

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 211 – 224

Chapter 211: Returning to the Peak

After a pause, Gao Rong pinched the space between his eyebrows and said, “In addition, a few days ago, my disappointing cousin even offended the forces in Southeast Asia. They took this opportunity to pressure the other families with the intention of destroying us. In the face of so much pressure, it’s not easy for the Gao family to maintain our current situation. It’s really difficult to advance.”

Mo Zhu rubbed her palms calmly and lowered her eyes thoughtfully.

When she was talking to Gao Qing in the room just now, she had been quietly observing the old man’s condition. If her diagnosis was correct, Gao Qing was not sick naturally. He showed signs of being poisoned. Besides that, based on the symptoms he had shown in various aspects, there should be more than one poison in the old man’s body.

Ordinary people would not be able to develop a poison that could cause one to suffer and also roam so domineeringly in one’s body for so many years.

Mo Zhu could not figure out who had poisoned Gao Qing and why he had used such a vicious poison, but she was certain that Gao Qing had taken the antidote developed by Old Guo before. If not, with his age of more than 50 years, he would probably die as soon as the poison erupted. It was impossible for him to last until she came.

An idea flashed across Mo Zhu’s mind. She lowered her head and looked up at Gao Rong. “The auction this time was so successful. The Gao family should have made a lot of money.”

Mo Zhu secretly calculated in her heart. Not to mention that the Gao family had ten items for auction, just the price of Lu Zheng and Lin Yuan’s two items was not a small sum of money.

When Gao Rong heard this, he nodded and replied, “Ms. Mo is right. The Gao family has indeed received a lot of funds through the auction this time, but the Gao family has suffered a serious loss for so many years. It’s already not easy for this money to make

up for the losses in the accounts. I'm afraid we can't contribute to the Gao family's business anymore."

When Mo Zhu heard Gao Rong's explanation, she frowned slightly again. "Is the Gao family's situation so serious now?"

Gao Rong took the initiative to explain with a low tone, "Ms. Mo is not in Beijing all year round and you might not know this, but the rankings between the big families in Beijing do not all depend on the quality of money and business. Once the ranking of a family falls, it proves that this family's overall strength is already on the decline. No matter how hard they struggle, they can only try their best to control the decline and slow it down. It will not change the overall situation."

After a pause, Gao Rong lowered his eyes and he sounded like he was giving up on himself. "In addition, recently, the foreign forces have been restless and have been wanting to inject funds into some small families in an attempt to control the entire capital through them. Therefore, the Gao family has long been unable to protect itself from the difficulties it faces."

Mo Zhu nodded, indicating that she knew about this matter. She looked up indifferently at Huo Xuan, who was still sitting on the sofa in the main hall and drinking tea. She turned to Gao Rong and instructed, "Calculate the industries and assets under the Gao family that are still operating tonight. Starting tomorrow, sell them all."

When Gao Rong heard this, he looked back at Mo Zhu in surprise. "Ms. Mo, what do you mean?"

Mo Zhu did not explain and her expression remained calm. She glanced at the man coldly and said bluntly, "Remember what I said. I want you to sell all of the Gao family's assets. After completing these matters, I'll arrange for someone to look for you to take up some new projects. I want the Gao family to enter the top five families in Beijing again within a month."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Gao Rong's eyes widened, and he asked in disbelief, "Top five? Ms. Mo, are you joking?"

It was no wonder that Gao Rong did not dare to believe Mo Zhu's words.. Not to mention the top five in the entire capital, it was also extremely difficult for the Gao family to maintain the tenth place.

Chapter 212: Agreeing to Save Someone

Furthermore, according to Mo Zhu's instructions, she wanted Gao Rong to sell all of the Gao family's businesses. Now that more than half of the Gao family's businesses were losing money, if they were to sell those that were still making profits, how would the Gao family maintain their livelihood in the future?

Mo Zhu understood what Gao Rong was worried about. She raised her hand indifferently and continued to add, "Not only will I arrange for someone to assist you in taking over the new projects and industries, I've also prepared the funds for you. With all these, whether the Gao family can return to that position will depend on you. If there's anything wrong with your ability, then pretend that I didn't say anything. I don't want to support a person who is not capable, ambitious, or worthy of the position of the family head!"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Huo Xuan stopped pouring tea and looked up at her. A deep meaning flashed across his eyes. He already understood what this girl wanted to do.

Huo Xuan picked up his teacup and took a sip. He thought to himself that only Mo Zhu had such guts.

Gao Rong pondered for a moment and finally understood what she said. He immediately asked with a trembling voice, "Ms. Mo, is what you said true?"

Mo Zhu glanced at Gao Rong indifferently and said calmly, "That's not all I want you to do. I'll give you two days to arrange everything. In two days, I want you to bring Gao Qing to Cloud City to look for me. Remember, make the commotion as big as you can. You have to let all the influential families in the capital know that I want to treat your second uncle."

After saying this, without waiting for Gao Rong to agree, Mo Zhu said she didn't want to eat and waved to ask Huo Xuan to return back to the Huo family.

Just as she walked out of the Gao family's mansion, Mo Zhu seemed to have recalled something and asked Huo Xuan to drive. Then, she turned on her phone and skillfully dialed a number.

Not long later, the call was picked up and an old man's voice came from the receiver. "Girl, why did you suddenly call me?"

Mo Zhu raised her hand and casually played with the zipper on her coat. Her tone was lazy as she said, "It's nothing serious. It's just that I saw Gao Qing today and he asked me to bring something back for you. Where are you now? If it's convenient, I'll send it to you. If it's not convenient, give me a location. I'll place it there for you and you can take time to get it yourself."

When the person on the other end of the phone heard Gao Qing's name, he was silent for a while before replying, "Girl, how's the old man? Is he alright?"

Mo Zhu had never lied to him and immediately replied honestly, "His condition isn't very good. He's so old and he's even poisoned. He should have less than a month to live."

A sigh that sounded aged came from the other end of the phone. After a long while, the old man said unhurriedly, "How confident are you of treating his illness?"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows noncommittally and continued to fiddle with her zipper leisurely. "You want to save him? Why don't you come back yourself?"

"I have something urgent to attend to. I'm afraid I don't have time to go back recently." The old man's voice sounded a little graver.

"You want me to save him?" Mo Zhu's tone was still indifferent.

The old man paused for a few seconds and said, "I've lived for so long and he's my only friend."

When Mo Zhu heard this, her expression changed. She nodded and agreed, "Alright, since you've said so, I agree to this matter."

After saying this, she seemed to have recalled something and asked, "You said that you won't be back for the time being? Gao Qing is in Beijing and you won't be able to return? Where are you now?"

The old man on the other end of the phone smiled awkwardly and explained, "I'm in Southeast Asia."

Mo Zhu's tone turned cold and she said unhappily, "You're already so old, but you're still not obedient. Don't you know what's wrong with your body? It's not like you don't know how crazy that place is recently.. Why did you go there?"

Chapter 213: A Little Worried

The old man chuckled and quickly explained, "Girl, don't be angry. I'm just here to study some herbs. It's not like you don't know that good herbs can't be grown in the country. Just treat it as a break for me."

Mo Zhu said angrily, "Didn't you say that you would never practice medicine to save others in your life and study both medicine and spirit herbs again? Why did you spend so much effort to travel so far?"

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting more awkward, Old Guo said embarrassedly, "That was an impulsive thing I said many years ago. Let's not talk about it. Besides, if I don't work harder, how can I teach my precious disciple better? Don't you agree, girl?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and said lightly, "You can only continue teaching me if you're alive. There's been quite a lot of activity over there recently. You have to pay

more attention to it yourself. Hurry up and buy a ticket to return to China tomorrow, or I'll send someone to fly the plane to pick you up."

The old man on the other end of the phone curled his lips helplessly and replied softly, "Alright, I'll go buy a ticket now."

After saying this, he hung up the call without waiting for Mo Zhu to speak.

Mo Zhu was good in all aspects, but she had to change her stubborn personality.

Back then, he had spent a lot of effort and visited many places to find a talented and precious disciple like Mo Zhu. He did not expect that the knowledge that he had painstakingly studied for half his life would actually take this little girl only a month to learn and successfully save him instead.

Not only that, she could even master both the acupuncture treatment technique in the ancient books and modern medicine, developing a unique set of treatment methods. If such a talent was placed in the medical field, it was simply a blessing from the heavens!

Seeing Old Guo hang up the phone, Mo Zhu curled her lips in anger and amusement. She looked up at the car that Huo Xuan had already driven over and quickly walked two steps to open the door and get in.

On the other side, Xu Huan was searching for Black Tiger with Mo Wu and the others. After the two of them returned to their respective residences last night, Xu Huan quickly received news about Black Tiger from his subordinates.

A location indicated that Black Tiger had appeared briefly at the periphery of Golden Sands Beach. From the looks of the situation, he should have broken out of the encirclement, but their people had already infiltrated the various regions of Beijing. It was not safe for him to go anywhere now. As long as he appeared, the Huo family's subordinates would definitely track him firmly and not let him escape easily again.

Although they hadn't found any traces of Black Tiger's escape until this morning, Huo Xuan had instructed the two of them to personally make a trip to the Love Pavilion's headquarters after searching the other places. Since Huo Xuan had asked, Xu Huan and Mo Wu naturally followed his orders.

After searching for a long time, they did not see any traces of Black Tiger. Xu Huan and Mo Wu looked at each other and parked the car at the entrance of the headquarters established by Love Pavilion in Beijing.

When he arrived at the entrance of the building, Xu Huan reached out and calmly took out the identification document that he had just gotten someone to apply for.

After handing the documents to the security officer guarding outside the door, Xu Huan and Mo Wu were let into the building after the security officer had checked them.

The building of the Love Pavilion was specially designed and arranged by a designer according to their needs. The entire building was divided into seven floors, and only the current manager of the Love Pavilion, Cheng Yi, and the legendary four gods of the Love Pavilion could enter and exit freely and work in the building.

The guide brought Xu Huan and Mo Wu to the living room specially used for receiving guests in the Love Pavilion. After a while, Cheng Yi pushed the door open and walked in personally.

“May I know why the two of you have come to the Love Pavilion?” Cheng Yi turned to Xu Huan and Mo Wu and asked bluntly.

Cheng Yi found the two people in front of him very familiar. He calmed down and pondered for a moment before suddenly remembering when he had seen these two faces.

Previously, Mo Zhu had specially sent him a message to ask him to help investigate the Huo family. At that time, information about these two people had appeared in Huo Xuan’s information.

If the information that Love Pavilion had found was correct, one of the two of them was the young master of the Xu family in Beijing, and the other was a subordinate of the Huo family. Thinking of this, Cheng Yi frowned quietly, not understanding why these two people had suddenly come to Love Pavilion..

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Chapter 214: Didn’t Capture Him

Upon hearing Cheng Yi’s question, Xu Huan raised his eyebrows and took a step forward. “Don’t misunderstand. This is just a routine checkup.”

After saying this, Xu Huan raised his hand and handed the document he had just taken out to Cheng Yi.

Cheng Yi frowned as he took the document. He lowered his eyes and checked it carefully. A moment later, he narrowed his eyes and handed the document back to Xu Huan with constricted pupils. “In that case, the two of you can check it yourselves.”

Just as he finished speaking, Cheng Yi turned around angrily and took the elevator back to the seventh floor, leaving Xu Huan and Mo Wu looking at each other speechlessly.

After Cheng Yi left, a dedicated guide brought the two of them to start checking the floors one by one. They did not miss any corners.

The Love Pavilion was a company with complicated business. Every level had a few different office areas. Apart from the four gods of the Love Pavilion and Cheng Yi, who would accept some extraordinary special missions on the top floor, the office staff at the bottom would take up some small missions to hone their skills. Occasionally, they would be sent to learn some special skills.

The Love Pavilion has been developing very well in recent years. Not only did it have a resounding reputation in the country, but it was also quite well-known overseas. Therefore, many people had joined the Love Pavilion recently because of its reputation. Therefore, the office areas on each floor of the Love Pavilion were filled with staff.

Following behind the guide, Xu Huan and Mo Wu swept their gazes across the faces of the staff. In a few minutes, the two of them had finished checking the sixth floor, but unfortunately, there was no sign of Black Tiger.

Unknowingly, the two of them arrived at the staircase on the sixth floor that led to the seventh floor. Mo Wu stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Xu Huan. He frowned and asked, "We've searched the entire sixth floor but we didn't see anyone who looks like Black Tiger. Could Young Master have thought wrongly? Maybe he didn't come to the Love Pavilion?"

A deep meaning flashed across Xu Huan's eyes when he heard this. He looked up at the staircase in front of him thoughtfully and replied indifferently, "Not necessarily. Isn't there still the seventh floor that we haven't searched through?"

Upon hearing Xu Huan's words, Mo Wu's face turned pale. He said in a low voice, "Young Master Xu, this isn't good, right? Who in Beijing doesn't know that the top floor of the Pavilion of Love is an office area specially prepared for Cheng Yi and the four gods? If we go up and check it forcefully, and we offend Cheng Yi and get hated by him, it won't be good for the Huo family and the Xu family."

At the thought that they might have to ask the Love Pavilion to do something in the future, Mo Wu instantly felt that something was wrong. However, other than this method, they had no other idea how they could look for Black Tiger.

Unexpectedly, just as Mo Wu finished speaking and before Xu Huan could answer, the guide who was waiting quietly not far away suddenly received a call. Then, he jogged two steps to the two of them and took the initiative to say, "Please wait a moment. You have not checked level seven."

After saying this, the guide started to lead the way. Xu Huan's eyes darkened as he instructed Mo Wu, "It seems like this is most likely Cheng Yi's idea. Since he has said so, let's go up and take a look quickly later. If there's nothing abnormal, hurry up and get down. Don't make it awkward for everyone."

Mo Wu also understood the pros and cons of this and immediately nodded in understanding.

The entire seventh floor's layout was similar to the sixth floor. It was just that there were a few sets of desks and chairs missing from the office area. Apart from Cheng Yi who was sitting calmly in his office with the big transparent glass window and tapping on the keyboard from time to time, there was no one else in the entire seventh floor.

Upon seeing this scene, Xu Huan's face instantly flushed red. He waved at the guide and lowered his head as he said, "Since there's nothing abnormal with the Love Pavilion, we'll go back and report."

After saying this, he hurriedly left the Love Pavilion with Mo Wu..

Chapter 215: So That's Why

After leaving the Love Pavilion, Xu Huan called Huo Xuan as soon as he got into the car and explained the situation there clearly. Huo Xuan was currently driving, and he instructed them in a low voice to continue sending people to keep an eye on the Love Pavilion before hanging up hurriedly.

Seeing that the call had been hung up, Mo Wu turned to Xu Huan from the driver's seat and asked, "Young Master Xu, what did Young Master say? Are we going to Golden Sands Beach to continue searching or are we going back to the Huo family?"

Xu Huan stared at the door of the Love Pavilion through the rearview mirror and replied in confusion, "Brother Huo asked us to continue monitoring the Love Pavilion. He said that Black Tiger must be hiding in the Love Pavilion. What does he mean by that? Didn't we check the Love Pavilion thoroughly just now?"

When Mo Wu heard this, he also fell silent. He looked at the door of the Pavilion of Love in a daze for a long time. He suddenly thought of something and patted his head suddenly. "Young Master Xu, I remember now. Previously, when Young Master instructed me to place an order for Almighty K, I specially checked on the four gods of the Love Pavilion. Among the four deities, there's a woman with the code name Poppy who is especially good at disguising others. It's said that the appearance that she had modified is nothing similar to the original person."

Xu Huan also began to recall thoughtfully when he heard this. "Now that you mention it, I have some impression of this matter. It's said that not only is Poppy's disguise skills superb, but she also has unique skills in killing people. It's precisely because very few people have seen her true appearance that she became the second top expert in the Love Pavilion second only to Almighty K."

"That's right. Black Tiger and Poppy are also both part of the four gods of the Love Pavilion. If Black Tiger is in trouble, it's impossible for Poppy not to take action. Besides, there's just been news recently that Poppy returned to the country last week. We're in big trouble now." Mo Wu pinched his glabella worriedly.

After pausing for a few seconds, he continued, "Young Master Xu, Poppy has such amazing disguising skills. Even if we stand guard here, we definitely won't be able to recognize Black Tiger. Why don't we retreat first and talk to Young Master about this matter? Let's hear Young Master's arrangements!"

Xu Huan frowned and raised his hand to signal Mo Wu to calm down. "No matter what, Black Tiger has been in the country and overseas for a long time. He's someone who specializes in bloodshed. Even if a person's appearance can change easily, the aura and the feeling he gives others won't change."

When Mo Wu heard this, his eyes flashed. He immediately looked up at Xu Huan and asked, "Young Master Xu, what do you mean?"

Xu Huan touched his chin confidently. "Black Tiger gives off a completely different feeling from the other ordinary staff members of the Love Pavilion. To him, there's definitely no safer place than the Love Pavilion. Brother Huo is right, he must still be inside."

"Send someone to keep a close eye on the Love Pavilion. Investigate every suspicious person who enters and leaves in detail. At this point, let's see where Black Tiger will escape this time!"

At the same time, Huo Xuan was sitting in the driver's seat and driving attentively. In the back seat, Mo Zhu was quietly leaning against the back of the chair, looking like she was already asleep.

A ringtone sounded. Huo Xuan glanced at Mo Zhu indifferently in the rearview mirror, turned his phone to silent mode, and connected to it through Bluetooth.

"Young Master, Almighty-K didn't accept the order you asked me to place previously. It was accepted by another high-level hacker from Love Pavilion."

When Huo Xuan heard this, his eyes darkened as he pondered for a moment. He replied softly, "It's useless to look for others for this matter. Only K can find it out. Go to

the Love Pavilion and place an order for K. No matter how much it costs, place it until he accepts the order.”

When the man said this, the girl in the back seat subconsciously raised her eyebrows.

It was unknown what was said on the other end of the phone, but Huo Xuan’s hand on the steering wheel suddenly clenched, and his voice instantly turned cold.. “It doesn’t matter if we can’t find out what happened back then. We have to find that child!”

Chapter 216: The Medicine Is Gone

After returning to the Huo family, Mo Zhu followed Huo Xuan into the house. Just as she entered, the phone in her pocket vibrated. She skillfully took out her phone and looked at the caller ID. She frowned slightly before answering the call.

She placed the receiver beside her ear. A few seconds later, she heard something and Mo Zhu’s expression darkened. She asked coldly, “What did you say? Repeat it!”

When Huo Xuan heard this voice, he stopped in surprise and turned to look at Mo Zhu.

“Ms. Mo, your grandmother suddenly fell ill just now. The special medicine in the hospital has just been used up. I called the Acupuncture Research Center just now and they said that it was just yesterday when someone bought all the suitable special medicine. Is Young Master Huo by your side? Can you ask him to help think of a way to transfer some from another hospital...”

When Mo Zhu heard this, her eyes were as cold as ice. She stood quietly on the spot with her head lowered, and the aura around her instantly dropped a few degrees.

Huo Xuan acutely sensed that the girl’s mood was a little unstable. He turned around and quickly walked two steps to Mo Zhu’s side. He frowned and asked worriedly, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Mo Zhu hung up the phone and looked up at Huo Xuan nervously. Her voice was low as she said, “The hospital called me to say that Grandma’s special medicine is gone. The rest of it in the research institute has been bought.”

When Huo Xuan heard this, he understood that Mo Zhu was worried about her grandmother’s safety. He raised his hand and gently touched the girl’s hair before saying comfortingly, “Don’t worry too much. Grandma’s condition will definitely stabilize. I’ll call and ask if there is any special medicine left. I’ll get them to send them to Cloud City immediately!”

After saying this, Huo Xuan took out his phone and started contacting people one by one. Mo Zhu followed closely behind the man and stood a few meters away from Huo Xuan, staring nervously at his figure.

After a while, Huo Xuan hung up the last call and shook his head lightly. He was just about to turn around and go to the room to look for Mo Zhu when he saw the girl standing by the side waiting for him. Huo Xuan took two steps forward with a dark expression.

“Just now, my people found that most of the medicine in the hospital had been secretly changed by someone this morning. The rest of the special medicine had just been used up in the afternoon, that’s the reason why they didn’t have any medicine for her when Grandmother’s illness suddenly acted up.”

After a pause, he frowned and continued, “The remaining medicine in the research institute was deliberately purchased by some mysterious person yesterday. If my news is correct, all the special medicine in the country is controlled by someone now. They can’t be purchased through normal means in the market!”

At this moment, Huo Xuan was also in a very bad mood. Previously, in order to protect Zhang Fen better, he had specially arranged for quite a number of people to stay in the hospital and watch the movements in the hospital and wards day and night.

Ever since the special medicine was put into the market and used on Zhang Fen, he had arranged for someone to specially prepare a few more doses in the hospital every month. He was afraid that there would be a day when the medicine would be out of stock and his grandmother would suddenly fall ill. He did not expect that this time, he would be taken advantage of by someone with ill intentions.

When Mo Zhu heard Huo Xuan’s explanation, she lowered her eyes and pondered quietly for a moment before saying, “Alright, I understand. I’ll contact my friends to see if there’s any other way.”

After saying this, Mo Zhu stood up and entered the room. She took out her phone and quickly pressed a string of numbers, immediately making a video call.

A few seconds later, the call was picked up and Cheng Yi’s face suddenly appeared on the phone screen. He looked at the girl in front of him who was probably still underage and lowered his head to carefully confirm the number again. He asked in a daze, “K’s call? Why did a little girl suddenly appear?”

Mo Zhu did not have time to waste on him. She frowned and said bluntly, “You’re not wrong, I’m K..”

Chapter 217: Almighty K’s True Appearance

Cheng Yi was stunned for a long time on the other end of the phone. He only found his voice after a long time. "Who did you say you are? I didn't hear clearly, can you say it again?"

Mo Zhu turned serious again and glanced at the man calmly before emphasizing coldly, "I don't have time to waste on you. Does the Love Pavilion have any way to help me get the special medicine from the research institute? My grandmother is seriously ill and only the special medicine can save her now!"

When Cheng Yi heard Mo Zhu's words, he lowered his head to confirm the number again. He looked up and saw the girl's cold face and dark expression. He immediately believed that this girl in front of him was undoubtedly K herself.

After understanding this, Cheng Yi pinched his glabella and pondered for a moment. He replied very seriously, "We have never had much business with the research institute. In addition, the research institute doesn't come to the Love Pavilion to place orders often. I'm really not too sure about this. Don't worry. I'll get someone to ask if there's any way to get the special medicine that you mentioned!"

After hanging up the phone, Cheng Yi immediately sent an urgent message on the Love Pavilion's internal website. Once the message was sent, almost all the experts in charge of gathering information in the Love Pavilion were mobilized.

One had to admit that the Love Pavilion was very efficient. Not long later, Cheng Yi obtained the location of the nearest special medicine. He immediately called Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu was also sitting by the bed anxiously waiting for his reply. When she saw Cheng Yi call, she picked up the call without looking at him.

"K, I've found it for you. The closest special medicine is in Southeast Asia. When do you want it? I'll send someone to send it to you!" Cheng Yi's deep voice came from the receiver.

Mo Zhu frowned and said coldly, "I want it now!"

The person on the other end of the phone took a breath in surprise and said hesitantly, "You want it now? But there might not be a suitable flight back to Southeast Asia right now. Even if we happen to make it in time for the flight, it will take a few hours. I'm afraid you won't be able to receive the syringe right away!"

Cheng Yi paused for a few seconds. Seeing that Mo Zhu had been silent and did not speak, he said hesitantly, "What's wrong, K? Is your grandma's condition very bad? Are other treatments effective?"

Mo Zhu shook her head and replied dejectedly, "I've tried it a long time ago. Other than the special medicine, others are useless."

Cheng Yi's eyes instantly darkened when he heard this. He knew that Mo Zhu had always been a person who valued relationships, especially her family who had watched her grow up. He thought quietly for a while and seemed to have recalled something. He suddenly patted his head and said, "I have a solution!"

"Yesterday, I accepted a big order from Southeast Asia for Poppy. She just left Beijing in the afternoon and should be there by now. Her order is not in a hurry and the location is close too. I asked her to get the medicine and after she gets it, she can return to China directly."

"How long will it take for her to reach?" Mo Zhu frowned, feeling a little worried.

Cheng Yi summarized the flight and the process of getting the medicine. For a moment, he could not give a concrete time. "K, the time is really uncertain. The Love Pavilion's current ability can't control the flight back to Southeast Asia. Besides that, it will take time for Poppy to get the medicine."

After a pause, Cheng Yi understood the anxiety in Mo Zhu's heart. Although he knew that Mo Zhu could not see, he still patted his chest and guaranteed righteously, "But don't worry, I'll contact Poppy personally later and ask her to send the medicine back to you as soon as possible!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she instantly thought of Huo Xuan, who had helped her scout for information. She raised her eyebrows slightly and said in a low voice, "Give Poppy a call and ask her to get the special medicine as soon as possible. I'll settle the matter of the flight."

After saying this, Mo Zhu immediately hung up the phone and walked out of the room. She saw Huo Xuan, who was also busy contacting people in the main hall, and she asked indifferently, "Do you have any way to immediately go to Southeast Asia to pick up someone and return to China?"

Excluding the time between Cloud City and Beijing, as long as Poppy could return to the country in time, the plane could fly straight to Cloud City. If she set off now, she might be able to meet Poppy in Cloud City in two to three hours.. That way, she might be able to give her grandmother the special medicine in time!

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"How long will it take for her to reach?" Mo Zhu frowned, feeling a little worried.

Cheng Yi summarized the flight and the process of getting the medicine. For a moment, he could not give a concrete time. "K, the time is really uncertain. The Love Pavilion's current ability can't control the flight back to Southeast Asia. Besides that, it will take time for Poppy to get the medicine."

After a pause, Cheng Yi understood the anxiety in Mo Zhu's heart. Although he knew that Mo Zhu could not see, he still patted his chest and guaranteed righteously, "But don't worry, I'll contact Poppy personally later and ask her to send the medicine back to you as soon as possible!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she instantly thought of Huo Xuan, who had helped her scout for information. She raised her eyebrows slightly and said in a low voice, "Give Poppy a call and ask her to get the special medicine as soon as possible. I'll settle the matter of the flight."

After saying this, Mo Zhu immediately hung up the phone and walked out of the room. She saw Huo Xuan, who was also busy contacting people in the main hall, and she asked indifferently, "Do you have any way to immediately go to Southeast Asia to pick up someone and return to China?"

Excluding the time between Cloud City and Beijing, as long as Poppy could return to the country in time, the plane could fly straight to Cloud City. If she set off now, she might be able to meet Poppy in Cloud City in two to three hours.. That way, she might be able to give her grandmother the special medicine in time!

Chapter 218: Special Medicine

Seeing the faint anxiety on Mo Zhu's face, Huo Xuan nodded and patted the girl's shoulder. "This matter isn't difficult. Leave it to me. Don't worry too much. Grandma will get better!"

Huo Xuan raised his hand and ruffled Mo Zhu's hair. He said softly, "I'll arrange for a private plane to pick up your friend from Southeast Asia now. Give her a call and ask her to pack up and go to the airport immediately."

Mo Zhu nodded and immediately turned around to return to her room to call Poppy to inform her. After Mo Zhu explained about her grandmother and the special medicine, Poppy did not hesitate and agreed readily.

When Mo Zhu walked out of the room again, Huo Tao and Chen Man, who had been accompanying Old Master Huo at the Huo residence, had already packed Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu's things and placed them in Xu Huan's car.

Seeing Mo Zhu walk out of the room with a dark expression, Chen Man quickly walked two steps to the girl's side and slowly touched her hand. She said softly, "Xiao Zhu, don't be too anxious and don't worry too much. The heavens will bless you and definitely turn misfortune into blessings this time. Just now, your Uncle Huo had already greeted the people in charge of the highway on this road. They will open a special passage for you directly to Cloud City."

After saying this, Chen Man turned around and gave Mo Zhu a big hug. "Xiao Zhu, remember to ask Xuan'er to help you if there's anything. If not, there's still your uncle and I. You must not carry the load by yourself, do you hear me? Not only did I pack up the herbs that you bought yesterday in the car, but also the rare herbs the old master had wanted me to pass you, the ones that the Huo family had kept over the years. If you need them, just use them. There's no need to save them."

Knowing that Chen Man was really thinking for her, Mo Zhu felt her chest ache a little. She raised her hand and rubbed her nose. She hugged Chen Man back gently and replied, "Thank you, Auntie."

After saying this, Chen Man sent Mo Zhu and the others to the car. Before the car left, she specially instructed Huo Xuan, "Xuan'er, take good care of Xiao Zhu along the way. Your uncle and I will rush over immediately when the old master's condition is better!"

The car sped along the highway from Beijing to Cloud City. Ten minutes after they left, Mo Zhu's phone suddenly vibrated. Just as she took out her phone from her pocket, she saw the words 'Doctor Liu' on the screen.

When she saw that it was a video call from her grandmother's doctor-in-charge, she did not hesitate to pick it up.

In the constantly shaking screen, Doctor Liu's expression was very nervous, and his tone revealed a hint of panic as if he was at a loss. "Ms. Mo, something bad has happened. The functions of your grandmother's various organs are decreasing rapidly. At this rate, I'm afraid she won't be able to control her condition before the special medicine is used!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she instantly became nervous. Her eyes were dark as she calmly stood up and gave her orders. "Put your phone on my grandmother's bed and find me a few experienced Chinese doctors! You have to be fast!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu seemed to have thought of something and she quickly added, "Prepare a set of silver needles now, bring the best ones in the hospital!"

After hearing Mo Zhu's instructions, Doctor Liu and the few responsible nurses who were in charge of Zhang Fen's ward immediately divided the work and found people to look for the silver needles. After a while, Doctor Liu brought a white-haired old Chinese doctor and walked quickly towards the ward..

Chapter 219: Stabilizing Her Condition

On the way here, Doctor Liu had told the old Chinese doctor about Zhang Fen's current health condition in advance and emphasized the background of the patient. At this moment, the old Chinese doctor naturally understood the pros and cons. Just as he pushed open the door of the ward, he immediately entered the consultation state with his brows tightly knitted.

He quickly walked to Zhang Fen's bed and gave the patient a simple pulse reading. Realizing that the situation was bad, he looked up at Mo Zhu and said, "Ms. Mo, your grandmother's organs are facing rapid failure. She's already old and her body is relatively weak. I'm afraid there's no Chinese medicine suitable for her to take now."

Mo Zhu had a look of understanding on her face. She lowered her eyes and pondered for a moment. After the nurse sent the silver needles into the ward, she turned her head to the old Chinese doctor and instructed, "Have you learned the acupuncture points of the human body? In a while, perform acupuncture treatment on my grandmother according to what I said. Remember, the first 20 needles have to be inserted quickly and released quickly. You don't have to remove the last 30 needles!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not hesitate any longer. She immediately started to quickly report each acupuncture point to the old Chinese doctor.

The old Chinese doctor frowned, but he did not dare to slack off. Although he had never properly come into contact with acupuncture treatment, it was fortunate that he had studied the acupuncture points of the human body deeply for the past few decades.

According to Mo Zhu's instructions, he inserted the silver needles that the nurse had disinfected into the corresponding acupuncture points in an orderly manner. When he first inserted the needles, he was still very worried. After all, he had already known the true condition of the patient's body through taking Zhang Fen's pulse. The woman was already old and her body was not as healthy as a young person's. In addition, she had suffered from vital energy and blood loss for so many years, and her body was already hanging at the end of its rope, just surviving on the special medicine.

Unexpectedly, just as he followed the young lady's instructions and performed the first twenty silver needles, Zhang Fen, whose blood pressure had suddenly dropped and had irregular heart rate, miraculously stabilized all her vital signs.

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in a daze. They were instantly speechless. When Mo Zhu saw this, she heaved a long sigh of relief and started to slowly instruct the old Chinese doctor to continue the next thirty needles.

Under Mo Zhu's guidance, the old Chinese doctor gradually understood the girl's acupuncture technique. The thirty silver needles quickly landed on Zhang Fen. As he carefully observed the patient's condition, he quietly repeated the acupuncture technique that Mo Zhu had taught him in his mind.

After repeating it over and over again, the old Chinese doctor was suddenly hit by realization. If his memory wasn't wrong, the girl on the other end of the screen had just taught him to use the legendary Heart-Protecting Acupuncture Technique that had been said to have been long lost.

The so-called Heart-Protecting Acupuncture Technique was divided into two parts. The twenty needles were inserted fast and the remaining thirty needles were inserted slowly. After the fifty needles were used, the pulse of a dying person can be stabilized in a short period of time and buy precious time for rescue.

He had entered a prestigious school and studied Chinese medicine his entire life. He was only fortunate to have heard of this acupuncture technique from his teacher and an academic conference more than ten years ago. At that time, the old man who shared the acupuncture technique only mentioned half of his understanding of this acupuncture technique.

He never expected that he would be able to perform such superb acupuncture skills in a small place like Cloud City in his lifetime!

Before the old Chinese doctor could recover from his shock, the responsible nurse who had been observing Zhang Fen's vital signs seriously suddenly shouted, "Alright, alright. The patient's vital signs have stabilized at the normal values!"

Doctor Liu also checked the patient in detail when he heard this. A moment later, he said happily, "The patient's condition is stable. As long as the special medicine arrives on time, her life shouldn't be in danger!"

After saying this, be it the doctors, nurses, or Mo Zhu and the others on the other end of the screen, they all heaved a sigh of relief.

Chapter 220: Unexpected Events

After Zhang Fen's condition had stabilized, in order to prevent any unexpected situations from happening suddenly, Huo Xuan asked everyone to maintain the video call and report the situation of the ward at any time. Then, he slowly held Mo Zhu's hand and allowed the girl to rest gently on his shoulder.

The car was on the expressway and because Huo Tao had called in advance, not only were there no cars in this exclusive lane, even the checkpoints along the road had been opened uniformly.

There was silence in the car at this moment. Everyone understood how important Zhang Fen was to Mo Zhu. Although they did not know how to comfort Mo Zhu, their hearts were tightly clenched and they were worried for her grandmother. They silently prayed that she would be able to turn misfortune into good luck and recover as soon as possible.

Mo Zhu obediently leaned her head against Huo Xuan's shoulder. Her eyes were sometimes lowered, and sometimes she would suddenly look up at her grandmother's condition through the video call.

Just as Mo Zhu was wondering where Poppy had gone, she suddenly heard Huo Xuan roar, "Mo Wu! Hurry up and drive! Step on the accelerator fully!"

Xu Huan, who was in the front passenger seat, and Mo Zhu, who was in the back seat, were obviously shocked by Huo Xuan's sudden shout. Just as Mo Zhu sat up, she was shocked by the scene that appeared on the screen. She picked up her phone and stared at the video screen without blinking, her eyes filled with ruthlessness.

In the ward in the video, a group of strangers wearing black glasses and a black mask suddenly rushed in silently. They were well-trained in missions, and each of them was holding a silencer. At this moment, Doctor Liu and the old Chinese doctor were already lying on the ground after being shot.

After settling the others in the ward, the leader of the group walked straight to Zhang Fen, who was lying quietly on the hospital bed. He slowly took out a slightly yellow photo from his coat pocket and compared it with Zhang Fen's face. He nodded and said, "That's right, it's her."

After saying this, the subordinate who was following closely behind him immediately took two steps forward and raised the silencer in his hand at Zhang Fen's chest.

A soft bang rang out.

Mo Zhu's face instantly turned pale, and the corners of her lips trembled slightly. Her pupils constricted slightly as she shouted, "No! Don't!"

The phone on the other end of the screen was already damaged. At this moment, the video connection scene in the ward had stopped. Mo Zhu's eyes were red as she suddenly raised her hand and punched the glass beside her heavily. Traces of blood flowed from the girl's fingers. She muttered to herself as if she did not feel pain, "Kill them! I want to kill them!"

Seeing how agitated Mo Zhu was, in order not to let her continue hurting herself, Huo Xuan reached out and hugged the girl. As he patted Mo Zhu's shoulder gently, he said, "I'll send someone to the hospital to check on the situation. Grandma will definitely be fine!"

Xu Huan also came back to his senses at this moment. He quickly took out his phone and started making calls. "Yes, yes, everyone, don't worry. The entire hospital is filled with our people. We'll find out the exact situation first!"

Xu Huan started to make calls in a panic, but no one picked up after he had called a few of the numbers of the relevant person-in-charge. He nervously raised his phone and turned around, looking at Huo Xuan at a loss. His voice was trembling as he said, "Brother Huo, the people at the hospital haven't picked up."

Huo Xuan couldn't hold back anymore. His expression was dark, and his entire body exuded a cold aura. The person who had come was obviously here for Zhang Fen. He didn't expect this person to be able to rush into the hospital quietly under his and Mo Zhu's double protection.

It was best if he didn't find out who the mastermind was, or else he would be making the entire Huo family his enemy!

Before he could instruct her on the next step, Mo Zhu's phone, which had been thrown to the side, suddenly rang without warning. She looked up hurriedly at the caller ID and slowly picked up the call a moment later.

A hurried voice suddenly came from the receiver. "Master Long, a group of very powerful men in black suddenly came to Cloud City. Our people are not their match. Many of our subordinates have already died.. I think that after this group of people left, they moved in the direction of the Central Hospital. When are you coming back?"

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Chapter 221: Finding Help

Before she could finish, Mo Zhu vaguely heard a series of gunshots coming from the receiver. With the whistling of the wind, the phone was suddenly hung up without warning.

Mo Zhu did not speak. Her eyes darkened quietly as she pondered for a moment. After a while, as if she had made a decision, she looked up indifferently and picked up her phone to make a call again. "Pass down my orders. From now on, lock down Cloud City completely. No one is allowed to enter tonight, and no one is allowed to leave as they please!"

After saying this, she clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "Bring a team of elites and quickly go to the Central Hospital to check on the situation. If they encounter an unknown attacker, take action immediately. I want them to be unable to get out alive!"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's ruthless tone, the person on the other end of the phone seemed to understand that the situation was a little urgent. He agreed to her instructions softly and immediately arranged for someone to take action.

After putting her phone back on the armrest beside the chair, Mo Zhu turned her head and stared intently at the shadows of the trees that flashed past outside the window. In the quiet night sky, the car sped steadily and quickly on the road, leaving only the sound of the car rubbing against the air in the wind.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was in a bad mood, Huo Xuan raised his hand and gently patted the girl's shoulder. He was going to say something to comfort Mo Zhu, but when he opened his mouth he couldn't say a word. He sighed, pinched his glabella, and fell silent.

Ever since the two of them met, he knew that Mo Zhu was a strong-headed girl. She did everything herself, especially since this matter involved her grandmother, whom she cared about the most. Now, the only thing he could do was to accompany the girl and let her decide and solve it herself.

Half an hour later, Xu Huan, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, received a message. He suddenly turned to look at the two people in the back seat with a serious expression and said with a grave expression, "Mo Qi just sent me a message. The group of people who sneaked into the hospital tonight are very skilled. There aren't many people that were sent by the Huo family left. Should we find some helpers?"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Xu Huan. She frowned slightly and thought for a moment before picking up her phone and making a call.

The call was picked up very quickly. Mo Zhu did not wait for the other party to speak and said bluntly, "Uncle Jiang, I want to ask you to help me with a small favor."

At the same time, in Cloud City's Jiang family.

Just as Jiang Yan received Mo Zhu's call, he stood up, got dressed, and prepared to leave. After everything was prepared, he thought of something and called Zhong Zhe, asking him to hurry to the hospital to see if there was anything he could help with.

When Zhong Zhe heard that Mo Zhu was in trouble, he immediately agreed without hesitation. He quickly put on his clothes and opened the door. Just as he walked to the main hall on the first floor, he bumped into Jiang Yu, who was sitting quietly in the living room watching television.

Seeing Zhong Zhe's anxious expression, Jiang Yu frowned and asked curiously, "Uncle Zhong, where are you going at this late hour? Is there something urgent?"

When Zhong Zhe heard this, he subconsciously paused in his steps towards the door. He lowered his head, unsure if he should tell the girl about this matter. Considering that Jiang Yu and Mo Zhu had been sisters since they were young, he said after a while, "There was a terrorist attack at the Central Hospital tonight. Something happened to Mo Zhu's grandmother. I was about to go there to take a look."

Upon hearing Zhong Zhe's words, Jiang Yu suddenly stood up from the sofa. Her eyes were filled with tears as she muttered with a choked voice, "Grandma Zhang! Did something happen to Grandma Zhang?"

Knowing that Xiao Yu and Zhang Fen had a deep relationship, Zhong Zhe was worried that she wouldn't be able to bear the blow. He patted the girl's head comfortingly and said indifferently, "Xiao Yu, listen to Uncle Zhong. You go upstairs and rest well.. We'll talk about the exact situation over there when I return."

Chapter 222: Bringing Jiang Yu Along

After saying this, Zhong Zhe did not delay any longer. He turned around and walked straight out the door. Unexpectedly, just as he took a step, his sleeve was grabbed tightly by someone. He looked at Jiang Yu behind him curiously. Before he could ask, the girl's thin and weak voice came from beside his ear. "Uncle Zhong, can I go with you? I'm really worried about Grandma Zhang!"

Seeing how uneasy Jiang Yu was, Zhong Zhe was also worried about leaving her at home. He sighed and thought for a moment before instructing the girl seriously, "You can follow me to the hospital, but Xiao Yu has to promise that she won't run around. Listen to Uncle's arrangements. The hospital is very chaotic now. You have to follow Uncle closely later!"

Jiang Yu nodded and solemnly promised that she would definitely follow his arrangements. Then, the two of them quickly rushed to the Central Hospital.

At this moment, the situation in the Central Hospital was not looking good. Not only were there injured patients everywhere, but there were also a few scary gunshots that rang out from time to time.

Once Zhong Zhe got out of the car, he quickly found Jiang Yan's location in a crowded place. He turned around and instructed Jiang Yu not to leave his side. After that, he quickly walked to meet up with Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yu stared blankly at the mess in front of her. She was stunned for a few seconds before she suddenly recalled something. She rushed into the hospital and muttered to herself, "Grandma Zhang, wait for me. Xiao Yu is here..."

Zhong Zhe was discussing the situation with Jiang Yan when he suddenly realized that Jiang Yu wasn't following him. He looked around nervously for the girl, but when he turned around, he saw her rush straight into the hospital without looking back.

"Xiao Yu! Come back quickly! It's very dangerous inside!" Zhong Zhe could not be bothered with anything else and quickly took a few steps forward in an attempt to call Jiang Yu back. However, he did not know if it was because the distance was too far, not only did the girl not stop, she ran even faster.

One door after another was pushed open by the girl. Jiang Yu looked for Zhang Fen's bed in each ward.

When she found Zhang Fen, the smell of blood was strong in the ward. The old woman had been shot in the chest and was lying on the bed, breathing with difficulty.

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Due to the fact that there were still thirty silver needles protecting her heart, Zhang Fen had still woken up slowly with a pale face despite having lost too much blood.

Seeing Jiang Yu push the door open and barge in without any warning, Zhang Fen turned to look at the girl's shadow on the window beside the bed. She frowned and coughed twice. "Xiao Yu, why are you here?"

It took a few seconds for her to finish her sentence. Zhang Fen's body did not look like she could last much longer. Her blood, vital energy, and organs were already failing, and there was even a bullet buried in her chest.

When Jiang Yu heard Zhang Fen call for her, she looked at the old woman with white hair and took two steps forward in a daze. The moment her eyes touched Zhang Fen,

she instantly choked and couldn't speak. She covered her mouth tightly with one hand, afraid to cry.

After a pause, as if she had recalled something, Jiang Yu rolled up her sleeves and hurriedly wiped her tears. She forced herself to be calm and looked around the medical equipment in the ward. She quickly took out the sterile equipment she wanted from a pile of surgical special bags. She lowered her eyes and looked at Zhang Fen seriously as she said, "Grandma, I will definitely save you. Hang in there a little longer. Sister Xiao Zhu is definitely on her way. You will be better when she arrives!"

Suppressing the rising and falling emotions in her heart, Jiang Yu nimbly put on a sterile shirt for herself. She took out a small bottle of liquid from the medicine box at the side, tore open a syringe and started to operate it skillfully.

After the liquid was completely sucked into the syringe, Jiang Yu held the needle and came to Zhang Fen's bed. She raised a smile at the person on the bed and said softly, "Grandma, listen to Xiao Yu. You should rest quietly for a while. When you wake up again, you will be able to see Sister Xiao Zhu!"

Before Zhang Fen could answer, Jiang Yu nimbly inserted the needle into her blood vessels. A few seconds later, a wave of exhaustion suddenly came over for no reason.. Zhang Fen tilted her head and fell asleep.

Chapter 223: Jiang Yu Killed Someone

Seeing that the timing was right, Jiang Yu put on a pair of sterile gloves and skillfully started to disinfect the surgical equipment she was going to use later with alcohol. After the disinfection work was over, she picked up the scalpel and calmly cut open Zhang Fen's wound before taking the bullet that had pierced deeply into her flesh with full attention.

At this moment, the machine that was specially used to check Zhang Fen's vital signs in the entire ward had been destroyed by the attacker just now. Jiang Yu could not determine her physical condition through accurate data and could only roughly observe Zhang Fen's breathing and the rise and fall of her chest.

A few minutes later, Jiang Yu quickly took out the bullet and threw it on the operating table. Seeing that Zhang Fen's condition was getting worse and worse, and her lips were starting to turn purple, she couldn't help but hold Zhang Fen's hand and muttered with a trembling voice, "Grandma, Xiao Yu has already taken the bullet out for you. You have to hold on!"

At this moment, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open from the outside. Jiang Yu frowned and immediately stood up. She quickly picked up two scalpels and looked at the person nervously.

Seeing that the man was wearing a black mask and sunglasses and holding a silenced gun tightly in his hand, Jiang Yu quickly came back to her senses. She understood that he had come with ill intentions and she nimbly threw the scalpel in her hand at the man.

The man who entered the ward was originally sent to check if Zhang Fen was dead or alive. Unexpectedly, when he opened the door, he accidentally saw a young girl standing in front of Zhang Fen's bed. She was in a daze with confusion. Unexpectedly, he was accidentally hit by Jiang Yu's knife and he immediately fell onto the ground and stopped breathing.

Hearing the sound of something heavy falling from the ward, a team following behind the man took two steps forward cautiously. After seeing that Jiang Yu was the only girl in the room, everyone jumped out and confronted her with guns.

Knowing that these people in front of her had hurt Zhang Fen, Jiang Yu glared at them as if she was poisoned. She said coldly, "You're the ones who harmed my grandmother? I want your lives!"

After saying this, Jiang Yu suddenly closed the curtains beside Zhang Fen's bed. She dodged the bullets that were coming at her anxiously and used all the equipment she could use to fight back.

After the curtain was completely closed, seeing that no one could tell Zhang Fen's exact location, Jiang Yu held the sharp scalpel in her hand tightly and the corners of her mouth curled into a smile. She suddenly kicked down a small wooden chair beside her and said coldly, "I want you to use your lives to apologize to my grandmother!"

Just as she finished speaking, Jiang Yu's figure quickly started to move around the room. Before everyone could see how she attacked, a faint line had already appeared on everyone's necks. A moment later, no one else was standing in the ward other than Jiang Yu.

The mysterious men in black and wearing masks fell to the ground one after another. Blood started to seep out of their necks at the same time. In the end, the droplets of blood turned into vessels, and half a minute later, streams of it flowed on the floor.

After dealing with these people, Jiang Yu returned to the curtain to check on Zhang Fen's condition. Although she could temporarily protect her grandmother's safety, this was not a long-term solution. She still had to pray that Sister Xiao Zhu would come sooner, or else, if Grandma Zhang was left like this, if her condition worsened, there was nothing she could do!

Jiang Yu held Zhang Fen's hand nervously and her nerves were tense. At this critical moment, another gunshot suddenly came from the end of the corridor.

Jiang Yu heard many rustling footsteps rushing towards the ward. She frowned and picked up the scalpel again, staring at the door of the ward that might be pushed open later..

Chapter 224: Zhang Fen Wakes Up

Ten seconds later, the door was pushed open. Jiang Yu looked over and Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan's faces suddenly appeared behind the door.

Seeing that Mo Zhu had finally come, Jiang Yu heaved a long sigh of relief. She slowly placed the scalpel that she had held for a long time on the tray and stood up with a trembling voice. "Sister Xiao Zhu, you're finally here!"

When Mo Zhu saw Jiang Yu suddenly appear here, she was also very surprised. Her face darkened coldly and she frowned unhappily. "Who brought you here? This is not a place you can stay. Hurry up and go back!"

Jiang Yu stared at Mo Zhu with tears in her eyes. She turned around and looked at Zhang Fen, who was lying weakly on the bed. She said worriedly, "Sister Xiao Zhu, let me stay and take care of grandma..."

Before Jiang Yu could finish, Mo Zhu walked past Huo Xuan and looked at Mo Wu, who was following behind him. She raised her hand, pointed at Jiang Yu impatiently, and instructed the man, "Send her back to the Zhong family. Send someone to watch her. She's not allowed to come to the hospital without my permission!"

When Mo Wu heard this, he was afraid of making Mo Zhu unhappy at this juncture. He immediately brought Jiang Yu, who was still aggrieved and crying, out of the ward.

After the two of them left, Mo Zhu looked at the blood stains all over the ward coldly. She took two steps forward and came to Zhang Fen's bed. She slowly pulled open the curtain that covered the old woman and a slightly old and pale face appeared in front of them.

Staring at Zhang Fen's thin body on the hospital bed and the wound that Jiang Yu had taken out the bullet from and had yet to suture completely, Mo Zhu's lips were clenched tightly and it gradually lost all color.

She sobbed slightly and approached Zhang Fen with difficulty. She carefully checked the old woman's condition before taking out a small bottle from her coat pocket and quickly poured out a pill for Zhang Fen to take.

Seeing the 30 needles on Zhang Fen's body, Mo Zhu raised her hand and started to pull them out and insert them one by one again, changing the acupuncture points to treat the old woman.

Seeing this scene in front of him, Huo Xuan knew that Mo Zhu definitely wanted to stay alone with her grandmother. Being an understanding person, he took the initiative to leave the ward with the others and guarded firmly at the door of the ward.

At this moment, Mo Zhu, who was in the ward, was giving acupuncture to Zhang Fen seriously. After using all thirty needles, she disinfected the remaining needles on the tray by the table and inserted them into the old woman's acupuncture points again.

The acupuncture treatment that she gave Zhang Fen was the most serious treatment that Mo Zhu had ever done after she had learned medicine. A few minutes later, the girl's forehead was covered in sweat, but her hands did not stop as she continued to search for the other acupuncture points on her grandmother's body.

After using all the needles in her hand, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and panted heavily. She had already used so many needles, but she did not expect her grandmother to still be pale and unable to wake up.

After pondering quietly for a moment, Mo Zhu slowly pulled out the needle and repeated the treatment process three times. Finally, Zhang Fen opened her eyes with a trembling body.

When she saw that the person guarding the bed was Mo Zhu, Zhang Fen instantly raised a smile and endured the pain as she said, "Xiao Zhu, why are you here?"

When Mo Zhu heard Zhang Fen's gentle voice, which she had not heard in a long time, she felt a lump in her throat and almost cried. She sniffled and replied lightly, "I'm here to visit you."

As if she felt that it was not convenient to talk while lying down, Zhang Fen raised her hand and signaled Mo Zhu to help her up. Unexpectedly, just as she raised her hand, she sharply noticed the dozens of silver needles on her body.

Zhang Fen frowned slightly. She pulled up Mo Zhu's hand that was already exhausted from the acupuncture treatment and placed it gently by the bed. She said to Mo Zhu in a calm tone, "Xiao Zhu, remove these needles from my body. You know my body well. The bullet that I was shot with tonight was soaked in a lot of poison.. I'm afraid I can't do anything about my life even if God reincarnates to save me!"