

Pill Maker 1301

Chapter 1301: Cardiac Stimulant

His colleague said softly, "I heard that the analysis solution created by the research team was all destroyed by the intruder."

Huo Yulin gathered his thoughts and asked. "Since they were destroyed, how could they proceed with human testing?"

"Apparently, a researcher happened to take notes. Prof Gao used his notes to create a new batch of analysis solutions." His colleague nodded as he spoke.

When the lift door opened, he stopped talking and quickly went in.

Huo Yulin had felt puzzled why he was needed so urgently. It was no wonder...

Unfortunately, he was unable to thwart the production of the analysis solution.

Huo Yulin could not help feeling annoyed.

Before long, they arrived at the laboratory.

Other than Prof Gao, there were a few other professors present including Yuan Huan.

They were all wearing medical protective gear. Someone was lying at the center of their laboratory. Since he was already given anesthesia, he quietly lay there.

Huo Yulin glanced at the patient on the table.

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After exchanging a few words with Prof Gao, the section chief pointed at Huo Yulin and introduced him. "This is Huo Yulin. He came from T5 Research Institute."

Prof Gao had heard about this young professor from abroad. Even though he did not have much interaction with Huo Yulin, he must be exceptional if he could get into T5 Research Institute. He nodded politely to Huo Yulin. "Thank you for helping with the surgery."

Huo Yulin nodded. "You're welcome."

After greeting them, he quickly went into the changing room to get changed along with his colleagues.

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When Yuan Huan overheard the conversation, he raised his head to glance at Huo Yulin and felt puzzled.

"T5 Research Institute is highly renowned in the industry at the international level. The research it is involved in is far more advanced than the academy. Why would he want to leave?" After Huo Yulin was gone, Yuan Huan asked quizzically.

They wanted to find out if the institution's break-in was an inside job, so he came up with a list of possible subjects according to the intruder's height and other characteristics.

The president had mentioned that he was sent abroad for a medical conference, so he had the perfect alibi and his name was removed from the list of suspects.

The section chief looked at Yuan Huan and simply smiled. Yuan Huan was not alone. He was not the only person who felt puzzled about Huo Yulin's choice of coming here.

The section chief explained. "One of our researchers studied abroad and they happened to be from the same university. They got along well at school academically. The guy spent two years convincing Huo Yulin to join our institute."

Certainly sounded legitimate.

Yuan Huan nodded in agreement and stopped asking. He turned his attention to the subject lying on the table.

Before long, Huo Yulin came out, wearing protective gear.

He glanced at the equipment rack beside the laboratory table. Other than equipment, there were dozens of syringes on it.

Huo Yulin paused briefly. He checked each syringe before he raised his head and told the procedure assistant, "Can you prepare two doses of cardiac stimulant as well?"

His colleague nodded without asking and went next door to obtain it.

Yuan Huan raised his head and looked at Huo Yulin. He asked quizzically. "Why do we need cardiac stimulants?"

Huo Yulin looked completely calm as he put on his mask. "I saw the patient's stats earlier and his BNP levels are low."

Yuan Huan recalled seeing it in the patient's report as well.

Chapter 1302: His Wound Split Open

If the patients had bradycardia, cardiac stimulants would undoubtedly help to enhance myocardial contractility, so it made sense to have some adrenaline as stand-by.

Yuan Huan was well versed in medicine, so he stopped being suspicious of Huo Yulin. Also, Prof Gao happened to speak to him, so he stopped speaking to Huo Yulin altogether.

Huo Yulin sighed in relief when Yuan Huan stopped probing.

Before long, the assistant came back with two doses of cardiac stimulant.

Huo Yulin narrowed his eyes and took the cardiac stimulant from the procedure assistant and placed it in the surgical tray beside him. When they were ready, Prof Gao proceeded with the surgery with Huo Yulin as his assistant.

When Huo Yulin cracked open the patient's chest, he could suddenly sense pain in his chest the moment he exerted force on his hand.

Huo Yulin's hands trembled slightly, but it was almost unnoticeable. He quickly tightened his grip on the surgical knife and continued operating.

Yuan Huan was the only person looking, so no one else noticed anything amiss with Huo Yulin.

Before long, he had cracked open the patient's chest.

Huo Yulin frowned when he saw the brown clumps in the patient's organs.

The experiment subject was suffering from multiple organ failure. Since there was no saving him, he volunteered to be an experiment subject.

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In theory, the analysis solution was only able to forcibly change the human genome in the subjects and change them physically.

It seemed as though the patient's organs were rotting from the inside. Even the analysis solution was unable to cause such side effects in the experiment subject.

Huo Yulin could not help feeling puzzled.

Even though it seemed strange, he did not have the energy to dig further.

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As the surgery went on, the pain in his chest aggravated. He could even sense his wound gradually splitting open.

Beads of sweat oozed from his forehead trickling down his face. When his assistant saw the sweat, he hurriedly took a towel and wiped it for Huo Yulin.

His colleague noticed the pallor on his face and asked softly. "Huo Yulin, are you okay?"

Huo Yulin was wearing a mask, so it was impossible to look at his face closely. He shook his head and replied. "I'm fine."

No one paid any attention to their conversation since Prof Gao and the others were busy studying the data.

They simply needed the experiment subject for data to learn from their mistakes.

Before long, another hour had gone by.

Huo Yulin leaned against the surgical table. No one had noticed his legs trembling. His hands were moving mechanically by sheer will.

His chest and back were very damp. Fortunately, he was wearing an extra layer of protective gear. Otherwise, it was impossible to miss the dampness.

Roughly 20 minutes later, the surgery was finally over.

Huo Yulin was unable to carry on anymore. After completing the last stitch, he put down the surgical tools. When he put away the surgical tools, his hands grazed the surgical tray containing syringes casually.

Huo Yulin exchanged a few words with Prof Gao before he went to the changing room. He walked with his back straight and looked completely normal.

Since the professors were discussing the results of the surgery, no one paid attention to Huo Yulin, including Yuan Huan.

Huo Yulin entered the changing room and locked the door behind him. He leaned against the door and felt exhausted. In his right hand, he was holding a syringe full of cardiac stimulants.

Chapter 1303: Raise Suspicion

Huo Yulin rested for a couple of seconds. He bit his tongue hard before retrieving the syringe from his pocket with a lot of effort.

After injecting himself with cardiac stimulants, his hand still kept trembling uncontrollably.

Huo Yulin finally felt better after two minutes and slowly regained his strength.

He slowly recovered thanks to the cardiac stimulant. Unfortunately, it would not last, so he had to leave the institute before its effects faded away.

Huo Yulin could hear his colleagues talking outside. He looked at his medical protective gear and took it off slowly.

When he got to the first layer of protective gear, sure enough, blood was oozing through it.

Huo Yulin inhaled deeply. He did not try to take off the last layer of protective gear. Instead, he straightened his black turtleneck sweater a little before taking his down jacket and putting it on.

He took off the outermost protective gear stained with some blood, scrunched it into a ball, and walked out of the changing room before he proceeded to leave the institute.

Two of his colleagues had already changed. They had tossed the medical protective gear randomly on the chair by the side.

Huo Yulin glanced at them. He went over, picked them up, and tossed them into the trash can by the side along with his gear.

His colleagues smiled at him. Before long, they walked out of the changing room.

The test subject was already moved to the observation room next door and someone was cleaning up the laboratory. Only Prof Gao and Yuan Huan remained in the laboratory.

Huo Yulin and his colleagues were about to say goodbye and leave.

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Before they were able to speak, Prof Gao came straight toward them and said to Huo Yulin, “Huo Yulin, don’t go yet. Can you come to my office? I’d like to discuss the condition of the test subject.”

“Sorry. I really have to go.” Huo Yulin tightened his fists.

Prof Gao frowned. Huo Yulin was under the employ of the research institute, so he ought to prioritize its work. Even if he was busy, it could wait. He said, “It won’t take much of your time. Since the surgery was just over, we should follow up with a report while it’s still fresh on our minds.”

Huo Yulin looked at Prof Gao. The professor was determined to make Huo Yulin work. He tightened his fist slightly before he finally nodded.

Prof Gao patted Huo Yulin’s shoulder satisfactorily and went to get changed.

Huo Yulin remained calm as he walked out of the laboratory. When he got out of the room, he leaned against the wall slightly with his eyes lowered. In reality, he was starting to feel tired and his eyes were glazing over.

Since Prof Gao only asked Huo Yulin to meet him in his office, the section chief and his colleagues quickly left the institute.

Before long, Prof Gao came out of the changing room.

His office was located on the 7th floor, so they took the lift upstairs.

The cardiac stimulant was probably able to keep Huo Yulin looking normal for roughly 20 minutes.

After entering the office, Prof Gao did not start discussing the surgery with Huo Yulin just yet. Instead, he started going through the data with the other professors.

Time passed second by second. Huo Yulin was sitting in a chair by the side. He had placed his arm on the armrest, but it had slid down a few times.

Yuan Huan was talking to Prof Gao when he turned and inadvertently saw it. He finally noticed the strange pallor on Huo Yulin’s face.

Huo Yulin’s face looked pale and it seemed as though he had lost a lot of blood.

Yuan Huan felt puzzled. He stopped talking to Prof Gao and turned to walk toward Huo Yulin.

As Yuan Huan walked over, he could suddenly smell the faint scent of blood in the air.

Was that blood?

Chapter 1304: No Ordinary Researcher

Yuan Huan was very sensitive to the smell of blood. He narrowed his eyes as he walked up beside Huo Yulin. When he took a second look at Huo Yulin, he finally noticed that Huo Yulin’s face was unusually pale.

Since Huo Yulin was in bad shape, he let down his guard inadvertently. By the time he noticed Yuan Huan's presence, it was already too late.

When he raised his head and looked at Yuan Huan, he noticed Yuan Huan looking at him perplexedly.

Almost instantly, a thought dawned on Huo Yulin.

Yuan Huan was suspicious of him.

Huo Yulin instantly tensed up.

Huo Yulin had exchanged blows with Yuan Huan previously. Even though Yuan Huan was an average fighter, he was highly observant, so there was a chance he could recognize Huo Yulin.

Moreover, he was injured and his wounds had split open. It was impossible for him to hide the smell of blood using his down jacket.

If anyone discovered his injuries, it was impossible for him to leave the institute. Even if he did not delete the research files, he would become the fall guy.

He could not let Yuan Huan discover that he was injured.

Huo Yulin tightened his fists slightly as he thought about the excuses he could make to leave.

"You look pale. Are you injured?" asked Yuan Huan in concern.

Huo Yulin remained calm and simply replied mildly. "I'm a researcher. I'm pale because I'm stuck in the lab all the time."

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A look of surprise swept across Yuan Huan's eyes. He laughed and said, "I can smell blood, so I thought you were injured."

Huo Yulin veered slightly and adjusted his posture. His coat collar opened slightly to reveal his black sweater. "It's probably the patient's blood."

Yuan Huan glanced at his collar and said softly, "Is that so?"

Huo Yulin pursed his lips and seemed calm. He did not answer Yuan Huan.

The doorbell suddenly rang unexpectedly, breaking up the conversation.

When Yuan Huan heard the doorbell ringing, he automatically turned to look at the door.

Huo Yulin could finally breathe a little easier.

Prof Gao was sitting nearby. He pressed a button on the table to open the door. Before long, the door opened and someone could be seen standing outside.

It was the president's assistant.

The assistant entered the office and nodded to the professors and greeted them.

Prof Gao Put down the documents and looked at him. He asked. "Does the president want to see me?"

The assistant shook his head. Instead, he looked at Huo Yulin. "He wants to see him."

Yuan Huan was caught by surprise. He raised his head and glanced at the assistant.

When Huo Yulin heard the news, he felt worried.

He straightened his jacket as he contemplated. Why did the president want to see him?

Prof Gao wanted to discuss the surgery with Huo Yulin since he was from the T5 Research Institute. Since the president wanted to see him, he could not keep him. He said, "Okay then. Go ahead, Huo Yulin."

Huo Yulin did not understand why the president wanted to see him. He could only stand up and nod politely to Prof Gao.

Before long, he left Prof Gao's office with the president's assistant.

Yuan Huan could still smell the faint scent of blood in the air as he looked at the entrance. A couple of seconds later, he finally veered his eyes.

When he walked back to the professors, the smell of blood was nearly undetectable.

Yuan Huan glanced at the spot Huo Yulin was just sitting in and pondered.

Something seemed strange about this ex-T5 Research Institute employee.

Chapter 1305: Help Was Here

Huo Yulin followed the president's assistant to the office. He was starting to slow down and the effect of the cardiac stimulant was starting to wear off.

He could probably keep this up five to six more minutes.

When Huo Yulin got to the office entrance, he bit his lip and did his utmost to shake off the giddiness. He looked at the assistant quizzically and asked. "Why does he want to see me anyway?"

The assistant raised his head and glanced at Huo Yulin as he retrieved the access card from his pocket. As he swiped the card, he replied. "I don't know either. I think someone from the virus research team is here and they want to see you."

Huo Yulin lowered his eyes quizzically. Why would someone from the virus research department want to see him?

The office door opened, so he did not have time to think about it anymore.

Huo Yulin flung his head and did his best to stay conscious before entering the office with the assistant.

"He's here," said the assistant softly. The president was sitting on the couch, so the assistant walked over and stood beside the president.

Only three people were in the office. Other than the president, he could see two unfamiliar faces.

One of them was in his thirties while the other was in his fifties.

Huo Yulin glanced at them quizzically since he did not know either of them.

He composed himself and took a couple of steps forward, but he did not go too close to them. He nodded and said, "Did you want to see me?"

The president waved his hand and gestured for him to take a seat. He looked at the two other people sitting on the couch and introduced Huo Yulin to them. "This is Huo Yulin. He used to work for T5 Research Institute."

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The two of them were already looking at Huo Yulin. The younger man lost his cool and went straight up in front of Huo Yulin. "Mr. Huo, you're finally here."

Huo Yulin looked at Lei Xiao quizzically. "You..."

The younger man could smell blood the moment he got closer to Huo Yulin. Lei Xiao was startled, but he continued looking at Huo Yulin and smiled politely without giving Huo Yulin away.

Huo Yulin was stunned.

The younger man reached his hand out and held Huo Yulin's arm. He turned to look at the president and smiled happily as he said, "In that case, I'm going to borrow him from you."

The moment he finished his sentence, he left the office swiftly, taking Huo Yulin along with him.

Judging from the look on his face, he seemed very excited.

The two of them quickly disappeared through the door. When the older man realized what the younger man had done, he cleared his throat awkwardly and looked at the president. "My bad! Lei Xiao tends to get excited and over-enthusiastic about research."

The president shook his head and did not take it to heart. "He's young, so it'll do him good."

The older man smiled in response. He did not leave right away and stayed to chat with the president.

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The moment they stepped out of the president's office, the younger man let go of Huo Yulin's arm.

"There's surveillance here," explained the younger man. "Try to act normal for a little longer."

Huo Yulin gritted his teeth and acknowledged him softly.

When they were at the office, the younger man mouthed two words to Huo Yulin.

It was his little sister's name, so Huo Yulin simply followed the man without hesitating.

They walked over to the lift unhurriedly until the lift door closed. Huo Yulin could no longer support himself and leaned against the wall of the lift.

Thankfully, there was no surveillance in the lift.

Lei Xiao supported him worriedly. "Are you okay?"

Huo Yao rarely asked Lei Xiao for help, so he did not want to botch this up. He would rather kill himself than screw up.

Chapter 1306: Rendezvous

Huo Yulin squeezed a smile. He could sense blood rising up in his throat, but he suppressed it. "I won't pass out just yet."

"Stop talking already." Lei Xiao placed Huo Yulin's arm on his shoulder, but inadvertently sensed something damp and sticky on his sleeve. The moment he felt it, he became even more worried.

When Huo Yao had told him about this, she briefly explained Huo Yulin's situation to Lei Xiao.

Huo Yulin had just suffered a fatal gunshot wound. A week ago, he had undergone surgery and barely managed to survive.

Lei Xiao only dared to support Huo Yulin by the waist and made Huo Yulin lean against him. He did not touch him randomly out of fear that he might hit Huo Yulin's injuries.

Before long, the lift got to the underground parking lot. He did not bother to check for surveillance and anxiously helped Huo Yulin to walk.

His phone suddenly rang in his pocket.

Lei Xiao was busy trying to help Huo Yulin, so he was unable to answer it right away. There were signal jammers in the institute, but it did not cross his mind why the call could get through.

After they finally got to his car, Huo Yulin could no longer stand steady and nearly fell onto the ground.

Lei Xiao was stunned. He opened the car door as he struggled to support Huo Yulin.

Fortunately, no one else was in the parking lot. After some time, he finally placed Huo Yulin into the back seat and let him lie down.

Huo Yulin had already lost complete consciousness.

Lei Xiao was startled. He hurriedly checked Huo Yulin's carotid artery. His pulse was so weak that it was nearly undetectable.

Lei Xiao quickly took off his jacket and placed it on Huo Yulin. He hurriedly got into the driver's seat and drove off.

When they left the institute, Lei Xiao finally took out his phone and checked it. It was Huo Yao, so he quickly called her back.

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She almost instantly answered it. He said nothing and a cold female voice could be heard coming over the phone.

“Turn left at the junction, drive for 200 meters and pull up. I’m here waiting for you.”

“Okay. Got it.” Lei Xiao automatically nodded the moment he heard the directions.

Lei Xiao stepped on the gas immediately. Two minutes later, he could see a young woman standing by the roadside with a black car parked nearby.

Lei Xiao quickly drove over in front of her.

Huo Yao placed her phone back in her pocket. When Lei Xiao’s car came to a full halt, she took two steps forward and opened the back seat door. She got in quickly, closing the door behind her.

“Follow the car in front,” said Huo Yao without so much as raising her head.

Her voice sounded calm, but Lei Xiao could sense she was not happy, so Lei Xiao automatically cringed.

Lei Xiao touched his nose nervously. He veered his eyes and acknowledged her instruction. The black car had already started its engine, so he stepped on the gas and followed behind quickly.

Huo Yao sat in the backseat with Huo Yulin. After taking his pulse, she pulled up his jacket and saw the medical protective gear under his clothes. It was already drenched in blood and felt jarring to her eyes.

She could tell that his wounds had split open and it was bad.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes in concern. As she pondered, she carefully lifted Huo Yulin’s clothes. She could see the bandage on his chest. The blood had already dried up and turned brown.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply and quickly retrieved her silver needles. She proceeded to apply them to a few acupuncture points on his chest.

After applying the needles, she did not remove them. She proceeded to press a few other acupuncture points so that she could stabilize his condition and keep him alive.

A small glass vial slid out from Huo Yulin’s coat pocket and fell on the car floor.

Chapter 1307: Trust Miss Huo

Huo Yao paused briefly. She extended her hand to pick up the bottle. When she saw the English text on it, she laughed softly.

He was smart enough to inject himself with cardiac stimulants.

She placed the glass vial back into his coat pocket.

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The car pulled up at the back door of the Chinese medicine hospital.

Since it was already 8:00 pm, only the president and a surgeon were waiting for them there. No one else was going in and out of the hospital.

Chen Ming had already called the hospital and made arrangements an hour ago.

Before long, Huo Yulin got pushed into the emergency room.

Huo Yao followed behind him as well. This time, Huo Yulin's condition was slightly worse. The only thing that could save him was the Shangguan clan's special acupuncture technique.

This time, she only permitted the president to stay in the room while the rest of the people had to wait outside.

Lei Xiao did not leave right away. He also took a seat on the bench outside the emergency room and waited.

He felt very worried and guilty.

When he received a text message from Huo Yao, he went over to the National Academy of Medicine with his deputy director immediately. By the time he got there, it was too late and Huo Yulin had already gone into the operating theater.

He could only patiently wait for Huo Yulin to be done. Since he did not want to raise any suspicion, it was the only thing he could do.

Unfortunately, he was too late. Lei Xiao looked at the emergency room entrance as he leaned into the seat backrest.

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When he got out of the car to help Huo Yao move Huo Yulin, he touched Huo Yulin's pulse and felt nothing.

Since there was no pulse, it could only mean one thing.

Lei Xiao's throat started to feel dry from worry.

Huo Yao did not outrightly come clean with Huo Yulin's identity, but they were clearly related since they had the same surname.

Lei Xiao felt terrible. Why was he unable to help Huo Yao at all?

Chen Ming turned to look at Lei Xiao every now and then as they stood outside the emergency room. He knew Lei Xiao had helped to evacuate Young Master Yulin from the institute, so he was naturally grateful to him. When he saw the guilt on Lei Xiao's face, he paused before going over to Lei Xiao.

"Thank you for saving him." Chen Ming bowed to Lei Xiao.

Lei Xiao snapped out of his thoughts. He hurriedly stood up and smiled sadly. "Think nothing of it. I'm so sorry that I was not able to take him out in time."

Chen Ming nodded politely. "Please don't blame yourself. You were the best thing that happened."

Lei Xiao had succeeded in taking Huo Yulin out of the institute without detection and even Chen Ming could not have pulled this off.

Lei Xiao glanced at Chen Ming. He parted his lips and did not know what to say.

The light outside the emergency room was still on, so there was still hope for the patient. He could not bring himself to tell Chen Ming that Huo Yulin had already flatlined when they got to the hospital.

Chen Ming seemed to read Lei Xiao's mind. He tightened his fists as they hung from the sides of his body before he raised his head to look at the emergency room entrance. He said with confidence, "I have faith that Miss Huo can save him."

Since she was able to do it previously, she could probably do it again.

Chen Ming believed in Huo Yao from the bottom of his heart unconditionally.

Lei Xiao paused briefly. He knew Huo Yao was well-versed in medicine, but he did not know exactly how proficient she was. No matter how good she was, the moment Huo Yulin lost his pulse, even Hua Tuo could not save him.

Lei Xiao said nothing and simply looked straight ahead.

People needed hope.

Just what if Huo Yao could perform a miracle, right?

Time passed second by second. When three hours were through, the light outside the emergency room finally went off.

Chapter 1308: Weak

Lei Xiao and Chen Ming looked at the entrance in unison.

The door opened and they could see the hospital president pushing the hospital bed out from the emergency room personally. The bed was covered with a white blanket.

When Chen Ming saw the white blanket, he stared at it deeply and his eyes instantly turned red.

Impossible. How could Young Master Yulin die?

Everything before him seemed surreal.

Chen Ming stood where he was clenching his fists so tightly that blood nearly oozed from them.

Lei Xiao felt equally heavy-hearted. Even though he saw this coming, he could not help feeling bad when he saw the hospital bed coming out of the emergency room. He veered his eyes and patted Chen Ming on the shoulder.

When the hospital president got closer, he said hoarsely in a soft tone, "Please accept my condolences."

Chen Ming's lips twitched the moment he heard what Lei Xiao said. He felt sapped and staggered by a step.

He could not believe what he was seeing either, but he could tell from the look on the hospital president's face that it was true.

Lei Xiao smiled sadly. He looked at Chen Ming and said apologetically, "I wish it did not happen. My deepest condolences."

The hospital president finally knew what they thought when he heard what they said. He raised his head and looked at Lei Xiao. "He's still alive and kicking. Why are you offering your condolences?"

The moment he finished his sentence, Lei Xiao was astonished. Chen Ming also thought his ears were playing tricks on him.

The two of them stood frozen, without moving for some time.

The hospital president glanced at them before pushing the patient to the hospital ward.

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Chen Ming finally snapped out of his shock a minute later. Chen Ming turned to look at the hospital president from behind as he transferred the bed into the room. "Did he just say the patient is fine? Or are my ears playing tricks on me?"

"I... I heard him say the same thing," stammered Lei Xiao.

Chen Ming went speechless.

"I just knew that Young Master Yulin would be fine with Miss Huo around."

Chen Ming beamed brightly as he happily caught up with the hospital president.

Lei Xiao opened his mouth wanting to say something, but he was unable to speak.

He could not help thinking about the scene when they first arrived at the hospital. The patient clearly had a flat line, but he was now alive. Did the patient simply go into shock temporarily from blood loss?

Lei Xiao shook his head as he pondered. Since he had no answers, he decided to stop thinking about it. He was relieved that the patient had survived.

Meanwhile, Huo Yao walked out of the emergency room after resting for a few minutes.

Her face was pale and she looked tired. Even though Huo Yulin was the patient and badly injured, she looked more unwell than him.

When Lei Xiao turned to look at her, he was startled by how bad she looked. He hurriedly asked her. "Are you alright?"

Huo Yao simply shook her head. She had used all the energy in her to apply the acupuncture needles. She was so tired that she had trouble speaking and even her legs felt shaky. She might pass out anytime.

Lei Xiao detected something amiss with her, so he quickly extended his hand to support her and helped her to a bench nearby.

After helping her take a seat, he squatted beside Huo Yao and looked at her. "Are you really alright?"

Huo Yao leaned against the seat backrest. "Let me get some rest."

Her voice was very hoarse, almost a whisper.

Lei Xiao hurriedly acknowledged her before he stood up and waited by the side.

As he stood quietly, he kept observing Huo Yao's condition.

Even though he was very curious about what she had done in the emergency room, now was not the time to ask.

Chapter 1309: Didn't He Flatline?

Lei Xiao noticed that Huo Yao did not open her eyes even ten minutes later and her face remained ghastly pale, so he could not help feeling worried.

Her phone in her pocket happened to ring. Even though it was not particularly loud, it stood out since it was late at night and the corridor was quiet.

Since Huo Yao did not react, Lei Xiao pondered briefly before coming closer to her and calling out her name a few times.

She did not respond whatsoever and it seemed as though she was in deep sleep.

Lei Xiao felt that something was wrong, but Huo Yao was breathing normally, so she seemed completely fine. He could not help feeling puzzled.

After moving the patient to the hospital ward, the hospital president came back. When Lei Xiao saw him, he anxiously told the president about Huo Yao's condition.

The hospital president glanced at Huo Yao. She had mentioned this when they were in the emergency room, so he replied. "She's fine. She just over-exerted herself. She'll be fine after resting for a couple of days."

"Does this mean she's fine?" Lei Xiao felt relieved.

"Uh huh. She's going to be alright." The hospital president hesitated briefly before nodding.

Lei Xiao finally felt relieved. He contemplated for a few seconds and then asked curiously. "I have a question. Didn't the patient already stop breathing and was flatlining when he was moved into the emergency room?"

The hospital president was caught by surprise.

When the patient got to the hospital, things happened so quickly. Also, the young woman did not use any emergency apparatus to check the patient and simply employed her incredible acupuncture skills to save the patient.

The hospital president only had to clean the patient's wounds. Also, he was very amazed by Huo Yao's acupuncture skills and kept looking at her work, so he did not take note of anything else.

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When he snapped out of his thoughts, the hospital president explained. "He might have stopped breathing and lost his pulse temporarily when he went into shock."

The last time they performed surgery on the patient, the same thing occurred, but the young woman was able to save him using acupuncture. The hospital president was unsurprised when Lei Xiao was curious about the patient's condition.

The patient had already gone into shock, but Huo Yao was able to save the patient previously. It made complete sense that she could do the same this time.

After all, he had never seen such an acupuncture technique in his life.

Lei Xiao noticed the hospital president seemed completely unsurprised. In hindsight, the hospital president was right. Such patients existed and the hospital president probably often encountered this in his line of work.

Lei Xiao's curiosity instantly dissipated and he stopped probing.

Before long, the hospital president told a nurse to send Huo Yao inside the hospital ward. Since Chen Ming was around, Lei Xiao did not dare to linger in the hospital ward for long and quickly left the hospital.

He had to go back and think about how to handle his boss's questions.

Even though he had taken Huo Yulin from the institute openly on the grounds of research, he had to ensure that no one got suspicious.

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The next day, Huo Yao remained ghastly pale as she lay in bed quietly. From the looks of it, her condition had not improved ever since last night.

Chen Ming got the hospital president to examine her again. The hospital president concluded that everything was alright and there were no problems with her.

Even though the hospital president was equally puzzled, he recalled something the young woman mentioned last night and he shared it with Chen Ming.

Chen Ming finally felt relieved upon hearing what the hospital president said.

Young Master Yulin was lying next door and had yet to regain consciousness. If something happened to Miss Huo, he would shoot himself.

.After sending the hospital president away, Chen Ming continued to stay in the hospital ward. He also sent his subordinate to apply for leave from the university for Huo Yao.

Chapter 1310: Something Wrong With Her Body Temperature

Huo Yao's phone was lying on the bedside table and it rang in the afternoon.

When Chen Ming came back from the washroom, he heard it ringing, so he quickly went over. He hesitated briefly before picking up the phone.

His hands froze instantly when he saw Min Yu's name on the caller ID. He hesitated whether to answer the phone or not. He raised his head to glance at the young woman lying on the hospital bed before pressing the answer button.

If Min Yu wanted to find someone, it was as easy as pie.

After answering the phone, he gave the hospital address to Min Yu.

Min Yu arrived at the hospital entrance roughly 20 minutes later.

Chen Ming usually had a powerful aura, but it disappeared when he saw Min Yu. He nodded and greeted him. "Hello, Young Master Min."

Min Yu nodded politely. When he walked up to the bed and saw Huo Yao lying on it, looking as white as the sheets, he frowned deeply. "Has she been unconscious all this time? What's wrong with her?"

Chen Ming lowered his head without explaining in detail. "The hospital president said she overexerted herself and will probably wake up after resting for a couple of days."

What did he mean by probably?

Min Yu narrowed his eyes after hearing this. He pulled up a chair and sat down beside Huo Yao. After quietly looking at her for some time, he reached his hand out to hold her palm. There was an IV on her arm.

Her hand felt cold. Even after holding it for some time, it was colder than normal.

Min Yu paused briefly before he stood up to touch her forehead and checked her temperature. He turned to look at Chen Ming. "Why is her temperature lower than normal?"

Chen Ming went quiet for a minute. When he learned that Miss Huo's temperature was lower than normal from the nurse this morning, he had asked the hospital president the same question. "The hospital president said it was normal."

Min Yu stopped harping on the subject. He pulled his hand back and sat back down on the chair, but the frown on his face remained.

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After a day had passed, Huo Yao still remained unconscious. She was no different from the previous day. Her face was pale and her temperature was still lower than normal.

On the third day, the hospital president gave them the same answer when they asked about Huo Yao.

Even though she was on IV, her temperature was unusually low and it was completely abnormal.

Huo Yulin was lying in the neighboring hospital ward and remained unconscious, but his stats looked normal.

Min Yu did not keep waiting around without doing anything. Instead, he told Zhuo Yun to get Chairman Wang from the Apothecaries' Association to come over and examine the patient.

When Chairman Wang got to the hospital ward, he took Huo Yao's pulse. After checking her, he raised his head and looked at Min Yu. He frowned and said, "Her pulse is erratic, but it's not very serious. I just don't understand why her temperature is lower than normal."

Body temperature was usually between 36 to 37 degrees and even people with lower body temperatures would not go lower than 34 to 35 degrees. However, the patient's body temperature was lower than 30 degrees. Chairman Wang could not wrap his mind around it. He had never seen this condition before.

"Have you never seen this either?" asked Min Yu solemnly.

Chairman Wang smiled sadly as he shook his head. He was already physically and mentally exhausted handling association affairs. He was powerless about Huo Yao's condition and could not help feeling sad that he could not help.

Min Yu looked at the hospital bed before he asked. "What about medication from the Shangguan clan? Would that help?"

Chairman Wang suddenly recalled the medicine which Min Yu had asked him to check for authenticity. The medicine was made using an ancient technique, so it had incredible effects.

"Didn't the medicine get stolen from the auction hall?" asked Chairman Wang.

He had told his assistant to auction it, but the medicine ended up being stolen during the event.

This was no secret in the Chinese medicine circle.

When Min Yu suddenly brought it up, Chairman Wang instantly caught onto his drift. "Do you still have the medicine?"