Pill Maker 1681

Chapter 1681 - 1681 Special Drug

1681 Special Drug

Fan Shun naturally remembered the incident. He got Shangguan Hou to treat Yuan Huan because Yuan Huan had sent him a report of someone with incredible brain power.

Sadly, they were unable to find out who the test subject was.

Now that Shangguan Hou suddenly brought up the subject, Fan Shun could not help feeling puzzled. "So?"

Even though Shangguan Hou did not know why Fan Shun was determined to save Yuan Huan, Shangguan Yu was now linked to the Huo family. He was open to using someone else as a form of distraction.

"She would never randomly maim someone."

Shangguan Hou suppressed the pain in his chest as he spoke softly.

Since she would never touch Yuan Huan for no reason, this meant Yuan Huan must have done something to annoy her.

Fan Shun promptly caught his drift. Even though Yuan Huan failed in his mission, he was truly obsessed with research.

If Shangguan Hou wanted to find the culprit, she was probably very special.

Fan Shun narrowed his eyes. This meant it was very likely that the person stated in Yuan Huan's report had something to do with the person Shangguan Hou was looking for.

"What's the name of this person?"

Shangguan Hou was starting to lose consciousness, but he could still hear Fan Shun's question. He closed his eyes and parted his lips softly. "Huo Yao."

"Huo Yao?" Fan Shun found the name very familiar. He quickly remembered something. "Is she from the Huo family? Is she Lin's little sister?"

When he asked Shangguan Hou to treat Yuan Huan, he promised to help find the culprit who hurt Yuan Huan in return.

Fan Shun naturally had an impression of Huo Yao's name.

After all, that woman was close to Min Yu.

Shangguan Hou said nothing. He could no longer take the pain anymore and had already passed out.

Fan Shun could only stop probing. He called someone over to clean up the room and went back to his room.

When he reached downstairs, Fan Shun's assistant walked in from outside. The assistant nodded to him reverently. "Mr. Fan, a lot of people are searching for Mr. Shangguan, both openly and secretly. From the looks of it, they are determined to find him."

Fan Shun sat on the couch casually and crossed his long slender legs. His well-defined features looked very calm. "Don't get involved. Let them find him."

"Uh huh." The assistant poured Fan Shun a cup of tea and placed it on the coffee table. "I have already told our men to erase all trace of Mr. Shangguan. No one can find him."

Fan Shun rapped his fingers on his knee gently. He was not worried that people might find Shangguan Hou. He paused briefly and said, "Find out what happened today."

The assistant looked at him and nodded. Before long, he stepped out of the room.

Fan Shun looked outside the French windows. His deep eyes looked intense as he contemplated deeply.

He naturally knew what Shangguan Hou was up to.

Fan Shun pursed his lips. He suddenly had a feeling that things in Country M would get very exciting in the coming days.

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In the blink of an eye, the entire afternoon had passed.

Huo Yao did not regain consciousness even by then.

The doctor had already conducted several blood tests. Other than the unusual antibody activity, the other numbers remained the same as her first blood test.

Even the hematologist could not find anything amiss.

Min Yu had told the doctor to take Huo Yao's jacket for testing. After all the tests were done, they could not find any drugs on it.

Min Yu felt even more worried after hearing this.

Huo Yao was a very good doctor. If the doctor was unable to determine the drug, it must be quite unusual.

Chapter 1682 - 1682 The Old Man Who Wanted To Snatch Huo Yao

1682 The Old Man Who Wanted To Snatch Huo Yao

This was definitely a special drug. Other than someone from the medical trade, no one knew its true side effects.

Since it was capable of making the subject remain unconscious long term, even if it contained no poison, it would probably ruin her health.

Min Yu could not afford to wait any longer. At night, he called Wang from the Apothecaries' Association and told him about Huo Yao's condition.

"Some medicines cannot be detected using Western hospital equipment. How about this? I will book the earliest tickets and come over immediately," said Wang upon hearing the situation.

He owed Huo Yao his life. If not for her, he would probably be dead by now.

Min Yu knew Wang was no longer as strong as before. He glanced at Huo Yao lying on the hospital bed. His eyes turned dark as he replied. "Thank you. You don't have to do anything. I will make arrangements and send someone to pick you up."

"Okay then." Wang did not hesitate. At a time like this, delays of any kind could have dire effects on Huo Yao's condition.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu. Just as he was about to hang up the phone, Wang spoke up.

After going quiet for two seconds, Wang said, "Huo Yao might have studied medicine from the Shangguan family and a lot of people are looking for them. You have to watch your back."

Min Yu tightened his grip on the phone, but his face remained unsurprised. He replied calmly. "I understand."

Wang simply assumed that Huo Yao might have told Min Yu about this and stopped harping on the subject.

He proceeded to hang up the phone.

Min Yu stood in front of the glass windows with his mind drifting away.

Huo Yao was a first-class doctor and a master apothecary. Min Yu always wondered if she had something to do with the Shangguan clan. After all, only a mysterious family like the Shangguan clan was capable of erasing all tracks.

According to his conjecture, someone was probably after Huo Yao because of her true identity.

After exhaling deeply, Min Yu made a call. He gave his order before he went back to the bedside and sat down.

Huo Yao's phone was lying on the bedside table. The screen happened to light up with an incoming call.

Min Yu paused briefly and reached his hand to take the phone.

The caller ID appearing on the phone stated Huo Yun.

He remembered him. He paused and answered the phone on behalf of Huo Yao.

Before Min Yu was able to say a word, the bright voice of a young man could be heard over the phone. "Sister, are you mad at me? I didn't purposely ignore your message. I was just busy studying for exams recently and didn't have my phone with me..."

After Shangguan Yun was done talking, Min Yu said, "She can't take your call right now."

When Shangguan Yun suddenly heard a man's voice, he nearly jumped in shock. He automatically questioned him. "Who are you? Why are you answering my sister's phone?"

"This is Min Yu. We had dinner together before," replied Min Yu patiently.

Shangguan Yun promptly remembered his identity.

It was the old man who wanted to snatch Huo Yao from him.

Shangguan Yun could sense his temples throbbing. He got very annoyed. "Why did you answer her phone?"

"She's busy." Min Yu spoke unhurriedly, so it was impossible to detect anything amiss in his tone. He added gently. "I'll get her to call you back when she's free."

"Oh really?" Shangguan Yun heaved a sigh of relief inside, but he suddenly asked quizzically. "What's she doing now?"

Was she so busy that she could not answer the phone?

In the past, she would punch him whenever he took her phone.

Min Yu did not expect the young man to have so many questions. Just as he was about to go on, knocking could be heard on the door. Li Chenhui and the others came back in after going out to get some things.

"Has Yao regained consciousness yet?"

Chapter 1683 - 1683 In Danger

1683 In Danger

Li Chenhui's voice was not particularly loud. However, it could be clearly heard over the phone.

Shangguan Yun frowned on hearing this.

Was Yao awake yet?

Yao?

He was probably referring to his sister, right?

Min Yu glanced at Li Chenhui and the others and shook his head slightly.

Li Chenhui belatedly realized that Min Yu was on the phone, so he promptly went quiet and stopped talking. He simply placed the stuff on the table by the side.

Min Yu took the phone and walked up in front of the window and answered Shangguan Yun's earlier question. "She's busy with school matters. If you have anything to tell her, I can help pass the message."

This made no sense. It was just a few words, but Huo Yao was unable to answer the phone.

Shangguan Yun instinctively sensed something to be amiss. He had completely lost the mood to joke. "This doesn't seem right. I clearly heard someone saying that she was unconscious. Did something happen to her?"

The young man was surprisingly sharp. However, Min Yu answered calmly. "Nothing has happened to her."

Shangguan Yun still did not believe him. His instincts were always very accurate. The man over the phone must be lying.

Moreover, he was very sure about what he heard over the phone.

Shangguan Yun suddenly felt very worried and even his tone of voice changed. "Something happened to her, right? Don't lie to me."

Min Yu was startled by the certainty in his tone. He went quiet briefly and finally told him the truth, "She got drugged and has been unconscious since."

"Impossible! She would never lose consciousness from drugs," said Shangguan Yun almost automatically.

Considering Huo Yao's special constitution, it was impossible for her to get affected by drugs.

Who did he think she was?

"What do you mean?" Min Yu narrowed his eyes as he asked rhetorically.

"She... Whatever it is, normal drugs can't affect her." Shangguan Yun gave him a vague answer. "Can you give me more details about her condition?"

Min Yu clearly detected something more to the young man's words. He seemed to know Huo Yao's physical constitution very well.

He turned his head and glanced at Li Chenhui and the others surrounding the hospital bed and walked out of the hospital ward.

Min Yu stepped outside the hospital ward. He had to try everything, so he told Shangguan Yun about Huo Yao's condition and the doctor's analysis.

A solemn look emerged on Shangguan Yun's youthful face.

He often secretly eavesdropped on the conversations between the clan leader and elders. He vaguely knew why the Shangguan clan had to live away from society.

The Shangguan clan had medical techniques that could bring the dead to life. They owned technology from beyond these times. Also, the family possessed many other special abilities. It was obvious that lots of people wanted what they possessed.

A few years ago, those crazy people attacked Huo Yao.

Did those people find her?

Shangguan Yun lowered his eyes and tossed the clothes on his arm on the chair beside him. If those people had touched her, then his sister was in grave danger.

Shangguan Yun snapped out of his thoughts and asked. "How long has she been like this?"

Min Yu glanced at the watch to check the time. He did not know the reason for Shangguan Yun's question, but he answered him patiently. "Over six hours."

Shangguan Yun frowned. She had already passed out for six hours. He promptly stopped changing and walked right out of the changing room.

"Send me the address. I'll come over right now." Shangguan Yun halted mid-sentence and recalled that Huo Yao was abroad."

He promptly asked in annoyance. "Do I need a passport to travel?"

He was unregistered in the government records.

Where could he get a passport at such short notice?

Chapter 1684 - 1684 One And Only Sister

1684 One And Only Sister

A notion emerged in Min Yu's mind when he heard what Shangguan Yun said.

Min Yu never investigated Huo Yun previously, but he did a thorough research on Huo Yao. She did not have any so-called distant relatives.

Even when she lived in the countryside, the name 'Huo Yun' did not appear anywhere in the investigation reports.

Min Yu stood with a hand behind his back. The light scattered on his handsome face making him seem cold.

Before long, he answered Shangguan Yun. "You don't need a passport."

Shangguan Yun was just feeling worried about the lack of a passport. The moment he heard what Min Yu said, he had a feeling that the old man thought he was some country bumpkin. "Even though I've never traveled abroad, I have common sense, okay?"

"I can get you past the borders. Just give me your location and I'll make arrangements to bring you over." Min Yu did not take it to heart when the young man threw his temper.

Shangguan Yun touched his nose and hung up the phone. He could not waste a second, so he simply gave him his address and hung up the phone.

After he walked out of the room, the makeup artist waiting outside to do his face noticed that he had yet to change. She asked quizzically. "Why didn't you get changed? You're running out of time. It's your turn to go up the stage soon."

"My bad. I have something important to handle. I'm going to drop out from the race today," said Shangguan Yun without frowning the slightest.

The makeup artist was startled to hear this. "It's the semi-finals today. Don't you know how popular you are? Don't you know your fans are waiting for you to perform? If you don't perform today, it's as good as dropping out of the race..."

"I'm sorry," interrupted Shangguan Yun. He could join other talent shows in the future, but there was only one Huo Yao.

The moment he finished his sentence, he left without turning back.

The make-up artist did not know what to do, so she hurriedly took out her phone and called the talent agent.

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Shangguan Yun went back to his residence, dug out his treasure box, and retrieved a blue porcelain bottle.

As he held the bottle, he felt upset that he might have to use it.

These were the best pills he possessed.

After Shangguan Yun placed the porcelain bottle into his pocket, his phone rang again.

Min Yu's man was already downstairs at his estate to pick him up.

Before long, Shangguan Yun came downstairs to meet the man and got into the car.

After he sat in the car, they went straight to the airport.

When they got to the airport, Shangguan Yun was taken through a special corridor. Sure enough, no ID or passport was needed.

The moment he saw the plane he was taking today, his eyes opened wide as though he were really a country bumpkin.

If it were any ordinary plane, he would not react this way. Instead, the plane in front of him was clearly for military use. Shangguan Yun was stunned. He did not expect the old man to have such resources.

The young man boarded the plane cautiously. When he got onto the plane, he saw an elderly gentleman sitting there.

The elderly man was in his seventies and his hair and beard were white. Judging from his complexion, he was not very healthy.

He probably only had a year or two left to live.

Shangguan Yun pondered to himself.

The elderly gentleman was none other than Wang.

The man had boarded the plane ahead of Shangguan Yun. After he boarded, the staff informed him that they were waiting for one more passenger. When he saw a young man board the plane, he could not help feeling surprised.

Shangguan Yun walked over and nodded politely to Wang and sat down across from him.

Wang looked at Shangguan Yun. The young man was handsome and seemed nice. He was very likable on the whole.

Even though Wang did not know his identity, he thought about his purpose here and asked quizzically. "Do you know Huo Yao?"

Chapter 1685 - 1685 Money Face

1685 Money Face

Shangguan Yun raised his head. He did not expect Wang to know Huo Yao. He replied politely. "She's my sister."

Wang automatically took a second look at the young man with a knowing look on his face. "Oh, I see. I have to say the two of you resemble each other a lot."

Not just their eyes, but also ears, brows, nose, and even their aura looked the same.

This comment was not new to Shangguan Yun. In reality, he was a lonely orphan without any family. Shangguan Tong had taken him into her family.

This was the reason he had no particular talent and was the most incompetent person in the clan.

Shangguan Yun smiled without bothering to correct Wang. Instead, he asked curiously. "Grandpa, how did you come to know her?"

"Huo Yao gave me treatment previously." A look of admiration emerged in Wang's eyes. He sighed and said, "If Miss Huo did not help me, I would probably be dead by now."

Shangguan Yun blinked and said straightforwardly, "Then you are very lucky."

"I think so too." Wang nodded. "She has helped me a lot."

Shangguan Yun muttered softly to himself. "I'm sure you paid a lot for it."

She was always such a miser.

Wang did not catch Shangguan Yun's drift. "A lot of what?"

"Nothing." Shangguan Yun smiled sheepishly and changed the subject.

The plane had already taken off. Since it was on a special flight route, it only needed half the time used by commercial flights.

Usually, the flight would take over ten hours. Instead, their plane only took five hours to reach.

When they got to Country M, it was 4:00 am sharp.

Wang's physical constitution was not good, so he did not look great when the flight landed. He even staggered slightly as he walked.

Shangguan Yun paused briefly and retrieved a pill from his bag and handed it to Wang. "Grandpa, this piece of candy can help to reinvigorate you. It's very effective. Why don't you have one?"

Wang smiled as he shook his head. Just as he was about to say he was fine, he suddenly detected the faint smell of herbs in the air. He promptly looked at the pill the size of a yellow bean in the young man's hand.

In a split second, he picked up the pill and took a whiff of it.

The faint scent of herbs promptly made Wang feel revitalized. The fatigue in his body improved greatly.

This was no candy. The pill was clearly made using an ancient prescription and intended to help patients remove fatigue.

Wang's cheeks twitched slightly before he raised his head and looked at Shangguan Yun. "This is no candy."

"Huh?" Shangguan Yun did not take it to heart. He assumed Wang smelled the scent of herbs coming from the pills and said, "I simply added some herbs while I was making it. It's no different from candy."

If he said it was a medicinal pill, the old man might think he harbored ill intentions and would refuse to accept it.

The moment Wang heard it was homemade, the expression on his face collapsed. "Huh? Did you make it yourself?"

Shangguan Yun nodded. "Uh huh." He paused and continued. "If you don't like it, then..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he saw Wang popping the pill into his mouth.

Shangguan Yun was at a loss.

Wang pondered as he chewed the pill. He could not help feeling defeated just thinking about it. The boy was a genius just like Huo Yao. It certainly ran in their family.

The young man was barely a grown-up, but he could already refine such fine pills.

When he was this young man's age, he was still studying Chinese medicine texts and learning to identify Chinese herbs.

Sometimes, it could be rather frustrating to compete with geniuses.

Chapter 1686 - 1686 Very Familiar

1686 Very Familiar

Wang felt a lot more energetic after taking the pill. As they walked out of the airport with Min Yu's men, he asked Shangguan Yun. "Do you know medicine?"

Shangguan Yun sighed softly. "Just a little."

To be honest, he was the most incompetent person in the family. Ever since he was a child, he had no aptitude for medicine. Even though the elders taught him for years, he was unable to get far, so they eventually gave up on him.

He was not particularly interested in Chinese medicine. Instead, he had a passion for studying poisonous herbs, so he was an expert in making poison.

Even Huo Yao was sometimes unable to neutralize his poison.

Wang glanced at the young man with complicated emotions flooding his heart. He was particularly sensitive to the words 'a little'. He had a feeling Shangguan Yun was downplaying his talent just like Huo Yao.

Even though Huo Yao said she only knew a little about Chinese medicine, no one else was better than her.

He had a feeling this young man kept a low profile of his talents just like Huo Yao!

Wang sighed softly without probing further.

The answer would serve only to lower his self-esteem further.

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Before long, they got into Yang Yi's car.

The car did not drive toward the hospital. Instead, it drove towards Min Yu's private estate in Country M.

After ending the call with Shangguan Yun, Min Yu got Huo Yao discharged from the hospital for security reasons.

The lights in the villa were already on. When Wang and Shangguan Yun entered the villa, Min Yu was sitting on the couch in the living room. He stood up on seeing them. He nodded slightly and said, "Wang, thanks for coming."

He nodded to Shangguan Yun as well.

"It's no trouble at all." Wang shook his head. He did not waste any time chatting and promptly said, "Let me go examine Huo Yao first."

"Okay," acknowledged Min Yu before showing him upstairs.

Shangguan Yun was following behind Wang. He looked at Wang from behind as a thought occurred to him.

No wonder Wang gave him a strange look when he gave him the medicinal pill.

From the looks of it, he was a professional Chinese physician and was here to examine Huo Yao.

Shangguan Yun pressed his brow awkwardly.

Why did he tell him that the pills were candy?

After entering the room, Wang promptly sat down beside the bed. He took Huo Yao's hand and placed his fingers on her wrist without saying a word.

Shangguan Yun scrutinized Huo Yao's face and a puzzled look appeared on his face.

This scene felt rather familiar to him.

Wang took a few minutes to examine her. After he was done, a look of surprise emerged on his face.

Min Yu asked him immediately. "How is she?"

Wang pulled his hand back, stood up, and looked at Min Yu. "Her pulse looks normal enough."

"Why can't she regain consciousness?" Min Yu narrowed his eyes solemnly. Huo Yao also slept for a few days in a row after treating Huo Yulin last year. It was a very unusual situation.

Since she got deliberately drugged by someone this time around, it was an equally unusual predicament.

"There could be a variety of reasons for her condition..." Wang contemplated briefly and retrieved silver needles from his bag. "Let me perform some acupuncture to help stimulate her acupuncture points."

"Okay."

Min Yu trusted Wang's medical skills. After all, Wang and Old Mr. Pei were few of the best in the local medical industry. Wang naturally knew what he was doing.

As Shangguan Yun thought about Huo Yao's condition, he saw Wang preparing to give Huo Yao acupuncture. He hurriedly stopped Wang. "You don't have to give her acupuncture."

Wang's hands paused as he turned to look at Shangguan Yun.

Min Yu also looked at the young man.

Chapter 1687 - 1687 Special Incense

1687 Special Incense

Shangguan Yun continued. "You don't have to apply acupuncture. There is only one way to make her regain consciousness quickly."

"What do we have to do?" asked Wang hurriedly.

Ever since Wang ate the so-called candy the boy offered, he was certain that the boy was a medical expert. He had yet to even take Huo Yao's pulse, but he already knew what treatment to give to the patient.

Shangguan Yun scratched his head and contemplated briefly before he said, "We can use special incense on her. After burning that incense for a couple of hours, she ought to be fine."

If he was not mistaken, the patient was unconscious because her self-protection mechanism kicked in after she was drugged.

The culprit probably used special medicine on her causing her to be unconscious. However, the perpetrator probably did not expect Huo Yao to have such a unique constitution.

"Special incense?" Wang knew that incense could be used as an auxiliary treatment.

This traditional treatment was a lot less risky, even far lesser than acupuncture.

Sure enough, the young man was a medical expert.

"That's right." Shangguan Yun nodded in response. He did not know the thoughts running through Wang's mind right now. He simply said sadly, "in total 35 Chinese herbs are needed, but they should be quite easy to find. However, they have to be made into incense and I don't know how to do it."

In the past, after testing medicine, Huo Yao would burn incense as an auxiliary treatment to help absorb the medicine, aid with a speedy recovery, and promote immunity.

"I can make the incense," replied Wang promptly.

Shangguan Yun was delighted to hear this. "That's perfect. It requires a lot of energy to make incense. Grandpa, are you sure you can take it?"

Wang smiled and replied. "Don't worry. I can still do it."

He had to thank Huo Yao for every moment he could spend on earth right now, so he would definitely do it for her.

Shangguan Yun looked at Wang and did not try to stop him. "In that case, I'll give you the prescription in a minute."

Wang looked at Huo Yao lying on the bed. "Does this mean Huo Yao will recover now?"

"Probably..." Shangguan Yun was not very sure himself. More importantly, he did not know what kind of poison the culprit used on Huo Yao.

Considering her unique constitution, her system was probably able to metabolize the poison on its own.

Shangguan Yun did not continue with the subject since he was unsure about the dosage or the Chinese herbs required. He took out his phone and sent a text message to Aunt Tong.

He was always lucky, so he heard back from Shangguan Tong in just a matter of minutes.

[Why are you asking this?]

Shangguan Yun replied: [Yu needs it now. She got into trouble. Someone drugged her.]

Shangguan Tong automatically frowned. She stopped texting and called him directly.

When Shangguan Yun received the call, he quickly stepped out of the room before he answered the phone. "Hi, Aunt Tong."

"What's up with Yu? Did something happen?" asked Shangguan Tong anxiously.

Shangguan Yun looked at his toes with his eyes lowered. "I don't know what happened to her, but I think those people might be after her."

Shangguan Tong had the same guess. She pressed her brow and put down her hand. After pausing briefly, she said, "Are you with her now?"

"Uh huh." Shangguan Yun nodded.

"Are... you at the Huo residence?" asked Shangguan Tong.

"Nope." Shanguan Yun refused to acknowledge Min Yu as Huo Yao's boyfriend, so he simply replied. "She went abroad for a medical conference. We're at her friend's place now."

Chapter 1688 - 1688 Didn't Want To Poison Huo Yao

1688 Didn't Want To Poison Huo Yao

Shangguan Tong promptly went quiet. No one caught the expression on her face as complicated emotions flooded her heart. After some time, she finally replied. "Okay then. I will write down the prescription and steps for making incense in a minute and send it to you."

Shangguan Yun responded instantly. "Got it. Thanks, Aunt Tong."

Shangguan Tong spoke brightly with slight obedience and reverence in his tone. Shangguan Tong could sense a slightly bitter taste in her mouth. Before ending the call, she added. "You need to stay away from her."

Shangguan Yun felt annoyed the moment he heard what she said. However, he kept a straight face and asked innocently. "What do you mean?"

"Are you half as good as her?" asked Shangguan Tong coldly.

Shangguan Yun felt a little hurt. He attempted to state his strengths. "I'm certainly not as good as her, but I..." He always had a good streak of luck.

"She can save herself in times of danger. Can you do the same?" Shangguan Tong spoke in a mocking tone.

Shangguan Yun touched his nose. He promptly caught Shangguan Tong's drift. "I know you think that I always hold her back."

"I'm glad you realize it." Shangguan Tong hung up the phone the moment she finished her sentence.

Shangguan Yun was at a loss.

Her love for him was no more. Love would die one day.

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Before long, Shangguan Tong sent two photos using her phone.

One piece of paper contained the herbs required. The other piece of paper contained the steps for making incense and the dosage required.

Shangguan Yun sent the list of herbs required to Min Yu who gave the order to get the herbs the moment he received the list.

Since the Chinese herbs required were not particularly expensive or rare, Yang Yi was able to obtain all the herbs and tools in an hour or so.

Shangguan Yun could not help feeling impressed by Min Yu.

After all, it was in the middle of the night over here!

Wang had already studied and memorized the process for making the incense. He glanced at Shangguan Yun and said, "Since you know how to make incense, why don't you join me..."

Before Wang was able to finish his sentence, Shangguan Yun shook his head and interrupted him. "No, I can't help."

He was afraid he would accidentally turn it into poison. She would not be able to wake up and even end up being poisoned to death.

Wang did not insist. "Fine then."

He proceeded to make incense.

It required lots of energy and focus to make incense, no less than that required to refine pills. Shangguan Yun did not leave the place. Instead, he stood by the side to keep an eye on Wang's health.

Thankfully, Wang was in decent shape. He only spent roughly an hour making the incense.

The sun was starting to come up outside.

Wang lit the incense and placed it on the coffee table nearby. "Is that all?"

"Uh huh." Shangguan Yun nodded. "If everything goes smoothly, she should regain consciousness in a couple of hours."

Min Yu had been waiting by the side quietly. The frown on his face finally dissipated slightly. He glanced at Shangguan Yun and pondered briefly.

Shangguan Yun detected Min Yu's gaze as well, so he turned to look at him. When he looked over, Min Yu had already veered his eyes.

Shangguan Yun pursed his lips and said to Wang, "I'll keep an eye on her. Grandpa, why don't you go get some rest?"

"Okay then." Wang was genuinely tired, so he nodded.

Min Yu failed to detect the young man's true intentions. He reached his hand to support Wang and helped him to the room he prepared next door.

When he got back, Huo Yao's room was closed.

Min Yu remained calm. He simply turned and went downstairs.

Chapter 1689 - 1689 Recovery

"Boss, how's Miss Huo now?" asked Yang Yi as he glanced upstairs.

"We'll have to wait and see." Min Yu sat down on the couch. Since he did not rest all night, his eyes were already bloodshot.

Yang Yi nodded. "Miss Huo should be fine."

After all, she could overcome anything and people like her did not die easily.

Min Yu undid his collar button, pressed his shoulders, and looked at Yang Yi. "Have you found the culprit yet?"

Yang Yi lowered his head in embarrassment. "Nope. We have searched everywhere in the region of unrest. We were unable to find anyone who fit the description, dead or alive."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes looking a little tired. After some time, he said, "Never mind. They came prepared, so it's no surprise that we can't find them."

Yang Yi lowered his head even more. "I will send men to continue searching."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu. He paused briefly and opened his eyes. "We can start with Qiao En."

Yang Yi knew about Qiao En. He was Lu Xia's teacher in Country M. He was also a researcher at Mirage Base. When he attempted to investigate Lu Xia, Qiao En helped to conceal her tracks.

If people from Mirage Base wanted to take Miss Huo, it would make things complicated.

Yang Yi collected his thoughts. After acknowledging Min Yu, he quickly left the estate.

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Shangguan Hou looked at the grisly injury on his chest. It had only taken a day for him to recover. Also, only a pink scar could be seen on his skin.

If people did not know better, no one would think that these were fresh injuries.

It would probably take three to four months to recover to this state.

"Among all the people who have used this medicine, you have shown the speediest recovery." Fan Shun sat on the chair leisurely as he tutted.

No wonder Shangguan Hou had high status at the Mirage Base. He was clearly very different from others.

"Is that so? I probably have your medicine to thank for this." Shangguan Hou put on his clothes unhurriedly.

Even though the injuries looked fine, it was just an illusion in reality. Each time he raised his hands, it would pull the muscles on his chest and cause intense pain inside.

Fan Shun rapped his fingers on his knee as he watched Shangguan Hou dress unhurriedly. "Most probably, there are still people outside looking for you."

"Doesn't matter." Shangguan Hou was unworried about people seeing him. After putting on his clothes, he went to the bathroom.

Fan Shun raised his brow.

10 minutes later, Shangguan Hou came out of the bathroom. When Fan Shun looked at Shangguan Hou's face, he noticed that it was no longer the same face.

It was the face of a man in his late twenties with a very fair complexion. Even though he did not have handsome features, he looked scholarly and refined.

Fan Shun looked at him a few times and asked in surprise. "Is this your real face?"

He could tell that Shangguan Hou was wearing a human skin mask, but he did not expect him to be so young.

Shangguan Hou wore human skin masks all the time. Over time, he hardly had any expression on his face, so it was impossible to see his emotions.

He glanced at Fan Shun and pursed his lips. "Yes, it is."

After all these years, he had only shown his real face to Fan Shun.

If he could escape in one piece, he could not continue using his old face. Since Shangguan Hou did not have the tools to make a mask now, he could only remove it and reveal his real face.

Chapter 1690 - 1690 Someone Following

1690 Someone Following

Fan Shun felt inconceivable looking at Shangguan Hou's face.

If memory served him right. Shangguan Hou had worked at Mirage Base for almost two decades.

However, his real face looked exceptionally young.

Shangguan Hou failed to detect the look on Fan Shun's face. He simply said, "Thanks for everything. It's time for me to leave. Call me anytime in the future."

It was a promise to return the favor.

Fan Shun's lips moved upwards. He stood up from the chair. "Think nothing of it. I will get my men to see you off."

Shangguan Hou paused briefly but did not turn down the offer. Since he already owed Fan Shun a favor, there was no point feeling awkward about it.

"I appreciate it."

Before long, Shangguan Hou got into the car and left.

Fan Shun stood on the second-floor balcony and watched mildly as the black car disappeared out of his sight.

"Mr. Fan, why did you help Mr. Shangguan?" asked the assistant softly from behind.

Not only did Fan Shun save Shangguan Hou, but he also helped to distract the people looking for Shangguan Hou. This was completely not his style.

Fan Shun finally veered his eyes and turned his head slightly. His profile looked handsome and well-defined.

After some time, he finally replied unhurriedly. "I just thought it would be fun to get involved."

The assistant was puzzled by the response. Since Fan Shun had no intention of explaining further, he did not probe. "Shall we send men to follow Mr. Shangguan?"

"What do you think?" Fan Shun glanced at the assistant mildly.

The assistant lowered his head and humbly answered. "Got it. I will send men to follow him secretly."

Fan Shun turned to leave the room.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

After leaving the region of unrest with Fan Shun's men, the car stopped halfway in the city area.

It was still early in the morning, so the streets were quite empty.

He walked up the road, went up to the car park on the left up ahead, and walked towards an off-road vehicle.

Before long, Shangguan Hou opened the car door and got in.

The man in the driver's seat was wearing sunglasses and his clothes were loose and baggy. The animal tattoos on his neck made him look aggressive. He glanced into the rearview mirror and started the car.

The man said nothing and did not seem curious about Shangguan Hou.

Shangguan Hou seemed accustomed to the man's behavior. After the pain in his chest eased up slightly, he finally asked. "Did you bring the stuff?"

The man spoke leisurely with his arm placed on the open car window. "In the box in front of you."

Shangguan Hou extended his hand to open the compartment. A small box the size of a palm secured by a digital lock could be seen inside.

He took out the box and cut open a small slit in the box and checked its contents. Once he was done, he shut the box.

The man's lips moved upwards slightly seeing this and asked nonchalantly. "Are you going back to the base or something?"

Shangguan Hou looked sideways outside the car window holding the box. Just as he was about to speak, a voice came from the driver's seat by the side interrupting him.

"It seems someone is following us."

The man suddenly reached his hand out of the car window and snapped his fingers provocatively.

In a split second, he floored the gas and the swanky off-road car instantly accelerated.

The moment the car accelerated, Shangguan Hou lunged forward from the momentum before he knew it.

He nearly passed out from the pain.