

The Beauty 102

Chapter 102 Administering Acupuncture for Liu Xiyao (Part Two)

While they were talking, the traditional Chinese medicine in the kitchen was ready.

Ling Chen poured the thick, dark traditional medicine into a bowl and added two pieces of rock sugar to reduce the bitterness of the medicine. After letting the medicine cool down, he brought it to Liu Xiyao with both hands, then took out a box of silver needles and an alcohol lamp from the bag.

Liu Xiyao, enduring the bitterness, slightly furrowed her brows and drank the medicine in one gulp. After setting down the empty bowl, she saw the two items in Ling Chen's hands and couldn't help asking, "What are these for?"

"Acupuncture. The medicine can expel the toxins from your body, but the toxins have accumulated in your body for too long, inevitably harming your health. Combining traditional medicine with acupuncture can ensure your health while expelling the toxins," Ling Chen explained, pointing to the large bed, "Take off your clothes and lie down."

Liu Xiyao hesitated, especially after Ling Chen's last sentence, which stirred a faint blush of embarrassment within her.

Her body, pure and untouched, had never been exposed to a man before. Although Ling Chen had seen her naked before, it was a different situation.

Ling Chen seemed to read her thoughts, "Xiyao, a doctor's heart is like that of a parent's. Don't think too much. If you really don't want to, I won't force you." Saying this, he pretended to start packing up the items.

Liu Xiyao hesitated for a moment, then stood up and said, "I'll go change my clothes."

Seeing her enter the bathroom, Ling Chen didn't idle. He lit the alcohol lamp and opened the needle box, sterilizing the silver needles one by one.

He asked Liu Xiyao to undress for acupuncture with no ulterior motives, purely considering her health.

Soon, Liu Xiyao came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. Without looking at Ling Chen, she went straight to the bed, lay down, put her hands together, and rested her cheeks on them, her eyes slightly closed.

"Xiyao, can I start now?"

"Mm," Liu Xiyao responded softly.

At that moment, Ling Chen lifted her scattered hair away from her back, then grabbed the corners of the bathrobe and pulled it down from her fragrant shoulders to her waist, revealing her smooth, fair back.

Feeling the coolness on her back, Liu Xiyao's eyelashes trembled slightly. She pursed her lips, her body involuntarily tensed, and a blush appeared on her cheeks. Fortunately, she was lying on the bed, so Ling Chen did not notice her expression change.

Looking at the soft and delicate back, Ling Chen couldn't help swallowing. Although a doctor should maintain a parental mindset, staying calm was not easy in the presence of such a stunning beauty. Especially since Liu Xiyao lying on the bed caused her bosom to be compressed, revealing two half spheres, a silent temptation that was hard to resist.

He took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. However, his peripheral vision couldn't help but glance at those slightly protruding mounds.

"Have you...not started yet?"

Hearing Liu Xiyao's voice, Ling Chen immediately regained his composure, cleared his throat lightly, and said, "Starting right away."

With that, he placed his hand gently on her back.

Touching her skin, Ling Chen felt a stirring in his heart. It was clear that Liu Xiyao took great care of her skin, which was very soft and smooth, offering a delightful touch.

Feeling his caress, Liu Xiyao's body trembled slightly, a faint blush emerging on the surface of her skin, making her even more enticing.

"Xiyao, don't be nervous; relax your body a bit."

"Mm." Liu Xiyao breathed out through her nose, trying to relax her body, but the warmth from Ling Chen's hand made it hard for her to do so.

This was the first man to have such intimate contact with her; how could she not be nervous? Although she wanted to relax, her body seemed to resist her commands.

Seeing this, Ling Chen extended both hands, placing them on her delicate back, gently kneading.

His sudden gesture left Liu Xiyao caught off balance, her blushing cheeks buried between her arms, not daring to lift her head.

What...what is he doing? Wasn't he supposed to perform acupuncture?

In that moment, Liu Xiyao's mind became utterly chaotic, she had lost her usual composure.

Lost in wild thoughts, she suddenly felt a wave of warmth penetrating her skin, seeping into her body, which felt very comfortable. Unconsciously, her body gradually relaxed, her eyes closed, peacefully enjoying Ling Chen's touch. Before long, her breathing steadied, and she even fell asleep.

Ling Chen smiled slightly, it seemed his technique worked fairly well.

Over an hour passed, and the sleeping Liu Xiyao finally woke up. She opened her eyes to find herself covered with a bathrobe and a velvet blanket, and the room was void of Ling Chen's presence.

At that moment, she noticed from the corner of her eye a note left beside the pillow by Ling Chen.

Looking at the note and the additional velvet blanket on her, she lifted the corners of her mouth slightly, revealing a captivating smile.

When he returned to the company, it was exactly five-thirty.

By the time Ling Chen arrived at the Chairman's office, Zhong Wei, Tang Yuan, and Liang Zhao Hui had already arrived and were ready to escort Nanrong Wanqing downstairs.

Seeing him appear, Liang Zhao Hui and Tang Yuan instantly glared at him, their faces filled with grudges. They were fined two hundred dollars because of him during the previous card game.

Ling Chen ignored them both, pushing Nanrong Wanqing's wheelchair into the elevator.

"What were you doing just now?" Nanrong Wanqing suddenly asked while the elevator was descending.

Ling Chen looked at Zhong Wei and Tang Yuan beside him, only to realize they did not react, then he came to understand that Nanrong Wanqing was asking him.

"Nothing, just went out for a bit."

Tang Yuan, with a smile, leaned close to his ear and whispered, "It was about a woman, wasn't it?"

"Nonsense."

"You still deny it, the scent of perfume has already betrayed you."

"Perfume scent?" Ling Chen was slightly startled, hurriedly lifted his own sleeve, indeed there was a faint fragrance.

"Did you go see Liu Xiyao?"

Hearing Nanrong Wanqing's question, Ling Chen was slightly surprised; how did she know he went to see Liu Xiyao? He hadn't said anything. Hesitating for a moment, he couldn't help but ask: "How did you know I went to see her?"

"The perfume on you is Biyang, three hundred dollars per ounce. A woman who can afford this kind of perfume is not only wealthy but also has taste. I heard at a dinner party that you were a nominal shareholder of Qingyuan Club, so it wasn't hard to guess."

Tsk tsk!

He didn't expect this woman to be so observant, deducing whom he had seen just by the residual scent of perfume on him. Not to be a detective would be a waste.

"Chairman, do you know President Liu?"

Nanrong Wanqing nodded gently, "She and Lin are friends. Speaking of which, she is also a pitiful woman." Her tone bore some emotion and a hint of sigh, seemingly with a touch of sympathy.