are; my wife is better. You have a special place in my heart that no one else can fill."

The color of Celia's face resembled that of a ripe apple. "How about we see Flavia first?" She gently nudged Tyson aside.

Tyson was always able to entice her with only a few words.

She dreaded losing her composure in front of everyone one day.

"Okay, then let's go."

Tyson walked side by side with her, holding her hand.

Flavia lived in a whole apartment with two bedrooms and a living room. In addition to the usual electric appliances, the unit included its own kitchen and bathroom. Its similarities to the high-end communities were apparent.

Upon entering the apartment, the pair encountered a nurse massaging Flavia.

Celia was astonished to discover that in addition to the caregiver hired by Tyson, there were two other caregivers caring for Flavia.

She couldn't help but think about the price tag on that kind of service.

Hearing the footsteps, Flavia lifted her head and saw the two approaching. She smiled and welcomed them. "Cece and Mr. Shaw, you have arrived. They're massaging me. For the time being, I am stuck here. Please be patient."

Flavia felt somewhat better, and her cheeks became bright red.

"Flavia, all you have to do is stay there. I'll be right over."

Celia moved towards Flavia after releasing Tyson's grasp.

Flavia took her hand and exclaimed, as soon as she got close enough, "Mr. Shaw's buddy visited me in the hospital. My transfer was handled by him, and he also procured the services of two more caregivers. I'm thankful, but I'm also a little embarrassed. My goodness, what a sweet young guy he is."

Celia deduced that she was referring to Wayne, so she smiled and said, "It must be Wayne who visited you. Tyson counts on him as a close friend."

"Yes, that seems to be his name," Flavia agreed.

A pleased expression formed on her face, but she suddenly smiled bitterly and said, "In truth, it's too expensive. I can simply remain on the regular ward. On top of that, I'm being served by an overwhelming number of individuals. It's a new experience for me. I'm merely a servant who's never been treated like a royal."

Just when Celia was at a loss for words, Tyson approached Flavia and said, "You don't have to think that way, and you shouldn't care about money."

Flavia moaned, "You have a hard time making money. I'm afraid I'm powerless to assist you. But I can no longer be a burden to you."

Tyson grinned and added, "Wayne's uncle owns and operates the hospital. We have a solid relationship. Almost all of the hospitalization and medical expenses will be waived as a result of his generosity. Don't worry, it's all taken care of."

Flavia felt a sense of relief.

"I've requested Wayne to get a kidney donor and prepare for the procedure as quickly as feasible. I'm certain that we'll shortly hear some excellent news."

Celia was ecstatic at the prospect of it. She and Flavia grinned and exchanged glances.

"Great job! In the meanwhile, I'll have to pay for the kidney transplant procedure. I'm not going to put this load on Wayne and you again," hurriedly said Celia.

Tyson seldom agreed with her. "OK, Cece, I'll listen to you."

He, on the other hand, had a thought.

He was aware of Celia's financial predicament and that she would be unable to get the funds.

As a result, he made the decision to cover the cost of the surgery once a kidney donor had been found.

His wife wouldn't be unhappy if he uttered a white lie, would she?

