

Beautiful 34

Chapter 34: Police query

"I'm sorry Dean Han. Because my belongings ar't with me yet. The paymt couldn't be made until my secretary comes." Ling Qingyu stated the fact.

"It's alright, Miss Ling. I just want to confirm the amount." Dean Han waved his hand.

"I'm grateful to the hospital for saving my life, especially Sister Mo here who made me feel at home. At least the money is what I can afford to repay my gratitude. Don't feel burded, Dean Han."

Dean Han's corner of the eyes twitched. Naturally, this amount could kill him by its mere weight. The 00 million yuan here was like a piece of paper thrown at will. He wanted to complain the injustice to the world yet he was contted to be burded.

However, he, who interacted across social classes understood ev for the riches, this amount was still huge. He praised inwardly at Ling Qingyu's gerosity and his atttion caught Ling Qingyu addressing Mo Yunxi as her sister.

So, Dean Han gave an approving glance at Mo Yunxi who smiled in return. After all, Mo Yunxi must have done something to gain a good impression of the hospital from Ling Qingyu.

"Of course not, Miss Ling. Is there anything the hospital can offer you some convive?" Dean Han already learned the information from Mo Yunxi, Ling Qingyu had some requests to make during her stay.

"Now that Dean Han mentioned it; I would like to have a large room for the girls to stay for three days. Is my request troublesome?"

"No, trouble, Miss Ling. Not at all, I'm glad to fulfill your needs. You've to wait for an hour or more to clean up the available room though." Dean Han asked for some time.

"It's okay. Thank you, Dean Han, for your help."

"Then, I'll take my leave," Dean Han said as he strutted out of the room while he gestured to Mo Yunxi toward Ling Qingyu.

"You're serious?" Mo Yunxi inquired Ling Qingyu, unbelievable 100 million yuan was really donated without hesitation.

"I am, Sister Mo." Ling Qingyu replied. "You can resume your job. Although the dean asks you to accompany me, it doesn't mean you have to."

"Alright, alright. I'll leave when I need to but let me rest for a while. It's rare for a doctor to have respite during duty time." Mo Yunxi explained.

Ling Qingyu nodded in understanding. Based on several doctors' drama films she had watched before, she had seen a clearer picture of the busy commotions. The intense pressure and stress from these workloads added weight to her shoulder as she recalled those scenes.

Glancing at several girls, Ling Qingyu said her plan. "I'll probably be staying in the hospital for about three days. In the meantime, when the room is available, that's the temporary residence—you can sleep there too."

Everyone muttered yes. They all knew what was next for another 3 days, boring life in the hospital.

Su Ruomei rose from her seat near Jiang Yu and sat next to Tang Ziyi, conversing about something that interested her. While Jiang Yu clicked her tongue at her comrade who betrayed her the moment a new attraction came in.

Xiao Yue laughed as she watched Jiang Yu's reaction. The three girls were whispering with each other, their melancholy appeared to be dissipating as time passed.

Mo Yunxi sat on Ling Qingyu's bed aside blocking Ling Qingyu's perspective of what the girls were doing.

"What's wrong Sister Mo?"

"Nothing, how do you find these girls though? Don't tell me they're familiar with you." Mo Yunxi pointed out her suspicion and Ling Qingyu knew she would ask.

"I'll tell after the events are all over. Otherwise, I might bring you into danger instead."

Mo Yunxi sighed and didn't say more. The two conversed about each other's life. Particularly, Ling Qingyu showed interest in Mo Yunxi's history.

They shared information and the relationship became closer as they spoke, confiding their hardships and victories. Ling Qingyu was amazed at how quickly the woman got familiar and the way the conversation went, never-ditching the topics.

Until Dean Han returned with good news, everyone halted their dialogue. Luckily, there were very few patients this week and the requested room was next door, convenient for Ling Qingyu's protectors.

Mo Yunxi also departed to resume her work after Dean Han went away.

Xiao Yue and Jiang Yu brought along the three girls to the next available room, where they would prepare bedding.

Tang Ziyi and Su Ruomei were in another concentration mode. Both gazed at the laptop with full attention, especially Su Ruomei amazed at Tang Ziyi's talk.

The room returned to peace a little while everyone was on their own business. Ling Qingyu was bored. Soon the light outside darkened.

Only street lamps, car headlights, and advertisement boards lighted the area. Su Ruomei left with Xiao Yue and Jiang Yu to order and pack dinner away for tonight.

Ling Qingyu asked them for servings, in case other visitors appeared.

While she and Tang Ziyi were alone, a knock resounded. Nurse Yin Jingfei entered the room with a tired face.

Ling Qingyu could feel her lack of energy miles away. "Are you okay, Nurse Yin? You looked exhausted."

"I'm fine. It's just you've got some visitors coming." The nurse checked her well-being, studying the equipment and jotting down the papers retrieved from the box under Ling Qingyu's legs.

"Visitors? Who?"

Tang Ziyi put away her laptop and readied herself.

"It's the police, Miss Ling." A calm voice rang from the trance.

Ling Qingyu thought the voice was the chantress's. Two police officers stepped in—a man and a woman.

It seemed the woman was the leader here as the man trailed a few steps behind. They wore uniforms, black pants, and light blue shirts.

Their attires were stylish exceptionally and Ling Qingyu's eyes grew weird. These two officers definitely paid atttion to their outlook.

Morale and discipline were likely very high; it was her initial prejudgmt, which might not always be the case.

Never judge the book by its cover was what every wise old human explicitly repeated.

After scrutinizing the policewoman's appearance, Ling Qingyu wasn't surprised this one was gorgeous.

Heck! The high beauty value a her had dessitized her already. Ling Qingyu guaranteed her life, this woman must also belong to the harem members.

MF, she swore at the male protagonist. Too much, too much.

'System, I wanna kill the male lead now.'

[You're murdering your idol?]

'Fuck the idol. I swear I'll prevt all of these wom from falling into his hand. Really.'

"You okay, Miss Ling. Why do you look angry?" Captain Yang was dumbfounded by Ling Qingyu's sudden outraged aura. Why did she offend this businesswoman?

"Ah! My apology. Something went in my head which flipped me off. It's not related to you, police officer."

"Call me Officer Yang, Miss Ling. I'm investigating your accident and sadly we have no lead at this moment. But I assure you, we'll arrest the culprit in no time."

"I hope so, Officer Yang, because it's not an accident."

"Why do you say so?" Officer Yang's eyes constricted at Ling Qingyu's remarks while the male officer recorded them in the notes.

Ling Qingyu narrated back everything from that specific day, including many details as she could. Captain Yang's breath shorted as the description fit her conjecture.

It was a premeditated murder. The lack of CCTV coverage had raised her alarms. Now, the complexities involved rose with new evidence. She drove away the option of Ling Qingyu lying.

Ling Qingyu eyed Officer Yang deep in her mental journey. Perhaps, the officer in front might be the one she could cooperate with. If she were the male lead's woman, at least she must possess a strong sense of justice, the right person for the current situation.