

## **CEO Bride 512**

### Chapter 512

On the second floor of a private dining room, a pot-bellied foreign man hummed a tune while sipping on red wine.

He picked up his phone and scrolled through Helena's social media, looking at some of her sultry photos.

He leered with a perverted grin, excited at the thought of spending the night with such a stunning beauty.

He retrieved two pills from his pocket, one red and one blue. He muttered to himself, "Red for her, blue for me!"

These pills would take effect in 40 minutes.

He decided to put them in their wine glasses.

He crushed the red pill into Helena's glass and then poured in some red wine. He gave it a gentle swirl.

There was a knock on the door.

The man quickly suppressed his lecherous grin and put on a serious expression.

After adjusting his tie, he smiled and went to open the door. "Ms. Lew

"Sir, can we start serving the food now?"

A waiter was outside.

The man calmly replied, "Yes, you can start serving now.'

Helena had already arrived downstairs, and it was the perfect time for the dishes to be served.

The waiter smiled and said, "Certainly, sir."

Soon, a table full of dishes was brought in, but Helena had not yet arrived.

It had been more than ten minutes, had it not?

The foreign man propped his chin up, puzzled. He picked up his phone and dialed Helena's number.

"The number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later..."

"Unavailable?"

The foreign man was taken aback.

Then, he smiled slightly and muttered, “Her phone probably ran out of battery.”

At that moment, Helena was driving to the People’s Hospital.

She gripped the steering wheel tightly, her anger evident on her face.” Kai Watson... if you’re playing tricks on me, I’ll beat you to a pulp!”

The bond between a couple would naturally deepen over time.

After all was said and done, she could not easily give up on this man.

After all, she had given her virginity to him, and they had been sharing a bed for a while now.

When Kai said he was leaving earlier, she thought it was just a result  
of their argument.

What if he had really left and then gotten into an accident on the way?

Thinking about this, Helena’s eyes began to well up with tears.

In one of Jonford’s ancient streets, there were no streetlights, taxis could not enter this area.

Nash was feeling a bit frustrated.

and

Who would have thought that Jonford's first miracle doctor's clinic was located along this ancient street?

The taxi driver noticed Nash's perplexed expression and asked with a smile, "Young man, is this your first time at Tanner Group Clinic?"

Nash nodded. "Yes, it's my first time."

The taxi driver continued, "Tanner Group Clinic is about 300 meters ahead. Only their pharmacy is open 24 hours a day!"

Nash thanked him and entered the ancient street.

He soon arrived at Tanner Group Pharmacy.

There was a van parked outside.

Three pharmacy assistants were unloading supplies.

The pharmacy had a simple and plain exterior, similar to an ordinary

traditional medicine shop. It even looked somewhat shabby.

However, despite its humble appearance, there was a long line of people waiting outside. The queue stretched all the way to the other

side of the street.

At the counter, a middle-aged man in traditional attire was taking patients' pulses.

Behind him, a woman in a white lab coat was preparing medications

according to the prescriptions.

The long line of people were tilting their heads and staring intently at the beautiful pharmacist.

“Your pink eye disease is due to excessive liver inflammation . Take

the prescribed medicine in the morning and evening. You should

recover in about three days.”