

## **Pill Maker 1021**

### **Chapter 1021: Such Immense Trust In Huo Yao**

Zhao Lian's lips twitched. From the moment Huo Yao entered the room, he had been observing her. She looked laid back and cocky as though this had nothing to do with her. He had an uncanny feeling that she would continue daydreaming if he did not cue her to do something about it.

"Stop sitting around and do something already." Zhao Lian shook his head.

"Aren't you here to help?" Huo Yao raised her brow.

Since he was here, he might as well help, right?

Zhao Lian instantly caught her drift and went quiet.

"Well, you certainly don't look worried," sneered Zhao Lian.

Huo Yao nodded. "Thanks for the praise."

Zhao Lian did not know what to say.

His authority as a professor felt severely threatened.

The two of them disregarded everyone in the room while they exchanged words leaving everyone in surprise.

Liu Qian looked rather normal in comparison. After all, he had witnessed firsthand how shameless Huo Yao could get.

However, it was quite different for Qi Hui and Jiang Mingyue. Jiang Mingyue looked at them in shock before turning absolutely jealous.

She was jealous of how different Prof Zhao was treating Huo Yao.

More importantly, she was upset that Prof Zhao did not throw a temper when Huo Yao made fun of him.

Huo Yao straightened her back and said to Prof Zhao, "Why don't you show some generosity and lend me your computer?"

Zhao Lian just knew that Huo Yao was going to say this. After glaring at her coldly, he retrieved a card from his suit pocket and handed it to her. "Get lost already. If you want it, go get it yourself."

Huo Yao tutted. She took the card and glanced at him. "This bad temper certainly won't do your liver any good. You should really ease up."

Zhao Lian had the near uncontrollable itch to curse at her.

Before long, Huo Yao left the office.

The entire room went quiet.

From the moment Zhao Lian handed the card to Huo Yao without a second thought, Qi Hui had stared at them in disbelief.

Zhao Lian's card could not only give access to his office, but it also provided full access to the Biology department including the top-secret archives.

How could he give such an important card to the girl without a thought?

Did he trust her that much?

Qi Hui suddenly felt annoyed. Despite Zhao Lian's genial appearance, he did not treat random people kindly. Jiang Mingyue must have withheld the truth from him about the plagiarism.

Before long, Huo Yao came back with Prof Zhao's biological computer.

After coming back to the office, she pulled out a chair and sat down. She raised her head as she turned on the computer and finally looked at Jiang Mingyue and Qi Hui.

"The data records don't matter. It all comes down to the calculation method. Since Jiang Mingyue says her research team came up with the calculations, she must know it very well. The moment we compare our calculations, the truth will come to light."

Even though the biological computer had password protection, Huo Yao typed on the computer briefly and quickly got into the desktop.

Zhao Lian wanted to tell Huo Yao the password but was stunned when she turned on the computer on her own.

Huo Yao pulled out another chair and placed it beside her. She held her finger up in midair in a hook and gestured for Jiang Mingyue to come over as she patted the chair beside her.

Jiang Mingyue bit her lip. Since she had already done the calculations on the computer countless times, she was very good at it, so she walked over without hesitation.

Huo Yao sat cross-legged with the laptop placed casually on her lap.. She glanced at Jiang Mingyue sideways. "You first or me?"

## **Chapter 1022 - Why Was Everyone Helping Her?**

Huo Yao paused before handing the laptop to Jiang Mingyue. "Never mind. Why don't you do it first? I'm a nice person, so I don't want to bully you."

Jiang Mingyue was quiet.

Everyone else did not know what to say.

Jiang Mingyue went into a shock for some time with the laptop in her hands before she finally took a seat. Since she was unfamiliar with Prof Zhao's professional-grade laptop, it took her a few minutes to find the relevant software.

In order to stay out of Jiang Mingyue's way, Huo Yao took a chair and sat down on Prof Zhao's right side without the slightest fear.

Liu Qian touched his brow on seeing this. He could not bear looking at Huo Yao, so he turned around altogether.

There was no armrest on the chair, so Huo Yao placed both her hands on her lap casually and tapped her index finger slowly. She turned to look at her teacher and said, "Prof Zhao, when you have the time, you really should get a full-body workout done."

Zhao Lian felt his temples throbbing. "I just did a check-up in the middle of the year!"

"I see. No harm doing it again." Huo Yao nodded solemnly.

Zhao Lian did not want to talk to her, so he waved his hand. "Just worry about yourself."

Huo Yao did not continue harping on the subject. She leaned against the seat backrest gently as she waited for Jiang Mingyue to finish her work.

Huo Yao raised her head 20 minutes later. She said mildly without looking at the computer screen, "Prof Zhao is equally fair to everyone. He will help you do the comparative test once you are done."

Prof Zhao did not say anything.

Jiang Mingyue had just finished doing the 3D rendering. The moment she heard Huo Yao's proud authoritative voice, her hand briefly froze over the touch panel. She almost accidentally deleted the data link.

Jiang Mingyue inhaled deeply. She stood up with the computer in hand and walked up to Zhao Lian. She nodded politely before handing the laptop to him reverently. "Prof Zhao, thank you for your help."

Zhao Lian looked up slightly with a serious expression on his face. His attitude towards Jiang Mingyue was entirely different from the way he treated Huo Yao. He simply acknowledged softly and took the laptop.

Jiang Mingyue felt inexplicably stifled on seeing this. She looked at Huo Yao who was twiddling her fingers and could not help staring at Huo Yao angrily.

How did she manage to impress Zhao Lian anyway?

She was rude and unlovable. Why did everyone keep helping her?

Liu Qian always took her side.

Dai Jie from Bioinformatics did the same.

Now, even Prof Zhao was doing it.

She found it unfathomable. Was she that gifted? Ever since school started, she did not hear about Huo Yao making any major accomplishments.

Huo Yao detected Jiang Mingyue's hostile stare, so she automatically raised her head. Huo Yao looked at Jiang Mingyue with her bright beautiful eyes and smiled nonchalantly.

Jiang Mingyue instantly veered her eyes without bothering to conceal her annoyance for Huo Yao in the slightest.

Huo Yao shrugged and lowered her head casually.

Meanwhile, Prof Zhao had already completed the comparative test. He clicked save without saying anything before turning to pass the computer to Huo Yao.

Prof Zhao remembered what Liu Qian mentioned about Huo Yao's 3D rendering skills. After handing the computer to Huo Yao, he could not help feeling curious, so he leaned towards her sideways to watch her work.

Prof Zhao was mind blown two minutes later.

He had no other words to describe how he felt.

After generating the data link, Huo Yao conducted comparative testing using the results.. Numbers flickered on the screen intermittently until a pop-up showing 100% accuracy appeared on the screen.

### **Chapter 1023 - You're Not From Bioinformatics**

Qi Hui naturally came over to take a look when Huo Yao started to work on the calculations. The moment he saw the numbers jumping on the laptop screen at a high speed, he looked at Huo Yao and was stunned.

Since she was from the Arts division, he had always assumed that she was not good in Math and Science. When it was time for division placement, he had kicked her out of Biotechnology even if it meant risking offending Prof Zhao.

Now that she had finally proven her talent and achieved 100% accuracy, Qi Hui could suddenly hear the sound of something breaking crisply in his ears.

She was able to complete the 3D rendering in two minutes and the comparative testing in one minute. Her talent was simply incredible. How could she be a clueless freshman?

Qi Hui raised his head and looked at Huo Yao. Each time he saw her, she always looked nonchalant from the first day of school during division placement until now. It seemed as though nothing could shake her.

Then again, it was normal for gifted people to have a proud attitude.

Huo Yao had picked Biotechnology at the get-go. If he did not drive her away, she would have become the next rising star and would have outshone Jiang Mingyue altogether.

Qi Hui's hands trembled as they hung from the sides of his body.

Jiang Mingyue observed Qi Hui's every little reaction. Annoyance and regret were written all over his face. She suddenly felt flustered before she finally looked at the screen as Huo Yao held the laptop.

It showed 100% accuracy.

Jiang Mingyue's face instantly turned pale. Why was Huo Yao able to get 100% accuracy? Why was she always stuck at 97%? Why did she fail by just 3%?

Zhao Lian snapped out of his surprise. He took the laptop from Huo Yao and went through all the numbers. A few minutes later, he looked at Jiang Mingyue and said, "You only got 97% accuracy."

Jiang Mingyue already knew it would end up like this, but it did not stop her. "My research team has yet to find our error, so..."

Zhao Lian shook his head. He turned the computer monitor towards her and interrupted her. "Why don't you take a look at Huo Yao's work before you speak?"

Jiang Mingyue bit her lip as she took the laptop from him. After some time, she muttered in disbelief. "How is this possible? Both of us have used the same steps. How could she have gotten 100% accuracy?"

Huo Yao smiled as she looked at Jiang Mingyue sideways. "Do you want to know why?"

Jiang Mingyue raised her head and looked at Huo Yao deeply.

Huo Yao gently flicked some stray hair from her temple and said proudly, "That's because you aren't from Bioinformatics."

Jiang Mingyue frowned. She did not understand what Huo Yao was driving at.

"Without data analysis skills, none of your experiments will..." Huo Yao pointed her index finger up in the air and shook it. "Understand?"

The moment Jiang Mingyue heard what Huo Yao said, she recalled the time when Huo Yao showed her the results. Jiang Mingyue had done almost every single step the same way as Huo Yao. Even though Mr. Liu had done the last step to check it, Jiang Mingyue was not entirely certain of the steps Huo Yao had taken to achieve the results.

She did not major in Bioinformatics.

That was the reason she kept failing even though every single step was the same.

## **Chapter 1024 - An Embarrassment**

"Are you finally going to admit that you plagiarized Huo Yao's work?" Liu Qian stood by the side with his back straight and even his chin was slightly raised.

Jiang Mingyue had already embarrassed herself once, but it was not enough. She simply had to pull the stunt a second time. She really ought to get an award for this.

After Jiang Mingyue snapped out of her shock, she raised her head and looked around at the people in front of her including Prof Zhao and Qi Hui. She inhaled deeply and said solemnly, "It doesn't mean anything. Huo Yao knows how to do data analysis, but no one in my research team can do it. If she tried to manipulate..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Qi Hui interrupted her. "Enough! Jiang Mingyue, apologize to Liu Qian and Huo Yao this instant."

Qi Hui raised his head and looked at Jiang Mingyue disappointedly. From the moment the comparative test results were out, she should have apologized immediately instead of attempting to deny her crime.

The person who had first come up with the calculations would undoubtedly know each step. Even if Jiang Mingyue and Huo Yao specialized in different fields, this was common sense.

How could Jiang Mingyue continue denying this? Did she think they were stupid?

Jiang Mingyue's face turned pale and she nearly lost balance. She looked at Qi Hui, but all she could see was the coldness in his eyes. It was so cold that she trembled just looking at him.

"Apologize?"

Before Jiang Mingyue was able to speak, Huo Yao picked up the laptop and interrupted. "Hang on. I think it is only fair for everyone to have a look at the data records from the laboratory computer as well. I certainly don't want to wrong you."

Liu Qian's face twitched the moment he heard what Huo Yao said.

How could they access the files? The records must have gotten deleted by now. Were they supposed to go all the way to the laboratory block now?

Liu Qian rubbed his brow. He suddenly felt Huo Yao was far more likable when she was quiet.

Huo Yao accessed the laboratory computer using the laptop in just two minutes.

After locating the folders in the hard drive, Huo Yao asked Liu Qian. "Mr. Liu, do you remember what day it was when Bioinformatics proved itself and showed Jiang Mingyue a thing or two about having 100% accuracy?"

Liu Qian went quiet.

Liu Qian watched as Jiang Mingyue's face turned even whiter. Huo Yao certainly knew how to strike Jiang Mingyue when she was down.

However, it felt inexplicably good.

Liu Qian covered his mouth and cleared his throat before replying with a solemn look on his face. "The 7th? I recall being in an extremely good mood."

Huo Yao glanced at Liu Qian as she wrote a program to recover the files on the computer.

He was not half bad at hitting below the belt himself.

Jiang Mingyue was on the brink of tears, so it was not the best time for him to bring up his good mood.

Before long, Huo Yao recovered the files that were previously deleted by Jiang Mingyue right in front of everyone's eyes.

The data records of the entire analytical process were now available. Huo Yao clicked on the file and showed it to everyone.

The outcome of the calculations on the computer was exactly the same as Huo Yao's results today.

There was no arguing the facts here. The truth was louder than any defense Jiang Mingyue could come up with.

Jiang Mingyue felt so powerless that she stumbled a step back. She really wanted to find a place to hide now.

She could not remember how she left Liu Qian's office. She simply kept thinking about how she had completely offended Qi Hui after this.

Jiang Mingyue stood inside Qi Hui's office with her head lowered and apologized non-stop.

Qi Hui looked at Jiang Mingyue almost expressionlessly. He thought about the way he had just humbly apologized to Liu Qian and was fuming mad.

He had never been so embarrassed in his entire life.

## **Chapter 1025 - Qi Hui's Regret**

"Jiang Mingyue, I always thought you were a sensible person. I can't believe what you have done just because you wanted to conduct this experiment." Qi Hui pressed his brow. "Don't ever tell people that you are my student."

Jiang Mingyue stood with her head lowered. The moment she heard what Qi Hui said, she raised her head. "Mr... Mr. Qi..."

Qi Hui said nothing. He simply turned to walk up to the table and turned around after taking a seat. He clearly was not interested in seeing her.

He was completely disappointed.

Jiang Mingyue apologized a few times before leaving the office dejectedly.

Qi Hui was quiet for a long time before he turned around in his chair and opened his drawer. He took out the article lying in his drawer intended for archiving and tore it up before throwing it into the trash can.

He took out his phone and made a call. "...We are not submitting the article. Thank you so much."

After hanging up the phone, Qi Hui threw the phone on the table. Although Jiang Mingyue was yet to finish her article, he had submitted her thesis and it already passed initial review.

Now that this incident had transpired, how could they publish the article?

Qi Hui pressed his throbbing temples. He imagined that it was just a matter of time before Prof Liu called him over for a scolding.

If Zhao Lian decided to get involved, Qi Hui was bound to lose his position as the department head.

Qi Hui thought about Huo Yao's talent and sighed deeply. It was just a matter of time before Bioinformatics made major achievements.

If only... if only he did not kick her out of Biotechnology.

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By the time Huo Yao left Liu Qian's office, it was already slightly past 4:00 pm, so she did not bother going back to the research team.

She gave Chen Ming a call informing him that it was time for her to go home.

Chen Ming arrived at the school entrance 20 minutes later.

After Huo Yao came closer to the car, the front passenger seat car window wound down. She halted in her steps and quickly made out the man sitting inside the car. "Uncle Changfeng, when did you come to the capital?"

Huo Changfeng smiled genially. "Just today. I was just on my way to go see you. Why don't you get in?"

The moment Huo Changfeng finished his sentence, Chen Ming cleared his throat from the driver's seat as he quietly glanced at the chief steward.

It was a complete lie. Huo Changfeng had been in the capital all along. He simply had no excuse to visit Miss Huo.

Huo Yao nodded unsuspectingly. She opened the back seat door and bent over to get in.

Before long, the car started and left campus.

"How's school?" asked Huo Changfeng softly as he turned his head sideways leaning into the seat.

"It's okay." Huo Yao sat up straight with her hands on her knees looking sweet and well-behaved.

Huo Changfeng observed Miss Huo through the rearview mirror and could not help thinking that girls were the best.

Huo Changfeng cleared his throat and moved his eyes. He raised his hand to check the time and said, "Your second older brother is in town for business, so I called him out for dinner."

Huo Yao nodded. She was looking out of the car window when something crossed her mind. She retrieved her phone and sent Fang Chen a text message.

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Fang Chen had left his phone beside him while he worked. After he was done, he finally had the time to pick up his phone.

He went through the usual work-related reminders, and messages until he finally got to Huo Yao's text message. He moved his fingers slightly and wanted to tap on the message.

Right then, Lin Shuwen knocked on the office door from the outside before entering quickly.



## Chapter 1026: No Point Being Calculative

Fang Chen raised his head to look at Lin Shuwen as he tapped on the message. "What's wrong? What's the hurry?"

Lin Shuwen halted briefly halfway and turned to go back to close the office door. "I heard from someone at the procuratorate that Huo Tingrui was threatened at the courts yesterday."

Fang Chen was reading Huo Yao's text message. The moment he heard what Lin Shuwen said, he was stunned. "What?"

Lin Shuwen repeated what he had heard.

"Do you know if he got hurt?" asked Fang Chen.

"I heard that he got attacked on the shoulder. Since it wasn't critical, he ought to be fine." Lin Shuwen paused before he continued. "Didn't he dine with you yesterday? In that case, he is probably alright."

Fang Chen contemplated. He thought about how Huo Tingrui looked yesterday. He appeared to be completely normal and did not seem injured at all. Fang Chen felt relieved thinking about it.

However, Fang Chen proceeded to put down his phone and asked. "Did you find out who did it?"

Lin Shuwen shook his head. "Nope. I suspect someone from the courts must have gotten involved. After all, this is the capital and not some small town."

The capital was all about the law, especially the courts. If Huo Tingrui encountered a threat, it meant he had probably offended someone important in court. Otherwise, who would dare to openly pull such a stunt in the court in the capital?

Did they have a death wish or something?

Fang Chen went quiet. It was no wonder that Huo Tingrui requested for him to keep an eye on his little sister. He promptly said to Lin Shuwen, "Quietly send someone to investigate the matter."

Since Huo Yao had treated Fang Chen and Li Fang, Fang Chen could not stand by and do nothing about it.

Lin Shuwen looked at Fang Chen. "Do you want to get involved?" He frowned briefly before his brows quickly smoothened out. He nodded and acknowledged. "I will get right to it."

Fang Chen glanced at Lin Shuwen. "You don't have to keep worrying about whether we stand to gain anything. Sometimes, we don't have to be so calculative."

Lin Shuwen lowered his eyes with hardly any change in his expression. "Sometimes, there are things we should not get involved in. Don't you remember how hard it was for you? If you refuse to think ahead, then you can only stand by and wait for your opponents to plot against you."

Fang Chen pressed his brow. He did not want to continue with this subject. Instead, he raised his phone and replied to Huo Yao's text message before standing up.

He took the suit jacket from the coat rack on the side and put it on. "Let's go. I want to pay my teacher a visit tonight."

"Okay." Lin Shuwen nodded reverently before following behind Fang Chen.

Fang Chen and Lin Shuwen arrived at Li Fang's residence 30 minutes later.

Li Fang's wife answered the door. "You're here. Have you eaten?" She smiled at them genially as she let them through the door.

Fang Chen smiled and nodded. "Not yet. Is my teacher in?"

Lin Shuwen came up from behind and brought in the tonic they had got as gifts.

"Didn't I tell you to stop bringing gifts already?" Mrs. Li led them into the hall. "Your teacher is home, but he has a guest with him."

Fang Chen halted briefly.

Mrs. Li glanced at him and said, "Don't worry. It's just an old friend of his. He isn't a government official."

Fang Chen acknowledged softly before following behind her.

Although Fang Chen was Li Fang's disciple, their relationship was unknown to most people.. Li Fang had been a clean official, so Fang Chen always kept a distance when outsiders were around to avoid misunderstanding.

## **Chapter 1027 - He Could Tell The Medicine Was Special**

Li Fang was sitting inside the room and talking to someone. Since the food on the table looked barely touched, it was clear they had sat down for dinner not too long ago.

Li Fang quickly called Fang Chen over when he raised his head and saw him. "Chen, you're here. Let me introduce you. This is my old friend, Wang."

Fang Chen walked over and bowed as he greeted politely. "How do you do, Wang?"

Wang stroked his white beard and commented., "Just look at his aura. He is clearly extraordinary. No wonder you keep praising him."

"That goes without saying." Li Fang smiled and gestured for Fang Chen to sit beside him.

Mrs. Li came back with more cutlery.

Fang Chen thanked Mrs. Li before turning to look at his teacher. "How do you feel?"

The moment Fang Chen mentioned this, something changed on Li Fang's face and he said, "Now that you mention it, ever since I took the medicine, my heart feels a lot better at night."

Fang Chen knew that Huo Yao was a great physician. He promptly felt relieved on hearing that Li Fang felt better. "Oh yes. I guess you are almost done with those pills, right?"

Li Fang nodded. "I think I have one pill left."

Fang Chen came over because he had received a text message from Huo Yao. "In that case, I will get Huo Yao to come over and check on you after you finish that last pill."

Since the medicine was showing great results, Li Fang did not seem too adamant about the treatment anymore. He simply nodded. "Sure."

Wang could not help asking after overhearing the conversation. "Fang, what medication are you taking?"

"In reality, it is quite similar to the prescription you gave me. Even though it is also Chinese medicine, it is surprisingly more effective than your prescription," said Li Fang candidly.

"Oh really?" said Wang in surprise. He knew Li Fang's physical condition well and nothing worked on Li Fang. When he saw the serious look on Li Fang's face, he could not help saying solemnly. "Give me your hand. Let me check your pulse."

Li Fang placed his hand on the table.

Fang Chen was slightly surprised. Was Li Fang's friend a physician?

The moment Wang placed his fingertips on Li Fang's pulse, he frowned imperceptibly.

Judging from his pulse... this was strange. Even though it initially showed signs of weakness, it disappeared quickly and then everything returned to normal.

"Give me your other hand."

After Wang took Li Fang's pulse, he confirmed that the results were exactly the same. Wang could not help looking bewildered.

Wang pondered for some time before letting go of Li Fang's hand. He asked Li Fang. "Is there anything wrong with you recently? Do you feel breathless?"

Li Fang shook his head and replied. "Nope. I feel a lot better now."

Even though Li Fang's pulse was showing signs of weakening, he felt pretty good. It was simply inexplicable.

Wang automatically stroked his beard and found it unfathomable. He continued asking. "I heard you talking about the pill. Show it to me."

"Sure." Li Fang got up and walked into the room. Before long, he came back holding a white plastic bottle. He handed the bottle of medication to Wang.

Wang glanced at the bottle and quickly opened the cap.

The moment he opened the bottle cap, he could smell the strong fragrance of Chinese herbs. Wang pondered briefly before a look of astonishment emerged on his face. Then, he fanned the bottle of medicine to smell it again.

The moment he was done, the expression on Wang's face instantly altered. He promptly poured out its content without even stopping to ask.. It also happened to be the last pill in the bottle.

## **Chapter 1028: Chairman Of The Apothecaries' Association**

Li Fang had rarely seen Wang lose his composure, so he asked quizzically. "Wang?"

Wang said nothing and simply scrutinized the pill in his hand.

The pill was roughly the size of a yellow bean. It looked dark and coarse and did not seem like it was created by a typical apothecary which usually ended up looking bright. If anything, the pill resembled a failed attempt at making medicine.

Even though it looked mediocre, he could detect that it was created using an ancient prescription.

Wang's fingers trembled as he held the pill. He suddenly raised his head and looked at Li Fang with excitement in his eyes. "Where did you get this medication?"

Li Fang pondered briefly and said, "It was Chen's friend."

The moment Wang heard this, he turned to look at Fang Chen excitedly.

Fang Chen had been sitting with his back straight quietly listening to their conversation. He raised his head to look at Wang and paused before he asked. "What's wrong with the medicine?"

"Oh yes. I forgot to mention Wang is the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association," explained Li Fang.

The moment he finished his sentence, Fang Chen finally lost his composure and his eyes were filled with shock.

Fang Chen only cared about work and did not pay attention to the elite families in the capital. He did not interact with them unless it was work-related. Despite getting transferred here for almost a year, the people in the capital kept saying that he was hard to get along with.

Although he did not pay attention to the elites in the capital, he had heard a lot about the Apothecaries' Association.

Moreover, Lin Shuwen kept talking about the Apothecaries' Association when Fang Chen was sick. Lin Shuwen had said it was hard to get connected to the association.

He did not expect Wang to be chairman of the Apothecaries' Association.

Fang Chen was dumbstruck.

Lin Shuwen was equally stunned when he caught wind of Wang's true identity as he sat across them quietly. His hands were on the table and they could not help trembling visibly.

He did not see this coming at all. How could this genial old man be the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association?

The members of the Apothecaries' Association were known to be aloof and lofty.

Lin Shuwen did his utmost to suppress the shock in his heart and quietly raised his head to look at Wang. He could not help recalling Pei Rong's attitude when he reached out to Pei Rong to buy Chinese herbs recently.

It was worlds apart from Wang's attitude now.

Sure enough, people could discern with one look who the true masters and posers were.

Lin Shuwen contemplated in his heart.

Fang Chen veered his eyes. He cleared his throat and apologized before answering Wang. "My friend came up with this prescription."

The moment Wang heard what he said, he composed himself and asked. "Did your friend come up with this concoction on his own?"

Fang Chen pondered. Since Huo Yao had given him the pills, she must have made them. He nodded and replied. "Probably."

Wang inhaled deeply and did his best to contain his joy. "Mind introducing your friend to me?"

After so long, this apothecary finally appeared!

Although Fang Chen was very surprised that Wang was the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association, he did not agree to help right away. Instead, he replied courteously. "I'll have to ask."

He took out his phone and swiped it down to Huo Yao's number and pressed the dial button.

Wang nodded anxiously. He did not seem upset at all. After all, there were very few apothecaries out there.

People with talent tended to be proud.

It was normal for talented people to refuse to give an audience to others.

Wang stroked his beard as he pondered.

## **Chapter 1029 - A Shock To Chairman Wang**

Huo Yao had just arrived at the clubhouse with Huo Changfeng. There was probably poor connection in the private room. The moment she answered the phone, she could not hear anything.

Huo Yao looked at her phone. She hung up and swiftly connected to the clubhouse internet and sent Fang Chen a WeChat text message instead: [I have a bad connection. Text me.]

Fang Chen was about to redial when he saw the message appearing on his screen.

He quickly tapped on the message and replied: [Mr. Li's friend is from the Apothecaries' Association. He is very interested in your medicine and wants to see you.]

Huo Yao walked over to the couch and sat down in the spacious private room. The moment she saw Fang Chen's text message, she pressed her brow.

She did not want anyone to take notice of her pills, so she deliberately made them look bad. Unless it was a Chinese medicine expert, perhaps even Old Mr. Pei would have trouble noticing anything special with her pills.

Before long, Huo Yao replied: [Sorry. I'm not free.]

Fang Chen was unsurprised to see her reply. However, Wang kept looking at him earnestly, so he paused and added: [It's the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association.]

Huo Yao's lips twitched. No wonder he was able to notice her pills.

She was not interested in meeting any chairmen, so she rejected him once more: [I am too busy. I don't have time to socialize.]

Fang Chen could tell that there was no changing her mind, so he acknowledged her before turning to look at Wang apologetically. "I am sorry. She is busy with her studies, so she doesn't have time."

"I see..." Wang looked disappointed, but he did not take it to heart. After all, he was a highly respected master apothecary.

In history, warlords had to humble themselves in order to win over the best tacticians. Since it was just his first try, it was nothing.

Wang felt better after consoling himself. He smiled and said, "In that case, maybe next time when he is free..."

Before Wang was able to finish his sentence, he finally caught on to something. His face twitched as he looked at Fang Chen "...Hang on. What did you just say? What is the apothecary busy with?"

Were his ears playing tricks on him?

Did Fang Chen just say the apothecary was busy studying?

Fang Chen was caught by surprise and automatically answered. "With school."

Wang's smile froze instantly. He asked. "What do you mean?"

"He's talking about school since the young lady is still in university," explained Li Fang. He seemed completely unperturbed in comparison to Wang.

School?

A freshman?

A young girl no less?

Wang instantly looked dumbstruck. He pointed at the plastic bottle containing the medicine. "Do you mean the apothecary who made the medicine is a girl who is still attending university?"

Li Fang looked at Wang in bewilderment and said, "Uh huh. What's wrong?"

Wang was stunned.

What did he mean by what was wrong? It completely did not make sense!

Wang pressed his brow before he continued. "Do you know what medicine this is?"

Li Fang looked at him. He almost wanted to blurt that it was medicine for him to take. Out of fear that Wang might lunge over and hit him, he shook his head.

"This is S class medicine. No... it might be even better..." Wang held the pill bottle tightly as he pondered and said, "I only succeeded in making S class medicine when I was in my thirties."

Since she was still in university, she ought to be in her twenties at best. Yet, she was capable of refining such high-grade medicine. It was simply incredible.

Even his best disciple called He Shu only managed to create S class medicine in his thirties.

Li Fang did not know anything about pills. Judging from the look on Wang's face, he could tell that the pills were expensive. He reached his hand out and retrieved the bottle of medicine back from Wang and placed it in his pocket.

Wang went speechless when he saw Li Fang doing this.

### **Chapter 1030 - Find Young Master Tingrui**

Wang quickly left the Li residence after dinner.

Since Huo Yao would be coming over to treat Li Fang, Wang asked for Fang Chen's contact number before leaving the residence.

After Wang had left, Fang Chen and Lin Shuwen did not linger on either and left before long.

Lin Shuwen placed his hands on the steering wheel after getting into the car. Despite the calm look on his face as he drove, he could not help feeling overwhelmed by what he had heard tonight.

"I didn't expect Mr. Li to be friends with Chairman Wang."

In the past, Lin Shuwen felt he had bragging rights from being acquainted with an intermediate apothecary. Now, Lin Shuwen simply felt embarrassed by his shortsightedness.

Even ten Pei Rongs would be unable to surpass Chairman Wang in terms of apothecary skills.

Lin Shuwen raised his head and glanced into the rearview mirror and said softly, "Do you suppose Miss Huo is more talented than Chairman Wang?"

Wang did not bring this up, but it was clear judging from his reaction.

Fang Chen looked out the car window. After some time, he finally said, "Probably."

Lin Shuwen sighed with his hands on the steering wheel. "Sure enough, we shouldn't judge a book by its cover. In time, Miss Huo is bound to reach great heights."

Her apothecary skills were higher than that of Chairman Wang. Just this fact alone was enough for her to reach the top. Moreover, she was related to Min Yu.

Fang Chen glanced at Lin Shuwen sideways. "We became friends even without being calculative."

Lin Shuwen smiled sadly. He certainly did not see this coming. He did not realize what the Huo family was capable of.

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Meanwhile, at the clubhouse.

After texting Fang Chen, Huo Yao leaned on the couch and chatted with Huo Changfeng.

They chatted for 30 minutes until it was almost 7:00 pm, but Huo Tingrui was nowhere to be seen.

Huo Yao checked the time before taking out her phone. "Let me call Brother Tingrui."

"Perhaps he is caught in a jam." Huo Changfeng checked his watch. It happened to be rush hour.

"I couldn't reach him on the phone." Before long, Huo Yao hung up the phone. She frowned as she contemplated. Huo Tingrui was a very punctual man, so it was very unlikely for him to show up late. Moreover, he persistently did not have any signal.

"Let's give him more time. Maybe he is almost here." Huo Changfeng glanced at Huo Yao before he stood up. "I am going to the bathroom."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly and sat back on the couch. Her right eyelid was jumping ominously and she felt inexplicably anxious. She stood up from the couch again and walked up to the French windows where she opened the thick blinds.

She opened the window slightly, but even the cold wind was unable to alleviate her anxiety.

Huo Yao stood at the window briefly before taking out her phone to try calling Huo Tingrui again. However, his phone still did not have any service.

After Huo Changfeng left the room, he walked to the end of the corridor and called Chen Ming. "Go find out where Young Master Tingrui is."

This clubhouse was the property of the Huo family. Chen Ming was in the office on the top floor. The moment he heard Huo Changfeng, he straightened his back. "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Chen Ming took his car keys and left the office.

Huo Changfeng stood at the end of the corridor for a few minutes and looked out of the window coldly before he placed his phone in his pocket. The moment he turned, the dark light in his eyes disappeared.



Huo Changfeng raised his head and looked around the room. Other than the open curtain, Huo Yao was nowhere to be seen.

Since there was a bathroom in the private room, Huo Changfeng simply thought that Huo Yao had gone to the ladies, so he sat back on the couch.

After waiting for a few minutes, no one came out of the bathroom.

Huo Changfeng frowned.