

Pill Maker 1311

Chapter 1311: Uncontactable

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Min Yu nodded.

Chairman Wang pondered briefly and took Huo Yao's pulse again. After some time, he finally pulled his hand back.

"To be honest, I have never seen such body temperature in my life. The medicine I checked can bring the dead back to life, but I'm not sure if that medicine is suitable considering her condition. I'm not sure if it will work," answered Chairman Wang solemnly.

If it was some other condition, he probably would have had the answer, but not this time. This time, he was quite unsure.

Chairman Wang paused before he continued. "Let me go back to the association to check some medical texts and see if there is some other way to sort her condition out."

"We have no other choice then." Min Yu nodded and spoke solemnly. "I'm waiting for your call."

Chairman Wang smiled sadly as he waved his hand before leaving the hospital ward.

Min Yu veered his eyes and continued looking at the young woman lying on the bed.

The young woman was breathing evenly and looked like a sleeping beauty.

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Chairman Wang's assistant was waiting in the lobby. When the assistant saw his boss, he put away his phone and went towards him.

"Are you done already?" asked Assistant Wang in surprise.

He knew the chairman was here to examine a patient but he did not know it was Huo Yao.

Chairman Wang nodded. He walked off quickly with his hands behind him. "Let's go back to the association."

Assistant Wang quickly followed behind the chairman. As he walked, he said, "Oh yes. Mr. Mi is back."

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Chairman Wang instantly halted in his steps and raised his head to look at Assistant Wang. "Didn't you tell him to stay away from the association for the time being?"

"I have been trying to contact him, but I could not get him on the phone. I also tried sending him a text message but he did not reply to me," explained Assistant Wang.

Chairman Wang pressed his brow and looked exhausted. "Where is he?"

"He said he'll get to the Apothecaries' Association in a minute," replied Assistant Wang.

Chairman Wang narrowed his eyes thinking about what Deputy Chairman Qin wanted to do. He said, "Call him now and tell him to meet us at the teahouse near the association."

"Got it." Assistant Wang nodded as he took out his phone and made a call.

After hanging up the phone, Assistant Wang looked at Chairman Wang and said, "It's done."

Chairman Wang acknowledged softly.

20 minutes later, they arrived at the teahouse.

When they asked the tea house waitress, she informed him there was no guest called Mi Wei at the tea house.

Assistant Wang felt puzzled. He took out his phone as he said, "Mr. Mi should have probably gotten here ahead of us. Let me call and check."

Chairman Wang nodded.

Assistant Wang removed the phone from his ear and hung up the call. "I couldn't get through."

Chairman Wang frowned. "Did he say he was already near the association when you called previously?"

"That's right. I told him to meet us at the teahouse and especially told him not to go to the association." He naturally knew why Chairman Wang wanted to meet Mr. Mi alone outside the association.

He did not want Deputy Chairman Qin to find out that Mi Wei was back.

Assistant Wang paused briefly before he looked outside the teahouse and said, "Since we can't reach him, I wonder if he got held up on his way here. Should we keep waiting?"

Chairman Wang narrowed his eyes as he thought about Huo Yao's condition. She could not afford to wait, so he replied. "You will wait for him here. When he gets here, send him out of the capital. I have to go back to the association now."

The assistant glanced at Chairman Wang before he nodded.

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Chapter 1312: Problems In The Association

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Another day had passed.

Min Yu had been staying at the hospital for the past few days. All his work was sent to the hospital by Zhuo Yun.

Zhuo Yun came over with some documents in the morning as usual.

After putting down the documents, he turned to look at Huo Yao lying in bed. He asked solemnly. "Is Miss Huo still unconscious?"

Min Yu sat leaning against the window rubbing his brows. His face looked haggard and he had lost some weight.

“Did Chairman Wang get back to you?” asked Min Yu.

Zhuo Yun shook his head. He contemplated and said, “Shall I call him right now?”

Min Yu continued working as he acknowledged him.

Zhuo Yun stepped aside and took out his phone. He quickly swiped down to Chairman Wang’s phone number and pressed the dial button.

After ringing a couple of times, the phone stopped ringing.

Zhuo Yun felt puzzled, so he tried again, but the result was the same.

Min Yu tilted his head sideways and looked at him. “Yes?”

Zhuo Yun raised his head quizzically. “I don’t know why he’s not answering his phone.”

Min Yu narrowed his eyes.

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Zhuo Yun paused briefly before he lowered his head to contact the chairman some other way. “I probably have his assistant’s number on my phone. Let me try calling him.”

He made yet another call.

Assistant Wang quickly answered the phone.

Zhuo Yun explained the reason he was called immediately. “Has Chairman Wang found a way to treat the patient?”

Assistant Wang raised his head and glanced towards Deputy Chairman Qin’s office before he replied softly. “I’m sorry. A lot of things are going on in the association. I doubt Chairman Wang has the time to treat your friend.”

Zhuo Yun frowned promptly. Just as he was about to say more, Assistant Wang hung up the phone.

“How did it go?” asked Min Yu looking at Zhuo Yun.

Zhuo Yun held onto his phone quietly for a couple of seconds before he replied. “Something does not seem to be right. The assistant mentioned the chairman was very busy, and he did not have time to treat Miss Huo.”

He had spoken to Chairman Wang’s assistant over the phone previously and he did not sound distant like this.

Min Yu contemplated. The last time Huo Yao was at the Apothecaries’ Association for the apothecaries’ test, he could tell there was animosity between the leaders of the association.

Also, the chairman did not look good yesterday.

“Perhaps they are facing some kind of internal power struggle,” suggested Min Yu.

“A power struggle?” Zhuo Yun raised his head. No wonder Assistant Wang sounded strange over the phone. He paused before he continued. “Do you think the chairman is in trouble?”

Min Yu replied. “Perhaps.”

Zhuo Yun contemplated and glanced at the hospital bed. He said, “Let me find out. Miss Huo is still unconscious, so we can’t let anything happen to the chairman.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Min Yu softly before he asked. “Any updates about Shangguan Yu?”

Zhuo Yun shook his head. “Nope. It feels as though he has disappeared completely.”

Min Yu flicked his fingers gently. “Keep investigating.”

Zhuo Yun responded. “Got it.”

If Miss Huo remained unconscious and the chairman could not help, they could only pin their hopes on the Shangguan clan.

Before long, Zhuo Yun left the hospital ward.

After he was gone, the phone sitting on the bedside table vibrated.

It was Huo Yao’s phone.

Min Yu got up, took the phone, and looked at the caller ID. When he saw the caller’s name, he answered the phone without hesitation.

Chapter 1313: The History Of The Jade

Min Yu said nothing, but Old Madam Yang’s voice could be heard over the phone.

“Yao, have you been busy recently?”

Huo Yao would call Old Madam Yang every week at the same time without fail. Old Madam Yang did not receive any call from Huo Yao in the past couple of days, so she got worried and called.

“Granny, this is Yu.” Min Yu went quiet briefly before he spoke.

Old Madam Yang was caught by surprise when she heard Min Yu’s voice. She did not expect him to answer the phone. She quickly snapped out of her surprise and said, “Huh? Hi, Yu. Where is Yao?”

Min Yu raised his head and glanced at the young woman lying on the hospital bed. He tightened his fists slightly, but he sounded completely normal as he said, “She’s busy conducting experiments at school. Do you need her for anything? Since there is no signal in the laboratory, she probably did not bring her phone in.”

Old Madam Yang did not understand how an experiment worked, but she knew what it meant to have no signal. She instantly felt relieved that Huo Yao was fine.

She smiled and replied. "Nothing. She usually calls me at a fixed time, but I have not heard from her in two days, so I was worried."

When Min Yu realized why she was calling, he said, "She will call you once she is free."

"It's fine. It doesn't matter when she replies. Tell her to get some rest after she's done working," reminded Old Madam Yang in concern.

Min Yu stood in the hospital ward holding the phone. He simply kept listening without the slightest impatience.

When Old Madam Yang was finally done, she suddenly asked. "Oh yes. Does she go home at night?"

Min Yu paused briefly. He did not quite understand why Old Madam Yang was asking about this. He replied. "She has been staying on the campus recently."

Old Madam Yang promptly stopped laughing the moment she heard this. "Since she is living on the campus, why doesn't she even have time to call? Did something happen to her?"

Old Madam Yang knew Huo Yao's habits and personality well.

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No matter how busy things got, Huo Yao always made time to call her.

Min Yu did not expect Old Madam Yang to catch on to this. He simply denied it. "You're overthinking it."

"She's my granddaughter and I brought her up, so I know her best." Old Madam Yang paused before she continued. "Yu, tell me the truth. Did something happen to her?"

Min Yu pondered to himself. Old Madam Yang seemed to know that something had happened to Huo Yao. Considering Huo Yao's condition, he might have managed to make excuses for Huo Yao today, but he could not go on lying if she remained unconscious.

He decided to tell Old Madam Yang the truth. "She has been unconscious for three days. We don't know why this is happening and not even the doctors have any answers."

Old Madam Yang paused and asked him immediately. "Is her body temperature unusually low?"

Min Yu raised his head slightly in surprise. "How did you know?"

Old Madam Yang promptly thought about the past. She acknowledged softly and replied. "I don't know why this happens to her either. When she was around three years old, this happened to her. She slept for five days in a row. Her grandfather and I kept taking her to all the hospitals, but no one could treat her."

For five days?

Min Yu asked urgently. "Then what happened?"

"A folk healer told us she was fine and gave us a piece of jade." Old Madam Yang paused and explained. "I gave it to you the last time you were here."

Chapter 1314: A Completely Different Person

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Min Yu walked up to the bedside and paused before pulling up the blanket.

Huo Yao was wearing an exquisite necklace on her neck. Min Yu pulled it gently and the jade could be seen sliding out from under her collar.

The moment he touched the jade, it felt warm to the touch.

Min Yu was caught by surprise. He did not expect an ordinary-looking piece of jade to have such an incredible effect.

Even the best jade could not do this.

“Are you saying the jade is good to her?” Min Yu placed the jade back under Huo Yao’s collar.

“I guess so.” As Old Madam Yang thought about the past, she could not help but trust Min Yu, so she spoke candidly. “After I made her wear the jade for a couple of days, she woke up.”

Yuan Huan removed his work product from the receptacle and placed it in a box with dry ice. After letting the solution cool for a few seconds, he held it in mid-air. It was a faint blue solution and contained active bacteria.

He handed the solution to Prof Gao.

“Here you go. I have made some adjustments based on the data we obtained from the experimental subjects.”

Yuan Huan was delighted. Since he was wearing a mask, it was impossible to see the expression on his face.

“Okay.” Prof Gao nodded. He quickly walked to the side with the solution.

Yuan Huan pondered before following behind the professor to observe the process of adding other chemicals into the solution.

These professors were pure buffoons. Without Yuan Huan’s help, they would have probably never come up with the solution that could alter the human genome, not in ten years.

A look of disdain swept across Yuan Huan’s eyes. In hindsight, he really had to thank the man for breaking into the institute that night. If he did not destroy all the medicine and research archives for the solution, he would have had to find some other way to do this.

Chapter 1315: Something’s Wrong With The Solution

Prof Gao took Yuan Huan’s solution and mixed other chemicals with it carefully. After he was done, he took some solution from another glass receptacle by the side and added two drops of it with a dropper.

It was none other than blood in the glass receptacle.

After Prof Gao was done, he stood by the side anxiously, as he observed the chemical reaction in the glass receptacle.

The moment they succeeded in creating a solution to change the human genome, some people in certain occupations might find it particularly useful.

After a minute had passed, the numbers on the apparatus stopped jumping completely.

Prof Gao could not help frowning. He paced up and down beside the glass receptacle quizzically. Why wasn't anything happening?

The last time they ran the experiment, the moment they added blood to the solution, they achieved results in a matter of seconds.

"Patience," said Yuan Huan unhurriedly.

Prof Gao stood where he was and waited quietly.

Two minutes later, the numbers of the apparatus started changing swiftly.

Prof Gao adjusted his glasses and walked up to the computer. He could tell that the numbers looked quite different from their previous experiment run.

The printer had already started to automatically print the data. Previously, there were over 50 lines of data on the report. This time, there were only 20 items.

Prof Gao extended his hand, took the printout, and glanced at it.

The numbers looked completely different from their last try. He frowned before handing it to the two other professors. "Look at this."

"50 elements were used, but they have combined into 18 now?"

"If we use this on a human subject, I wonder what would happen."

The two professors looked at each other quizzically. This time, the results were really quite different from their previous testing.

Prof Gao scratched his head before taking back the results. He looked at them again and shook his head. "Something is wrong here. I'm sure one of the steps went wrong."

Yuan Huan glanced at the data from the side profoundly before he said, "When I created the base, I followed all the necessary steps and used the new data we have from the previous test, so I do not think that anything went wrong."

The moment Yuan Huan mentioned the new data, Prof Gao went over to the table nearby and picked up the internal line to make a call.

Before long, the phone got through.

"Can you get Huo Yulin to see me at the office?"

Ever since they had conducted surgery a couple of days ago, Prof Gao did not get the chance to speak to Huo Yulin. Prof Gao had wanted to talk to Huo Yulin, but he was unexpectedly called away by the institute president halfway.

“Huo Yulin won’t be able to come to the academy for a few days.” Huo Yulin’s colleague answered unhurriedly over the phone.

Prof Gao was caught by surprise. “Is he not here? Where is he then? When will he be back?”

When Yuan Huan overheard Prof Gao’s conversation, he raised his head slightly and looked in Prof Gao’s direction.

He knew that something was wrong with Huo Yulin. During the surgery, his hand kept shaking. After they were done with the procedure, he could even smell blood coming from him.

As he pondered, Prof Gao hung up the phone and turned to come back.

Yuan Huan composed himself and asked casually. “Prof Gao, do you plan on going through the data again?”

Chapter 1316: Something Fishy

Prof Gao nodded. “Huo Yulin isn’t around though.”

“Why isn’t he here?” Yuan Huan felt puzzled.

“Uh huh. I heard that someone from the virus research department needed his help. He hasn’t even come to the institute recently.” Prof Gao was completely unsuspecting. There were slightly over ten research institutes in the city and it was common for them to help each other.

Yuan Huan nodded and asked. “That’s quite a coincidence then.”

“Hmm?” Prof Gao did not quite understand what Yuan Huan was driving at, so he could not help looking at Yuan Huan.

Yuan Huan simply smiled in response. “Nothing. Do we need to review the data?”

“Yeah. Even though Huo Yulin isn’t around, his colleague has already sorted out the data and he will be sending it over shortly,” replied Prof Gao as he took off his protective gear. “Let’s call it a day with the experiment. See you in my office.”

Yuan Huan pondered. He turned to glance at the apparatus before leaving the laboratory.

They were heading upstairs, so Yuan Huan pressed the lift for the third floor while still in deep thought.

Prof Gao and the other professors glanced at him. Yuan Huan explained politely. “I’m going to the surgery room to check something and take a look at the test subject while I’m at it.”

They nodded unsuspectingly.

Before long, the lift stopped on the third floor. Yuan Huan nodded before walking out of the lift.

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The surgery room was already cleaned up by the cleaning staff, and all the equipment was back in place.

After entering the surgery room, Yuan Huan glanced around before heading to the changing room.

The trash can in the changing room was now empty. Every single cubicle was spotless and sanitized. Everything seemed completely normal.

Yuan Huan turned the ring on his finger as he contemplated. Since he could not find anything unusual, he turned to leave the room.

Just as he was about to exit, Yuan Huan paused briefly. He raised his brow and went over to the medical supply storeroom.

Staff was employed to man the medical supply storeroom. When Yuan Huan went over, someone greeted him. He did not enter the medical supply storeroom and just asked the staff. "We had a procedure a couple of days ago. Do you still have a list of the medical supplies we used?"

The staff nodded. "Uh huh. One moment, please."

Yuan Huan smiled and thanked the staff.

Before long, the staff got onto the computer to pull the records for the surgery as requested by Yuan Huan.

Yuan Huan looked at the screen and went through the list line by line until he got to the cardiac stimulant.

They had taken two vials for the experiment and one was used.

Yuan Huan narrowed his eyes. If his memory served him right, no cardiac stimulant was used on the test subject. Yet the computer records proved otherwise.

He asked the staff member. "Was there some mistake about the cardiac stimulant? We didn't use it during the surgery that night."

The staff leaned forward to look at the computer. "Is that so? I doubt there's anything wrong with our records. Hang on. Let me check the storeroom."

If the numbers did not match, he would be in trouble during the audit.

"Okay," acknowledged Yuan Huan. He leaned against the door as he waited for the staff to come out.

They had no intention of using cardiac stimulants during the surgery previously, but Huo Yulin insisted on adding a couple of vials on standby. Yuan Huan felt puzzled by this, and had even questioned Huo Yulin about it. After listening to Huo Yulin's explanation, he had agreed that it made sense, so he dropped it.

Yuan Huan could smell blood on Huo Yulin and there was something fishy about this missing cardiac stimulant.

Huo Yulin had been away from the institute for a few days. Also, he was initially on the list of suspects. This was starting to feel like too much of a coincidence to Yuan Huan.

Chapter 1317: The Truth Would Come To Light

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The staff came out of the storeroom before long.

Yuan Huan composed himself and looked at him.

"I'm so glad you asked. Otherwise, I would have made a mistake. All the cardiac stimulants are there and nothing is missing. This means that I must have entered the data wrongly," said the staff as he revised the numbers on the computer.

Yuan Huan frowned. "Was there a mistake?"

"Uh huh. I'll have to be more vigilant in the future if I don't want to get into trouble," said the staff sheepishly. He raised his head and looked at Yuan Huan. "Is there anything else you need?"

Yuan Huan glanced at him again. Since he did not seem to be lying, he shook his head. "No, thanks."

"You're welcome." His colleague smiled.

Before long, Yuan Huan left the storage facility and walked to the lift unhurriedly.

The institute did not order cardiac stimulants in bulk. Would the staff make a mistake when he first added them to the system?

He had trouble buying it.

Something smelled fishy to him.

After entering the lift, the door closed behind him. Yuan Huan's gorgeous feminine face could be seen as the door closed slowly, but it was cold and bereft of any expression.

It did not matter if Huo Yulin was genuinely the culprit, someone had to take the fall for it.

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The next day, at the hospital.

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When Huo Yulin opened his eyes, he had trouble focusing. The things that happened before he passed out gradually came back to mind.

A white ceiling could be seen overhead and he could smell hospital disinfectant in the air. Even though his chest no longer hurt, he felt numb from his little sister's acupuncture technique.

He was still alive.

Huo Yulin turned his head sideways. Chen Ming was standing at the window with his head lowered, sending text messages and giving out orders.

Chen Ming seemed to detect someone looking at him, so he loosened his grip on the phone and looked at the hospital bed. He was beside himself with joy to see Huo Yulin conscious.

He quickly put away his phone and walked over. "Young Master Yulin, you finally woke up. Are you alright?"

Huo Yulin parted his lips as he opened his eyes weakly. After some time, he was still unable to utter a word.

Chen Ming hurriedly said, "Don't worry. You just woke up, so you should focus on recuperating."

Huo Yulin closed his eyes again. He recalled getting help from a stranger at the institute previously and agreed to leave with the man when he mentioned his little sister's name.

After resting slightly, he asked in a hoarse voice. "Where is Yao?"

Chen Ming's expression froze the moment he brought up Huo Yao's name. He promptly composed himself and poured Huo Yulin a glass of warm water. "Miss Huo is at school, of course. Don't you know?"

Huo Yulin frowned in return. If Chen Ming had mentioned this immediately, Huo Yulin would have believed him without hesitation. However, he could detect Chen Ming hiding something from him now.

He knew the institute security system inside out. Since the man was sent by Huo Yao, this meant she knew what he had done.

This also implied that she also knew about him breaking into the institute and getting hurt.

Something was bothering Huo Yulin previously, but everything seemed to gradually make sense now after he connected the dots.

The person talking to him on the mike using a voice changer was his little sister especially since she was an excellent computer hacker.

The medicine he had been taking ever since the surgery also came from his little sister.

It was impossible for the hospital to prescribe this medicine for him.

Despite his suspicion, he made no attempt to check it.

Now, there was no need for him to confirm this.

Chapter 1318: Meant To Die

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Huo Yulin gathered his thoughts. He looked at Chen Ming. "How did my sister get me out of the institute?"

Even though his face was ghastly pale, his eyes looked deep and bright.

Chen Ming was holding a glass of water, but he tightened his hands slightly when he made eye contact with Huo Yulin. He sighed inwardly. He just knew there was no keeping this from Huo Yulin, so he came clean immediately. "Miss Huo's friend helped her. She didn't go personally. She just waited outside for you to come out."

Before Huo Yulin lost consciousness, the last thing he remembered was the parking lot. He paused before asking. "What about my injuries?"

"Miss Huo treated you," said Chen Ming candidly.

Huo Yulin moved his fingers slightly as he held his cup. He asked again. "Did she help me previously as well?"

Chen Ming went quiet briefly and then nodded.

Since Huo Yulin already had an inkling of the truth, it made no sense to continue hiding it from him.

Even if Chen Ming did not tell him the truth, it was just a matter of time before Huo Yulin learned of it from someone else.

After contemplating briefly, Chen Ming caved in and explained. "Young Master Yulin, you wanted to hide this from Miss Huo first, so she decided to pretend that she did not know about it."

Huo Yulin went speechless.

This meant everyone knew what he had done, but kept acting around him. He was the only person completely oblivious.

Chen Ming cleared his throat. He had prepared a straw in advance, so he placed it in the glass before approaching Huo Yulin. "Why don't you take a sip?"

Huo Yulin went quiet.

He felt pain coming arising his chest again. He inhaled deeply before continuing with the subject. "Where is she now?"

He undoubtedly caught Chen Ming freezing briefly when he had first asked about Huo Yao.

"She is naturally at school at this hour of the day," replied Chen Ming softly.

"I can tell that you are hiding something from me, okay," said Huo Yulin as he pushed himself off the bed and tried to sit up.

The moment he tried to move, he slumped back onto the bed limply.

Chen Ming hurriedly put aside the glass of water and placed Huo Yulin against the pillow gently. He clarified himself. "Miss Huo is fine."

Huo Yulin leaned against the headboard limply, but he kept scrutinizing Chen Ming. "I don't believe you."

Chen Ming did not dare to make eye contact with Huo Yulin and simply handed him the water and gestured for him to take a sip.

Huo Yulin did not budge and kept looking at Chen Ming intently until Chen Ming finally could not take it.

“Miss Huo overexerted herself when she tried to save you, so she has been resting during this time,” stammered Chen Ming.

Min Yu had mentioned Huo Yao would probably regain consciousness today, so he decided to come clean with Huo Yulin. He was still a patient, and could not afford to get agitated.

“What do you mean? How long has she been sleeping for?” Huo Yulin frowned.

His lips were white and dry. He was already injured previously. Now that he nearly died a second time around, he was naturally very weak.

Chen Ming replied. “Today is the fifth day.”

Huo Yulin paused briefly and said, “Does this mean she has been unconscious for five days?”

Chen Ming pursed his lips with his head lowered without answering.

Huo Yulin instantly felt terrible.

He was a doctor, so he knew the severity of his injuries.

He was considered to be extremely lucky to have survived the first gunshot wound. When he escaped the second time, it was considered a miracle.

When he injected the syringe of cardiac stimulant into himself, he knew it was just a desperate attempt. Even if he managed to walk out of the institute alive, he would end up dead eventually.

Chapter 1319: No Image To Speak Of

Now, Huo Yulin had regained consciousness. Also, he could tell that he was physically fine. It almost felt as though he had never gotten injured before.

He did not know how his little sister managed to pull him back from death’s doors, but she must have paid a heavy price for it.

As he contemplated, Huo Yulin clenched his fists unknowingly. He did not know how he was capable of having any strength at all. He pulled off the blanket to get off the bed.

“Where is she? Take me to her.”

Chen Ming hurriedly helped to support Huo Yulin. “Young Master Yulin, don’t worry. Miss Huo is really fine. She might probably wake up anytime now. She finally managed to save you, so I think you should...”

Before Chen Ming could finish his sentence, Huo Yulin looked up at Chen Ming holding his arm as he uttered slowly. "She's my little sister."

He was naturally very worried about her.

Huo Yulin's eyes looked bloodshot.

The hospital door opened and a cool voice could be heard. "Does it only dawn on you that I'm your little sister when you feel like it?"

Huo Yulin froze the moment he heard the voice. He raised his head and looked at the entrance.

Huo Yao was standing at the door wearing a loose-fitting black jacket, looking extremely petite in it. She entered the room unhurriedly and stood in front of Huo Yulin with a strange expression on her face.

Chen Ming promptly detected a murderous aura radiating from her as he greeted her. He was helping to support Huo Yulin, but instinctively pulled his hands back and retreated a few steps to safety.

Huo Yulin staggered and nearly fell back onto the bed. He did not know what to say.

Huo Yao looked at her brother and suddenly laughed. She pulled a chair over with her foot and sat down. "Young Master Yulin, do you think you're a superhero or something?"

Huo Yulin went quiet.

He wondered if it was not too late to climb back into bed and pretend that he never woke up at all.

After looking around, Huo Yulin finally pulled his feet back and got back into the bed. He covered himself with the blanket and said, "Nice to see you."

Huo Yao was speechless.

Chen Ming's lips twitched. If anyone saw the look on Young Master Yulin's face now, they might dig their eyes out from their sockets.

His image was completely gone and the new and improved Huo Yulin was simply mind-boggling.

Huo Yao pressed her brow. She reached her hand out to take his pulse as she asked. "How do you feel?"

Huo Yulin shook his head. "I'm good. What about you? Uncle Ming said you've slept for days."

Chen Ming was appalled to hear this.

Young Master Yulin had no integrity to speak of. Chen Ming was clearly forced into telling him the truth!

After taking his pulse, Huo Yao felt relieved. She raised her head and said casually, "What's wrong with sleeping? Don't I look fine to you now?"

Huo Yulin wanted to ask more, but he suppressed his curiosity the moment he saw the look in her eyes. He pondered and said solemnly, "Oh yes. Someone helped me to leave the institute. Will he get caught?"

Huo Yao knew what she was doing, so she replied confidently. "Nope."

“Great.” Huo Yulin sighed in relief.

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao paused briefly and continued. “Don’t go to the institute for now. No one will suspect you of anything. Just focus on your recovery.”

Huo Yulin glanced at Huo Yao before he acknowledged softly.

When he broke into the institute, she had helped him calmly and even found a way out for him. He could already tell she was a smart and cautious young woman.

Even if he was the one leading the operation, he might not have been as calm as her if something happened.

Chapter 1320: Acupuncture Technique That Could Bring Back The Dead

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Huo Yulin and Huo Yao did not chat for long. Since he had just recovered, he naturally had to sleep.

After he had fallen asleep, Huo Yao exchanged a few words with Chen Ming before leaving the hospital ward.

When Huo Yao got back to the hospital room next door, she closed the door and leaned against it. Her legs felt a little limp.

The Shangguan clan did not have the expertise of refining medicine. Instead, they had very unusual physiques. Also, they had great medical and acupuncture techniques.

If they wanted to save a dying man, they could use their family acupuncture technique to transfer life force and Qi into the patient and make him come back from the dead.

Since this technique went against nature, one naturally had to pay a high price.

Since members of the Shangguan clan were physically special, Huo Yao simply slept for a few days in a row. She was no different from someone who had just recovered from a serious illness now.

Min Yu had been waiting in the hospital ward, and he strode over. Since she looked weak, he carried her back. “Are you okay?”

Huo Yao leaned her head against his chest and said softly, “I’m famished.”

Min Yu lowered his head to glance at her. He noticed that she had lost weight and felt sorry for her. He said, “Hang on. I’ll send someone for food.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Huo Yao before burying her head in his chest.

Min Yu tightened his grip on her without taking her back to the bed. Instead, he walked over to the couch and took a seat. He straightened the jacket she was wearing. “Why don’t you get some more sleep? I’ll tell you when the food is here.”

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao shrank into his arms. The cool scent coming from him was inexplicably calming.

After she fell asleep, Min Yu retrieved his phone from his pocket and sent a text message to Zhuo Yun telling him to bring some food over.

*

Zhuo Yun arrived at the hospital ward with two lunch boxes 30 minutes later.

The moment he entered the room, he saw the two of them sitting on the couch curled up together.

Zhuo Yun was a single man, and could not help feeling jealous. He placed the food on the table and retreated from the room quietly.

After closing the door, he saw Chen Ming wanting to enter the room. Since they had spent a lot of time at the hospital, they were acquainted with each other. He hurriedly pulled him back before he could knock on the door.

Chen Ming looked at him quizzically.

Zhuo Yun hurriedly held him by the shoulder and walked toward the corridor. "Oh yes. Are you dating?"

Chen Ming was puzzled.

Did he want to die?

"I can tell that you aren't seeing anyone. Hence, I suggest we don't interrupt them. Otherwise, we might get hurt." Zhuo Yun sighed and said, "Come on. Let me treat you to some food."

Chen Ming wanted to slap Zhuo Yun. Since he was a civilized man, he decided against it and simply nodded. "Okay. I know a seafood restaurant nearby. Since you are so enthusiastic about treating me, I won't be shy."

Seafood?

Zhuo Yun promptly staggered and hurriedly let go of him.

Chen Ming turned to look at him. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I suddenly remembered that I have to do something." Zhuo Yun used the oldest excuse in the book.

Chen Ming smiled uncharacteristically. "Even if you have to work, you still have to eat first."

The smile on Zhuo Yun's face had disappeared completely.

He would rather stay in the ward and play the third wheel than go anywhere with Chen Ming.

*

Meanwhile, inside the hospital ward.

Min Yu woke Huo Yao up so that she could eat.

Zhuo Yun had brought healthy porridge suited for her condition. Even the side dishes were on the bland side.

Huo Yao looked at the things on the table and sighed inwardly. She suddenly knew how her second older brother felt about hospital food when he had to stay hospitalized for half a month.