

Pill Maker 1071

Chapter 1071: Unrecoverable Footage

Yang Yi was stunned the moment he heard Min Yu's request. "Yu, why do you suddenly want it?"

Didn't he just say to stay out of it earlier today?

Min Yu held his phone without saying a word. His eyes were slightly narrowed as he went into deep thought.

Yang Yi instantly realized his mistake. He walked up to the study table and turned on his computer. "I am pulling it now."

Min Yu acknowledged mildly.

Before long, Yang Yi found the entire clip. "I have sent it to your email."

"Okay."

'Min Yu hung up the phone and went upstairs.

After going back to his room, he turned on the computer and clicked on the full footage, and watched it.

'The file was over 20 minutes long, but Min Yu watched it without speeding it up. He patiently watched it from start to end until Zhou Yixun sent her off in his car.

Min Yu clicked on the mouse gently. He fast-forwarded the footage until he reached the part where Yang Yi gave her the check. She was leaning against the car door lazily and felt awfully familiar.

Huo Yulin acknowledged gently. "In that case, I'm going."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao waved her hand. Then, she dragged her feet and slowly went upstairs.

After washing her face in the bathroom, Huo Yao felt a little better. She took out a deep-colored wool coat and put it on. Then, she tied her hair in a loose bun at the top of her head and walked out of the room holding her phone.

She had made plans to meet Lei Xiao this afternoon.

'When she got downstairs, her phone rang.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes, saw the caller ID, and quickly answered.

"Are you home?" asked Min Yu.

"Uh huh. I'm on my way out," said Huo Yao as she walked up to the door. She paused before she asked.

"Yes?"

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi holding the laptop and said, "Yang Yi can't recover some footage. When you are free, help me take a look at it."

Huo Yao put on a pair of low boots and checked the time. Since video recovery would not take much time, she answered without hesitation. "Okay. Coming over now."

Huo Yao hung up the phone the moment she finished her sentence. She opened the drawer and looked at her car keys. Then, her hands froze briefly before she closed the drawer..

Chapter 1072: Do You Know About The Top Hacker?

Huo Yao walked over to Min Yu's villa a few minutes later.

Min Yu stood in the living room with a cup of coffee. He raised his head as Huo Yao entered from the door.

Huo Yao was dressed in a dark wool coat today and a shirt in the same color accentuating her cool flawless skin. She had long slender legs. When she walked over, she gave off a faint sweet scent.

Min Yu rubbed the cup gently and spoke in a calm tone. "Hi."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly as she glanced at Min Yu. Then, she turned to look at Yang Yi. "What footage?"

Yang Yi cleared his throat. He pulled the file off his hard disc before he got up and handed her the laptop. "This file."

Huo Yao glanced at the file extension. Then, she took the laptop, sat on the couch, and rolled up her sleeves. "Let me try."

Yang Yi stood near Huo Yao with his eyes gleaming wanting to see how she was going to recover the footage.

Huo Yao tapped on the command box and rapidly entered the recovery code. She clicked on the original file on the hard disc. Just as she was about to recover the file, she saw a string of familiar code and went quiet.

Huo Yao's eyes twitched uneasily. Her finger had landed on the enter key but she did not go on to press it.

Yang Yi's eyes landed on the computer screen. If Y was really behind this, it seemed to make sense that the footage was irrecoverable. After all, Y was the number one hacker in the world.

Y would not be worthy of his title as the top hacker if the file could be easily recovered.

The woman who had helped win the race the other day... Who on earth was she? She could shockingly get Y to help her erase her tracks.

Huo Yao raised her brow and pretended to ask quizzically. "What footage is this anyway? Why was Y involved?"

"Footage of a car race," explained Yang Yi simply.

"T see." Huo Yao nodded. "Is it very important?"

Yang Yi looked at Min Yu and replied. "Not really. We are just looking for someone."

Huo Yao lowered her eyes slightly and mused. Even if she were standing in front of them, they would never know.

Huo Yao put down her sleeves and stopped asking. She checked the time and raised her head to look at Min Yu. "I made plans to meet someone, so I have to go."

"Okay." Min Yu nodded. He snapped out of his thoughts and pulled Huo Yao's arm. "I will send you there.."

Chapter 1073: Eventually Exposed After All

Huo Yao halted in her steps, raised her hand, and waved at him. "It's fine. I can drive over on my own."

Min Yu looked at her, but he did not insist and let go of her.

Huo Yao walked out so happily that even her footsteps felt light with her hands in her coat pockets.

Meanwhile, Yang Yi suddenly snapped out of his thoughts and said, "Speaking of cars, I almost forgot. I heard Zhou Yixun say the woman was driving a Specter. Since it is a limited edition, only five cars are available in the market. I will find out who bought the cars."

Huo Yao had already walked up to the entrance, but she caught what he said thanks to her keen hearing. She promptly stumbled slightly and felt worried.

How could they do that?

She turned and glanced at the living room with her face twitching nervously before putting on her shoes at top speed.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes at Yang Yi upon hearing this. "The Specter?"

"That's right. Zhou Yixun said she was driving a Specter. Even though she was driving a car worth millions, she joined the race for the sake of a meager sum of money," said Yang Yi emotionally.

Moreover, it was a very dangerous race.

To this day, he could not wrap his mind around it.

Huo Yao swore to herself as she held the door.

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi. Then, he recalled something and suddenly raised his head to look at the door.

Thanks to his perfect memory, he recalled Huo Yao had come home driving a Specter that fateful night.

"What color was it," asked Min Yu slowly.

"Let me ask Zhou Yixun." Yang Yi did not know either. He put down the laptop, retrieved his phone, and gave Zhou Yixun a call.

Just as Yang Yi was making a call, the sound of the door closing could be heard. He raised his head and glanced towards the door as he asked Zhou Yixun about the color of the car.

Before long, Yang Yi confirmed it. "It was silver grey."

The moment Min Yu heard this, he went into a long silence with a complicated expression on his face.

Yang Yi failed to detect Min Yu's expression and simply said, "I will go investigate the owners of those five cars."

Min Yu raised his hand and rubbed his brow. He sat down on the couch and finally said, "It's fine."

Yang Yi was about to make a few calls when his hand froze. He raised his head. "Huh? Are we dropping the investigation now?"

Min Yu acknowledged softly. He took out his phone and went through the footage once more.

Yang Yi scratched his head quizzically and went quiet. Moments later, he asked softly. "Yu, do you already know who she is?"

Min Yu said nothing. Instead, he kept looking at his phone and remained lost in his thoughts.

Humph. No wonder the woman looked familiar.

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Huo Yao knew she must have blown her cover. She left the estate and quickly headed out to meet Lei Xiao.

When she arrived at the restaurant, Lei Xiao was already there.

He glanced at Huo Yao quizzically as he poured her tea. "You seem worried... What's wrong?"

Huo Yao leaned her chin against her hand and sighed loudly. "Life is so boring."

Lei Xiao's lips twitched. "Did you get into a fight with your boyfriend?"

Huo Yao looked at him sideways. She picked up a cup of tea and took a sip. "Where is it?"

Lei Xiao retrieved a small wooden box the size of his palm from the chair beside him and placed it on the table before pushing it in front of Huo Yao. "The National Academy of Medicine is keeping a close eye on it, so I could only get a small vial."

The back of his hand was a little red and swollen. It looked like a burn.

Huo Yao glanced at his hand. "What happened?"

Lei Xiao finally noticed his injured hand. He cleared his throat and said, "I accidentally spilled some reagent and burned my hand when I was conducting experiments a couple of days ago.."

Chapter 1074: Borrow The Laboratory

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she said, "You should be more careful. Sometimes, reagents can have a bad effect on you."⁷

"Got it." Lei Xiao looked at the box on the table and asked curiously. "What do you plan to do with this?"

Huo Yao extended her hand and took the box. She opened it to find a vial of light blue-colored solution lying inside. Then, she closed the box. "I just want to try it."

Lei Xiao instantly felt puzzled. "Didn't you say you are against using such an analysis solution?"

He recalled keenly inviting her to join the research, but at that time, she had insisted that she would never work on such things.

Huo Yao had a profound look in her eyes. A long while later, she leaned into the seat and composed herself before she said softly, "Well, things change."

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Lei Xiao could sense a hint of powerlessness in her voice. He paused and added. "Are you in trouble or something?"

Huo Yao rubbed the rim of the teacup with her hand. "Not really."

"If you need any help, just say the word. Don't be shy." Lei Xiao pondered before he said.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Well, I do need your help. Can you let me use your laboratory?"¹

"No problem. Let me give you the key. Anyway, I only go to the laboratory when I have experiments to do, so it is usually unoccupied," replied Lei Xiao as he groped around for the key in his pocket and handed it to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao mused and took the key without turning down his offer. "I don't know how to use certain apparatus, so you have to teach me first."

Lei Xiao could not help remembering the first time he had met Huo Yao in person. She had asked to borrow his laboratory for refining medicine at the time. Despite claiming she was oblivious about using apparatus, she was able to handle the equipment more deftly than him after just one try.

To this day, he was blown away by what a quick learner she was.

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Lei Xiao nodded his head with a complicated expression on his face.

"What about this afternoon?" asked Huo Yao.

Lei Xiao was supposed to go back to the Research Institute in the afternoon. Since Huo Yao had asked, he did not refuse her. "Sure thing."

Between research and helping Huo Yao, she was obviously more important.

Before long, the waiter came in and served the food. After lunch, Huo Yao followed Lei Xiao to his private laboratory.

Even though Lei Xiao's private laboratory was not very big, and did not contain all the necessary equipment, it undoubtedly had the basic equipment she needed to study the analysis solution.

After Lei Xiao had explained the usage of most of the apparatus, he hurriedly went back to the Research Institute since his colleagues kept chasing him.

Huo Yao took out the analysis solution after Lei Xiao was gone.

Under the microscope, a lot of active factors could be seen in the light blue-colored solution. Some of them were good for people while some of them were not. Even though using them together helped to balance the negative effects, a huge change would occur when it was mixed with blood.

Huo Yao's eyes turned dark when she saw the statistics of the solution after she added her blood to the sample.

The solution was capable of destroying the human genetic structure in order to make its genes abnormal. It was undoubtedly revolting. 7

Huo Yao spent the entire afternoon in the laboratory and only left when it was very late at night.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Changfeng had just come out from a meeting. After everyone had left, Chen Ming walked in from outside with a serious expression on his face.

"Chief Steward, someone powerful is investigating us." Chen Ming handed him the latest intel from his subordinate to Huo Changfeng and said, "To be precise, someone seems to be looking for Miss Huo.."

Chapter 1075: Eliminate All Threats

Huo Changfeng leaned against the seat and rubbed his brow. The moment he heard what Chen Ming said, he put down his hand and looked at Chen Ming solemnly. Who?"

"A branch of the Weapons Bureau," explained Chen Ming reverently.

Huo Changfeng frowned even harder upon hearing this. "Why are they looking for Miss Huo anyway?"

"It must be because of the racing last night." Chen Ming paused before he added. "The Min family is investigating something as well. They happen to be investigating the racecourse training facility."

Chen Ming told him about Cruise and the Min family's underground race and bet.

"Are you saying that you think Miss Huo might have participated in the race?" Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes and immediately caught his drift.

Chen Ming glanced at him and nodded. 'Probably. Both sides are trying to find a female racer. As I understand, other than Miss Huo, there were no other female racers at the racecourse at night. Also, Miss Huo genuinely left the training ground for nearly 30 minutes."

Even though 30 minutes was not very long, it was certainly enough to go racing.

Moreover, even a layman like Chen Ming could tell Miss Huo's driving skills were excellent.

Huo Changfeng touched the wooden bead bracelet on his wrist and contemplated. Even without investigating deeply, the answer was clear.

Chen Ming added. "But... something strange happened. Surveillance footage for during the time we were at the training facility has disappeared completely."

Huo Changfeng snapped out of his thoughts. He raised his head in surprise. "Missing?"

"Uh huh." Chen Ming nodded. He pondered briefly and a bold notion emerged in his mind as he said, "I think Miss Huo must have deleted it."

They were able to find Young Master Tingrui previously thanks to Miss Huo's GPS system, Based on what they learned about her, he had reason to believe that she was in fact a computer expert.

Otherwise, why would the surveillance footage at the racecourse disappear for no reason?

'The moment Huo Changfeng heard this, he went into a daze. After some time, he finally sighed. "I can't believe how talented she is."

Chen Ming's lips twitched. That was completely beside the point.

Chen Ming cleared his throat and said, "Miss Huo helped the Min family win the race, so Cruise must be very angry with her."

Huo Changfeng snapped out of his daze. Then, a cold look appeared on his face and murderous aura emanated from him. "They must have some kind of a death wish."

Chen Ming rubbed his hands and asked with a straight face. 'Chief Steward, do you want us to handle this civilly?"

Huo Changfeng glanced at him sideways. "What do you think?"

"Got it." Chen Ming straightened his back while he nodded solemnly. 'I'm on it. I promise to settle this quietly."

They had to eliminate all threats before they were given the chance to spread.

Those people were simply asking for it. Since they chose to pick on Miss Huo, it was no different from suicide.

Chen Ming laughed coldly in his heart. He turned and took two steps before he remembered something, He turned to add. "Oh yes. What about the Min family? Do you want to keep this from them?"

Huo Changfeng froze briefly. He pondered for a couple of seconds and uttered two words. "No need."

"Okay." Chen Ming nodded. He did not ask for a reason and left the place.

Chapter 1076: OCD Acting Up

Huo Yao went straight home after parting ways with Lei Xiao.

After doing analysis on the solution all afternoon, she was not very happy, so she did not look as energetic.

'The moment she entered the house, Huo Yulin noticed the bad mood she was in. He could not help asking her. "What's the matter? Are you in a bad mood?"

Huo Yao raised her hand and waved it. She placed her bag on the cabinet before she sat on the couch, completely exhausted. Then, she took the pillow beside her and hugged it.

Huo Yulin poured her a glass of warm water, placed it on the coffee table, and sat down. "What happened?"

Huo Yao hugged the pillow tightly and leaned her chin on it lazily. She moved her head sideways, turned to her third older brother, and looked at him at a loss. "What do you think is the meaning of life?"

Huo Yulin was caught by surprise. He never imagined hearing such words coming from his little sister's mouth. He paused briefly before he said, "To live."

Huo Yao blinked. She paused for a couple of seconds, then she suddenly smiled and seemed much better.

He was right. The only thing that mattered in life was to live.

Since some things were unavoidable, there was no sense in avoiding them.

'When Huo Yulin noticed his little sister was back to normal, he did not keep probing her. He simply raised his hand and touched Huo Yao's head. "Don't overthink it. I am always here for you. Our family will always be behind you."

Huo Yao acknowledged him softly. She sat up straight and said, "Brother Yulin, have you made dinner? I am hungry."

Huo Yulin's lips twitched. "I ordered takeout. It should be here anytime."

Huo Yao nodded and leaned back on the couch lazily. She happened to see the laptop on the coffee table and programming software on the screen.

The program was only half done and he seemed to be stuck since he had made a few mistakes.

Huo Yao moved her fingers. Her OCD was acting up again.

Meanwhile, the doorbell rang outside.

Huo Yulin did not notice Huo Yao's expression. He stood up and said, "The food is probably here."

Huo Yao watched as her third older brother disappeared behind the main entrance. She veered her eyes and hugged the pillow in her arms a couple of times. In the end, she could not resist picking up the laptop.

When Huo Yulin came back with the food and told her that dinner was here, Huo Yao was still lying on the couch lazily.

After eating, Huo Yao headed upstairs.

Huo Yulin cleaned up and brought a glass of water into the living room. The moment he picked up his computer and turned it on, he was stunned when he saw the code inside the programming software.

The second half of the code had been corrected. It was not the same as his, but it was more well thought out.

Huo Yulin's hands froze over the keyboard. He pondered before he suddenly raised his head and looked at the second floor.

Moments later, he laughed softly before looking away.

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The next day.

Huo Yao woke up very early in the morning and came downstairs dressed in her running gear.

It was early winter, so the temperature in the morning was lower. Shortly after Huo Yao walked out of the villa, she could feel the cold wind gusting outside making her face become increasingly pale. As she rubbed her cold hands, she could see her breath turning into steam.

Winter in the capital was far colder than City S.

Huo Yao tuted a couple of times. She walked over to the entrance and opened the door. Shortly after she came out, she saw someone standing outside after taking a few steps. Then, she promptly froze. It felt as though her feet were mobilized by super glue.

Huo Yao raised her hand and wiped her face. She seemed to be caught in awkward situations a lot recently and it was not good..

Chapter 1077: Refused To Admit It Was Her

Huo Yao noticed someone looking at her, so she smiled at him cordially before walking over. When she came close, she greeted him calmly. "Morning."

She looked particularly natural.

"Moming."

'Min Yu was dressed in running gear with his sleeves rolled up slightly. There was some sweat on his brow and his well-defined features were oozing sexiness. The man had clearly already started running.

"Moming," said Min Yu. He pointed at the estate and raised his brow. "Let's run together."

Huo Yao acknowledged calmly and seemed completely normal as she started her usual morning routine.

She refused to show the slightest bit of awkwardness!

Min Yu looked sideways at the girl in front of him and smiled before following behind her unhurriedly.

The two of them jogged for five rounds in the estate. When they were down to the last round, they decided to do a brisk walk instead. During this time, neither of them spoke. On the surface, things seemed calm and peaceful.

After the morning run, Min Yu walked Huo Yao home.

Huo Yao was entering the door passcode when her hands suddenly paused. She turned around and looked at Min Yu. "Don't... don't you have anything to say?"

Her face was no longer as fair as before since it was slightly flushed from the workout.

Min Yu raised his brow. "What should I talk about? Do you mean the mystery woman who helped me win the race?" He paused before he added in a deep and gentle voice. "Or do you mean the world racing champion, Liu Yu?"

'The moment Huo Yao heard what he said, the smile on her face instantly cracked. "Huh? Why are you saying such strange things? The racing champion? I have only had my driver's license for less than half a year."

If she refused to admit it, no one could squeeze it out of her.

Min Yu smiled ambiguously. "No license is needed for underground car racing."

Huo Yao pretended not to hear him. She turned and continued entering the passcode for the door. "I have to go. I still have to get to school."

She opened the door and stepped in. Min Yu's voice could be heard from behind. "When are you going to race with me?"

Huo Yao's face twitched slightly as she held the door.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao from behind. After some time, he said sadly, "You owe me that."

Huo Yao pondered before opening her eyes wide. She turned to look at Min Yu in disbelief. "I didn't expect you to be so stingy. I earned those twenty million fair and square!"

She did not care if she blew her cover, but no one could make her part with her money.

'The moment Huo Yao finished her sentence, she closed the gate.

Min Yu went quiet.

Min Yu rubbed his brow. He said in a powerless tone, "No one said anything about taking your money."

Huo Yao acknowledged him through the gate. This time, she looked a little less upset.

Min Yu looked at her quietly for a few seconds. Then, he simply said without explaining further, "Tonight, we have to race."

Although she did not know why the guy was suddenly so determined to have a race with her, she did not mind as long as it did not involve money.

Huo Yao nodded her head. "Fine. Tonight then."

"Okay."

A complicated expression swept across Min Yu's face the moment Huo Yao agreed, but she failed to detect it.

She quickly went back home.

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Meanwhile, at the hospital.

It had been several days since Old Master Song had completed the bone marrow transplant. He had been staying at the transplant chamber during this time. Since he was getting on age and his immunity was already compromised owing to the chemotherapy, he suffered from an infection and other complications shortly after completing the surgery.

Song Zhi had hardly gotten any sleep for the past two days.

Chapter 1078: People From The Apothecaries' Association Could Sure Get Proud

Everyone thought Old Master Song would finally recover completely, but he ended up having complications.

Song Zhi and Song Qi looked upset as they stood outside the window and gazed at Old Master Song lying inside the sterile chamber.

"Don't worry. The doctor has already assured me that the complications are not very serious and everything is under control. In 15 days, everything will be fine after new bone marrow has been produced." Song Qi patted Song Zhi on the shoulder and comforted him.

Song Zhi had dark circles under his eyes. He had to worry about Old Master Song's condition. Moreover, he had to handle his cousins while they were eyeing his position. It was quite mentally and physically exhausting for him.

Song Zhi rubbed his brow. He turned around and leaned against the window without looking inside the room. "I sure hope so."

Song Qi looked at him before she said, "Why don't you get Mr. Fu to take a second look at Dad?"

"Thave already called him. He's coming to the hospital today." A ray of hope appeared in Song Zhi's eyes at the mention of Mr. Fu.

Before undergoing the surgery, Old Master Song had already taken Mr. Fu's medication. Ever since then, his condition had improved vastly. They could only hope that Mr. Fu was able to help with the post-surgery complications as well.

Song Qi nodded. The worry on her face dissipated slightly. "That's good."

"Uh huh."

Before long, Fu Cheng arrived at the hospital.

Song Zhi personally went to the entrance to meet Fu Cheng and was particularly reverent towards him. He told Fu Cheng about his father's condition as they walked.

When they got to the hospital ward, Song Zhi showed him Old Master Song's medical report.

Fu Cheng glanced at it briefly before he raised his hand and stopped him. "It's okay. You don't have to show it to me. It is useless to me."

Song Zhi hurriedly placed the medical report back among his father's medical records. "Okay. You probably need to take his pulse, right? Please put on the sterile hospital gown before going in."

Fu Cheng acknowledged him with a mild expression on his face. After changing into the sterile hospital gowns, they entered the sterile chamber.

After taking his pulse, Fu Cheng frowned slightly before his forehead quickly smoothened out. He proceeded to leave the sterile chamber without lingering on any further. He looked at Song Zhi and simply said without uttering a single word about the patient's condition, "I will refine the medicine and let

you know."

Song Zhi knew that Fu Cheng had a cold personality. The moment he heard this, he felt relieved. He promptly decided not to probe. "Okay. I will be waiting for your good news then."

Fu Cheng nodded. He went downstairs without letting Song Zhi walk him out.

Song Qi had been waiting by the side. She could not help but react. "These people from the Apothecaries' Association sure are proud. He could not even be bothered to say an extra word to us."

Song Zhi watched as Fu Cheng left before veering his eyes. Then, he commented understandingly., "That's because he is excellent at his job."

People without talent were destined to bow and submit.

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After Fu Cheng left the hospital, he went back to the Apothecaries' Association and headed to the library.

He went through books in the library and recorded a few prescriptions before he left.

Fu Cheng genuinely was not confident about helping Old Master Song with his condition. He mused briefly and decided to ask his teacher for help.

His teacher was the deputy chairman of the association.

After the deputy chairman heard what Fu Cheng said, he glanced at the prescriptions Fu Cheng had written down. Then, he said mildly, "Complications from bone marrow transplants happen because the patient has low immunity until the bone marrow has fully reproduced itself. I think these prescriptions will work just fine.."

Chapter 1079: Worried About Side Effects

Fu Cheng looked at his teacher and hesitated before asking. "But these prescriptions can be quite aggressiv

The deputy chairman simply put down the piece of paper in his hand and said solemnly, "Since when did you become such a scaredy-cat?"

Fu Cheng lowered his eyes and replied softly. "I am just worried about the side effects."

"The medication at the Apothecaries' Association cannot cure everything, Even surgeries can end up causing infections. Do you think there are 100% no side effects when you take medicine? This is common knowledge. Don't you know?" said the deputy chairman mildly as he glanced at Fu Cheng.

"Twas wrong." Fu Cheng lowered his head.

'The deputy chairman leaned against his elbow and rubbed his temple. Then, he pondered and raised his head to ask. "There is still one month until the exam. Are you going to disappoint me again this time?"

Fu Cheng squeezed his hands slightly as they hung from this side of his body. He composed himself and said, "Don't worry. I won't let history repeat itself and allow He Shu outshine me like he did last year."

The deputy chairman acknowledged softly. A while later, he said, "In terms of talent, you are as good as He Shu. Go back and work hard. If you encounter any problems, you can ask me."

"Uh huh." Fu Cheng nodded. "In that case, I'll be on my way."

The deputy chairman waved his hand.

Fu Cheng walked out of the room holding the list of prescriptions. He kept thinking about what happened last year during the apothecary exam.

The apothecary exam was held once a year in December at the Apothecaries' Association. The exam was straightforward enough and the participants were only required to refine medicine.

Last year, Fu Cheng lost to He Shu.

He Shu was Chairman Wang's most senior disciple. The deputy chairman naturally did not want his disciple to lose to the chairman's disciple since it was a matter of pride.

Fu Cheng knew this fully well, so he was under immense pressure. After he got back home, other than refining medicine for Old Master Song, he kept thinking of what medicine to refine for the exam.

However, he was unable to come up with anything good. After he was done refining medicine for Old Master Song, Fu Cheng walked out of the pharmaceutical laboratory dejectedly.

When he walked into the living room, he saw his cousin sitting on the couch lazily holding her phone with her earphones on. No one else was in the living room.

Fu Cheng contemplated briefly and a notion suddenly emerged in him. He walked over to his cousin, sat down beside her and said, "Fu Ya."

Fu Ya was in the middle of a video game. Since the volume was loud, she did not hear Fu Cheng's voice. Perhaps she did but chose to ignore him.

Fu Cheng frowned angrily. He reached his hand out and yanked the earphones out of Fu Ya's ears. "Can't you hear me talking to you?"

The phone screen suddenly turned dark. Fu Ya's hands froze as she raised her head impatiently. "Are you nuts?"

For once, Fu Cheng did not take her rudeness to heart. He crossed his legs and said, "The apothecary exam is taking place in a month. Instead of practicing, why are you playing video games?"

"None of your business," scoffed Fu Ya. She lowered her head and put the earphones back on. She clearly did not want to talk to Fu Cheng.

Fu Cheng instantly felt infuriated. He took away Fu Ya's phone altogether and tossed it on the marble coffee table with a clang.

Fu Ya's hands froze in a gaming pose. After some time, her fingers finally moved slightly in midair. She raised her head and looked at Fu Cheng expressionlessly..

Chapter 1080: Must Provide S Grade Prescription

Fu Ya said nothing, but her eyes were utterly bereft of warmth. For a moment, when Fu Cheng made eye contact with her, it felt as though the room had turned into a cold ice cellar.

Fu Cheng was startled by this notion. However, the cold sensation quickly passed.

Fu Ya had already lowered her eyes. She removed her earphones and tossed them onto the coffee table as well. "Tell me. What do you want to say?"

Her cousin typically never spoke to her. When he did, it was either mockery or because he needed something from her. All these years, she had come to know him very well.

Fu Cheng was accustomed to his cousin's acrimonious tone. He suppressed his anger and said deeply, "Are you going to take the apothecary test this year?"

Fu Ya squeezed her hands slightly. A disdainful smile appeared on her face before disappearing swiftly. She had an inkling why Fu Cheng was here. "Nope. I'm not going to take it."

She answered in a decisive tone.

"Why not?" asked Fu Cheng with a frown.

Fu Ya scratched her ear. She kicked her wool slippers very far away. Then, she sat on the couch with her legs crossed and no regard for her image. "Is it any of your business?"

"Let's not forget you are a Fu. Don't forget who helped you get into the Apothecaries' Association. All these years, you have lived off my dime. I have been paying for everything including school and all other expenses," said Fu Cheng mildly.

"Oh. Then, have you forgotten who helped you to become an advanced apothecary?" said Fu Ya as she laughed.

Each time, she kept hearing the same excuses, so she was genuinely sick of listening to him.

Fu Cheng looked at Fu Ya. After some time, he finally said, "I don't care if you don't take the exam, but I need an S grade prescription."

Fu Ya pursed her lips. She just knew that he wanted something from her. She looked at Fu Cheng and said mockingly, "Aren't you an advanced apothecary? Why are you asking a nobody like me for a prescription? Are you trying to be funny?"

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"You know best whether you have access to them." Fu Cheng did not want to waste time talking to Fu Ya. He glanced at his mother as she walked over and his face reverted to normal. "If you want to continue being an ingrate, there is nothing I can do about it."

Mrs. Fu had come over with a genial look on her face. She picked up Fu Ya's slippers and placed them in front of her. Then, she asked quizzically. "Ya, Cheng, what are you talking about? Why do you both look so serious?"

Fu Cheng glanced at Fu Ya and simply said, "Nothing, Just talking about the association."

Fu Ya squeezed her hands slightly on her knees. She composed herself and acted normal. Even though her cousin was a prick, his mother was genuinely very kind. The moment his mother showed up, Fu Ya simply greeted her without speaking further.

Fu Cheng smiled in disdain when he saw Fu Ya acting obedient. He stood up and said, "Mom, you two ahead. I have something to do."

Mrs. Fu knew her son was very busy, so she simply looked at him and said, "Okay."

Fu Cheng halted after taking a couple of steps. He turned to say to Fu Ya softly. "I am waiting for your good news. Don't disappoint us."

Fu Ya raised her head to see Fu Cheng raising his brow at her. He looked at her knowingly before he left.

Mrs. Fu could not help asking quizzically. "What good news is he talking about?"

Fu Ya veered her eyes. She looked at Mrs. Fu and just smiled. She shook her head and responded softly. "Nothing."