

Chapter 349 Physical Examination

Normally, Celia's face would have flushed scarlet when Tyson flirted with her, but she was in a stupor for an extended period of time.

Tyson's confusion increased as a result of this. He rubbed her shoulder and said, "Honey, what's the matter?"

Celia felt a shower of hot breath on her ear. The rate at which she was breathing had increased significantly, she realized. Then she snapped out of her trance and shook her head. "Nothing. I'm good."

"Honey, did you not have a good night's rest?" said Tyson with a small frown.

Even though he was well aware that this wasn't the reason, he couldn't help but inquire.

As expected, Celia shook her head and said, "I had a nice sleep."

Tyson gently stroked her cheek. He didn't want to force her to tell him the truth, but at the same time, he also worried that she would be consumed by her own misery. He had to remark, "I believe you are thinking about something today. Please let me know if anything is troubling you. I need to know, so don't try to keep it from me. We have officially become a couple. Whatever the case may be, we must persevere together."

Celia was moved, but she couldn't help but wonder how she dared to let him endure the consequence with her if she was indeed pregnant with another man's baby.

She gave a bitter grin. "It's really nothing. Your constant fretting is excessive. Work is the only thing on my mind right now. I didn't talk to you just now because I was immersed in thinking about the design sketches."

Tyson doubted her, but he pretended to trust her. "Your concentration on your work is tremendous. Whoever gets to be your employer is fortunate."

He attempted to look as normal as possible. He extended a hand and squeezed Celia on the cheek. "Today is the weekend. Put the job aside and see if you can unwind for a while."

He reasoned that Celia must be thinking about something, but since she wasn't willing to share, he wouldn't press the issue. He'd give her room to breathe.

As usual, Celia nodded while flashing her trademark grin. "All right, I will."

In fact, seeing Tyson treat her so kindly made her feel even worse about herself.

She really regretted having a one-night stand with a total stranger after being drugged by Cerissa.

In spite of Tyson's assurances that he wouldn't mind about her past, she felt sorry for him.

"Cece, let's get off the vehicle." Tyson helped Celia out of the vehicle and went with her to the hospital for his checkup.

He pulled out his phone hoping to see Wayne's response, but there was no new message.

He was more perplexed, but he was unable to contact Wayne at the moment, so he could only enter the hospital first.

He sincerely hoped that Wayne had already had everything under control at the hospital.

As soon as they stepped foot in the hospital, Celia shook off her melancholy and eagerly joined him on his rounds.

The procedure was intricate, and there were numerous aspects that needed to be examined. Celia joined him without a word of protest or annoyance.

"Don't fret, Tyson. Whatever the outcome, I'll be here with you while you take your time getting well," after Tyson had completed the ECG, Celia softly reassured him. She was concerned that Tyson's heart condition would cause him stress and anxiety.

Aware of his own health, Tyson remarked with a grin, "I'm not frightened of anything with you accompanying me."

"I will be with you without question." Celia bent down and whispered in Tyson's ear while the doctor checked the medical equipment, "We shall be a pair for the rest of our lives."

The doctor turned around as soon as she was done talking. She was so startled that her face became pallid. She was so embarrassed and anxious that her body was stiff.

Tyson burst out laughing, earning himself a cute look from her.

The doctor seemed to comprehend something as he regarded the two. He could not help but chuckle.

Celia quickly shifted the subject while blushing. "Is my husband's heart healthy?"

She knew that Tyson had cardiac problems as a result of the car accident. After such a long time, she wondered whether or not his situation had improved.

The physician recalled what Wayne had said and grinned, "We won't know until the report is out."

Celia groaned in dismay, but she quickly regained her composure. She had additional queries she wanted to put to the doctor. She could still question the doctor about the dos and don'ts even if she didn't know the outcome.

But before she could speak, Tyson took her out of the electrocardiogram room.

"Unfortunately, honey, the doctor is now swamped with patients. We can wait for the report with patience."

