

## Chapter 178 Flavia's Operation

"Hey, please watch out," Tyson remarked with worry as he instantly rushed forward to grasp Flavia.

Flavia looked at Tyson and then at Wayne as she clutched the former's hand. She had tears in her eyes and couldn't speak for a long time due to her emotions.

Having taken a long time to calm down, she finally remarked, "The words I have for you and Mr. Evans fall short of my gratitude. Without your aid, I'm sure I wouldn't be ready for the surgery so soon. I'll have to pay you back in the future for all your compassion!"

Tyson had never encountered anything like this before and had no idea how to respond.

When Wayne saw Tyson's dilemma, it made him laugh and he covertly snapped a photo with his cell phone.

Wayne didn't put down his phone until he was scowled at by Tyson before he rushed forward. He smiled and blinked at Flavia, then said, "Don't even mention it, Flavia. We didn't really do much. Your good fortune is what saved you. Recently, there has been an event at the hospital.

You still do not know, right? You have won the grand prize, and the surgical expenses will be discounted by 80%. The remainder of the surgical cost isn't too much. When I heard the qualified kidney donor had been found, I covered the cost of the surgery upfront. When Cece and Tyson have enough money, they'll repay it to me."

Flavia was perplexed, so she inquired, "I have never taken part in a lottery draw at all. What's going on here?"

Tyson was elbowed by Wayne. Tyson maintained his composure as he lied, "On your behalf, I took part in the event. I did it for you after hearing about it from Wayne. However, I barely had any hope about it. But somehow, we received the top award in the competition."

Wayne also smiled in response. "Yes, exactly! If you don't believe me, Flavia, you may check the hospital's announcement."

He took out his phone and retrieved the notice he had made on the hospital's website to assist Tyson in putting on a show to make Flavia believe it.

"Take a look at it."

He gave Flavia the phone.

Flavia grinned and shook her head in relief. "I don't have to see it. There are many terms I don't understand because of my poor vision and lack of vocabulary. I'd want to thank you very specially, Mr. Evans."

Then she turned to face Tyson, firmly grasped his hand, and said, "Thank you, Tyson, and Cece. You saved my life, and I will never forget you. I'll be around for a little longer."

Flavia burst into tears.

"Flavia, it's a simple matter for us. You don't need to thank us again and again," with a grin, Wayne soothed.

"We are talking about life and death here. How on earth could it be a simple matter? Sincerely, thank you." After receiving so much generosity from them, Flavia felt awkward since she had no way to show her gratitude.

"Why hasn't Cece arrived?" she questioned Tyson.

Tyson went on to say, "I didn't inform Cece since she's too busy at work today and your kidney transplant surgery was scheduled so quickly. Later, I'll tell her what has transpired. When she's through with her work, she'll come to visit you."

"It's understandable."

Flavia gave a kind grin. She pondered for a while before saying, "Let's hold off telling her for the time being since you didn't tell her. When the procedure is done, we'll let her know. Don't let her get diverted from her work."

"You have my ear,"

tenderly, Tyson said.

To ease her nerves, he and Wayne spent some time talking to her. A nurse then came and advised them to be ready for the procedure.

Flavia was almost ready to be wheeled into the surgery room.

She clutched Tyson's hand firmly because she was scared.

With compassion, Tyson encouraged, "Don't worry. When it comes to his specialty, the doctor is a true expert. Take it easy and get some shut-eye. Everything will be well once you awaken."

Wayne also attempted to calm her down. "Flavia, do not worry. You'll be fine before you know it! Your legs and waist will no longer hurt as a result of the procedure. You should be able to consume more food after this!"

In a way, Flavia felt relieved and couldn't help laughing.

She was accompanied by Tyson and Wayne to the surgery room's entrance. As they saw her being wheeled into the surgery room, they couldn't help but feel nervous.

In his heart, Tyson hoped that Flavia would be okay because if she wasn't, it would be devastating for Celia.

He prayed for the safety of everyone Celia cared about.

Additionally, he wished for them to hold hands and spend the rest of their lives together.

