

One Night Stand With The Uninvited Wolf President

Chapter 354 Cancer



At the hospital.

Ceres stood outside the emergency room and paced back and forth. She did not expect that Caleb would faint from anger due to her words.

Roy immediately rushed over when he got the news. Because there were many things to do in the company today, he had been busy working and had not gone home yet.

"Is he okay?"

When Ceres saw Roy running over, she felt relieved.

"I don't know yet. He has been there for more than an hour." Ceres was a little regretful. Even though Caleb was hale, he was still an old man. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have said that. I actually made him faint in anger!"

Ceres patted her head as she spoke.

"Alright, don't blame yourself. I know you didn't mean to."

Roy comforted Ceres.

"Roy, tell me the truth. Is he sick or not? The person you sent told me that he went to the hospital several times. But when I found out that he was hale. He looked energetic when he blamed me! So, is he sick or not?"

Roy could not help but sigh, "He is indeed sick."

"What has he got?"

"Tumor."

Ceres's heart sank. She asked cautiously, "Cancer?"

Roy nodded. "He doesn't want others to know about it. He is so proud. Few people know about this. I wanted him to tell you directly, but he refused."

"Why?" Ceres felt that Caleb had a strange temper.

"Maybe he wants to maintain the image of a strong father in front of you. He doesn't want you to think of him as a sick man. That's my speculation. He didn't tell me why."

Ceres didn't know what to say.

She had forgotten that she talked a lot about George with Caleb. Caleb was proud all his life. He probably didn't want to lose.

After a while, the doctor came out from inside.

Roy and Ceres immediately stepped forward. "Is he okay?"

"It's not a big deal. He hasn't eaten enough food in the past two days. He had low blood sugar and was too angry, so he fainted."

Ceres heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Caleb was fine. Otherwise, she would have been blamed harshly for enraging her father.

"However, Mr. Roy, we still suggest that Mr. Caleb immediately be hospitalized for systematic treatment. Cancer is not terrible. Mr. Caleb was diagnosed in the early stage. Maybe he doesn't need to undergo surgery."

The doctor looked at Roy worriedly.

"What do you mean? What do you mean by 'maybe'?" Ceres was a little confused.

"Okay, doctor, we will persuade him as soon as possible."

The doctor nodded and left.

Roy explained to Ceres, "Ever since the doctor found out that there was a tumor inside his body, Mr. Caleb has firmly refused to take all the examinations. He does not want to undergo surgery, nor does he want to undergo chemotherapy. So even the doctor does not know how serious his illness is."

Ceres was so angry. "He's already an old man who has gone through a lot. How could he be so stubborn? At the very least, he should take a further examination so that the doctor could come up with a treatment plan! Isn't he courting death by doing so? When the tumor spreads one day, nothing will help!"

"Old people can be childish. You should understand him. To be honest, he seldom went to the hospital. He hardly got sick. He might not be able to accept a sudden illness. Another reason is..."

Ceres did not interrupt Roy. She wanted to know the other reasons.

"An old partner of Mr. Caleb died some time ago. That man had cancer, and his children all wanted him to receive treatment. So, he cooperated with the doctor from the beginning and underwent chemotherapy. He became so skinny, and his hair fell out. When Mr. Caleb and I went to see him, he said that he wanted to die because the treatment was too painful. Even when he died, his body had been intubated. He died in the emergency room without saying a word to his family."

Roy was also afraid too. "Mr. Caleb is probably afraid. He said that his old friend was a decent person. But when he died, he had no dignity. Not long after that, the doctor found that Mr. Caleb had a tumor. He has been very resistant to treatment. So ... you know why everything happened."

Ceres sighed deeply. "Mary's grandmother was in the same situation. She was paralyzed for many years. When I gave her a massage, she always wanted to die. She was rescued many times, which was painful. When she died, I was there. All kinds of tubes were inserted all over her body. At that time, she was not like a human being but something in a lab."

Ceres suddenly understood Caleb.

"That's why I asked someone to invite you over. Perhaps only you can persuade him. After all, you are his only daughter."

Ceres nodded her head, knowing that she could not continue to be willful.

After all, Caleb was her biological father.

When Caleb woke up, Ceres was staring at him by his bedside.

"Are you awake?"

"What are you doing here? Do you want to piss me off again?" Caleb glanced at her.

He was really mad at her.

"I was just joking. Why did you take it so seriously? Think about it! I am not stupid! You have such a big company. Why should I say no to it?"

"So you just want my money?" Caleb snorted.

"Not really. You know, no one has loved me in my whole life. Finally, my biological father showed up! It means that I will be loved and spoiled! I will not miss the chance."

Caleb was speechless. He knew that Ceres had lived a hard life in the past twenty years.

George was imprisoned when Ceres was 12 years old. After that, Ceres lived a hard life. No one took care of her, and she was bullied by people.

"Old man, you have to live for a few more years. You owe me so much!"

In fact, Caleb knew that he owed his daughter. No matter how he made up for it, he felt guilty.

"Alright, the past is the past. I'm fine. I know I'm fit. I want to be discharged from the hospital now."

But Ceres shook his head. "That won't do. The doctor said that you needed to take a comprehensive examination. I am now your only family. I have to listen to the doctor and be responsible for your health. I do this for my own sake too."

Caleb immediately became angry. "Where is Roy? Did he say something to you? This bastard!"