

## Beautiful 150

### Chapter 150: Sending casualties to the hospital

Mo Yunxi hung up her phone, with a smile, satisfied with the result, after conversing with the huge donor—Ling Qingyu.

Didn't know how Ling Qingyu would feel if Doctor Mo regarded Ling Qingyu as their hospital donor?

Of course, Mo Yunxi considered Ling Qingyu as a younger sister based on the interaction on the phone, acting adorable to get what she wanted.

Although Ling Qingyu spoke in a weird manner, Mo Yunxi didn't think too much. And to even regard her as cute, Mo Yunxi had no words.

She wondered if Ling Qingyu had wrong eyes in judging people. If Ling Qingyu said stunning, sexy, and alluring to describe her, Mo Yunxi found no problem. But cute? Where did she find herself cute?

Shaking her head, Mo Yunxi pushed away these distracting thoughts even if she sensed some strangeness from Ling Qingyu, which she couldn't explain yet.

Even though her intuition told Mo Yunxi, that Ling Qingyu had a hidden agenda, she didn't take it seriously.

Ling Qingyu: Damn, Tang Ziyi. Your advice doesn't work.

She put her phone away and saw her juniors and nurse, grouping together and watching the news. The video feed where SWAT was able to rescue the battered officers, drew attention from the medical workers in this hospital.

She clapped her hands to beckon their eyes and said. "Alright, that's enough. We have work to do. These officers will be coming to our hospital and we should ready ourselves."

Her words awakened everyone. Their bodies straightened up after understanding their hospital staff would be busy soon.

Doctor Mo Yunxi, her white coat crisp and her expression focused, knew the rescued wounded police officers, who had been rescued by SWAT, would be arriving shortly.

Her experience told her the situation might be critical. Yin Jingfei, a close friend in the workspace, stepped forward and asked. "Doctor Mo, what should we prepare?"

"First, assemble the trauma team and make sure everyone is aware we're dealing with gunshot wounds. We have limited information and need to be prepared for anything."

Glancing at the juniors and nurse already grouped together, Mo Yunxi continued: "I want trauma bay prepped and ready. Ensure we have all the necessary equipment for assessing and stabilizing the patient. Get an IV line set up with normal saline and have blood products on standby."

Nurse Yin rushed off with the other nurses to arrange what Mo Yunxi ordered. Mo Yunxi comforted the juniors and experienced doctors. They were the last line of defense in the world of emergency medicine.

After everything had been prepared, the doctors and nurses waited. Fortunately, the patients coming to the hospital were very few, alleviating their work pressure and giving them time to respond to huge collective emergency cases like this one.

After a dozen minutes, they heard the sirens and saw two armored monsters rushing toward their emergency department through the glass window. Everyone sprung forward, ready to receive the patients.

SWAT officers came out and helped the injured one to the medical staff, providing help. The serious cases were put on the stretcher immediately and sent away.

Mo Yunxi delegated them to the other doctors and stood by to intervene when necessary. Yin Jingfei managed the other nurses, appointing the area to send the patients.

She spotted two SWAT members and a police officer carrying a man on a stretcher, who seemed to be badly hurt, on a stretcher. The officer was pressing on the man's head.

They put the stretcher on the wheeled one.

Mo Yunxi stepped forward and asked. "What is the situation?"

Nurse Yin followed Doctor Mo and helped with the diagnosis.

Jiang Yu was about to reply when she was stunned, seeing Mo Yunxi and Nurse Yin Jingfei. Pausing for a few seconds, she narrated the patient's situation clearly.

Upon receiving more clarity, Mo Yunxi nodded her head as she listened and directed Yin Jingfei to help push the critical patient to the emergency operation room. Leaving after saying, "Thank you for your hard work."

Tang Ziyi, Su Ruomei, and Jiang Yu exchanged glances. It was weird to pretend as a stranger inside their hearts.

Especially Jiang Yu, who almost called out Doctor Mo and Sister Yin. The medical workers' eyes hovered on Jiang Yu's figure once in a while.

Her outspoken female tone must have attracted their attention. Most of Tang Ziyi's members stayed quiet, making it hard to distinguish the gender.

Except for the officers who deeply interacted with her team, not many knew her team was all female.

Tang Ziyi spoke to the leader they were preparing to depart. "Good luck with your recovery. We better keep up our patrol. There are still some who need our help."

"Good luck then. Go ahead, I'll handle the situation here." The team leader replied, looking behind. All those who could walk, stepped up with the help of nurses while the critical ones were pushed on the wheeled stroller.

Tang Ziyi muttered and ordered her subordinates to mount up on the vehicles. Under the reluctant eyes of the officers, particularly the female officers whose eyes shone with idolization, Tang Ziyi's motorcade rushed away, reporting to the command they completed the task.

In fact, Tang Ziyi, Su Ruomei and Jiang Yu thought about greeting Doctor Mo and Nurse Yin, since they had spent a good time together last week.

Although they weren't too familiar, the level had reached calling each other sisters. However, they couldn't delve their secrets to another and risk blowing up the cover, messing Ling Qingyu's future plans.

Tang Ziyi, on the other hand, suspected it wouldn't be long before their secrets would also be spread to the pair of doctor and nurse by Ling Qingyu.

She could swear to heaven, based on Ling Qingyu's behavior and her conduct, her guess could manifest.

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In the City N Police Station, police control room.

Upon hearing Tang Ziyi's report, cheers and applause erupted. Officers hugged their colleagues within reach, expressing huge joy in the face of near despair. They did it. They nailed it.

Even though their mission wasn't over, the biggest difficulty had been solved with little resources. Given their dire start against all odds, the situation had become stable.

Yang Qingyue hugged her friend tightly, who helplessly patted her back. But the corner of Cai Ning's mouth curling up showed she was delighted Yang Qingyue could now tackle her previous odds.

Yang Qingyue squeezed her friend further to spread the positive energy and released reluctantly, in the face of Cai Ning's dead stare and cough. She was ashamed of losing her composure in front of her childhood friend.

Luckily, she hugged Cai Ning to death to prevent her from photographing the shameful moment. As a true friend, she understood how nosy and annoying Cai Ning could become.

Suddenly, she sensed something and looked below, seeing the policewoman who helped her a lot, teetering her finger, glancing at her and Cai Ning.

Yang Qingyue smiled and opened her arm, receiving a hug from the female officer. Cai Ning also hugged her too.

Everyone calmed down and their face a little depressed—among the wounded, there was one with a headshot injury. Although the vital signs showed great results, they couldn't bear the uncertain future.

To clear away the depressing atmosphere, Yang Qingyue exclaimed: "We aren't done yet. Remember there are still our colleagues who still need our help. Let's focus on bringing them home safe."

"Yes, Chief Yang!" A collective affirmative uttered.

Yang Qingyue communicated with Tang Ziyi. "Command to Bravo."

"Command, go ahead."

"I know your team had experience battles, but there are others who might need your help. Do you still have energy and ammunition?" Her tone contained pleadings.

"That was just a warm-up. No problem working for the day but you have to give benefits." Tang Ziyi replied jokingly.

Yang Qingyue chuckled. "We'll talk about those later. The other six teams are still fighting. I want Bravos to....wait one."

"Copied, I'll be waiting for an update."

Yang Qingyue gestured to the officer who came near her in excitement to speak up. After listening to his report, Yang Qingyue understood, good news never came alone.

She returned her attention to the headset and replied to Bravo: "Bravo, correction, we received good news. Problem solved for the teams in ambush. But can I still request you to patrol the area?"

"Understood, Command. Sounds like there are no more firefights. Glad to hear the news. Even without your reminder, our team had decided to patrol around."

"Thank you, Bravo. You may report if any situation arises."

"Wilco. You can patch through any time. Out."