

## Pill Maker 501

### Chapter 501: Was The Young Lady Well-Versed In Medicine?

Pei Feng merely wanted to remind Huo Yao of her place. He certainly had no intention of driving her away.

After all, the Pei family always took etiquette seriously.

He straightened himself and uncrossed his arms to walk out of the door without saying a word.

The butler wiped the sweat on his brow before he looked at Huo Yao and said softly, "Miss Huo, Pei Feng tends to be blunt, but he doesn't mean any harm, so don't take it to heart."

Huo Yao raised her brows slightly before she entered the door. "Okay."

The butler quickly led Huo Yao to the main hall.

An unknown middle-aged man sat with Old Mr. Pei in the main hall. He was probably in his thirties. He had thick brows, and looked serious. The aura of a government official emanated from him.

Huo Yao shifted her eyes after she took a quick glance at him.

"Little Master Huo, you're finally here." Old Mr. Pei looked at Huo Yao in relief.

Old Mr. Pei stood up and turned to introduce Huo Yao to the middle-aged man. "This is that friend of mine who is well-versed in medicine, Miss Huo."

The middle-aged man looked at Huo Yao sharply. There was barely any expression on his face, and it felt as though he was examining a criminal.

Huo Yao stood there calmly and did not seem to be afraid in the slightest. A look of surprise swept across the middle-aged man's eyes.

Barely anyone was capable of keeping their composure when he studied them intently.

However, the man continued to frown before veering his eyes away to look at Old Mr. Pei to ask him. "Are you sure that she can help?"

He had heard so much about this girl from Old Mr. Pei today that he could not help holding some hope.

He did not expect this friend of Old Mr. Pei's to be so young when he finally met her in person.

She looked like she was 18 years old at the most.

He really did not want to underestimate people, but she was just a teenager and a girl no less. How could she be well-versed in medicine?

A look of disappointment emerged in Lin Shuwen's eyes. He rubbed his forehead before he said, "Isn't your eldest son almost home? I think we should wait for him to come back before examining my boss."

Old Mr. Pei immediately realized that Lin Shuwen instinctively opposed the idea of getting a teenage girl to examine the patient.

Old Mr. Pei had deliberately hinted repeatedly to Lin Shuwen that his friend was very young. He wanted to mentally prepare Lin Shuwen to avoid awkward moments like this. From the looks of it, it was unavoidable.

Old Mr. Pei glanced at Huo Yao and was afraid she might turn and leave, so he coughed uneasily and said to Lin Shuwen, "Secretary Lin, trust me. Little Master Huo is better at medicine than me."

Lin Shuwen went quiet for a few seconds, but ended up saying. "Let's wait for your son to come home."

Old Mr. Pei's eldest boy was an intermediate apothecary at the Apothecaries' Association. Just his illustrious career alone was sheer proof of his abilities.

Lin Shuwen did not dare to hand his boss over to this unknown young lady. He simply could not take the risk.

Old Mr. Pei walked up to Huo Yao and said softly with a worried look on his face, "Little Master Huo, can I have a word with you?"

Huo Yao did not seem annoyed when Lin Shuwen looked down on her. Instead, she looked at Old Mr. Pei calmly and replied. "Sure."

## **Chapter 502: Pei Rong From The Pei Family**

Old Mr. Pei raised his head to look at Huo Yao somewhat apologetically. "Little Master Huo, I'm so sorry..."

Huo Yao looked at him calmly as she interrupted him. "Don't bother. His reaction was understandable."

Old Mr. Pei felt even more embarrassed. He sighed before he said, "The patient has a high status and is suffering from an unusual illness. Although Rong is from the Apothecaries' Association and is more highly skilled in medicine than Feng, I highly doubt that he can handle it."

That was the reason that Old Mr. Pei had invited Huo Yao to examine the patient before Pei Rong even arrived home to see him.

Not only was Pei Rong not as well-versed in medicine as Huo Yao, but the patient had a high status. If anything went awry, the Pei family would land into deep trouble.

Huo Yao looked at Old Mr. Pei and raised her brows slightly before she said, "My consultation fees are very high."

Old Mr. Pei immediately realized that Huo Yao did not take what Lin Shuwen said to her heart. He instantly said, "Don't worry about the fees. Secretary... Mr. Lin can afford it."

Huo Yao nodded. If they were willing to pay, she was fine with treating the patient.

Old Mr. Pei contemplated before he added. "Let me tell you about his symptoms first."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao.

Pei Feng happened to walk in with Old Mr. Pei's eldest son, Pei Rong at that moment.

Old Mr. Pei was about to speak but stopped to smile at Pei Rong.

He introduced him to Huo Yao when his son came over to him. "This is my eldest boy, Pei Rong."

Huo Yao raised her head slowly to look at Pei Rong. He was in his forties. Even though there was barely any expression on his face, the pride on his face was evident.

People like him tended to be arrogant.

Pei Rong's eyes landed on Huo Yao at the same time when she scrutinised him. The moment he arrived home, his younger brother had told him about this young woman.

Pei Feng had told him about how their father made the mistake of treating a teenager as a VIP and wanting her to help treat an important patient.

Pei Rong veered his eyes to look at his father and nodded. "Dad, I'm back."

Old Mr. Pei nodded. "Uh huh. Thanks for coming back to help. Oh yes. This is Little Master Huo. She's an apothecary too."

"Hi," said Pei Rong without saying much.

He did not take it seriously when his father said she was an apothecary. Instead, he looked into the living room and said solemnly, "Let's talk inside."

He strode into the house with his straight back and confident strides. He gave off the aura of the future clan head.

Pei Feng glanced at his father and Huo Yao without saying a word before he followed behind Pei Rong.

Old Mr. Pei gestured for Huo Yao to enter.

Huo Yao went back into the living room and sat down on a chair with her hands on the armrest and looked utterly laid-back.

The butler noticed the look Old Mr. Pei gave him and stood beside Huo Yao to serve tea courteously.

Lin Shuwen was somewhat excited to see Pei Rong and seemed as though his savior was here. His attitude towards Pei Rong was poles apart from how he treated Huo Yao.

"Young Master Pei, thank you for taking the trouble to come back."

Members of the Apothecaries' Association were highly revered. Also, Pei Rong was an intermediate apothecary, so even powerful politicians like Lin Shuwen would put away their usual airs.

### **Chapter 503: What Is Chairman Wang's Full Name?**

Pei Rong smiled politely as he took a sip of tea before he replied unhurriedly. "Don't worry about it, Secretary Lin. I was planning to come anyway."

Lin Shuwen smiled as he asked him. "How's Chairman Wang doing?"

Chairman Wang was the leader of the Apothecaries' Association and head of the renowned Wang family.

"He has gone into seclusion to research ancient prescriptions. Otherwise, I would have asked him about Mr. Fang's situation before I came here," said Pei Rong somewhat disappointedly.

Huo Yao raised her brow when he heard him mention ancient prescriptions.

Lin Shuwen was disappointed to hear this, but even if Chairman Wang were around, they might not be able to get him to help. Moreover, Chairman Wang was obsessed with ancient prescriptions, so his medical skills might not be as strong as Old Mr. Pei's.

That was the reason he brought his boss to Old Mr. Pei.

Lin Shuwen gathered his thoughts before he said, "It's fine. I'm sure you will be able to treat him."

Pei Rong was not the sort of man who got cocky after some praise. He went quiet for two seconds before he said, "Mayor... Mr. Fang's symptoms are very unusual, so no promises."

After he learned of the patient's symptoms yesterday, he asked the advanced apothecaries at the association. Most of them said that they had never encountered such symptoms before and could not diagnose the illness.

Despite Pei Rong's lack of confidence, they could not refuse treatment now that the patient had come knocking on their doors.

Lin Shuwen detected the flash of self-doubt on Pei Rong's face. Even though Lin Shuwen was worried, he stood up. "In that case, let's waste no time and examine the patient."

"Sure." Pei Rong nodded. He wanted to examine the patient first as well.

The patient Lin Shuwen was talking about was in the guestroom, so Pei Rong and Lin Shuwen left the living room one after another.

Huo Yao sat in the chair without moving. She gently rapped the armrest with her long slender fingers as she thought about Mr. Wang whom Pei Rong had mentioned.

Old Mr. Pei had already gotten to the door when he realized that Huo Yao did not follow behind, so he turned around. "Little Master Huo, are you coming?"

Huo Yao snapped out of her thoughts. She raised her head to look at Old Mr. Pei and shook her head before she glanced at the door and stood up.

"Let's go see him," said Old Mr. Pei.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao followed behind Old Mr. Pei and casually asked after taking a few steps. "What's Chairman Wang's full name?"

Old Mr. Pei was surprised that Huo Yao suddenly asked about Chairman Wang. He scratched his head before he replied. "I'm not sure either. I'll ask Pei Rong about it later."

"It's fine. Don't bother." Huo Yao waved her hand.

After all, he was no big deal.

Old Mr. Pei made a mental note to ask Pei Rong about it when he heard her reply.

Pei Feng naturally heard their conversation while he was walking in front of them and turned back to look at Huo Yao. She was certainly a great actress.

What did she think the Apothecaries' Association was? Not any Tom, Dick or Harry could have access to it.

How could she have the cheek to ask their father about the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association? Also, why did she sound as though she knew the chairman and had merely forgotten his name?

Pei Feng shook his head speechlessly. Despite her terrible acting, his father failed to notice it.

#### **Chapter 504: Everything Was Normal**

Everyone entered the guest room before long.

Lin Shuwen walked up to the bedside quickly when he saw the man working as he leaned against the headboard. He said reverently, "You really need to rest."

Lin Shuwen even straightened out the documents on the patient's lap before placing them on the bedside table face down as he spoke.

Fang Chen leaned against the headboard. His cheeks looked sunken and there was barely any color on his face. Also, his neck, shoulders as well as both his hands resting outside the blanket were equally thin.

Huo Yao trailed in last behind everyone. She was slightly shocked when she saw how skinny Fang Chen was.

He looked in his thirties at best, but he resembled an enfeebled old man in his eighties.

Old Mr. Pei had shared his symptoms with her on their way to the room.

He had suddenly lost weight for no apparent reason. It felt as though the very essence of his life suddenly got sucked out of him and he started to age rapidly.

This was no different from dying.

Fang Chen noticed someone scrutinizing him, so he raised his head to look, but Huo Yao had already shifted her eyes away. He glanced at Lin Shuwen as he straightened out the documents. "It's fine. I want to do as much as I can while I have the energy to do it."

Lin Shuwen put on a forced look of positivity before he removed the pen from Fang Chen's hand and said, "You should focus on getting better. Everything else can wait."

Lin Shuwen paused before he pointed to Pei Rong and said, "Now that Young Master Pei is back, there is hope."

Despite being a patient, Fang Chen's powerful aura remained strong. His eyes landed on Pei Rong as his dried lips moved to say courteously. "I appreciate that."

Pei Rong knew who Fang Chen was. He was the highest government official of City S. An average citizen never would have the chance to ever see him. He was about to get transferred to the capital and had a bright future ahead of him.

Hence, Pei Rong treated him with a degree of respect even though he was a member of the Apothecaries' Association.

Pei Rong composed himself and nodded. "It's no trouble at all."

He pulled over a chair by the bedside and sat down. "Let me check your pulse."

Fang Chen extended his hand quietly.

After Pei Rong started to check Fang Chen's pulse, the calmness on his face became increasingly grave. He examined it until he ended up furrowing his brows tightly.

Lin Shuwen noticed Pei Rong's expression and became increasingly worried.

Old Mr. Pei had the same expression when he examined Fang Chen's pulse last night.

Pei Rong finally pulled his hand back five minutes later. Lin Shuwen anxiously asked him. "Young Master Pei, how is he?"

Pei Rong looked at his older brother worriedly as well, wanting to hear his diagnosis.

Pei Rong looked at Fang Chen and asked him. "Mr Fang, when did you start to lose weight?"

"About a week ago," replied Fang Chen slowly.

"He has been losing almost 2.5 kilograms per day. He went for a detailed examination at the hospital and everything was normal," added Lin Shuwen by the side.

He pulled out a hospital examination report and handed it to him. "Here, take a look."

The report consisted of over ten pages and was extremely detailed. At the end of each page was the same word, 'normal'.

## **Chapter 505: B Grade Medication**

Pei Rong spent a few minutes reading Fang Chen's medical report. Its results matched his diagnosis. Everything about Fang Chen was normal.

A young man would not shrivel up and end up looking like an old man in just a week. Even if he was sick, there would be signs of illness. Instead, all examinations showed he was normal.

These results were clearly wrong.

Pei Rong had spent a lot of time studying medicine while he was at the Apothecaries' Association, but such symptoms were completely unheard of.

“Young Master Pei?” asked Lin Shuwen as he looked at him.

Pei Rong handed the medical report back to Lin Shuwen. “I am unable to figure out what’s wrong, for the time being.”

Lin Shuwen staggered a step back. He was so hopeful that Pei Rong could help but ended up being completely disappointed. If even Pei Rong was unable to determine Fang Chen’s illness, did that mean that only death awaited Fang Chen now?

He was still so young and was about to get transferred to the capital. How could this strange illness befall him now?

“Young Master Pei, you have to find a way to save him,” said Lin Shuwen deeply.

Pei Rong sat in the chair with a solemn look in his eyes as he contemplated before he stood up and told Pei Feng, “Can you go retrieve a blue porcelain bottle from my suitcase and bring it over?”

Pei Feng nodded. “Okay.”

He left the guest room.

Pei Rong watched as Pei Feng disappeared through the door. His eyes halted on Huo Yao briefly before he veered his eyes.

Fang Chen pondered before he continued. “I might need more blood from you.”

A normal man would not end up like this for no reason. Since the health report indicated that everything was normal, then he might have been poisoned.

If he had not become a member of the Apothecaries’ Association, he would not have considered poison as an option. However, his opinion changed completely after crossing paths with masters of poison at the association.

Poisons that were previously pure fiction existed in reality, but an average bloke simply had no access to them.

Although Fang Chen frowned, he nodded. “Fine.”

Pei Feng returned with the bottle. “Big Bro, is this the right bottle?”

He handed the porcelain bottle to Pei Rong.

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Pei Rong.

Lin Shuwen quickly asked when he saw the bottle in Pei Rong’s hands, “Is this some special medicine from the Apothecaries’ Association?”

Pei Rong retrieved a pill and explained, “Uh huh. This is B grade medicine from the Apothecaries’ Association.”

The Apothecaries’ Association’s medicine was categorized into A, B, C, and D grades. A category was top medication while D class medicine was ordinary medication.

Since Lin Shuwen had heard about medicine from the Apothecaries' Association before, he could not help looking delighted the instant he learned it was a B grade pill. "Can he recover for the time being after taking this medicine?"

It was considered good fortune for normal people to get their hands on D class medication, but Pei Rong's medication was B grade, so it was even rarer.

Lin Shuwen looked at Pei Rong with even more admiration. Since Pei Rong had access to B grade medication, he must be highly revered in the Apothecaries' Association. If Pei Rong could genuinely cure Fang Chen, Lin Shuwen had to remind Fang Chen to strengthen ties with Pei Rong.

Pei Rong contemplated for a few seconds. Just as he was about to answer Lin Shuwen, Old Mr. Pei came forward after staying silent the entire time.

### **Chapter 506: Try For Advanced Apothecary**

Old Mr. Pei glanced at the medicine in Pei Rong's hands. His reaction when he heard about the B class medication was vastly different from Lin Shuwen's.

He asked. "What medicine is this?"

"It's a broad spectrum antidote that can neutralize all poison." Pei Rong looked proud when he said this. "My teacher and I just came up with this medicine. Since it turned out to be a B grade pill, he said that I could try for advanced apothecary this year."

Old Mr. Pei remained rather expressionless. He merely patted Pei Rong's shoulder and said softly, "All the best."

"Are you going to try for the advanced apothecary level?" exclaimed Pei Feng in surprise.

There was a huge gulf between an intermediate and advanced apothecary. Many apothecaries spent their lives at the beginner and intermediate levels. It was a real test of talent in pill-making to become an advanced apothecary.

Pei Feng did not expect his older brother to be able to become an advanced apothecary while he was just in his forties. Their family would certainly gain an even higher standing in City S with Pei Rong's accomplishments.

Lin Shuwen could not suppress his shock. He was already very impressed when Pei Rong was able to create B grade medicine, but Pei Rong was astonishingly going to become an advanced apothecary soon, so the Pei family...

Lin Shuwen turned to glance at Fang Chen and wanted to cue him to flatter Pei Rong, but he seemed completely unfazed. He immediately recalled that Fang Chen was only interested in politics and paid no attention to anything else.

Hence, his lack of reaction when he heard about Pei Rong's B class medicine and his likely promotion to become an advanced apothecary.



Lin Shuwen coughed dryly before he voluntarily flattered Pei Rong on behalf of Fang Chen.

Everyone had an ego and Pei Rong was no exception. Despite his modesty, there was clearly pride on his face.

Old Mr. Pei looked at his son. Although he ought to feel excited about Pei Rong's accomplishment, he inexplicably thought nothing of it, so he seemed particularly calm.

He stroked his beard and looked at Huo Yao as she stood behind him. Since there was a supreme apothecary among them, an advanced apothecary suddenly did not seem like a huge deal.

Just as Pei Rong was about to give Fang Chen the pill and let him take it, Old Mr. Pei pressed his hand.

Pei Rong looked at his father perplexedly. "Dad, what are you doing?"

"Do you suspect that he was poisoned?" asked Old Mr. Pei right away.

Pei Rong nodded. "Uh huh. I think it's possible." That was the reason he told Pei Feng to retrieve the broad-spectrum antidote that he had painstakingly created.

If not for Fang Chen's special status as the city mayor and political rising star, he would not have offered his B grade pills so easily.

"It's probably not poison." Old Mr. Pei stroked his beard as he added. "I already considered the possibility, so I did a blood test for him and used Chinese herbs to confirm it. There isn't any poison in him."

Pei Rong was clearly surprised to hear this. "Have you already tested him?"

"Yes. That's why I'm sure." Old Mr. Pei looked serious.

Although he was not a member of the Apothecaries' Association, he came from a line of Chinese physicians, so he was certainly capable of determining whether a patient was poisoned or not.

Pei Rong fell into silence. If he was not poisoned, could he genuinely be suffering from an unknown rare disease?

"It's probably fruitless to use this antidote on him. Before we figure out what's wrong with the patient, unnecessary use of medicine might lead to adverse effects, so we should not let him take anything blindly," said Old Mr. Pei unhurriedly.

"Huh? Dad, since this is B class medication, it ought to work, right?" said Pei Feng as he stressed upon the fact that it was a rare medication. He seemed to be implying something.

## **Chapter 507: Can Huo Yao Give It A Shot?**

Old Mr. Pei immediately looked furious when he heard what Pei Feng said about the B class medication.

He looked at Fang Chen and Lin Shuwen before he turned to look at his son with clear disappointment.

"Where have all your years of learning Chinese medicine gone?"

Pei Feng frowned. He spoke after he composed himself. "Big Bro said that some poison is impossible to detect through traditional tests. Also, this is B grade medicine, so we could just try and see if it works."

He paused for a few seconds before he continued. "Shouldn't we try it rather than waiting aimlessly?"

"How dare you argue?" Old Mr. Pei was so angry that he shook.

If everyone ended up having such an attitude towards medicine, there was no use having doctors around.

Pei Feng pursed his lips and wanted to say more, but he stopped when he caught Pei Rong staring at him.

Pei Rong did not expect his little brother to blurt out this without any consideration. Although it was not entirely untrue, doctors had to be careful with their patients since any mistake could end up with serious consequences.

Pei Rong put the antidote back into the bottle before he turned to look at Lin Shuwen and Fang Chen. "Sorry about that. My father is right. Since we don't know the cause of his illness, we should not recklessly give him medication."

"There's no need to apologize. I know your brother only said so out of concern for the patient's well-being." Lin Shuwen watched as Pei Rong replaced the pill and felt somewhat disappointed.

It was not like Lin Shuwen had a choice. He was keenly aware that medicine could not be taken recklessly, but he was desperate and ready to try anything.

"Why don't I run another blood test on him?" Pei Rong pondered before he decided.

"Sure." Lin Shuwen could only agree. Although he did not fully grasp why Fang Chen's condition had anything to do with poison, he did not probe. Instead, he turned to look at Fang Chen and consoled him. "Don't worry. I'm sure we will find a way."

Fang Chen seemed to be completely unperturbed like he had accepted the fact that he would die. He said hoarsely, "It's fine. Go and bring the car around."

Lin Shuwen opened his eyes wide. "How can we leave? Are you giving up?"

Fang Chen raised his hand and looked at his boney and shriveled-up hand. The dried skin looked particularly sinister. He clenched his fists gently and went quiet for a few seconds before he said, "Now that things have come to this, there's no point bearing hope."

"But..." Lin Shuwen wanted to say more, but Fang Chen looked determined. He realised that Fang Chen's mind was made up, so he sighed deeply. "Then I will bring the car over."

Old Mr. Pei called Lin Shuwen back just as he was about to walk past him. "Now do you mind letting this friend of mine give it a shot?"

From the moment they entered the guest room, Old Mr. Pei had been waiting for Pei Rong to finish his examination since Lin Shuwen was insistent about letting him do it. He had waited patiently till now so as not to give them a bad impression of Huo Yao.

The instant Lin Shuwen heard Old Mr. Pei's suggestion, he was briefly stunned before he finally recalled the earlier matter. He raised his eyes to look at the young woman standing beside Old Mr. Pei, whom he had deliberately ignored all this time.

Even Pei Rong was incapable of diagnosing his illness. Was this little lass capable of helping them?

## **Chapter 508: A Rare Genetic Disease**

Lin Shuwen turned to look at Fang Chen once more. Since they had no other option, he waved his hand without bearing much hope. "Go ahead."

Saying so, he walked out of the room.

He clearly bore no hope on the young woman's diagnosis. Since her examination would end up inconclusive, he would rather go and prepare the car as per Fang Chen's instructions.

Pei Feng whispered. "Dad, are you trying to disgrace the family?"

How could he suggest that the young woman give it a shot when even his older brother failed to diagnose the illness? Since the young woman was invited here by Old Mr. Pei, it would be a humiliation for his family if she failed to determine Fang Chen's illness.

Hence, Pei Feng was not happy with his father's suggestion.

Old Mr. Pei did not even want to look at Pei Feng, forget bothering to respond to him. He turned to look at Huo Yao and said, "Little Master, why don't you give it a shot?"

Before Huo Yao could say something, Pei Feng muttered to his older brother. "Big Bro, doesn't Dad look a little possessed?"

Old Mr. Pei was so agitated that his whole body shook.

Pei Rong coughed and rubbed his forehead awkwardly. "Let's stay positive here. There's no harm in letting her try."

Although he sounded like he was defending Huo Yao, he was implying that he did not trust Huo Yao's medical skills either.

However, Pei Rong was far more tactful than his baby brother.

Pei Feng pouted. He did not want to embarrass himself, so he made an excuse and left the room.

Pei Rong sighed and did not stop Pei Feng. He turned to look at Huo Yao and gestured for her to go ahead and examine the patient before he stepped back to make space.

"Little Master Huo, no pressure. Just do what you usually do."

Although Old Mr. Pei had absolute faith in Huo Yao's medical abilities, Fang Chen's illness was unheard of, so he tried to sound supportive.

Huo Yao glanced at Old Mr. Pei and nodded to him. She stepped forward and did not examine Fang Chen's pulse right away. She stood quietly by the bedside. Instead, she asked him. "Someone in your family must have suffered from the same illness, right?"

Although it was phrased as a question, she sounded certain.

Fang Chen looked at Huo Yao. Despite her young age, she had unusually sharp eyes and a mature aura. It was hard for him to treat her as a teenager when he looked into her eyes.

Fang Chen contemplated before he said, "I don't think so."

Huo Yao said calmly, "This is a genetic illness, so some of your ancestors must have suffered from it as well."

She paused before she sat down on the chair and added. "If I am not mistaken, you recently started to suffer from intervals of headaches, and even diarrhea. Also, you often dream in your sleep and wake up in cold sweat, right?"

Fang Chen was stunned. A few seconds later, his ghastly pale face was filled with shock when Huo Yao got it spot on. "You're right."

Pei Rong was about to message some of his fellow members of the Apothecaries' Association when his hand paused and he forgot to click send.

He raised his head to look at Fang Chen in shock before his eyes finally landed on Huo Yao.

## **Chapter 509: Look Down On The Apothecaries' Association**

Huo Yao failed to detect Pei Rong's expression. She reached her hand out and placed it on Fang Chen's pulse and pulled her hand back 30 minutes later and nodded. "Although there has been a substantial amount of delay before you sought treatment, there is still hope."

She stood up and looked at the dumbfounded Old Mr. Pei. "Can you give me a pen and paper? I need to prescribe the medicine."

Fang Chen was equally dumbfounded as he looked at her.

Huo Yao's words that Fang Chen could be saved kept echoing in Old Mr. Pei's ears and he went into a complete daze.

"Old Mr. Pei?" said Huo Yao as she raised her brow.

Old Mr. Pei was still in a daze. He looked at Huo Yao somewhat excitedly when he snapped out of it and almost wanted to grab her hand. He asked her in a soft voice. "Little Master Huo, did you say he could be saved?"

Fang Chen and Pei Rong automatically looked at Huo Yao.

Fang Chen's eyes were filled with expectation, but he did not dare harbor too much hope while Pei Rong wanted to know exactly what illness the patient was suffering from.

Huo Yao pondered before she replied. "Sort of."

Old Mr. Pei was stunned. Sort of? What did she mean by sort of?

"His debilitation is a genetic disease. Based on the current level of medicine, it's impossible to treat it permanently..." Huo Yao coughed before she added. "Since I am the one treating you, I can stop it from going into relapse in the future."

"Debilitation? What kind of illness is it? Why haven't I heard about it before?" Before Old Mr. Pei could say a word, Pei Rong spoke.

Pei Rong frowned. Judging from his expression, he felt that Huo Yao was making this up.

Huo Yao glanced at him and said calmly, "Just because you haven't heard about it, it doesn't mean that the ailment doesn't exist."

Pei Rong wanted to ask her more about the disease but was so agitated that he laughed angrily in an instant when the young woman talked back. "Are you looking down on the Apothecaries' Association?"

Pei Rong paused for a few seconds. He suddenly ridiculed her in his head and shook his head speechlessly. Why had he brought up the Apothecaries' Association? She was probably oblivious of the association.

"Enough, Rong. If you have any questions, you can ask them later," said Old Mr. Pei hurriedly. He knew that his oldest boy had a blunt personality.

The butler had left to retrieve pen and paper. He broke the awkward atmosphere when he came back into the room.

"Here you go, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. Since the butler had keen observation, she nodded courteously before she took the pen and paper from him. She walked to the table on the side, and wrote a prescription.

Before long, she handed the list of medicines to Old Mr. Pei. "He has to use the first prescription for three days. After his health recovers, he can start using the second prescription. He just needs to take it for half a month."

Old Mr. Pei took the prescriptions and glanced through them swiftly. There was no rare or expensive medicine listed in them. Instead, they consisted of mild tonics, so he was clearly stunned.

"Just taking this tonic is enough?" asked Old Mr. Pei in surprise.

Huo Yao nodded. "Uh huh. This debilitation mainly causes the patient to age rapidly, so he needs to nourish his Qi and blood."

Old Mr. Pei stroked his beard as he asked softly. "Little Master Huo, don't you need to make him any pills?"

Since even the Pei family and even the advanced hospital apparatus were unable to diagnose Fang Chen's condition, he felt that it could not be treated so easily with some tonics.

## **Chapter 510: Who Would Be Held Responsible If Something Went Wrong?**

Huo Yao glanced at Old Mr. Pei quietly. Why make pills and complicate matters if the problem could be solved using Chinese herbs?

It was a back-breaking affair to refine pills.

She shook her head powerlessly and said, "We have to prescribe the right medicine if you want to cure him."

Old Mr. Pei choked. Huo Yao's words really hurt his feelings.

Pei Rong took the prescriptions from his father and laughed gently after he read them. "Just this much is enough to cure the patient?"

He was seriously starting to suspect that this young woman was trying to mess with Fang Chen's health. Could she not see how sick the man was?

Also, the patient was nothing but skin and bone now. In Chinese medicine, it was said that weak patients could not be forcibly nourished as it would only aggravate their conditions. This was such widely known knowledge in Chinese medicine that even non-doctors knew about it.

Pei Rong raised the prescriptions in his hand and looked at his father. "Don't tell me that you are agreeing to this line of treatment?"

Old Mr. Pei's eyes landed on Pei Rong's face. He could empathize when Pei Rong had doubts about the prescriptions.

If he had not witnessed Huo Yao's pill-making skills or seen her cure Min Yu, he would probably react the same way as Pei Rong did.

After all, Fang Chen was a man of high status, so they had to take things seriously.

Old Mr. Pei went quiet for two seconds before he replied solemnly. "Rong, you have never seen the work she is capable of doing. I believe she can..."

Pei Rong did not feel like listening to Old Mr. Pei the moment Old Mr. Pei implied that he trusted Huo Yao, so he interrupted his father. "Fine. Since you trust her, let's go with her treatment plan. I won't argue with you over it. However, if something goes wrong with the patient, who is going to be held responsible for the consequences?"

Huo Yao pursed her lips as she looked at Pei Rong calmly and said succinctly, "I will."

Old Mr. Pei was about to respond, but Pei Rong interrupted him. "Good."

He wanted to see how a girl like her was going to take accountability for the adverse outcomes from the treatment plan.

Pei Rong laughed gently.

Lin Shuwen came back after preparing the car and could keenly sense the tense atmosphere in the guest room.

Pei Rong handed Huo Yao's prescription to Lin Shuwen. "Secretary Lin, here is Miss Huo's prescription. She claims that she can cure Mr Fang."

Lin Shuwen was stunned. He glanced at Pei Rong before he took the prescription hesitantly.

Although he was not medically trained, he could identify some of the ingredients and knew that herbs like ginseng were powerful tonics. He could not help raising his head to ask him in shock. "There are a lot of highly nourishing herbs in this list. Is it okay for him to take these?"

Pei Rong's square-shaped face always held a proud look. He glanced at Huo Yao before he replied softly. "You'll have to ask Miss Huo about that. She knows her prescription the best."

Lin Shuwen frowned. He was unable to trust this girl's recommended medicine. He turned to look at Huo Yao and contemplated briefly before he asked her. "Miss Huo, what is Mr. Fang suffering from?"

The moment he finished his sentence, Fang Chen turned off his phone and looked at Lin Shuwen. He said in a hoarse voice, "Shuwen, just prepare the medicine as written in the prescription."

Pei Rong instinctively looked at Fang Chen with clear disbelief in his eyes.

Considering how rational Fang Chen was, he probably would not blindly believe the little lass's unfounded diagnosis, so he deliberately said so much with him around.

Despite claiming that the Pei family would not be held accountable if something went awry with Huo Yao's treatment plan, there was no way the clan would escape unscathed.