

## Beautiful 178

### Chapter 178: Doctor Mo is too patriotic

"Hello, Sister Mo. Is everything alright?" Because Ling Qingyu knew Mo Yunxi might be busy today, particularly with the high casualties from the police officers, she was worried about Mo Yunxi's unexpected call.

"Everything is fine. I have finished treating the wounded and the rest of the medical staff is tending to the patients." Mo Yunxi explained, perhaps sensing tension from Ling Qingyu.

"It's good to hear, nothing went wrong. How are you and Sister Ying?" Ling Qingyu exhaled.

"As usual, nothing extraordinary. Nurse Yin is busy currently dictating to the staff." Mo Yunxi replied. "I have to thank your monetary support. Many family members also expressed their gratitude to you."

"Tell Sister Yin that I miss her. And it's good that my donation is effective. How are the officers doing? Even though I've seen the footage, I still want to know about their situation." Ling Qingyu asked, despite knowing the full event from Tang Ziyi.

Tang Ziyi proudly declared the operation was a success, saving many officers' lives but there was one who she sighed and lamented. Ling Qingyu also reacted similarly when she knew about the officer's condition.

"Well, since it involves police business, I'm sorry, Sister Ling. I couldn't disclose the information." Mo Yunxi said hesitantly.

"Not that I mind." Ling Qingyu replied with a smile. "But I heard one of them was in a severe state."

Hearing Ling Qingyu knew more about the situation, Mo Yunxi wasn't surprised. A person at Ling Qingyu's level had their own channels to investigate the required information.

Ling Qingyu heard Mo Yunxi's sigh and helpless reply. "We did everything we could for him and save him from the death door. It's all left to fate whether he can return to our world."

Ling Qingyu didn't say more but nodded inwardly. Even Tang Ziyi didn't anticipate good news for the comatose patient.

In spite of her timely rescue and rapid deliverance to the hospital, she expected bad news from the beginning. Based on Tang Ziyi's description, Ling Qingyu felt the man was a miracle to survive, even if he was unconscious.

Well, Ling Qingyu's eyes turned weird, thinking she was also in the same condition. What if another person transmigrated?

Although the possibility was ridiculously low, once the idea sowed deep inside her mind, it was hard to extricate. Perhaps annoyed at her chain of thoughts, Miss System, who didn't show her existence, denounced her contemplation.

Her psychology returned to normal, thinking it didn't matter whether there were transmigrators in this world.

She had Miss System's backing and a clear conscience of rights and wrongs. She never exploited others or attacked the innocence. All her actions were solely to protect herself and her loved ones.

Instead of looking backward while standing on the mountain height, Ling Qingyu should press forward and climb a higher one. Her mood subtly changed.

Thanking Miss System, who cured her mood swings, Ling Qingyu spoke to Mo Yunxi on the phone. "I hope the hospital can treat this patient with great care. Money doesn't matter and I promise his expense during his coma in the hospital. Sister Mo can tell my words to his family members."

Mo Yunxi smiled and answered as her eyes gazed at the worried family members, surrounding the ICU department from afar—Intensive Care Unit.

They were definitely fortunate donors like Ling Qingyu was available in their dire moments. Mo Yunxi felt happy for the family and expressed her gratitude.

"Sure Sister Ling. I thank you in place of the family members." Mo Yunxi was relieved Ling Qingyu promised to provide funds.

Initially, Ling Qingyu's original donation amount should survive supporting the patient but who knew how long the situation would last?

Gaining Ling Qingyu's affirmation was the greatest help Mo Yunxi received.

"Sister Mo should take a rest after a lengthy operation." Ling Qingyu soothed Miss Doctor on the other side of the communication.

"I'm at the moment, enjoying a rare coffee break." Mo Yunxi chuckled. Her mood went up, hearing Ling Qingyu's promise.

Ling Qingyu went speechless at Doctor Mo's cute behavior like a child demanding toys from parents inconspicuously. Even if they were separated by the phone wall, she understood Mo Yunxi deeply.

"How is the equipment upgrade? Doesn't Dean Han take charge of buying them overseas?" Ling Qingyu inquired about the situation.

Her donation also included the purchase of the latest medical devices to enhance the hospital's standard and treatment success.

Ling Qingyu wanted no more than for her donated funds to go through the rightful place, instead of some people shelving a portion into their pockets.

Corruption existed along the rank and the world situation had been like this. Donors knew but ignored these situations on purpose or they figured it was more effective.

Scandals like these occurred very frequently in her past life. Numerous accounts unfolded in front of her eyes. Even the head of the state and top officials were included in the list, the public abhorred but they suffered no persecution.

Perhaps petty corruption like small officials hiding money inside their pockets was swiftly dealt with by the system. Yet, the big fish always escaped no matter what.

The system was constructed as if leaving a leeway for the powerful seats. Even if substantial evidence piled against their positions, nothing changed.

It was for this reason when the general public query on the children to answer which occupation earned the most income, they answered—politician.

Asking Mo Yunxi carefully, implied Ling Qingyu's position—she remained dead serious about where her money went. Mo Yunxi also paused for a moment before she replied.

"There's currently a negotiation going on between the parties. I don't know about Sister Ling but I prefer domestic equipment should suffice our needs, won't it?"

Ling Qingyu nudged her brows with her fingers. Negotiation meant wasting money in Ling Qingyu's mind. What could she do? It was the norm in the current world.

Who knew if there was cooperation between two parties to increase the amount and she couldn't do a thing without any proof?

But talking about these topics with Mo Yunxi was like playing flute beside a buffalo.

"Each country has its benefits. Although patriotism is good, you can't always blindly believe." Ling Qingyu said, hearing Mo Yunxi mentioning domestic equipment.

"I'm afraid you would have to pay more..."

"I'd rather pay to obtain a higher quality." Ling Qingyu argued. "Besides, we knew where our country's medical technology is."

Mo Yunxi sighed. "How much I wish to support our domestic medical research?"

Listening to Mo Yunxi's lamentation, Ling Qingyu patted her forehead helplessly. She never knew Doctor Mo was a patriotic hot-blooded teen in contrast to the coldness she exuded to outsiders.

"Well, one day, we'll catch up. For now, all I want is to allow your hospital to have everything." Ling Qingyu comforted Mo Yunxi. "Perhaps I might also get involved in medical research too; I hope when that day comes, Sister Mo won't refuse my offer."

"Why would I? If that day comes, don't forget to invite me." Mo Yunxi replied with a cheerful tone. "I hope that more donors like Sister Ling appear so that our medical technology improves..."

Exchanging rapports on the line, the call finally ended with Ling Qingyu, claiming to meet again in the future, also inviting Yin Jingfei.