

Chapter 55 Tyson's Private Savings

Flavia stayed in the operating room for more than an hour. Then the result finally came out.

Celia was anxiously waiting at the door. The doctor approached her and said, "The patient's condition is stable now. She's out of danger for the time being."

She breathed a sigh of relief. But when she looked at the doctor, she found that he was angry.

She was about to ask him if there was something wrong with Flavia's condition when he said, "Are you the patient's family member? Why are you so careless? The patient has uremia, and it's in the advanced stage now. You should have sent her to the hospital earlier. But why did you wait until now?"

Celia couldn't believe her ears.

She only knew that Flavia had asthma. She was not aware that Flavia was also suffering from uremia.

If she had known it earlier, she would have taken Flavia to the hospital long ago. It would not have developed to this point.

The doctor continued, "The advanced stage of uremia is very serious. If the patient doesn't undergo a kidney transplant, she can only rely on renal dialysis. But she is old and weak. If she doesn't have a kidney transplant, she won't live long. You should be mentally prepared."

Celia tried hard to control her emotions. She looked at the doctor and asked, "How much does a kidney transplant cost?"

The doctor thought for a while before he answered, "About five hundred thousand dollars. But we still need to wait for a suitable kidney."

While Celia and the doctor were talking, Flavia was pushed into the intensive care unit from the operating room. The doctor came forward to check on her. Then he turned to Celia and said with a cold face, "You should pay today's hospital bills first. We'll talk about the rest later."

Celia thanked the doctor and went to the cashier with Tyson.

Tyson's hand never left her shoulder. He didn't say anything but just looked at her affectionately.

"Don't be afraid. I'm with you."

Despite his constant comfort, she still kept crying.

Celia couldn't accept that Flavia was suffering from uremia, and it was already in an advanced stage.

When they arrived at the cashier, Celia handed a bank card to the staff member. But the staff member returned it to her after swiping it a few times. "I'm sorry, the balance is insufficient."

Celia felt embarrassed and worried at the same time.

She couldn't even afford to pay today's hospital bills. So how could she raise money for Flavia's kidney transplant?

Seeing this scene, Tyson took out his card and paid the bills.

Celia was very grateful, but she was also surprised. "Didn't you give me your bank card before? Why do you still have money?"

Tyson was already good at telling lies now. Without hesitation, he made up a story. "This is the living expenses the Shaw family gave me before I was kicked out. I've never used it, and it comes in handy today."

Celia had similar experiences with Tyson, so she knew how much he hated the Shaw family.

He didn't use the money of the Shaw family because he didn't want to disgust himself.

But now, he swallowed his pride and used the money to help her.

She felt guilty and distressed.

"I will work hard to make money and pay you back in the future."

Tyson reached out and gently rubbed her head, smiling faintly.

"We are a couple, so you don't have to draw a clear line between us."

Although the problem in front of her had been solved, Celia was still worried. After all, five hundred thousand dollars was not a small amount. She really didn't know how to raise it.

Tyson saw the worry on her face, so he comforted her, "Don't worry. I'll find a way to raise money for Flavia's kidney transplant."

Celia didn't want to rely on him for everything, so she shook her head and said, "You also work so hard to earn a living. And I should be the one to raise money for it."

Tyson didn't insist but persuaded her in a different way.

He asked her, "How are you going to raise the money?"

As expected, Celia fell silent and choked with sobs. "I... I don't know yet."

