

Pill Maker 1261

Chapter 1261: Fatal Injury

Chen Ming tightened his grip on the phone and hesitated briefly.

Huo Yao did not insist any more when Chen Ming refused to tell her the truth. She tapped on the phone and a GPS location promptly appeared on the screen.

She glanced at the location icon and drove towards it. She had found them effortlessly. "You're at the Chinese medicine hospital, right?"

Chen Ming was astonished and clearly had not expected her to find them.

"Don't you trust my medical skills?" asked Huo Yao mildly.

The moment she finished her sentence, Chen Ming recalled that Huo Yao was a doctor as well. Even though there was no hope for Old Master Song, Huo Yao had managed to save him.

After snapping out of his daze, Chen Ming nodded and said without hesitation, "Uh huh. We're at the Chinese medicine hospital. We already made arrangements at the hospital beforehand."

Huo Yao looked out of the car window at the traffic lights and kept her foot on the gas. She smiled patronizingly and said, "I see you're well prepared."

Chen Ming felt chills running down his back. Was she angry?

"Do not let him die before I get there," said Huo Yao before hanging up the phone.

She was some distance from the Chinese medicine hospital. It was still at least a 15 minutes' drive from where she was.

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After two minutes, Chen Ming's car reached the Chinese medicine hospital. The doctors were already expecting them, so they approached the car with the stretcher.

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Huo Yulin had lost a lot of blood, and had passed out.

The doctors wasted no time and promptly rushed Huo Yulin to the operating theater.

Chen Ming stood outside the operating theater waiting anxiously. As the nurses kept sending bags of blood into the operating theater, he could not help feeling more worried.

The hospital president was personally treating Huo Yulin. A few minutes later, he stepped out of the operating theater with his surgery robes covered in blood.

He walked up to Chen Ming and said softly, "You have to be mentally prepared. The bullet hit Mr. Huo near the chest and some bullet fragments reached his heart. Since it is in a sensitive spot, we don't dare to operate on him."

The hospital president paused and said, "If we don't remove the bullet fragments, he won't last more than ten minutes."

The hospital president made it clear that they were in a dilemma about operating upon Huo Yulin.

Chen Ming's eyes turned red but he refused to accept the situation. "Aren't you the best thoracic surgeon in the hospital?"

The hospital president shook his head and smiled sadly. "I'm sorry. The gunshot was fatal. If it were any other patient, he would have probably died on the scene. What should I do? Should we proceed with the surgery?"

It was quite the dilemma.

Chen Ming's mind was in chaos. Huo Yao had told him to keep Huo Yulin alive at all costs. He raised his hand and checked the watch.

"Mr Chen, if we hold off any longer, the risks will be even higher," warned the hospital president.

Chen Ming raised his head with his fists clenched and looked at the hospital president. "Didn't you mention you can keep him alive for ten more minutes? I don't care how you do it, just get it done."

The hospital president was stunned. "Do you mean..."

"I know a doctor and she's on her way here. Please keep him alive until she gets here." Chen Ming had placed all his hope on Huo Yao.

Since Huo Yao had given the order, he had to trust her.

Chapter 1262: No Confidence

The hospital president felt that it was a bad idea to wait around without giving actual treatment. Since Chen Ming seemed to have great trust in this doctor, he could only nod and reply. "Fine. I'll do my best."

If they missed the golden window to perform surgery on the patient, he could not be held accountable for the patient's death.

Before long, the hospital president went back to the operating theater.

Chen Ming kept looking at the door wishing Huo Yao would get here as soon as possible.

Time passed second by second. Before long, five minutes had already gone by.

The nurse had already come out of the operating theater twice, asking about the doctor's arrival. She also mentioned that Huo Yulin was not doing well and would probably die in five minutes.

Chen Ming waited for two more minutes before he finally retrieved his phone and called Huo Yao.

The moment the call got through, he could hear the sound of a ring tone in the hospital corridor. He raised his head and saw Huo Yao walking over quickly dressed in homewear.

He quickly hung up the phone.

“How’s his situation?” Huo Yao asked Chen Ming holding her box of silver needles.

“He has suffered a penetrating gunshot wound in the chest and some bullet fragments got stuck at his heart. It’s very serious, so even the hospital president doesn’t dare to perform surgery on him. If this goes on, I doubt he will make it,” said Chen Ming quickly as he pressed the bell on the operating theater door.

Huo Yao nodded in response. She looked a little more serious than usual but was otherwise completely composed. Chen Ming inexplicably felt a lot calmer.

The operating theater’s doors opened. Huo Yao could already hear the sound of the hospital equipment beeping from the outside. She could also hear the hospital president speaking as he tried to keep the patient alive.

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She frowned deeply before she walked past the nurse and entered the operating theatre.

The hospital president was still performing cardiopulmonary resuscitation on the patient. According to the hospital equipment, the patient was flatlining. Huo Yao took a quick glance at the patient’s stats before taking out her silver needles without hesitation. “I’ll take over.”

When the hospital president heard Huo Yao’s voice, he automatically halted and finally realized that someone else had entered the operating theater. He was not alone. All the other people in the operating theatre noticed Huo Yao’s presence as well.

They could not help frowning when they figured out her age. She was unexpectedly young.

The hospital president saw the silver needles in Huo Yao’s hands and was caught by surprise. “Are you a doctor?”

Huo Yao said nothing. She simply stepped forward and swiftly applied acupuncture needles to some of the patient’s acupuncture points located on the chest.

A medical staff could not help feeling flustered. “You are getting in our way. We are trying to save him.”

The patient continued flatlining. If this went on for two more minutes, there was no saving the patient.

They could not afford to let the patient die since he was an important man.

The hospital president watched as Huo Yao worked. He raised his hand, gesturing for silence.

Chinese medicine was a very profound field. He could tell just by looking at Huo Yao’s work.

The stats appearing on the hospital equipment finally started jumping up. Even though the patient was not doing well, he was still alive.

The hospital president glanced at Huo Yao in amazement.

Even if he continued doing cardiopulmonary resuscitation, he was not 100% certain that he could have kept the patient alive.

After a minute, the stats on the equipment started to stabilize. Huo Yao finally removed the silver needles and turned to look at the hospital president. "You can start doing surgery now."

"He has been out for a long time and has suffered heart injuries. Even if we perform surgery on him now, the chances of success are very low," explained the hospital president.

Chapter 1263: Success

Huo Yao retrieved a bottle from her pocket and poured out one pill. She squeezed the pill with her fingers and proceeded to scatter the powder on Huo Yulin's wound. She said, "You can extract the bullet now. I will handle the rest."

Even though the hospital president felt worried, he nodded without hesitation. "Okay then."

The hospital president looked at the weak statistics showing on the hospital equipment as he picked up his surgical blade. He could not help sighing inwardly.

It was going to be a very tough surgery.

The hospital president was not alone. All the other medical staff felt that the patient was not stable enough to undergo surgery. Moreover, it was chest surgery near the heart.

Huo Yao paid no attention to the other medical staff. She took off her jacket, retrieved some slightly longer silver needles, and worked in unison with the hospital president. More acupuncture needles were applied to the patient.

She had to ensure the stability of the Qi in his chest area if she wanted him to survive the surgery.

After five hours, the hospital president finally removed the bullet fragments from Huo Yulin's chest. Throughout the surgery, the patient's statistics remained stable.

Even though the patient was very weak, his stats remained miraculously stable.

The other medical staff was certain that the patient would never pull through, but they had unexpectedly done the impossible.

When the hospital president was done stitching up the patient, he turned to look at the young lady. She was genuinely mind-blowing.

He had never seen anyone stabilize a patient so effectively with just a few silver needles. It was undoubtedly a never before seen feat.

After removing the silver needles, Huo Yao waited for the nurse to clean up the patient. Huo Yao retrieved another pill and crushed it into powder with her fingers. She scattered it on the patient's wound before letting the nurse bandage him.

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The hospital president remembered seeing the young woman scatter powder on the patient's injuries prior to the surgery. During the surgery, there was hardly any blood loss. He asked. "Does the powder stop bleeding?"

Huo Yao acknowledged mildly with her eyes lowered. She proceeded to check the patient's pulse. After examining him, the solemn look on her face finally eased up.

"Thanks, everyone." Huo Yao nodded to the medical team. She quickly packed up her needles and took her jacket before leaving the operating theatre.

Chen Ming had been waiting outside. The moment he saw her walk out of the operating theatre, he quickly went over. "Miss Huo, how's Young Master Yulin doing?"

Huo Yao had a little trouble walking and her lips were pale. She looked at Chen Ming and answered. "He's fine now."

Chen Ming had been worried, but he finally felt relieved. "I'm glad he's fine." He looked at Huo Yao and finally noticed that her face was as pale as a sheet of paper. "Miss Huo, are you alright?"

Huo Yao was exhausted, so she simply replied. "I'm fine. I'm going back now. Don't tell my brother about my involvement tonight."

Chen Ming froze briefly. When he snapped out of his daze, he explained sheepishly. "My bad. Young Master Yulin insisted not to tell you about it."

Huo Yao waved her hand. "I get it. Just act as though I was never here tonight and know nothing about your mission."

Chen Ming parted his lips wanting to speak, but a nurse came over wheeling the patient out from the operating theater, so he quickly followed behind them.

By the time Huo Yao walked out of the hospital, it was already 5:00 am. No sun could be seen and it was very quiet outside the hospital.

Huo Yao pulled her coat together since it was cold. She looked at her car at the hospital entrance. There was a ticket stuck on the windscreen and her wheel was locked. She felt even more exhausted just looking at it.

Even if she wanted to pay the fine, there were no guards around. She pressed her brow and gave up with the car. Instead, she retrieved her phone from her pocket.

Chapter 1264: Happy To Be Of Service

Huo Yao swiped through her phone book and automatically found Min Yu's number and called him.

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Min Yu arrived 30 minutes later. He saw Huo Yao sitting with her legs huddled on a chair in the lobby in the corner with her head placed against her knees. She looked vulnerable and tired.

He walked over and sat down beside her.

After roughly 30 minutes, Huo Yao finally raised her head. Her eyes were red and her face was still ghastly pale. "You're here."

When Min Yu looked into her eyes, he felt sorry for her. "What happened?"

Huo Yao simply shook her head.

Since she did not want to talk about it, Min Yu did not continue probing her. He extended his hands and held her palms. Her hands were very cold and he could not help frowning. He took off his jacket and placed it on her.

"Take me home," said Huo Yao.

When she stood up from the seat, her legs turned soft, and she nearly lost balance.

"Okay," acknowledged Min Yu before he carried her and strode out of the hospital.

When they got back to the estate, Huo Yao was fast asleep. Min Yu simply glanced at her without sending her back to her villa. Instead, he drove back to his place.

Even after he was done parking the car, she was still fast asleep.

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Min Yu got out of the car and carried Huo Yao off the vehicle. She finally opened her eyes and asked hoarsely. "Are we there?"

Min Yu acknowledged softly. He pressed her head against his chest. "We're at my place."

"Okay." Huo Yao was genuinely exhausted and promptly closed her eyes again.

After entering the villa, Min Yu carried her to his room on the second floor.

He sat by the bed briefly and waited for her to fall asleep before he finally left the room.

He gave the order to find out what happened to her earlier.

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Huo Yao kept sleeping until it was past 5:00 pm. When she woke up, she looked at the surroundings and went into a daze. Where was she?

After a couple of minutes, she finally recalled the incident last night. She blinked her eyes and slowly sat up in bed.

She glanced around until she found her phone placed on the bedside table.

Huo Yao picked up her phone to check the time before she finally pulled off the blanket and stood up barefooted.

The door happened to open from the outside. Min Yu entered the room holding a cup of warm water. "I thought you might be up."

Huo Yao scratched her head looking at him. She could have gone home taking a cab in the morning, but she called him to pick her up. However, she did not stop to wonder why she had automatically called him. She cleared her throat and said, "Morning. Thanks."

Min Yu handed her the cup. "I'm happy to be of service to my girlfriend."

Huo Yao held the cup and took a few sips. "I'm hungry. Do you have any food?"

"Uh huh." Min Yu nodded.

Huo Yao thanked him softly. When she raised her head, she saw a laptop on a table nearby. She asked. "Mind if I borrow your computer?"

Min Yu replied, "Go ahead."

"Thanks," said Huo Yao. She walked over to the laptop, turned it on, and typed swiftly. Five minutes later, she shut down the laptop.

Before long, the two of them went downstairs.

Huo Yao sat in the dining room, eating porridge as she called Chen Ming.

Chen Ming had been waiting at the hospital. "Young Master Yulin's condition has stabilized."

Huo Yao nodded. She was unsurprised by this outcome and simply said, "Keep me posted."

"Yes, Miss Huo. Take care."

Chen Ming saw the hospital president walking over in the corridor and quickly hung up the phone.

Chapter 1265: Missing Footage

The hospital president walked over holding a pen and some patient records. He nodded to Chen Ming before entering the hospital ward.

The stats on the hospital equipment were gradually climbing, indicating that Huo Yulin was a lot better now.

The hospital president found it inconceivable. How could the patient stabilize and recover so quickly?

After they were done performing surgery, he had been worried that it might take some time for the patient to recover. From the looks of it, his concerns were unnecessary.

The hospital president took down the patient's physical stats before he turned to say to Chen Ming. "Don't worry. He is doing exceptionally well. I expect him to regain consciousness soon."

Chen Ming felt relieved on hearing this. He nodded and said, "Thank you so much."

The hospital president waved his hand and remarked. "We have to thank your friend for this. If she wasn't around, we might not have succeeded."

Chen Ming felt scared just thinking about this. Huo Yulin could have died last night. If he did not tell Huo Yao about the mission, Huo Yulin might be lying in the morgue now.

Fortunately, Huo Yao was a great doctor. Otherwise, the consequences were unimaginable. Thoughts kept flooding Chen Ming's mind until he recalled the conversation he had with her. He told the hospital president, "You have to keep the incident a secret."

The hospital president nodded. The Huo family was the hospital's biggest investor, so he had to do as they asked. He replied. "Don't worry. I won't breathe a word about the incident."

"Thanks." Chen Ming paused before he continued. "Don't tell anyone about my friend either. That includes Young Master Yulin."

The hospital president was intrigued by Huo Yao's medical skills and wanted to find out more about her. The moment he heard what Chen Ming said, he struck the thought from his mind completely. It was not his place to ask questions. He simply responded. "Got it."

"Uh huh. Great."

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After the hospital president examined Huo Yulin, he went over to the hospital records department.

The records department had footage of every major surgery done in the hospital. Even though he could not ask questions about the young woman, he still wanted to study her work.

She had managed to save a dying man simply by applying some acupuncture needles. It was undoubtedly worthy of study.

When he got there, he sent everyone away except the head of the records department. The hospital director had told the records department head to make a copy of last night's surgery and send it to his mailbox.

"Last night's surgery? There are no records. Are you mistaken about the date?"

The record department head could not find any footage from last night after checking through the system.

"I suppose it was technically today since the surgery took place after midnight." The hospital director corrected himself.

The records department head. "Nothing for that either. Did we have a major surgery last night?"

He was at work, but he did not know anything about it.

Since the surgery was conducted in absolute secrecy last night, the hospital director did not inform many people. He walked up in front of the computer and felt puzzled. "Can you check again? How could it be missing?"

"There's really nothing from last night." The records department head kept checking the archives, but there was nothing.

The hospital director had an inkling of why the footage was missing. He stopped asking about it and left the records department disappointedly.

The records department head watched from behind quizzically when the hospital director walked off.

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Meanwhile, Wang Jing called Huo Yao after she ended her conversation with Chen Ming.

Wang Jing had found out about Huo Yao's sick leave, so she called to check upon Huo Yao.

Chapter 1266: Very Low Status In The Family

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Huo Yao raised her head and glanced at the man sitting in front of the dining table. She told Wang Jing that she was fine before ending the conversation.

"Did you help me apply for a sick leave?" asked Huo Yao after putting down the phone.

Min Yu acknowledged softly. "You were sleeping soundly at the time."

Huo Yao nodded. She was almost done with breakfast, so she leaned into the seat backrest casually. Her face looked a lot better this morning.

"Everyone at the National Academy of Medicine is talking about it." Min Yu looked at Huo Yao as he spoke.

Huo Yao shrugged and said, "Did they have to overreact?"

"The system got hacked and research was lost. I hear that some new medical solution was also destroyed. Since you and your brother were involved, I have to say I'm very impressed." Min Yu tapped his fingers gently with his hands on the table.

"How can you say it was me? I didn't do it." Huo Yao denied it without so much as batting an eye.

As long as she refused to admit it, he could not pin it on her.

Min Yu's lips twitched. Moments later, he finally asked. "Were you looking for something?"

Huo Yao wanted to ask Huo Yulin the same question. What did he want from the place? Was it worth taking such a huge risk?

Huo Yulin ended up getting badly injured from his little escapade last night.

Huo Yao rubbed her brow and remained quiet. She refused to tell him anything.

Min Yu just knew that she would react this way. He shook his head without saying another word. He stood up to clear the table and carried the dishes to the kitchen.

Huo Yao watched from behind. She could tell that he did not seem very happy.

Huo Yao automatically got up and went to the kitchen entrance. She leaned against the kitchen door and hesitated for some time. "Are you angry with me?"

Min Yu placed the used cutlery inside the dishwasher and pressed the start button. He raised his head and said deeply, "I would never dare throw a temper at you."

Huo Yao was spot on. He was speaking rhetorically.

Huo Yao did not feel like giving in. She cleared her throat and nodded. "I'm glad we are on the same page."

Min Yu went speechless.

Huo Yao adjusted her standing posture and raised her head a little higher as she looked at him candidly.

Min Yu's temples throbbed. He could suddenly envision himself having a low status in the family if they got married.

He laughed out loud before he left the dishwasher alone and walked toward her.

The kitchen entrance was relatively wide but it suddenly felt very narrow with two people standing there.

Huo Yao stood in front of Min Yu and made eye contact with him. She was standing with her back straight, but she instantly felt scared and turned her head. Her phone suddenly rang from the table, breaking the awkwardness.

"I'm going to answer the phone." Huo Yao wanted to take the opportunity to run away.

The moment she tried to leave, Min Yu held her by the arm and pulled her back. In an instant, Min Yu grabbed her by the waist and they became very close to each other.

"Don't you know how to coax me?" Min Yu used his other hand to tuck some loose hair behind her ear.

Chapter 1267: Missing Archives

"They had years of research archives in there, but everything has disappeared. What did you think?"
Min Yu raised his brow.

Huo Yao pursed her lips. She simply thought that he was referring to the files relating to the analysis solution. She said, "They should have focused on doing research instead. That kind of data should never have existed."

Min Yu could detect sarcasm in her voice and found it strange. He continued speaking though. "It's still no excuse for you to endanger yourself."

Huo Yao touched her nose. She could not continue with this conversation. "I'm going to check my phone and see who called."

Min Yu glanced at her without holding her back this time.

Huo Yao walked over and took her phone. The caller had naturally hung up the phone after so long. She checked her call history and sent a text message to Lei Xiao.

Lei Xiao quickly replied: [I heard about something. A thief got into the National Academy of Medicine last night. All the analysis solutions got destroyed completely. Even the archives are missing.]

Huo Yao had guessed that he was calling her about this.

She replied: [He was a real hero.]

Lei Xiao knew that Huo Yao did not like the analysis solution, so he was unsurprised by her reaction.

He continued gossiping: [It was fine for them to destroy the analysis solution, but those archives relating to the treatment of cancer and other ailments are also gone. It is a huge loss.]

Huo Yao frowned as she leaned against the table reading Lei Xiao's text messages.

She only hacked into the computer containing core research on basement two, so she was only able to destroy the archives for the analysis solution. As for the other archives, she did not touch them at all.

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It was even less likely for Huo Yulin to do it.

This meant someone else had done it amid the chaos last night.

Huo Yao kept thinking about it. No wonder Min Yu mentioned losing core archives earlier. He was probably referring to these files.

She replied: [It was an inside job.]

Lei Xiao remarked: [I am guessing the same thing. If the culprit was unfamiliar with the academy, he wouldn't be able to take the files. The academy is trying to find the culprit internally as well.]

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She did not know how Huo Yulin planned on getting away with this. He could not show up at the academy for at least half a month in his condition.

Just the injuries alone were able to give his identity away.

Before long, Huo Yao brought up something else: [Oh yes. Did you clean your tracks when you took the analysis solution for me?]

Lei Xiao sent an audio message and replied confidently: [Don't worry. It was so long ago. No one would suspect me of doing this.]

Huo Yao raised her brow: [Good.]

After ending the conversation, Huo Yao raised her head and looked at Min Yu. "Can you get me some Chinese herbs?"

"When do you need them?" Min Yu nodded.

"ASAP." Huo Yao considered getting people from the Apothecaries' Association to send her the Chinese herbs.

She was worried someone might notice that the herbs were intended for injuries, so she changed her mind.

“Sure. Just send me the list,” said Min Yu.

Huo Yao gestured a heart to Min Yu.

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Meanwhile, inside the president’s office at the National Academy of Medicine.

“We have just checked the system. Here is a list of all the archives that we have lost.” The vice president gave a list to the president of the academy.

The academy president was already in his 60s. When he saw the list containing a list of over 20 projects with missing archives, he could sense pain in his heart and his blood pressure rising.

Chapter 1268: Catch The Culprit

The vice president quickly opened his drawer and took out some medicine for the president.

After taking the medicine, the president felt slightly better, but he remained upset. He massaged his temples for some time until he raised his head to look at the vice president. “Who did this? Who stole the archives?”

Other than the president and the vice president of the academy, other researchers were also present including Yuan Huan. Everyone turned to look at the vice president.

The vice president smiled sadly. “No idea. The entire surveillance system was hacked last night, so we don’t have any records of the incident.”

The National Academy of Medicine was established to help society. The research archives contained years of work done by the researchers before them, so it meant a lot to the academy. The loss of these archives was considered to be a catastrophic event.

Prof Gao was standing by the side. He was the same man whom Huo Yulin encountered last night. Huo Yulin had kicked his phone at the time.

He gritted his teeth and said angrily, “I’m sure the culprit was one of ours. Otherwise, he would not have entered the research laboratory so easily.”

The analysis solution was the result of a decade’s work. Now that it was gone for good, Prof Gao felt as though his heart was bleeding just thinking about it.

“Didn’t you run into the culprit? Don’t you have any impression of him?” The vice president looked at Prof Gao.

Prof Gao felt even more upset the moment the vice president mentioned this. “He was in disguise, so I did not get a close look at his face.”

“He was a tall, skinny man and an excellent martial artist. I have a feeling he’s around my age.” Yuan Huan finally broke the silence and shared his observations.

“That’s right. Yuan Huan even fought with him.” Prof Gao contemplated before turning to ask Yuan Huan. “Didn’t you try to give chase? Who do you think he is?”

Yuan Huan turned the ring on his finger gently and said, “I don’t know yet. I have come up with a list of possible suspects based on my observation.”

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The vice president asked Yuan Huan to present his list.

Yuan Huan came prepared. He retrieved a piece of paper from his pocket and handed it to the vice president.

The vice president took a look at the list and concluded that none of them seemed like suspects before handing the list to the president.

There were a total of six names on the list. The president looked at the list, retrieved a pen, and struck out one of the suspects. He placed the name list on the table and said, “This man can be excluded from the list. As for the remaining five people, go check their records and find out where they were last night.”

When the vice president took the list back, he noticed Huo Yulin’s name was struck out and felt a little puzzled. He recalled the guy had only joined the academy for roughly a year. “Why did you eliminate Huo Yulin?”

Since Huo Yulin was very new, this made him even more suspicious.

The president knew what the vice president was thinking. He explained. “He was abroad when this happened. How could he have stolen the archives?”

“Was he overseas?” The vice president was caught by surprise

The president nodded. “He’s a member of the T5 research institute. There was a neurological conference abroad, so I sent him over.”

The vice president suddenly remembered the neurological conference as well. “Okay then. I’ll exclude him.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged the president before he added. “Moreover, he rarely comes over, so I doubt he is familiar enough with the place to pull this off.”

The vice president agreed and said, “In that case, I will make arrangements for this to be investigated.”

The president waved his hand. When he looked at the list of missing research archives, his face turned so haggard that it seemed as though he had aged by a decade.

Chapter 1269: Handwritten Notes

Everyone left the president’s office after the meeting was over.

Prof Gao was still thinking about the analysis solution which had gotten destroyed. All its archives were deleted from the computer as well. He kept sighing as he walked.

He and his colleagues had done decades of research on the analysis solution. They were almost ready to conduct human testing when this incident occurred.

Even though he could remember a lot of the data and he had a backup file at home, the detailed proportions and formulae were all stored on the laboratory computer.

They were probably going to be unable to replace the missing archives accurately in the short run.

Just thinking about it gave him a headache.

Yuan Huan walked side by side with Prof Gao. He glanced at Prof Gao strangely and said, "Prof Gao, I happen to have a set of handwritten notes about the analysis solution. I took notes when you were working on it previously. I think the notes are quite extensive, so they might be of some use to you."

Prof Gao halted in his steps the moment he heard what Yuan Huan said. "Notes? What notes? Show me."

Yuan Huan nodded and replied. "I have them in my office. I will bring them over later."

Prof Gao naturally felt delighted. "Excellent."

He paused before he added. "Why don't you bring the notes to the laboratory? I'm going over to see if anything can be done about the analysis solution."

Yuan Huan pondered briefly before he acknowledged him.

Prof Gao's mood lifted. Before long, he took the lift to basement two and went straight to the laboratory.

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Yuan Huan went back to his office and opened his combination lock cabinet. There were lots of folders inside the cabinet and he retrieved a set of handwritten notes containing lots of data.

Yuan Huan smiled as he looked at the proportion formula in the notes. He closed the cabinet, walked out of the office, and headed to basement two.

Since he did not have clearance to enter Prof Gao's laboratory, he pressed the bell and waited for someone to answer the door.

Before long, the door opened automatically. Yuan Huan handed the notes to Prof Gao and said, "Here you go."

Prof Gao nodded.

The notes consisted of several sheets of paper and he was only able to briefly skim through everything after ten minutes.

"These notes are very good. I don't know. Why do I have a feeling that something is different?" remarked Prof Gao as he looked at the notes.

Yuan Huan lowered his eyes, but Prof Gao failed to notice anything amiss. "I think the notes are pretty accurate. Since it is very complicated and a lot of steps are required to create a medical solution, it is normal for some things to slip your mind."

Prof Gao contemplated. He had a nagging feeling something was different about these notes, but he was desperate, so he threw his suspicions aside. "Let's try making the analysis solution using your notes. If we have to, we can make adjustments along the way."

The moment he finished his sentence, he stopped talking to Yuan Huan. Instead, he started discussing the notes with the other researchers in the laboratory.

As they stood in a circle and discussed matters, Yuan Huan watched from behind and smiled.

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Zhuo Yun sent the Chinese herbs to Huo Yao on that very night. All it took was less than two hours to gather them.

When she received the Chinese herbs, she went back to her villa and went inside her pharmaceutical laboratory.

She spent an hour refining medicine. By the time she left the room, she looked exhausted.

She checked the time and realized that it was already late at night.

Huo Yao called Chen Ming before driving over to the hospital. When she got there, Chen Ming was waiting for her at the entrance.

The moment he saw Huo Yao, he went over and greeted her reverently.

Huo Yao nodded and followed Chen Ming into the hospital ward.

Chapter 1270: Huo Yulin's Suspicions

Huo Yulin was staying in a special hospital ward and no other patients had been allowed on this floor.

After entering the room, Huo Yao took Huo Yulin's pulse. His pulse was a lot more stable than before the surgery, so she heaved a sigh of relief.

"How is he, Miss Huo?" Chen Ming hurriedly asked when Huo Yao was done with the examination.

Huo Yao looked at him. "He's fine. He'll probably regain consciousness tomorrow."

"That's great," said Chen Ming happily.

Huo Yao retrieved a bottle of medicine from her pocket and handed it to Chen Ming. "I won't be coming tomorrow. Make sure he takes one pill a day. It has to be mixed with water."

Chen Ming nodded and put away the medicine carefully. "I understand."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly. She turned to look at the patient lying on the hospital bed and said, "Uncle Ming, can we go outside? I'd like to have a word with you."

Chen Ming knew what Huo Yao was going to ask him, so he stepped outside with her. He said, "Young Master Yulin genuinely joined the academy for special reasons, but I can't give you all the details. I'm really sorry."

Huo Yao went quiet for a few seconds and asked, "Did my third older brother come back just so he could get into the academy?"

Chen Ming shook his head. "Nope. He was planning to come back anyway."

Huo Yao nodded. She pondered and asked, "Does this have anything to do with my uncle?"

Chen Ming lowered his head without saying a word.

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Huo Yao did not continue probing. "Fine. Got it."

Chen Ming looked at Huo Yao hesitantly. In reality, it was no big deal to tell Huo Yao about the matter. However, he finally realized why Huo Yulin was so adamant about involving his little sister ever since Huo Yulin got hurt. He agreed that Huo Yao should be kept out of certain family matters.

It was better for her to just take care of the family business.

Huo Yao did not stay at the hospital for long. After bringing the medicine over, she drove home.

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Sure enough, Huo Yulin regained consciousness at around 10:00 am the next morning.

Since Huo Yao said Huo Yulin would regain consciousness today, Chen Ming had been waiting at the hospital ward. The moment Huo Yulin woke up, he called the hospital president and asked him to come over.

The hospital president examined Huo Yulin again. He was very amazed by his speed of recovery. He decided to remove the ventilator and other medical equipment.

After Chen Ming gave Huo Yulin some updates, he quickly left so that Huo Yulin could rest.

Huo Yulin did not expect himself to survive. When the hospital president came over to examine him, he remained stunned the entire time.

He slowly raised his hands and wanted to touch his chest. Since he was still very weak, he could only place it back on top of the blanket limply.

Chen Ming thought he wanted something, so he quickly asked. "Young Master Yulin, do you want a drink?"

Huo Yulin turned his head slightly and looked at Chen Ming. He asked hoarsely. "Did you tell Yao about it?"