

The Beauty 48

Chapter 48 Women's Private Club (Part 2)

Upon hearing this, Liu Yiyao's gaze changed subtly, and she reassessed Ling Chen before finally saying, "How do you know all this? Have you studied medicine?"

Ling Chen gave a noncommittal response, "Miss Liu, let me give you a piece of advice. If you wish to live a few more years, it's best not to continue taking the medication."

"It's just traditional Chinese medicine for regulating the body. What could be wrong with it?"

"Miss Liu, if it's convenient, could you show me your prescription?"

After hesitating for a moment, Liu Xiyao took out her phone, found a memo with the prescription recorded, and handed it over to Ling Chen.

"Is there a problem?"

Ling Chen glanced at it and said, "There's no big issue with the prescription, but there's a problem with how the medicine is being used. An extra ingredient has been added to the mix. Taken alone, this herb won't harm the body, but when mixed with other herbs, it will slowly accumulate in the body, forming a ***** and harming bodily functions. When I took your pulse earlier, you already showed signs of mild poisoning. If you don't stop taking the medicine immediately and undergo recuperation, you have at most five years left to live." After pausing, he continued, "The reason you fainted earlier was also due to the poisoning."

Hearing this, Liu Xiyao's complexion changed dramatically, and a flash of anger disappeared from her eyes.

"Miss Liu, we're strangers; I have no reason to lie to you. No matter who prepared the medicine for you, you need to be cautious."

While saying this, Ling Chen couldn't help but curse inwardly, outraged that someone could bear to harm such a stunning beauty. It was simply unconscionable.

By now, Liu Xiyao's expression had returned to calm.

"I understand, thank you for the warning."

After speaking, she got up, pulled out a cheque from the bedside drawer, filled in a few numbers, and handed it to Ling Chen.

"I hope you can keep this matter confidential for me and not let it spread."

Ling Chen glanced at the cheque—200,000 wasn't a small sum. His lips slightly curved upward as he pushed back the cheque.

"Miss Liu, I have my principles. You need not worry about me spreading the word. If there's nothing else, I'll be taking my leave."

"Hold on."

"What else is there?"

"Since you can see that I'm poisoned, could you help me cure it?"

"It's not a big issue. With proper recuperation, you can recover in a few months. This minor matter can be addressed by a hospital; they can help you solve it."

Liu Xiyao shook her head, "I can't go to the hospital. If I do, they would definitely..." She stopped mid-sentence, seemingly realizing something, and quickly changed her words, "It's inconvenient for me to go to the hospital. You are a wise man; some things need not be explicitly stated."

With that, she walked up to Ling Chen and offered the cheque again, "This 200,000 will serve as your fee for treating me."

Sensing the plea in Liu Xiyao's eyes, Ling Chen softened unbeknownst to himself and nodded as if led by some specter.

"Thank you for helping me."

Ling Chen felt resigned and unconsciously thought of that old song.

Your heart is always too soft, too soft... sigh, what can be done when she's a beauty. When a beauty asks, can the heart not be soft?

At this moment, the room's landline phone rang.

Liu Xiyao answered the call, and whatever was said on the other end made her glance at Ling Chen.

"Alright, I know."

After hanging up, she said, "Lin is downstairs having a dispute with someone. You..."

"I'll go take a look."

Before Liu Xiyao finished her sentence, Ling Chen hurriedly ran out of the room. However, just seconds after dashing through the door, he poked his head back in to ask, "By the way, which floor is she on?"

"Third floor."

"Got it."

Third floor... Liu Xiyao's face paled slightly, and she cursed under her breath, hastily following out the door.

"Hey, Ling Chen, don't go to the third floor, that's where..."

By then, the hallway was empty; Ling Chen was long gone.

Finding the emergency exit, Ling Chen, worried about Su Lin being at a disadvantage, quickly made his way to the third floor. Without thinking twice, he burst through the door.

"Miss Su!"

The moment the words left his mouth, he was stunned, his pupils dilating manifold. The white expanse before him made his head spin.

Such white legs...

Such a full chest...

Ling Chen swallowed hard, his eyes lighting up.

The third floor of the club was dedicated to hydrotherapy, with spa equipment on one side and several large baths on the other.

The women in the baths, with their graceful figures in sexy bikinis and some wrapped in towels with bare shoulders, while the essential parts were covered, the scene was still irresistible, and Ling Chen feasted his eyes.

"When did our club allow men?"

"Pervert."

"That young guy is quite handsome. I wonder what his body looks like."

Ling Chen's sudden appearance provoked quite a reaction, yielding a flurry of gossip and appraisal. The older women were the ones commenting on his appearance, while the younger girls branded him a pervert and a lecher.

Fortunately, Ling Chen had seen the world and could handle such a scene. He cleared his throat, straightened his jacket, and under the watchful eyes of the women, walked confidently to Su Lin's side, admiring her; the pink bikini couldn't hide her ***** voluptuous figure. Usually, because of her somewhat conservative dress, the abundant charm displayed before him now was so full, it made Ling Chen unconsciously swallow.

"Miss Su, are you okay?"

It was only then that Su Lin snapped back to reality, looking at Ling Chen with some shock, seemingly not expecting him to show up in such a place. At the same time, she couldn't help feeling agitated as his eyes lingered where they shouldn't, and was about to speak, only to hear a voice dripping with scorn, "Su Lin, is this the boyfriend you found? Hmph, your taste isn't just poor, it's atrocious. That such a man caught your eye, no wonder Qin Yang dumped you for my embrace. Only someone like you who has poor taste would end up like this."

Su Lin fired back, "Song Yuan, listen up, I'm the one who dumped Qin Yang. Who asked him to mess around with other girls? Only someone as promiscuous as you would fancy someone like him."

Song Yuan tossed her wet hair, unconcerned, "Su Lin, let me teach you something. Just because a woman has been to bed doesn't make her promiscuous. Are you implying all the women here are loose? Besides, what era are we in now? Who else is as conservative as you, treasuring their chastity like it's a priceless commodity? Being over twenty and still a virgin is laughable. In my opinion, you should find a man and enjoy the pleasures of the flesh. I guarantee you'll love that feeling."

Upon hearing this, many of the surrounding women smiled knowingly.

Su Lin felt her face burning with shame and anger, "You..."