

Chapter 406 Serious Health Issues

Celia kept on reading the physical examination report. She became increasingly solemn as she read.

Likewise, Tyson was perusing the document in question. He was taken aback by the extensive list of serious health issues, detailed in his medical report. Some descriptions were blown out of proportion.

Celia did extensive research on those illnesses online and discovered that nearly every issue listed in the medical report was a portent of cancer!

Tyson's mouth twitched at the corners as he looked through the many complicated health conditions on the report. Immediately, He wished he could beat up Wayne.

That moron was far too untrustworthy. He had just requested him to alter the report in a way that would only make him appear weak. Surprisingly, Wayne fabricated a number of health problems on the report, making it look like Tyson was seriously ill.

Tyson could tell from the shock and horror on Celia's face that she had believed the fake report and feared for his life.

He should have skimmed the report first if he had known about it sooner.

He should not have shown her the report if he had realized its exaggerations. Well, it looked like something was going to happen.

While waiting for Celia to finish reading the report, Tyson absently rubbed his forehead.

"Tyson." Celia eventually put down the report she had been reading. She embraced Tyson just as he was going to speak.

"You are no longer allowed to be a taxi driver or deliver takeout. Unfortunately, your health is rather bad right now. You should rest and take care of yourself at home. Currently, my financial situation is quite stable. Making money to sustain us is not a challenge for me. It's imperative that you prioritize your own health and well-being."

Celia's mood grew gloomier as she continued to speak. Tears finally started to flow down her cheeks.

Seeing her tears, Tyson was heartbroken. Comforting her with his embrace, he said, "Cece, my health isn't that bad. The car accident only caused a little heart damage for me. I'm still a young man. I will be fine after some treatments and rest."

It didn't appear that Celia was paying attention to his words. She cried, "Don't console me anymore. I have no trouble understanding the report because of how well it is written. You've seen the results of my online research just now. You will be inviting cancer upon your body if you continue to ignore your health."

Tyson's desire to bash Wayne up increased when he heard this. But there was nothing he could do at this point. All he could do was suppress a sour grin and say, "You should only take this report as a guide. We also shouldn't put too much weight on the data found on the internet. People online will automatically assume every illness is cancer and the sufferer has only days to live regardless of the actual diagnosis. However, in reality, I am not nearly as feeble as that implies. Stop stressing too much."

"Is that so?" Celia's gorgeous eyes welled up with tears as she glanced up at him.

"Yes." Tyson took the phone from her and typed, "Why do I continuously have a stomachache?" Predictably, someone online claimed that a stomachache was a sign of cancer.

"See, people on the Internet tend to blow things out of proportion." Tyson displayed the result to her.

Celia felt a sense of relief at the sight of this. Nonetheless, she couldn't help but add, "But many diseases have no signs at the beginning. It's usually too late by the time a patient starts to feel unwell and decides to get checked out at the hospital. Don't be too careless, even if we shouldn't put too much weight on what we read on the Internet. The report has been crystal clear, yet you still think you are fine. This appears to be a severe issue. We need to go to work on it as soon as possible."

The thoughtful gesture moved Tyson, but he couldn't resist poking fun at her. "If you really worry so much, how about we verify it on the bed? As one would expect from a person so frail, he has no real sexual prowess. But my sexual prowess is not lacking. You may give it a shot. Then you'll understand."

Celia, through tears, smiled and glared at him. "Why are you still in the mood to crack a joke?"

With his arms around her waist, he leaned in close to her ear and said, "I am not joking. I mean this sincerely. Have you gotten your period yet, honey? When will your menstruation end? When can I finally have a romantic and passionate night with my wife?"

