

Pill Maker 1721

[Chapter 1721 - 1721 Something Happened](#)

1721 Something Happened

Min Yu acknowledged her softly. As he enjoyed his girlfriend's concern, his face softened up a lot. He asked. "When do you plan to go back?"

Huo Yao leaned against the couch with her face up. Her beautiful eyes gazed at the vintage chandelier. She blinked and said, "I thought they wouldn't do anything just yet."

She felt that the enemies still had a week before acting up, but things were already in play.

At this moment, she received a call on her phone.

It was from Uncle Changfeng.

Huo Yao glanced at her phone and said, "I have to go. I can't talk now."

"Okay."

After the call disconnected, Min Yu removed his phone from his ear.

The softness on his face disappeared and was instantly replaced by a murderous aura.

Zhuo Yun stepped in and promptly detected his murderous aura. He did not know what to say.

He wondered if it was too late for him to leave now.

Min Yu glanced sideways at Zhuo Yun whose face twitched as he put on a bold front and walked into the room. "Boss."

"Uh huh." Min Yu veered his eyes and the murderous look on his face disappeared as though it was never there at all.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose and got straight to business. "Sure enough, Shangguan Hou is still alive. The day Miss Huo passed out, he went to Sirin University. Yang Yi checked the surrounding surveillance footage and managed to get a shot of his face from the front."

As he spoke, Zhuo Yun took out his phone and swiped down to a photo. He held his phone in front of Min Yu. "From the photo, he looks very young. He's probably wearing a disguise yet again. I checked him. According to my investigations, he's probably in his early forties."

"Something seemed strange about him. He didn't appear like someone suffering from gunshot wounds." Zhuo Yun tutted as he spoke.

Min Yu glanced at the photo calmly.

The man in the photo looked very young, roughly in his twenties at best.

He narrowed his eyes. He was unsurprised and simply said, "There's a kind of medication that can make injuries recover visibly, so it's no surprise that he recovered."

Zhuo Yun also recalled that he heard about such medicine. He scratched his head. "In that case, the medicine can bring the dead back to life."

Min Yu pursed his lips. "The more things go against nature, the more harmful they are."

"That's true." Zhuo Yun nodded.

Min Yu did not continue with the subject and simply asked. "Where is Shangguan Hou now?"

"He has gone back to Mirage Base. We don't have access to it, but we know he's still there," replied Zhuo Yun promptly.

No matter what mask he put on his face to change his facial features, it was impossible to change his physical features. As long as they focused on his other physical features, even if Shangguan Hou disguised himself as a woman, their men could still recognize him.

Min Yu spun his phone nonchalantly. "Keep an eye on him."

"Got it." Zhuo Yun nodded and said, "Mirage Base has sent a technician to Sirin University to help repair the damaged laboratory equipment. After we get our hands on the base's access card, we can get in."

Since he wanted to touch Miss Huo, it was no different from touching the boss.

Even if he was connected to the base, they had to crush him before he could do further damage.

He could not help feeling pleased thinking about the chaos which was about to erupt in Country M.

Zhuo Yun rubbed his hands. The more chaotic things got, the more money they could make.

**

Meanwhile, on the other end.

After Huo Yao hung up the phone with Min Yu, she answered the call from Uncle Changfeng.

Before she could say a word, Huo Changfeng's anxious voice could be heard over the phone.

The moment Huo Yao heard what he said, she narrowed her eyes solemnly. She got up from the couch and headed out. "Give me your GPS coordinates. I'm on my way."

[Chapter 1722 - 1722 One In A Thousandth Chance Of Surviving](#)

1722 One In A Thousandth Chance Of Surviving

The old butler could not help asking when he saw Huo Yao walking out hurriedly. "Miss Huo, are you heading out?"

Huo Yao hung up the phone and simply nodded to the old butler without explaining anything. She walked out to the front door, took the car keys she had placed on the cabinet on the way in, and walked out.

In a couple of minutes, the sound of a car engine starting could be heard outside.

The old butler stood in the yard shaking his head before turning to go back into the villa.

**

Meanwhile, at the Huo family's private hospital.

Huo Changfeng hung up the phone and turned to look at the hospital president behind him. "Give me a little more time."

The hospital president frowned. "Master Jinfeng is in no condition to wait. He once took a bullet in his heart. All these years, he didn't bother nursing himself to recover from it. Now, he took another gunshot to his chest again. If we keep delaying surgery, he won't even have a one in a thousandth chance of surviving."

Huo Changfeng clenched his fists with his eyes looking bloodshot. He knew that Master Jinfeng was in critical condition as well.

However, Huo Jinfeng needed a second surgery on his heart. Even though Huo Changfeng was not a doctor, he understood the risks involved. If Huo Jinfeng only had a one in a thousandth chance of surviving, he could not afford to take the gamble.

Huo Changfeng gritted his teeth and kept insisting to wait. "Just one minute. Hospital President, no matter what, you have to keep Master Jinfeng alive. Appreciate it."

He knew when Young Master Yulin was on death's door, Miss Huo saved him. Perhaps she could do the same for Master Jinfeng!

The hospital president said, "Fine then. I will do my best but I need to tell you something. Master Jinfeng has a very unusual blood type. All these years, he stopped drawing blood for storage. Even though we have one bag in the blood bank, it isn't enough at all."

The hospital president paused and continued. "Even if we can successfully remove the bullet from his chest, Master Jinfeng might still die from blood loss."

In other words, it was just a figure of speech calling it a one in a thousandth chance of survival. In reality, it was very hard to save the patient.

The hospital president went back inside the emergency room after saying this.

Huo Changfeng leaned against the wall sullenly. How could he forget about Master Jinfeng's special blood type?

Liu promptly slapped himself hard on hearing this. "It's my fault for not protecting Master Jinfeng well. The shot was intended for me."

Huo Changfeng raised his head looking at Liu. In the end, he looked at his bleeding arm. "Those people came prepared. Don't blame yourself. Why don't you go take care of your injury first?"

Liu gritted his teeth and turned to head to the nurse's station.

After he was done taking care of his wound, he had to dig out the perpetrators of this attack today.

Ten minutes later, Huo Yao drove at top speed and got to the hospital.

“Uncle Changfeng, how’s he?” Huo Yao walked into the hospital, glanced at the light outside the emergency room, and asked solemnly.

The moment Huo Changfeng saw Huo Yao, he saw hope. He thought about Master Jinfeng’s special blood type and the hope in his eyes disappeared. He said sadly, “Master Jinfeng is in very bad shape.”

Huo Yao frowned.

The emergency room door opened. The hospital president walked out anxiously. “Master Jinfeng is not going to make it. Is the doctor here yet?”

Before Huo Changfeng was able to speak, Huo Yao said, “That’s me. Take me inside.”

The hospital president’s eyes landed on Huo Yao. He noticed she was just a young woman in her twenties and felt stunned. “You?”

“Yes, me.” Huo Yao looked at him profoundly and stepped into the emergency room without wasting any time.

The hospital president was still reeling in astonishment. However, he followed Huo Yao and went back inside the emergency room without hesitation.

[Chapter 1723 - 1723 Blood Test](#)

1723 Blood Test

They could hear the hospital equipment giving out a long beep the moment they entered the emergency room.

She looked at the electrocardiogram on the hospital equipment. The waves had turned into a flat line already.

The expressions of the physician assistants assisting in the emergency ward changed. They took out the defibrillator to conduct CPR on the patient.

Huo Yao glanced at the hospital equipment and stopped the doctors. She took out her silver needles and quickly performed acupuncture on some critical acupuncture points.

The physician assistants were stunned.

One of them snapped out of their shock and looked at the hospital president. “Hospital President, who is...”

The hospital president kept watching closely as Huo Yao worked. He had encountered Chinese physicians previously, so he paused and said, “Let her do her work.”

Even though the hospital president did not understand what the young woman was trying to do, Chief Steward insisted on waiting for her, so she probably knew what she was doing.

The physician assistants stopped resisting.

To be honest, the physician assistant did not believe that these silver needles would be able to save a patient with cardiac arrest. If this could work, what was the use of all this hospital equipment?

As the thought emerged in his mind, the flatline showing on the monitor slowly came back to life.

The physician assistant opened his eyes wide in disbelief and found it inconceivable.

Even though the patient's heart was weak, Huo Yao managed to save the patient by relying on silver needles alone without using the hospital equipment.

What the...?

Huo Yao did not remove the silver needles. Instead, she examined Huo Jinfeng's gunshot wound. After taking his pulse, she stood up straight.

Sure enough, his condition was not good. Since the gunshot was not as fatal as the one Huo Yulin had suffered last year, there was still hope for Huo Jinfeng.

Huo Yao exhaled in relief. As she took off her jacket, she said in fluent English, "I will lead the surgery to remove the bullet. Please get ready to give the patient a blood transfusion."

After snapping out of his daze, the hospital president smiled sadly and replied. "We don't have any blood."

Huo Yao's hands froze briefly as she put on the surgical gloves. She raised her head to look at the hospital president. "No blood?"

"That's right." The hospital president nodded. He glanced at the bag of blood hanging by the side. It was the only unit of blood they had and it was quickly diminishing.

He said slowly, "Master Jinfeng has A3 subtype blood from an acquired gene mutation. He's the only person in the world with this blood type."

Previously, they searched the entire world searching for the blood type. However, no one had the same blood type as Huo Jinfeng. A long time ago, the hospital president already suggested for Huo Jinfeng to regularly store his blood.

For some reason, Huo Jinfeng started to refuse to store blood. Now, they were down to the last bag of blood.

Also, they were just done transfusing the last bag of blood.

Huo Yao frowned looking at the empty blood bag.

Blood was a patient's lifeblood. If he did not get any blood transfusion, even if she could use acupuncture to keep him alive, he would still eventually die of blood loss.

Huo Yao tightened her fists slightly. She promptly opened a new syringe and drew half a vial of blood from herself. "I'm his niece. Test my blood and see if I'm a match."

The hospital president took the syringe. Even though there were low chances of matching the patient's blood, they could only try. "Okay then. Give me a few minutes. I will conduct the test as soon as possible."

Huo Yao nodded. "Thanks then."

The hospital president wasted no time and quickly walked out of the emergency room.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes looking at her eldest uncle lying on the hospital bed. She could only hope that her blood would work on him.

[Chapter 1724 - 1724 Miracle](#)

1724 Miracle

The hospital president came back with the test results before long.

He frowned hard.

Huo Yao saw his reaction and knew that it did not work.

“It was not a match. We can’t use your blood on Master Jinfeng,” said the hospital president sadly.

The hospital president glanced at the hospital equipment showing the patient’s poor stats and said worriedly, “Considering his condition, the moment we remove the bullet, he might lose blood and go into shock. However, if we do not conduct surgery in time...”

The patient might not last for more than 30 minutes.

The hospital president did not finish his sentence.

Since the young woman was a physician, she probably knew this well without any reminder from him.

“Let’s do the surgery.” Huo Yao sounded particularly calm.

The hospital president parted his lips. “But...”

Huo Yao raised her hand. She seemed to know what the hospital president wanted to say. “I need some frozen saline solution and liquid nitrogen. Can you help me prepare them?”

The hospital president opened his eyes wide in surprise on hearing this. “Do you want to do cryogenic freezing?”

“Something like that.” Huo Yao lowered her eyes. She picked up the surgical knife by the side and added. “I will take responsibility for the surgery. Just prepare the things that I need.”

The hospital president watched as Huo Yao worked with the surgical knife deftly. Since he could not come up with an alternative treatment plan, he could only turn around and tell one of the physician assistants to get what she needed.

He stood beside Huo Yao to help her after giving his instructions.

...

The surgery came to an end three hours later.

Huo Jinfeng was pushed into the sterile room. He was covered by a metallic cover with only his head outside.

His physical stats could be seen on the hospital equipment by the side. All the stats looked normal except for his vitality.

It looked very weak but he was not in danger for the time being.

This was simply a miracle.

"I heard that the Mirage Base did some research on a special cryogenic freezing method. However, I heard that the cryogenic brine was targeted at patients whose hearts had stopped for a few minutes. I didn't realize it could be used on patients who were alive."

The hospital president stood outside the sterile room still reeling from shock.

They had assisted Huo Yao the entire way. They had been in the trade for over 40 years, but they had never seen anyone perform surgery like Huo Yao.

If the hospital president was left to perform the surgery today, he would probably need double the time. Even then, he probably needed more than six hours to do it.

At such a tender age, she had incredible medical skills. She was one of a kind in the medical world.

The hospital president kept thinking to himself. He turned to look at Huo Yao and asked. "Miss Huo, are you from Mirage Base?"

After all, the best in the medical field could be found in Mirage Base. In recent years, they were able to produce research articles far beyond the current levels of science and technology in the industry.

When the hospital president saw her treatment, he automatically thought about the Mirage Base.

Huo Yao's face looked pale. The moment he brought up the Mirage Base, she narrowed her eyes. On close scrutiny, her eyes looked completely cold. She replied mildly. "No, I am not."

"Really?" The hospital president was a little surprised. He stopped to think. The world was a big place, so perhaps the Mirage Base was not the only place with this kind of cutting-edge technology.

"Also, this isn't considered cryogenic freezing." Huo Yao corrected the hospital president.

The hospital president stared at Huo Yao at a loss.

[Chapter 1725 - 1725 Synthetic Blood Was Impractical](#)

1725 Synthetic Blood Was Impractical

Huo Yao did not explain and simply said, "Can I use the biological laboratory?"

Since Huo Yao did not want to talk about it, the hospital president stopped asking and simply nodded. "Okay then. May I ask why you need it?"

He knew Master Jinfeng's surgery was a success, but the patient was still in critical condition.

If the patient was left in a frozen condition for too long, his immune system and tissue cells would eventually die.

If the patient's temperature did not go back to its normal state in 24 hours, and the right blood type was not transfused in time, the patient could only die eventually.

Huo Yao's eyes drifted away. After some time, she finally said, "I'm going to use synthetic blood."

"Synthetic blood?" The hospital president hastily opened his eyes. "Master Jinfeng has a very special blood type. The current levels of technology for this are still very new, so a lot of problems still exist. Even if we can make synthetic blood, we can't use it on the patient immediately."

"This is just impractical." The hospital president shook his head.

He could completely empathize with her desire to save a loved one, but synthetic blood was not going to work for the patient.

Moreover, the patient had a very special blood type. Even if they had 24 months, it was impossible to create synthetic blood suitable for patient use let alone 24 hours.

"I know what to do, so don't worry. Just let me use the laboratory," said Huo Yao as she looked at Uncle Changfeng walking over swiftly.

In a matter of seconds, Huo Changfeng stopped in front of Huo Yao and the hospital president. He glanced through the hospital window looking inside the ward. "How's Master Jinfeng?"

"He's going to be fine," replied Huo Yao softly.

The hospital president sighed softly and said to Huo Yao, "Okay then. I will make arrangements to give you laboratory access."

Huo Yao nodded. "Thanks."

The hospital president shook his head. "You're welcome."

The entire hospital belonged to the Huo family. Laboratory access was nothing.

Huo Yao looked at Uncle Changfeng and noticed his bloodshot eyes. She raised her hand and patted his back as he comforted him. "He's going to be fine."

Huo Changfeng turned his head to look into Huo Yao's confident eyes. The worry in his heart promptly abated.

He nodded. "Uh huh."

Huo Yao left with the hospital president before long.

**

After entering the laboratory, Huo Yao refused to accept any help and stayed inside solitarily.

She glanced at the equipment in the laboratory. In reality, she had never used the equipment previously.

However, it did not matter since she was always a quick learner.

Huo Yao took out her phone from her pocket and changed it to computer mode. She typed some code on the virtual keyboard swiftly.

Before long, numbers and symbols started jumping on the virtual screen. Five minutes later, the image of a computer desktop finally emerged on the virtual screen.

Huo Yao looked at the familiar desktop image. She paused briefly before she tapped on the encrypted storage disk.

After entering a code, she opened the storage disk effortlessly. However, nothing could be found inside.

Huo Yao frowned. She used a program to search for hidden files on the desktop, but nothing could be found.

To be precise, every single document had been destroyed.

Huo Yao's heart sank.

Synthetic blood was still in its early stages of development in this era, so some rejection still arose. However, this technology was commonly available a century later.

The clan possessed the procedure for the flawless production of synthetic blood. Why did the files get destroyed though?

[Chapter 1726 - 1726 Any Regrets?](#)

1726 Any Regrets?

It was impossible for Huo Yao to conduct the test without the right medical information.

If she could not get the blood in 24 hours, there was no saving her eldest uncle.

Huo Yao rubbed her temples. For the first time in her life, she felt frustrated that she did not learn more medicine back in the day. Otherwise, she would not be left powerless against his condition.

At this moment, her phone vibrated.

It was an incoming call from 'Tong'.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She got out of computer mode and answered the phone immediately. "Hi, Aunt Tong."

"Yu, did you access the database?" Shangguan Tong could still see a warning notification blinking on her phone.

"Uh huh. It was me." Huo Yao did not deny it. When she cracked the password to access the database, she made no effort to conceal her tracks. She paused and said, "Aunt Tong, why did all the data get destroyed?"

Shangguan Tong coughed a couple of times, her face looking increasingly weak and pallid. After some time, she gathered her thoughts. "These things only serve to ruin the balance in the world. No point keeping them around."

Huo Yao went quiet for a couple of seconds. "You deliberately let Yun out."

Shangguan Tong smiled sadly. She just knew it was impossible to hide anything from this lass. "Neither of you should remain trapped here. You shouldn't be burdened by the clan's fate."

"You have been bound by the clan's fate all your life. Do you have any regrets?" asked Huo Yao instead.

Even though she spoke calmly as though she was talking casually, Shangguan Tong's eyes blurred on the other end of the line.

Regrets? How could she have no regrets?

Unfortunately, she was burdened by the obligations. This was her destiny and responsibility.

There was no escape for her.

Shangguan Tong suppressed the dull pain in her heart and changed the subject. "Why did you suddenly want to access the database?"

Huo Yao looked at her eldest uncle's blood samples lying on the laboratory table. "I need to conduct a test to make synthetic blood."

Shangguan Tong was very sensitive to the subject of synthetic blood. She tightened her fists slightly. "Why do you need to conduct the test?"

Huo Yao paused for a couple of seconds before she spoke candidly about Huo Jinfeng's condition. "I only have 24 hours."

Shangguan Tong could sense her mind instantly going blank upon hearing this.

She had already destroyed the database, so even the best computer technician could not recover the files.

Shangguan Tong's hand trembled so hard that she could not hold the phone steady. Before long, something crossed her mind. Hope promptly emerged in her eyes. "Oh yes. You might be able to use Yun's blood. Their blood might just match."

As she spoke quickly, she instinctively uttered the name she had not uttered in years.

Huo Yao raised her brow on hearing this. "Yun? What do you mean..."

"Just focus on saving your patient." Shangguan Tong interrupted Huo Yao mid-way.

Huo Yao did not continue probing her at this point in time. "Fine."

"If their blood doesn't match, there's a way to overcome this problem. This method requires prior testing and I roughly know the steps. If you want to try this method, it really comes down to your luck."

Shangguan Tong inhaled deeply as if she were consoling herself. She smiled sadly and said, "You might not need to get to the second method."

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and asked. "Does this mean if the blood doesn't match, we can still use the second method and use someone else's blood?"

Chapter 1727 - 1727 Blood-Related

1727 Blood-Related

"It won't work." Shangguan Tong went quiet briefly and said, "Other than Yun, no one else will work."

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. It seemed there was more to this statement. If there was blood from the patient's immediate family, the chances of a match would increase... Was the kid related to her eldest uncle by blood?

"Aunt Tong, what is Yun's background?"

"It's not the right time to talk about this," replied Shangguan Tong softly.

Huo Yao knew her temperament, so she did not continue asking. "I understand."

Before long, they ended the conversation.

Shangguan Tong squeezed her phone. She was in deep thought with her face looking pale. After a moment, she sighed gently to herself.

From the looks of it, there was no hiding the truth anymore. She could only hope that the kid would not blame her in the future.

**

Meanwhile, Huo Yao called Min Yu.

"Can you help me?"

Min Yu detected the solemnness in her tone. "Go on."

"Bring my little brother over as soon as you can." Huo Yao felt she was very lucky this time.

She was relieved that Shangguan Yun happened to be in Country M. Otherwise, he would have been too far to save Huo Jinfeng.

"Okay." Min Yu nodded. "Did something happen?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She cleared her throat. "My eldest uncle got badly injured."

Min Yu thought about the time she saved her third older brother last year. She ended up passing out for a few days. His eyes darkened from worry. "Did you help?"

Huo Yao prodded her forehead and cleared her throat. "I did the surgery."

Min Yu pressed his brow and asked. "Did you wear the necklace?"

Huo Yao touched her bare neck and did not dare to say she had lost the necklace a couple of days ago. "...Yes."

"Got it. See you in an hour."

He hung up the phone the moment he finished his sentence.

Huo Yao went quiet.

Before long, Huo Yao received a few pictures from Shangguan Tong.

The pictures contained the steps for creating blood fusion serum.

After looking at all the steps in the photos, Huo Yao promptly frowned.

If she was not mistaken, the procedure deeply resembled the work product of Mirage Base.

Had Aunt Tong gone to Mirage Base previously?

What was she doing there?

Also, the procedure for creating blood fusion serum was more than just a broad outline. Instead, it was very thorough. It was so detailed that it seemed as though Shangguan Tong had studied it in great detail previously.

Huo Yao paused briefly. She had a vague feeling that it had something to do with her eldest uncle.

...

An hour later, Min Yu brought Shangguan Yun to the hospital.

Min Yu noticed the pallor on Huo Yao's face, but she seemed otherwise normal. He heaved a sigh of relief. "How's your uncle doing?"

"He's stable for now." Huo Yao smiled sadly.

"He's going to make it."

"Uh huh."

Huo Yao nodded and turned to look at Shangguan Yun. Before she could say a word, the young man's voice could be heard.

"Sister, just tell me what you need me to do."

The young man's eyes were clear and bright. He had a serious look on his face. Huo Yao raised her hand and stroked his head. "Okay."

Before long, Huo Yao took a blood sample for Shangguan Yun and tested it.

The result came back quickly.

It could not be used on her eldest uncle.

However, he had the rare Rh-negative blood type.

When Huo Yao saw the test results, she suddenly understood why Aunt Tong mentioned that Yun's blood would work.

The rare golden blood type could be accepted by other patients with rare blood types, but people with this blood type could not accept any other blood types.

In research, people with Rh-negative blood were known as universal blood donors.

Huo Yao ripped the laboratory test results in her hands to shreds and turned to go back inside. She started making the blood fusion serum using Shangguan Tong's instructions.

[Chapter 1728 - 1728 Draw Blood](#)

1728 Draw Blood

It was not easy to make blood fusion serum. After Huo Yao entered the laboratory, she did not come out for long.

She finally opened the laboratory door the next day at 10:00 am holding a transparent vial of serum.

The hospital president had already checked upon her a few times. When Huo Yao finally came out, he asked anxiously, "How did it go? Are you ready?"

"All done." Huo Yao's voice sounded hoarse and her eyes were bloodshot.

The hospital president felt relieved on hearing this. "Master Jinfeng's condition isn't stable. If we don't make his temperature go back to normal, even if we can give him the blood, other complications might still arise."

"Got it." Huo Yao nodded.

The hospital president's eyes landed on the vial of serum in her hands. He pointed and asked. "Is this the blood fusion serum you were talking about?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao took out her phone and sent a text message to Shangguan Yun informing him about providing some blood. As she texted him, she headed to the hospital ward without wasting any time.

"Let's try this first."

The hospital president scratched his head. For the past couple of days, Huo Yao kept doing mind-blowing things.

She used cryogenic brine to replace the patient's blood. Other researchers had written articles about this treatment method. However, the blood fusion serum was completely out of this world.

The hospital president quickly followed behind Huo Yao.

**

Huo Yao went to the hospital ward to check on her eldest uncle before going to the neighboring room.

The nurse was drawing Shangguan Yun's blood and had already drawn 500 milliliters of blood.

His face had lost its color and he clearly looked tired.

"Sister, you're here." Shangguan Yun lay in the hospital bed smiling obediently.

Huo Yao glanced at the pallor on the young man's face and the blood bag by the side. She acknowledged softly, pulled up a chair, and sat down by the bedside. "Does it hurt?"

"If I say it does, does it mean you'll be nicer to me in the future?" asked Shangguan Yun.

Thanks to his joke, the atmosphere in the room felt more lighthearted.

Huo Yao took a couple of looks at the young man. For once, she did not slap him. "Okay."

"Why are you suddenly so gentle? I'm not used to this side of yours." Shangguan Yun scratched his head feeling extremely flattered.

Was he some kind of masochistic inside? Did he instinctively like abuse?

Huo Yao glanced at Shangguan Yun. "Shut up."

Shangguan Yun promptly shut his gap.

As the blood flowed out of his system, he felt dizzy and tired.

Five minutes later, Shangguan Yun closed his eyes. He gritted his teeth without complaining the slightest.

"Enough. If we continue taking his blood, he will go into shock," said the nurse by the side worriedly.

Even a grown-up could not stand getting 500 milliliters of blood drawn in one sitting. Moreover, he was just a teenager.

"I'm good. Keep going." Shangguan Yun opened his eyes. He knew that Huo Yao's family needed the blood. Also, this small amount of blood was not enough for the patient.

"We really have to stop..." The nurse turned to look at Huo Yao again. "Something might happen to the blood donor."

Huo Yao said nothing. Her hands on her knees tightened slightly. Five minutes later, she finally stood up and removed the needle from his arm.

"Sister, just go on. I can take it." Shangguan Yun was starting to lose consciousness. He was only able to speak out of sheer willpower.

Huo Yao's throat felt dry. She simply pulled up the blanket and covered the boy with it. She said softly, "You're my little brother too."

She needed to save her eldest uncle, but it made no sense to sacrifice someone else for this.

[Chapter 1729 - 1729 No Rejection](#)

1729 No Rejection

Shangguan Yun did not answer. Instead, he had already passed out.

Huo Yao reached her hand out to take his pulse. After confirming he was fine, she said to the nurse by the side, "Please take care of him. Thanks."

The nurse nodded.

Huo Yao nodded and quickly left the room with the bag of blood.

After returning to Huo Jinfeng's hospital ward, the hospital president removed all the auxiliary hospital equipment as instructed by Huo Yao.

"The patient's temperature is slowly rising. He needs a blood transfusion right away."

The hospital president looked at the stats on the equipment and spoke hurriedly.

Huo Yao had already hung a blood bag on the stand. She took out the blood fusion serum and injected some into the blood bag.

The hospital president watched as she worked and raised his concerns. "Will this really work?"

Even though the golden blood type was very rare, the blood tests had revealed that it was not a match with the patient's blood.

The blood fusion serum was made last minute. If it was enough to solve the blood rejection problem, it would send shock waves through the medical world.

"Perhaps." Huo Yao paused briefly and placed the blood transfusion needle into Huo Jinfeng's vein.

The blood in the bag slowly transfused into the patient's body.

As the hospital president watched, he squeezed his fingers nervously.

If the patient's system rejected the blood, it would cause liver failure in the patient. In more serious cases, the patient would go into shock.

The patient was already on the brink of death. If his body rejected the blood, the patient would probably meet instantaneous death.

A few minutes passed, but no alarms could be heard coming from the hospital equipment. Instead, the patient's stats on the monitor started steadily climbing.

Did this mean the treatment was a success?

The hospital president opened his eyes wide in disbelief at the sight before him. "Oh god. This is inconceivable!"

Huo Yao did not take the hospital president's shock to heart. Instead, she seemed very confident of the outcome. After standing quietly for a while, she reached her hand out to slow down the flow of the blood transfusion.

After the hospital president finally snapped out of his daze, he turned to look at Huo Yao quietly. He cleared his throat and quickly composed himself.

Even though the hospital president was old enough to be the young woman's grandfather, she was far calmer than him.

If anyone in the hospital learned of this, it would be a complete embarrassment for him.

The hospital president prodded his forehead looking at the bag of blood. A solemn look emerged on his face. "1200 milliliters of blood probably isn't enough. We still need at least 1000 milliliters of blood to hit the safety baseline."

The hospital president knew that the blood donor was a teenage young man. Donating this amount of blood in one sitting was the limit for him. If they took more blood for him, something might happen to him.

He paused and said, "Since the Rh-negative blood can help save Master Jinfeng, I can call the blood center to see if they have any."

Huo Yao stopped the hospital president. "Thanks, but there's no need."

When she conducted the blood test, she discovered a different component in Shangguan Yun's blood cells.

Huo Yao still needed further research to find out what it was in detail. She simply knew that after adding Aunt Tong's blood fusion serum, Shangguan Yun's blood could fuse flawlessly with her eldest uncle's blood.

She had tried using her blood with the blood fusion serum, but it did not work.

This meant the young man was the only suitable candidate for donating blood to her eldest uncle.

When the hospital president heard what Huo Yao said, his hand paused as he reached for his phone. "Really? If we don't have enough blood, the patient's treatment might fail."

[Chapter 1730 - 1730 Magnet For Trouble](#)

1730 Magnet For Trouble

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She did not bother explaining that normal Rh-negative blood did not work on Huo Jinfeng. Instead, she simply said, "This blood is enough for him. I will find a way to take care of the rest."

The hospital president glanced at her before looking at the blood bag. He nodded and said, "Fine then. If you need me, let me know."

After all, she was able to make a serum to make both types of blood fuse in just a night. Her medical abilities were clearly far beyond any of the doctors in the hospital.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded and thanked him.

"Miss Huo, you are too kind." The hospital president shook his head and said, "I'm intrigued by your blood fusion serum. If the serum can be used widely in medicine, it would help all those people with rare blood types."

Huo Yao knew what the hospital president was thinking and smiled. However, it was a very faint smile. "The serum only works case by case. It might not be entirely good for the patients."

"Well, that's true. The serum enough isn't enough to replace the patient's blood." The hospital president was a smart man, so he did not continue with the subject.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao.

Huo Yao did not mind sharing the knowledge about the blood fusion serum with the hospital president. She just did not want to bring trouble to the man.

This was the work product of Mirage Base. If it showed up in some random hospital, it would be a magnet for trouble rather than a boon.

**

Huo Yao came out of the hospital ward after three hours.

She did not sleep all night and went with hardly any food for the past two days. Looking at her face, she had clearly lost a lot of weight. Also, she looked very weak and pale.

Huo Changfeng was waiting outside the hospital ward. When he saw her come out, he strode over. "Miss Huo, how's Master Jinfeng?"

Huo Yao pursed her lips. She said gently in a relaxed tone. "He's good."

Huo Changfeng felt emotional and promptly choked as he nodded. "That's great. I'm relieved."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao.

"Can I go in and see him?" Huo Changfeng inhaled deeply and continued.

"Yes, you can. Owing to his condition, he might not regain consciousness just yet."

Even though Huo Jinfeng was no longer in critical condition, his injuries were very serious. Also, she had used a very alternative treatment method. If they wanted the patient to recover, it really hinged on his willpower.

"Got it." Huo Changfeng smiled sadly.

Master Jinfeng had suffered fatal injuries, so it was a miracle for him to be saved. Even if he remained in a coma, it was within expectations.

Before long, he put on the sterile gown and entered the hospital ward.

Huo Yao did not enter the hospital ward. She shook her dizzy head and wanted to go see Shangguan Yun.

Just as she was about to turn, she felt giddy and fell forward. In an instant, she sensed someone holding her by the waist and getting pulled into someone's arms.

When Huo Yao smelled a familiar scent, she closed her eyes with a sense of security.

Min Yu lowered his eyes looking at the young woman who had fainted in his arms. He felt sorry for her, but he was powerless.

If he had arrived a minute later, there would probably be one more patient for the hospital to take care of.

Min Yu sighed. He carried the young woman and strode to the doctor's office. After the doctor examined her, the doctor confirmed she had passed out from exhaustion. He finally felt relieved.

Before long, he brought Huo Yao to the hotel nearby he had booked.

“What’s wrong with Miss Huo?” asked Zhuo Yun anxiously when he saw his boss come back with Huo Yao in his arms.