

Chapter 202 Acting Together

Celia froze. She stared at Tyson in disbelief.

She then grabbed Tyson's sleeve excitedly and said, "Tyson, can you say it again?"

She was afraid that she had heard it wrong or that he was joking with her.

Tyson held Celia's hand and said, "Flavia's operation has been completed. Everything went well. You can rest assured now."

Celia's eyes turned red at once. She covered her mouth and exclaimed, "What is going on? How did it happen?"

Tyson comforted her, while looking at Wayne.

Wayne immediately came over and explained, "It was all because of your husband's good luck. He took part in the hospital's lottery on Flavia's behalf, and was so lucky to win the first prize. Flavia's surgery expenses were discounted by eighty percent, and there was a kidney donor coincidentally. Since we only needed to pay a small sum for the operation after the discount, I paid the operation expenses first. I asked my uncle to arrange an operation for Flavia this afternoon. The anesthetic still has an effect on her body, so she is still asleep, but she will wake up soon."

Celia immediately bowed to him gratefully. "Wayne, thank you so much. You have helped us a lot. I don't know how to repay you."

Wayne waved his hand. "Don't mention it. It's just a small amount for me. Besides, you are Tyson's wife. Shouldn't I do you a little favor?"

Celia was still excited. But she didn't fully believe what Wayne said. She asked, "But why did the hospital have the lottery at this time? And Flavia was so lucky that she won the first prize? Eighty percent discount is really big."

This time, it was Tyson who spoke up. "We got so lucky to win the first prize because of your love for Flavia."

Celia blushed. "I mean, this is my first time hearing a hospital hold a lottery, and the first prize is eighty percent discount on the patient's bill."

Wayne hastily explained, "Public hospitals will definitely not hold such an event. But this is a private hospital owned by my uncle. Since it's the hospital's anniversary, he decided to have this charity activity. My uncle likes charity work. You should know that."

Celia was still dubious. "But why was Flavia just so lucky?"

"Oh, that? Well... I did something secretly." Wayne scratched his head awkwardly.

Then he took out his phone and opened the hospital's website. He clicked the announcement and showed it to her. "Look, the result of the lottery has been announced. How can it be fake?"

Celia read the announcement and finally believed it. But when she thought of what Wayne did, she frowned and said, "Wayne, if you did something secretly, didn't you deprive the other patients of their chance to win? What if someone doesn't have money for treatment, and this opportunity is their only hope?"

Wayne laughed as if he had heard a lame joke.

"Cece, what are you thinking? Look around this hospital. Is it possible for poor patients to come here for a treatment?"

Celia nodded, thinking that Wayne made sense.

After all, the first time she stepped into this hospital, she was shocked by the luxurious decoration. She thought the patients here must be rich and powerful.

At this moment, a nurse came in to replace Flavia's intravenous drip. She said with a sigh, "The patient in this ward is so lucky. She won the first prize and got a discount on her hospital bill. Her kidney transplant was also very successful."

When Celia heard this, she finally believed in the story. She couldn't help throwing herself into Tyson's arms, crying in excitement.

Tyson patted her back gently and comforted her, "It's alright. It's all over now. You don't have to worry about it anymore."

This sweet scene in front of him made Wayne roll his eyes secretly.

But he was relieved that Celia finally believed in them.

Tyson did his best to make Celia believe in the lottery. He even asked Wayne to act with him.

Wayne became more and more curious. Was love really that powerful? Even Tyson changed because of it.

How about him? When could he taste what love was like?

