The 80s 202

Chapter 202: Heatstroke or...?

Hualing simply couldn't believe her own eyes; she was witnessing such a disgraceful scene—Chen Shouwang actually 'lunged' at Cheng Su?

This damned bastard!

Hualing had always been a princess since she was young, a flower among others, and from her many suitors, she chose this poor boy from the countryside—this is how he repays her?

A towering rage surged from the bottom of her heart to every limb and vein, and Hualing wished nothing more than to rush forward and tear these two shameless dogs apart.

Before she could charge at them, Cheng Su turned her head and scolded, "Are you blind or just severely nearsighted? Speaking such words, are you even human? Get over here and lend a hand, your husband has fainted!"

Fainted?

Hualing was stunned for a moment, and only then did she notice Chen Shouwang with his head drooping, hands dangling limply at Cheng Su's sides; because Cheng Su was supporting him, from the back, it indeed looked as if he was lunging at her.

But Hualing couldn't care less about that now. Chen Shouwang had always been in great health, so why the sudden faint?

She let out a cry, tossed aside her handbag, and dashed toward Chen Shouwang.

"What happened? What's going on?"

"Stop asking, just help him lie down," Cheng Su said irritably.

Together, they moved Chen Shouwang onto the bed; his face was a sickly shade of pale, even worse than when Cheng Su first saw him.

"You work at the hospital and you're a nurse, quickly check on him; did he get heatstroke?" Cheng Su glanced over and said, "When he came back just now, I noticed his complexion wasn't good. I only came over after hearing the sound of the bottle breaking and then realized he had fainted."

Hualing's eyes brimming with tears and feeling somewhat helpless, only after hearing Cheng Su's words did she, with trembling hands, begin to check his eyelids, breathing, and forehead temperature.

"What's going on? He's always been healthy!" asked Hualing with a quavering voice, her panic rendering her unable to judge the situation.

Cheng Su rolled her eyes; if a nurse like you doesn't know, then if she knew, she would be a god.

"I'm going to wring out a towel."

Cheng Su stepped out, took a basin in the living room, and went to the bathroom to fetch water. Coming out, Qi Taiguo had returned.

"Hmm? Why are you fetching water here?" Qi Taiguo asked with some surprise.

"You're back just in time. Hurry up and find a doctor from the platoon's health center, Platoon Leader Chen has fainted!" Cheng Su nodded her head in direction.

Qi Taiguo was taken aback and quickly walked towards Chen Shouwang's room, with Cheng Su closely following behind.

Seeing Chen Shouwang's awful complexion, Qi Taiguo's brows knotted tightly, while Hualing kept crying.

Cheng Su, a bit speechless, simply wrung out a towel and placed it on Chen Shouwang's face.

"What happened?" asked Qi Taiguo.

Cheng Su had to repeat what she had said, and then Qi Taiguo stepped forward and gently tapped Chen Shouwang's face, saying, "Old Chen, Old Chen, wake up."

Chen Shouwang didn't respond, and Qi Taiguo felt his body temperature was a bit low, so he took off the towel that had just been applied and said, "I'll go call the military doctor; you give him some water in the meantime."

Cheng Su went to get the water and handed it to Hualing.

Hualing took a spoon, pried apart his lips, and fed him a little, most of which trickled down from the corner of his mouth, causing her to cry even more out of fear.

Chunhua and Guiying, upon hearing the news, rushed over and began to softly comfort them.

Cheng Su pursed her lips and her brows furrowed deeply. If it was heatstroke, his temperature shouldn't be low, right? With a fan and water in the room, even if it were heatstroke, shouldn't he have woken up by now?

If it wasn't heatstroke, then what was the cause?

Cheng Su's gaze moved from Chen Shouwang's face to his hands, and she uttered a puzzled sound.