

Chapter: 3192

Scorpion?

Yang Ning and Yang Qingfeng were stunned for a moment. She recalled the situation just now. Could it be that the scorpion was hidden in that box of cockroaches by her?

“Yang Ning, show me your hand!”

Yang Qingfeng shouted anxiously, ignoring Yang Ning who was thinking, and directly dragged her hand over, a striking red dot appeared on the snow-white nails.

The burning sensation and swelling from her fingertips made Yang Ning panic. Her fingers trembled slightly and her lips turned white.

Born in the countryside, she didn't know that a poisonous scorpion would not kill her, but she was so afraid of the possibility of getting close to danger.

Her hatred, her hatred, has not yet been repaid, even if she died, she would die behind Yang Yue and Cheng Hao!

“What are you still in a daze, go to the hospital!” Yang Qingfeng frowned, seeing Yang Ning still in a daze, he directly picked her up, and Chen Xiaoyun, who was sitting on the ground, was so angry that he almost vomited blood when he saw this scene.

But at this moment, no one went back to pay attention to her feelings.

Passing through the back door of the hotel, Yang Qingfeng hugged Yang Ning, who had been struggling after the reaction, and ran anxiously to his parking lot, while Xiaodong covered him on both sides. After a few minutes, the three finally got into the car. Yang Qingfeng quickly started the car and drove quickly in the direction of the hospital.

Ten minutes later, the three arrived at the hospital, and the doctor told them that they were fine, and if they were really worried, they could be hospitalized for observation.

As soon as Yang Ning heard the hospital observation, she couldn't help but take a few more glances at the doctor. She didn't know how many such things she had encountered in the countryside. Is hospitalised.

“It's not necessary. With so many patients, I still occupy a bed when I'm not sick.” After Yang Ning finished taking the medicine, he was about to leave.

However, Yang Qingfeng grabbed her with a firm tone: “Stay in a single room for one night, Chen Xiaoyun framed you, she is my fan, and I must be responsible for you.”

Standing in the doctor's consultation room, Yang Qingfeng's face was completely covered by sunglasses and a mask, but Yang Ning could imagine the look on his face that he couldn't refuse. From the first time he cleared her siege, Yang Ning knew that Yang Qingfeng was a man. A very responsible and moral person.

This time, he also wanted to be responsible to himself to the end, but Yang Ning didn't want to accept this.

“I don't mean to blame you for this, you don't have to take it to heart.” Yang Ning looked down at the place where he applied the medicine, waved his hand, and walked out of the consultation room calmly.

However, Yang Qingfeng had no intention of letting her go, he strode his long legs, took three steps and two steps, and quickly stopped in front of Yang Ning: “Yang Ning, you have to ask me to use hard means to be obedient.?”

He didn't know how much he had eaten here with Yang Ning, and he didn't hold any grudges in his heart. He only had one purpose, which was to put her in the hospital.

Hearing her threatening her, Yang Ning couldn't help but look up at him, her indifferent face gradually lost her patience, and her brows could not help frowning: “Really? I want to see what means you want to use.”

Before she could finish her words, Yang Qingfeng bent down and picked her up directly. Yang Ning hung on his shoulder and froze for a while, then his face flushed and he struggled frantically, causing passersby to turn back frequently.

“You put me down!”

“Be honest with me!” Regardless of her struggles, Yang Qingfeng growled impatiently with a fierce tone.

Yang Ning had never been yelled at by Yang Qingfeng before, she blinked in astonishment, the words stuck in her throat, and she panicked in her heart.

Unexpectedly, Yang Qingfeng seemed to be gentle, but if he really wanted to be stubborn, no one could stop him.

Alas, what a troublesome person.

Seeing that the struggle was ineffective, Yang Ning simply did not move. After a while, Yang Qingfeng carried her through the east building of the hospital. After experiencing the baptism of almost everyone's eyes, he finally reached the door of the single room in the other building of the hospital.

Opening the door of the ward, Yang Qingfeng stood in the clean and tidy room and put Yang Ning down from her shoulders, but as soon as her feet landed, she couldn't stand still and almost fell.