

The Beauty 104

Chapter 104 Detection

The next day.

Today is Saturday, the company is on holiday, and Ling Chen got up early in the morning, stretched lazily, and then visited Nanrong Hao's villa to check on his training situation.

In terms of martial arts training, Nanrong Hao is quite self-disciplined, needing no constant supervision from him. Nanrong Hao starts training at five o'clock every morning, and Ling Chen only needs to drop by occasionally to give some guidance, without having to worry about anything else.

By eight-thirty, after having breakfast at Nanrong Hao's house, Ling Chen set off to go back. Last night, Nanrong Wanqing had already informed him that she was going to the hospital today for a check-up with two doctors.

Leaving Nanrong Hao's villa, Ling Chen was walking alone on the road when he suddenly heard water sounds from nearby. Turning his head, he saw Su Lin in a sexy bikini, swimming back and forth in the pool.

Although it's already autumn, the temperature was still quite hot, around thirty degrees. It was a perfect weather for swimming.

At that moment, Su Lin emerged from the water, gently shaking her long hair, looking like a goddess emerging from the water, stunningly beautiful and delicate, making Ling Chen couldn't help but take a few more glances.

"Hey, do you want to join?" Su Lin noticed Ling Chen by the pool and actively invited him.

Ling Chen waved his hand and said, "You enjoy yourself, I'm not interested."

Instead of swimming, he preferred to stay on the side and admire Su Lin's figure. Tsk tsk, really, this girl's figure is first-rate; any more would seem too plump, any less would seem too skinny, definitely a golden

ratio. Especially the fullness in front of her chest, under her sexy bikini, revealing the snowy white semispheres, was even more enticing.

Remembering the last time he personally touched Su Lin's soft body, his heart heated up.

"Ling Chen."

"Uh, what is it?"

"Song Yuan dropped out."

Song Yuan? An image of that charming woman instantly appeared in Ling Chen's mind.

"What does her dropping out have to do with me?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to thank you for helping me last time."

"No need to be polite. By the way, has Qin Yang bothered you again?"

"Now whenever he sees me, he takes a detour, doesn't dare to confront me. Actually, I know that he secretly orchestrated everything last time, but I don't want to waste energy on settling scores with him. In my eyes, he's already a stranger now. It's just pitiful for Song Yuan, thinking she found a good man, but ended up taking the blame for him and ruining her reputation."

Ling Chen slightly smiled, they say beauty without brains, but this girl is quite smart, able to see through the truth of the matter.

"To be a person, you still have to learn to be broad-minded, no need to fuss over every little thing."

Hearing this, Su Lin lifted her head slightly, a charming smile curling on her lips, "I don't know who once called me narrow-minded."

Uh... Ling Chen gave a dry laugh, realizing he was the one who had said that.

"Well... The chairman is going out later, I need to prepare for that, you enjoy yourself." Having said that, he quickly ran into the house.

Just after nine o'clock in the morning, under the escort of Ling Chen and others, Nanrong Wanqing and her group arrived at City People's Hospital.

Upon reaching the hospital entrance, Zhu Hong was already there waiting with Stephen and Nolan.

"Wanqing."

Seeing Nanrong Wanqing appearing outside the door, Zhu Hong's smile instantly brightened as he strode forward in a few quick steps, making a gesture to take over Nanrong Wanqing's wheelchair.

Ling Chen extended a hand to block him, "Mr. Zhu, there's no need for you to bother with such heavy tasks."

Zhu Hong's eyes flickered slightly, but his smile remained unchanging as he softly said, "Wanqing, the hospital equipment is all ready. Stephen and the others will help you with the examination shortly."

"Mm." Nanrong Wanqing gently nodded. "Thank you for the trouble."

"There's no need for such formalities between us; whatever I do for you is only right."

Listening to these overly saccharine words, Ling Chen involuntarily shivered.

Upon reaching the third floor of the hospital, the corridor was eerily quiet, devoid of people. Before their arrival, Zhu Hong had already informed the hospital to clear the third floor. Ling Chen couldn't afford to be careless and made a gesture to everyone. Tang Yuan and the others immediately

understood and began to check each room and office. Soon, Tang Yuan turned back and gave him a 'no problem' look.

As they neared the equipment room, Stephen, who was leading the way, stopped and said to Ling Chen, "Mr. Ling, you don't need to follow any further. Too many people might disturb the doctors. I can accompany Wanqing inside; you guys just wait outside."

Just as Ling Chen was about to speak, he heard Nanrong Wanqing say, "Ling Chen, you guys stay."

Seeing her speak, Ling Chen simply held back further comments and handed the wheelchair to Zhu Hong. After watching the four of them enter, Ling Chen sat down on the bench in the hallway, striking up a casual conversation with Tang Yuan.

Meanwhile, inside the equipment room, Stephen had already donned a white lab coat. He wielded a syringe filled with medicine and approached Nanrong Wanqing, saying, "Miss Nanrong, please roll up your sleeve."

Nanrong Wanqing did not move but stared at the syringe in his hand, "What is this for?"

"Miss Nanrong, please be assured, this is just a medicinal agent used to assist in the examination. It won't harm your body."

Zhu Hong added from the side, "Wanqing, trust Dr. Stephen; he is an authority in this field and wouldn't deceive you. Besides, with me here, don't you trust me?"

Hearing this, Nanrong Wanqing gently nodded, then rolled up her sleeve, revealing her pale and smooth arm.

After the injection, Nanrong Wanqing leaned back in her wheelchair, suddenly feeling a blur before her eyes as her consciousness gradually fogged. She slightly opened her mouth, wanting to speak, but soon realized she was too weak even to talk.

In a drowsy haze, she faintly heard Stephen's voice near her ear, "Miss Nanrong, relax, nothing will happen."

Watching Nanrong Wanqing slip into unconsciousness, Zhu Hong breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Stephen, hurry up, lest the people outside become suspicious."

"Yes."

Stephen responded. With Nolan's assistance, they placed Nanrong Wanqing on a hospital bed and connected various devices to her body. Meanwhile, Zhu Hong pulled a suitcase from under the bed and placed it on the table.

Opening the suitcase revealed a complete set of medical supplies, including a small device.

He took out a syringe, approached Nanrong Wanqing, gently pricked her hand, and drew two milliliters of blood. Then, he returned to the suitcase, injected the blood into a test tube, and mixed in an unknown chemical, gently shaking it.

Once the color of the blood lightened, he opened the device in the suitcase and placed the test tube inside.

Minutes passed, and soon a light 'ding' sounded, and a number, ninety-four, immediately appeared on the device's display.

"Mr. Zhu, how is the test result?"

Stephen's voice came through, and Zhu Hong, looking at the data on the device, frowned slightly, "Stephen, isn't this value too high?"