

## Real Boss 33

### Chapter 033 Fate

At this moment, Tan Rou just realized something. When she first met Bai Jing, the brat that Bai Jing had mentioned was probably this man.

Tan Rou didn't dare to let Zhuang Liu lose too much blood. She calculated the amount of blood and quickly stabbed Zhuang Liu's leg with a needle. The blood instantly stopped.

Xiao Mo's eyes widened. Miss Tan seemed to be really good at it!

At this moment, Bai Jing walked over with the medicine. Although he was preparing the medicine, he had been paying attention to Tan Rou's movements. He was even more certain that Tan Rou might be a new hope!

Bai Jing handed the medicine to Zhuang Liu, "Drink it. Our little friend has already helped you restrain the poison and temporarily alleviated your situation. Let's call it a day for today's treatment. We still have to reformulate the next plan."

Zhuang Liu took the medicine and calmly drank it.

Tan Rou watched and could not help but feel pity for him. The heavens were jealous of geniuses. Drinking medicine was like drinking water to him. He must have suffered a lot.

Zhuang Liu sensed Tan Rou's gaze and playfully winked at Tan Rou. He pursed his lips and smiled.

Bai Jing was surprised, "You guys know each other?" He had never seen Zhuang Liu treat a lady like this before.

Zhuang Liu's face was pale, but he smiled faintly at Tan Rou, "Last time when Xiao Mo and I got separated, this lady helped me. I have yet to repay her and today is the second time that this lady has saved my life."

Tan Rou felt strange. How does the old saying normally go, was it to give one's heart to repay a life-saving grace?

Tan Rou felt that she was thinking too much. She smiled and nodded, "We really are fated. You're too kind to say that it's a life-saving grace, I just did my best."

Bai Jing clapped his hands happily, "That's great. So you guys are fated to be together."

Bai Jing felt that this might really be a heaven-sent opportunity. All these years, he had not been able to completely remove the poison from Zhuang Liu, allowing him to stand up again. Perhaps he was really too old.

However, Tan Rou was still young. She was masterful in incense, medicine, and even acupuncture. She was also more meticulous in her work. With one more person, they would have more strength. Who knows, they might even succeed this time?

Although Bai Jing was a proud person, he was not an unreasonable and stubborn old man. One can be a master even at a young age because she had learned the knowledge earlier than others. And one can be

a master in her special field as long as she persists. So age doesn't matter. It is never too old to be a student and it is never too young to be a master. As long as Tan Rou had the ability to cure Zhuang Liu, he would respect her.

Bai Jing said, "Strangers at the first meeting but friends at the second. The two of you can be considered to be officially acquainted now. Little friend, it's not easy for Zhuang Liu. All these years, I haven't found a good way to help him stand up. I'm so worried."

Tan Rou pondered for a moment and said, "Although I haven't studied it in detail, I took a rough look just now. This poison is indeed dangerous. To be honest, it's not easy for you to keep him alive until today."

Bai Jing shook his head regretfully. "I don't know if I'm old or not. Even if I tried my best, I can't do anything about this poison. If I can't cure him, I won't be able to close my eyes even when I die!"

Zhuang Liu was just about to comfort Bai Jing when he saw Bai Jing turn around and wink at him, signaling Zhuang Liu not to speak.

Zhuang Liu suddenly understood and smiled sneakily as he shut his mouth.

Tan Rou felt her heart ache when she heard Bai Jing say this. "Uncle Bai, don't be anxious. Actually, I think this poison is most likely a combination of many kinds of toxins. After they are added together, they trigger each other and amplify the poison."

Xiao Mo anxiously asked, "Does that mean that the source of these toxins can also be traced?"

Tan Rou nodded. "I can't guarantee it, but if that's the case, then there's still a way."

Bai Jing had also thought of this possibility over the years. "But if it's a combination of many types of toxins, then wouldn't it be even more troublesome? We can't cure them one by one, right? Xiao Liu might not be able to hang on till the toxins are neutralized one by one."

Tan Rou was also a little uncertain. "I suspect that although the life-prolonging medicine you gave Young Master Zhuang has delayed the development of the poison, it has also allowed the poison to remain relatively safe in the body and become even more intense."

Tan Rou had a bold idea. "As the saying goes, there's no progress without changes. Perhaps we have to break this balance in order to have new hope."

Tan Rou was eager to save people and subconsciously took on Zhuang Liu's case, "Young Master Zhuang, if you don't mind, can I extract some of the poisonous blood just now and bring it back for research?"

Zhuang Liu nodded with a smile. "Of course. There's no need to be so polite. Just call me Zhuang Liu."

Seeing that he really trusted her, Tan Rou wanted to think of more ways for Zhuang Liu.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. All of a sudden, the atmosphere between them was a little awkward.