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-The soul-reviving pill melts in the mouth, and wisps of golden liquid slide down Noemi's throat into the body.

The vigorous vitality instantly penetrated all the limbs and bones and penetrated every cell.

The heart that had stopped beating slowly began to beat again under the stimulation of the soul-reviving pill.

"Dong, dong, dong..."

With the beating of her heart, Noemi's chest began to rise and fall slightly, and her breathing gradually returned to normal.

"Noemi is full of energy!" Seeing this scene, Conor looked overjoyed.

"Great! My sister is finally alive!"

Kassidy was overjoyed and so excited that tears fell down.

As for Zizi, he breathed a long sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the legendary soul-reviving pill had a miraculous effect and rescued Noemi; otherwise, his golden sign would have been ruined.

It was really painful to receive a soul-reviving pill for no reason.

"It is indeed a soul-reviving pill, and it certainly deserves its reputation." Conor clicked his tongue in surprise.

Being able to forcefully pull a dead person back from the gate of h-e-l-l shows how extraordinary the Soul Resurrection Pill was.

“Although the process was a bit tortuous, fortunately there was no danger.”

Zizi forced a smile, but there was a cold sweat on his back.

He couldn't understand why his fairy water and Huqu Crossing Acupuncture Technique had no effect on Noemi.

It even worsened the condition.

It was just a little bit poisoned. Why was it so difficult to cure?

What went wrong?

“Doctor Wang, something doesn't seem right!”

At this time, Cassidy seemed to see something and frowned again. “My sister's breathing seems to be weakening again.”

“What? How could this happen?”

Zizi frowned and quickly stepped forward to check Noemi's pulse. His expression instantly turned ugly.

As Cassidy said, the pulse of Noemi, who had just regained his vitality, began to slowly weaken again.

It seemed as if the soul-reviving pill just gave the other party a brief moment of rejuvenation.

If this situation continued, Noemi would run out of oil and die in less than one stick of incense.

“Doctor Wang, what should we do now? Think of a solution quickly!” Cassidy urged with an anxious look.

“This...I...” Zizi opened his mouth, not knowing how to respond.

He used the detoxifying fairy water.

He also used the Huqu acupuncture method to expel poison.

In the end, he even sacrificed the treasure at the bottom of the box, the soul-reviving pill.

It can be said that they have exhausted all means to save Noemi's life.

But the final result was of no use at all.

What he thought was a minor illness turned out to be more and more serious after going back and forth for a long time.

By now, he was at his wits' end.

"Doctor Wang! Why are you still standing there? Save people!" Cassidy raised her voice.

"Alas~! The patient's disease is really strange. I have been practicing medicine for many years and have never encountered it before. I'm afraid there is nothing I can do now."

Zizi sighed, with a bit of shame and helplessness on his face.

Kassidy immediately became anxious. "What are you talking about? There's nothing you can do?! Before the treatment, you were full of confidence and patted your chest to promise that you could cure my sister. Now you actually tell me that you can't do anything? You are not a miracle doctor!"

"I..." Zizi was speechless.

"Doctor Wang, do you have any other miraculous medicines? Bring them all out. As long as it can save Noemi, we are willing to spend no matter how much it costs." Conor reminded.

"It's useless." Zizi shook his head and said with a grimace, "I have tried my best and used everything that should be used. I even took out the soul-reviving pill. The patient has never improved. Looking at it now, the time has come, and I'm helpless. I'm sorry for your sister!"

Kassidy was angry and grabbed Zizi's collar. "You are a quack! Treat my sister! Now you just want to clear up the responsibility with a few perfunctory words, right? I still say the same thing: if my sister dies today, all of you will be buried with her."

"Miss Marshall, you... aren't you making things difficult?" Zizi looked bitter and panicked.

"I can't control that much. You must cure my sister today!" Cassidy roared.

“Kassidy, calm down first, and let’s think of a way to save your sister.” Conor comforted her from the side.

“Save? This quack doctor pulled out my sister’s silver needle, causing her condition to suddenly worsen. How should I save her now?!”

Kassidy seemed to have thought of something as she roared and was suddenly startled. “Wait! That Dr. Rhys from before The doctor seems to have stabilized my sister’s condition. If he is invited back, there might be something he can do.”

“Even Divine Doctor Wang can’t do it; can that kid do it?” Conor responded somewhat.

“You have to give it a try, no matter what.” Kassidy said solemnly, “Mikayla! Hurry! Contact Miss Grace immediately and ask her to invite Dr. Rhys back to save people.”

Now she has no choice but to die. Become a live doctor and invite Dustin back to try.

Although the hope is slim, at least there is some hope.

What if a miracle really happens?