

Beautiful 41

Chapter 41: Discharge procedure

Ling Qingyu searched a her room for her items. Except for her purse and phones, nothing esstial was inside this room.

"What should I do?" Tang Ziyi asked out of the blue, with her grinning face. If Ling Qingyu had t times her currt courage, she would have thrown something to piss off and wipe away someone's expression.

It was damn annoying. She wasn't sure if she was the only one feeling at the momt or if Tang Ziyi was flaunting on purpose. Well, she remember a certain wheelchair in the corner, and her mouth turned into a wicked curl.

She gave off a sly smile at Tang Ziyi, who somehow had a bad feeling. "Sister Ziyi, you see I can't walk a the hospital these days except inside this room, to prevt others from suspecting. Why don't you help me push a in the hospital to have some fresh air?"

Tang Ziyi narrowed her eyes and sighed at Ling Qingyu's coquettish cunning characters. She simply nodded at Ling Qingyu. To be frank, Tang Ziyi was ready ev if Ling Qingyu asked for anything provided it fit her requiremts and ethics and the request wasn't too overboard.

She laughed inwardly at Ling Qingyu's cowardice and joyed seeing her avoid requesting from a woman like her and Xiao Yue. Perhaps she must remind Ling Qingyu again, they were there to help her and not be intimidated by their auras.

The door flung op and a nurse tered. It was other than Yin Jingfei followed by Jiang Yu from behind, bringing paperwork, specifically for a discharge procedure.

She put them on the desk near Ling Qingyu and checked all over her. This had become a routine during these three days.

"How's the day going?" The nonsensical conversation began.

"Good. Too good. I feel like I regain all of my strength. It's as if the accident didn't even occur." Ling Qingyu didn't feel bad because she knew how the medical staff worked. Soothing patients and making them feel like home was the number one task for any healthcare worker.

"Well, the pressure and temperature are normal. Nothing strange, just like a normal healthy body." Yin Jingfei shuffled with several instruments, measuring data, including heart rate.

Ling Qingyu rolled her eyes at Yin Jingfei's loud judgment—she was way more than normal a long time ago.

"Miss Ling, I heard from my sister your company is on fire. Why don't you show yourself?" Yin Jingfei asked, still watching these measurements per the task before the doctor came in so that the body's report was available.

"Secrets. The art of war's going on also in business matters." Ling Qingyu put a finger on her mouth and said. "It's going to be fine anyway. The foundation is harder than one expects."

Yin Jingfei didn't say more; she didn't understand business but from the confidence exuded by Ling Qingyu before her, she admitted nothing terrible was going to happen. In fact, her worry mostly came from her

sister at Ling Qingyu's company, who whined about the drastic situation, especially the future working environment if Ling Qingyu weren't there.

Yin Jingfei understood from her sister's speech, under the leadership of Ling Qingyu, there was rarely a case of dirty deals between coworkers and the superiors' harsh treatment toward the subordinates.

Now based on her sister's conjecture, something similar to a coup was going on behind the scenes among the leadership. It was for this reason, Yin Jingfei tried to probe out something from Ling Qingyu.

These few days along with Ling Qingyu, the relationship between them warmed up. Unlike what she presumed most for rich people, Ling Qingyu behaved in quite a contrast. Modest, humble yet relentless air.

"You know, Miss Ling. Every colleague of mine is envious of my closeness toward you, no matter how I explain them." Yin Jingfei said with a smile.

"Oh! Why so?" Ling Qingyu asked knowingly. The closest people other than her confidants and subordinates as soon as she woke up were Nurse Yin Jingfei and Doctor Mo Yunxi. Of course, their beauty was the number one appealing factor for Ling Qingyu.

"Since your donation spread across the tire hospital yesterday, everyone's asking a favor from me to meet you. But I feel sad whenever I understand, they're here just for a connection instead of really wanting to befriend me from their hearts." Yin Jingfei was disappointed in her colleagues, except for a handful of them who never changed their treatment toward her—they were in fact the true ones.

"Hmm." Ling Qingyu uttered in agreement and didn't know what to say—such was how society worked. But not everyone had the same mindset; there were few very precious personalities—that Ling Qingyu had 0 percent belief. "Why're you calling me Miss Ling? You could've called Sister Ling or so?"

"Please, Miss Ling. It's probably better this way. I don't want to change the status quo." Nurse Yin's reply stopped Ling Qingyu from further deepening her relationship now. However, Ling Qingyu knew Yin Jingfei definitely regarded her as a younger sister and she was already satisfied despite the formal addressing between the two.

Ling Qingyu had so much time to get closer and she didn't want to rush. Did she like Yin Jingfei? Sure, who else would reject an attractive nurse from tending to her?

If Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue knew her inner mind, they would snicker mercilessly.

Ling Qingyu saw Tang Ziyi and Jiang Yu discussing something fiercely with so many emotions involved. It appeared her confidantes were also plus one favorability.

Soon another figure entered the room, it was Doctor Mo. Mo Yunxi and Yin Jingfei were regular visitors to her room. Dean Han allowed only these two to accompany Ling Qingyu, raising her mood and approval higher.

Ling Qingyu gave him a silent thumbs-up to allow herself to enjoy several beauties' care. If not to avoid overwhelming the hospital, she would further increase her donation amount. The money was transferred yesterday morning to the hospital's public account and it shocked everyone in the hospital.

She guessed Dean Han initially thought the transfer was going to be a gradual progress but never expected to be a huge lump of sums straightaway instead.

"Hello Doctor Mo," Ling Qingyu really wanted to call out sister but felt disrespectful by the addressing this way. Although no one would say anything about her behavior, it was never good to bring the relationship closer suddly.

"Hello, Miss Ling. I heard you're going to leave the hospital." Mo Yunxi said with a pout, causing Ling Qingyu to almost flew over to kiss her alluring lips. "Do you want to leave us so much?"

"Of course not. If not my backyard is on fire, I would stay here for eternity." Ling Qingyu's words prompted waves of laughter a. Everyone comprehded Ling Qingyu's situation well. It was all spread over the internet with many netizs eating melons at the dispute over the throne.

Since the hospital announced the donation, why didn't anyone outside know Ling Qingyu was alive and well? Dean Han was the reason, who only described the bevolt donors, as a mysterious guest. No one other than Ling Qingyu had met ev realized she existed in this hospital although it won't be long before the news would leak or someone guessed.