

## Chapter 56 My Husband, Tyson Shaw

Tyson tightened his grip on her shoulder.

"I'm your husband. No matter what happens, I should face it with you. You are never alone. As your husband, I will help you. Please let me help you."

Celia was deeply touched by his words.

No one had been so determined to support her in everything.

However, touched as she was, Celia was determined to see this through herself. "Tyson, I know you want to help me. But I have to solve this on my own. I don't want to be a burden to you, even though I know you wouldn't mind if I was. I really don't want you to take care of everything for me. I need to be able to take care of myself as well."

In the face of her determination, Tyson had to admit defeat. If she really wanted to resolve this herself, then the best thing he could do was agree with her decision. "Okay. You can do it your way. Don't worry. Everything will be fine in the end."

After their conversation, Celia felt at ease with everything. Together, they went to the intensive care unit to see Flavia.

Flavia had just woken up when they entered her ward. Celia gasped softly and rushed over to her and hugged her.

They separated after a long while. Flavia smiled and tried to touch Celia's cheek, but she had no strength to do so. Dropping her hand in defeat, Flavia sighed helplessly.

When she lowered her head, Flavia discovered that she was in a hospital ward. Turning to Celia with a confused frown, she asked, "Why am I in the hospital?"

Briefly, Celia explained all that happened. Flavia asked, "Where is that bastard Abbott?"

The anger in her question shocked Celia. She flicked a glance at Tyson before turning to Flavia with an apologetic grimace. "My husband hit Abbott. He was seriously injured and didn't come with us. I'm sorry, Flavia."

Flavia coughed and waved away her apology. "No. No. It is Abbott who should apologize! You did the right thing. He needed a good thrashing."

Hearing this, Celia felt relieved. She introduced Tyson to Flavia. "This is my husband, Tyson Shaw."

Due to the mask Tyson wore, Flavia had no idea what he looked like. But Flavia was satisfied when she saw that the mysterious man was unable to take his eyes off Celia. "Very good. I'm happy for you, Celia. May you two live a good and happy life."

Flavia's easy acceptance of her husband brought a smile to Celia's face. But then she remembered something important and her smile disappeared. Somberly, she returned her gaze to Flavia and asked quietly, "Do you know that you are suffering from uremia?"

Flavia remained silent for a while before she replied in a tired voice, "Yes, I know. But I don't have the money for a transplant surgery, that's why I chose to stay at home. At any rate, I have lived long enough."

Her answer worried Celia a great deal. "Why didn't you tell me? I can help you!"

Unable to control herself, Flavia broke down in tears. "Cece, I know you have enough on your plate. I don't want to be a burden and make your life even harder than it is."

"You are never a burden!" Celia retorted in a sharp voice, her eyes wide with worry.

"In my eyes, you are my mother. And a mother is never a burden to her daughter."

Shocked, Flavia raised her head and stared at Celia. Again, she burst into tears. "Cece, I'm really sorry...."

"Flavia, don't worry. I will get enough money for your surgery," Celia assured as she held her tightly.

Tyson took out a tissue and wiped the tears on Celia's face carefully. "I have ways to solve this. Don't worry, Flavia."

Flavia turned shocked eyes on Tyson. This was the first time they met and yet he was willing to help her. Tears of gratefulness welled up in Flavia's eyes.

"Flavia, don't worry about anything. You will stay in the hospital and I'll come to see you often. You must call me if anything happens. Don't make any rash decision on your own, okay?"

Celia stated anxiously. She was afraid that Flavia would worry about money and then refuse the treatment.

Tyson tapped Celia on the shoulder and announced, "I have hired a caretaker for Flavia. She will take care of Flavia's diet and daily life."

Celia was taken aback by his announcement.

They had been together all this time. When had Tyson had the time to hire a caretaker without her knowledge?

She pulled Tyson aside and whispered, "When did you hire this caretaker? Where did you get the money?"

She was worried that Tyson would do something he didn't want to do to get money for her.

