

Chapter 151 They Found A Kidney Donor

Tyson picked up his phone from the bedside table and saw Wayne's text.

"Hey, buddy! I just want to inform you that we found a kidney donor for Flavia. Hope I didn't bother you two."

Tyson looked at Celia, who was lying next to him.

With a smile, he sent a reply, "You are quite capable."

Tyson figured that Celia would be happy once they solved Flavia's problems.

And if that was the case, then they could finally prepare for their delayed "wedding night".

As soon as Tyson put down his phone, Wayne sent him another text. "What are you and Cece doing? Are you guys doing that exercise? Why aren't you asleep yet? Don't go overboard with it. Remember that you are not teenagers anymore. Don't make it difficult on her."

Tyson did not enjoy his mocking.

He typed a reply with a frown. "Don't talk nonsense if you don't want to die."

His message scared Wayne, and he immediately apologized. "My uncle was asking when you would like for him to arrange the transplant surgery."

Tyson sent the words, "As soon as possible." But he soon added, "Flavia was Cece's nanny, so Cece insists on raising money for the operation herself, but she could not do it in time. She thinks of me as a poor guy who can't afford to pay for such things. Even though I am paying for the surgery, don't breathe a word about it to her."

Wayne replied after a long time, "Is that really necessary? It's just a couple of hundred thousand dollars. Why are you making it so complicated? I don't get it."

"Are you going to cooperate with me or not?" prodded Tyson.

Wayne coaxed, "Of course, I will. You are my dearest friend. I will always be on your side!"

"Then arrange for the surgery soon. You can tell Cece and Flavia that there was a lucky draw at the hospital. And since Flavia won the lucky draw, the cost of her procedure will be reduced by eighty percent."

"Wow! I can't believe you came up with that. But I still don't understand the need to make it so complicated."

Tyson replied sternly, "Cut it out. Arrange for everything and we'll talk about the details tomorrow. Cece has just fallen asleep. I don't want to disturb her by using the phone."

Wayne then sent an ellipsis.

Tyson ignored his message, put away his phone, hugged Celia and fell asleep.

It was probably because of the late night texting that Celia ended up waking up earlier than Tyson.

She rarely ever got up so early, so she just lay on the bed with him, looking at his masked face.

They had been through a lot, but she still did not know what he looked like underneath that mask.

Curious, she tried to unmask him.

She knew that she would cherish him no matter what he looked like.

Celia just wanted to see his face.

"Hey, Tyson?"

She nudged him gently. She did not want to touch the mask until she was sure that he was absolutely asleep.

However, Tyson jolted awake the moment her fingers touched the mask.

And she instantly withdrew her hand.

"What is it, Cece?"

Tyson asked, still half asleep.

Celia was quick to distract him. "I just wanted to give you a kiss. I didn't mean to wake you up.

I was trying to be gentle, but alas, I disturbed your sleep," she said, pretending to be disappointed.

Tyson stroked her wavy hair. "I would rather get a kiss from you than continue sleeping. Now let's finish what you started, shall we?"

His gaze was like an arrow of sweet honey piercing through her heart.

"Alright then... I am gonna kiss you."

Celia gathered her courage and kissed him passionately.

