

Pill Maker 1081

Chapter 1081: Unfaithful

Huo Yao came out of the campus after school in the afternoon.

A black car pulled up by the roadside, a few minutes in advance as usual. Huo Yao opened the car door and got into the front passenger seat.

Huo Yao looked sideways at the man who wanted to race her while putting on her seat belt. She had been thinking about this all day and could not wrap her mind around it. She finally asked him. "Did you mean what you said this morning?"

Min Yu acknowledged her softly after he started the engine and moved the steering wheel.

Huo Yao touched her nose. "Why do you want to race with me?"

'When they got to the main road, Min Yu finally raised his head and glanced at Huo Yao. He did not know how to describe his emotions when he saw the puzzled look on her face. In the end, he answered mildly. "Why don't you think about it yourself?"

Huo Yao was dumbfounded.

Why her? Why was he making it sound as though she was unfaithful to him?

She had done nothing of the sort!

Huo Yao kept trying to squeeze it out of him on the way, but the man in the driver's seat simply ignored her.

Huo Yao initially did not feel anything amiss. However, slowly, even she was starting to suspect if she had done him injustice, and simply forgot about it.

Before long, the car pulled up at a members-only restaurant.

'There were already several tables of patrons on the ground floor. Since Min Yu had booked a private room, he pulled Huo Yao's hand and went upstairs.

Ji Ya was leaning against the window chatting when she looked up and saw Min Yu entering the hall. She automatically paused and looked surprised at the sight of him.

She did not expect to see him here.

Ji Ya quickly noticed a girl walking beside Min Yu.

Since Ji Ya could only see Huo Yao's profile, she could not make out the girl's features clearly. However, she could definitely see them holding hands.

Ji Ya was briefly shocked. She inadvertently bumped into the teacup beside her in her daze. Since the teacup was full, its contents promptly spilled onto the table and some of it even landed on her leg.

Ji Ya snapped out of her thoughts when she sensed the heat on her calf. She hurriedly stood up and took some tissue to dry herself.

Ji Ya's friends sitting across from her quickly got up and asked if she was alright. Ji Ya smiled and shook her head. Then, she called the waiter over to clear the mess before taking a seat.

Ji Ya's friends continued chatting, but she kept holding her cup distractedly and only answered them occasionally.

She kept thinking about the scene she had just witnessed.

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After Min Yu went into the private room on the second floor, he kept talking on the phone. Huo Yao looked at him before calling the waiter over to order some food.

Huo Yao took out her phone as well after the waiter left. Just as she was about to play, she received a text message.

It was from her online friend Don't Steal My Lingzhi.

[Are you there?]

Huo Yao raised her brow and composed a text message: [Nope.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi replied: [You certainly have quite a sense of humor.]

Huo Yao said: (Thanks. What do you want?)

Fu Ya bit her lip as she held her phone. After composing a text message, she felt it was inappropriate and quickly deleted it. She composed another text message, but still felt it was off and deleted it again.

Huo Yao looked at the dialog box. She could see Fu Ya taking a few minutes to compose a text message. Huo Yao's face twitched. Was she writing a composition or something?

After watching Fu Ya compose for nearly five minutes, it finally came to a halt.

Don't Steal My Lingzhi said: [I want to buy medicine from you...]

Huo Yao saw the text message and replied: [Is that all?]

Chapter 1082: Why Were You Looking At Me?

Fu Ya did not understand what Huo Yao meant by this sentence and simply acknowledged her.

Since Fu Ya had helped Huo Yao before, she asked: [What medicine do you want?]

Fu Ya was delighted. She did not expect Huo Yao to agree so easily. She hurriedly replied: [Just any normal supplement will do.]

Huo Yao was capable of making S grade medicine. Even if she did not mention the medical grade, it would be a million times more effective than Fu Cheng's medication.

Huo Yao thought about how she was now an honorary deputy chairman of the Apothecaries Association and needed to refine medicine anyway, so she quickly agreed to help: [Okay. When do you need it?]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi replied: [Take your time. Just give it to me before the end of the month.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi continued: [If you need any medical herbs, just let me know. I will get it couriered to your place.]

Huo Yao answered: (Sure. Just wait for me to call.)

Fu Ya thanked Huo Yao. She sent Huo Yao a sum of money before putting down her phone.

The smile on her face gradually disappeared.

Fu Cheng wanted a prescription. But how could Fu Ya ask her friend for her prescription? Fu Ya could already count herself lucky for getting her hands on the medicine.

Fu Ya exhaled deeply. This was the last time she was doing this.

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Huo Yao did not accept the money when she saw the notification for it.

She happened to be refining pills anyways, so there was no extra cost involved.

After putting away her phone, she intertwined her fingers and placed her chin on it as she looked at Min Yu standing at the window talking on the phone.

Min Yu was tall, slender, and dignified. His profile was well-defined and lean. He looked particularly laid back with one hand in his pants pocket.

Perhaps Huo Yao was looking at Min Yu so blatantly that he detected it and turned to look at her. When they made eye contact, Huo Yao blinked with her bright eyes.

Min Yu hung up the phone and placed his phone back in his pocket before coming back.

The table was square, so he pulled out a chair right beside Huo Yao and sat down with one hand leaning against her seat backrest. He leaned towards her face slightly. "Why are you looking at me?"

Huo Yao automatically tilted her body sideways and was promptly impressed by how flexible she was. She cleared her throat. "I wasn't looking at you. I was just admiring beauty!"

Min Yu went speechless.

Sure enough, there was no hoping she was capable of saying anything sentimental.

Min Yu cleared his throat. He extended his hand and pulled her back. Huo Yao was bending backward so far that she was almost beneath the table. Other than pulling her hand, he did not do anything unusual.

After all, this was not the right place.

After dinner, Min Yu brought Huo Yao straight to the racecourse.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi had already been waiting at the racecourse. They had already inspected the place's security concerns a few hours ago.

After Huo Yao got out of the car, Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi went over and greeted her. They were clearly surprised to see her here.

Both of them knew about their boss's race tonight.

'The opponent was the female racer who had helped win the race the other night.

'They did not expect Miss Huo to come with Min Yu.

Yang Yi looked at the time and glanced at the racecourse.

He was rather curious about how the mystery female racer looked. She even had the top hacker at her disposal helping her clean her tracks, so she was no ordinary woman.

'Min Yu walked up in front of Yang Yi and glanced at him. "Keys."

Yang Yi snapped out of his thoughts and retrieved the car keys. He said, "Yu, the woman isn't here yet.."

Chapter 1083: The Guy Who Missed The Race

Min Yu did not answer Yang Yi. He gave Huo Yao the keys to one of the cars instead.

Huo Yao took the car keys and shook them gently. When she heard what Yang Yi said, she looked at Min Yu and asked him. "Are you expecting anyone else?"

"Nope," answered Min Yu mildly.

"see." Huo Yao nodded without asking further. She pressed the key to unlock the car and promptly saw a very cool red sports car light up nearby.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She walked towards the car, glanced at it, and tutted. Then, she opened the door and got in.

After putting in the car key and starting the engine, the thunderous sound of the car could be heard throughout the quiet racecourse.

Yang Yi watched Huo Yao in surprise from nearby. What was going on?

Why would Miss Huo... Yang Yi could not wrap his mind around it. After some time, he opened his eyes wide. Surely Miss Huo was not the female racer who helped them that night?

Yang Yi scratched his head and thought about what exactly happened the other night.

He only interacted with the female racer for about a minute that night when he gave her the cheque. Although he vaguely found her familiar, he was interrupted by a call from his boss, so he did not have the chance to think about it deeply.

Now that the notion had crossed his mind, images of Huo Yao and the female racer overlapped gradually.

Yang Yi went into a daze. The world suddenly felt incredible to him.

Yang Yi automatically recalled the incident yesterday when Huo Yao came over to help them recover the surveillance footage. There was something amiss with her when she had found out what they needed her to do. No wonder she was unable to recover it and even mentioned that Y might be behind this.

From the looks of it, she was trying to conceal the truth.

Miss Huo was called over to recover footage which she had personally erased. It was only natural for her to have complicated emotions about this. Yang Yi's face twitched upon thinking about it.

Huo Yao was checking out the car specs when Min Yu came over with a racing helmet and knocked on the car window. Huo Yao raised her head and looked at him.

Min Yu leaned against the car door gently as he handed her a helmet and asked. "Haven't you remembered yet?"

Huo Yao was in no hurry to put on the helmet. After hearing what Min Yu said, she tilted her lower body slightly. "Can you give me a hint at least?"

Min Yu glanced at her sideways and raised his chin slightly. He quietly looked at the car beside him without saying a word.

Huo Yao looked in the same direction. She finally noticed the car beside hers looked even cooler.

It had a fluid design and a black matte paint job. There was a logo of a flying eagle on the car door. It looked subtle yet mysterious.

Huo Yao's lips twitched when she found the logo familiar. If memory served her right, the logo belonged to the previous racing champion, Flying Eagle.

Wasn't he the unlucky soul who lost the chance to race when he encountered her right before the actual race?

Their previous encounter was undoubtedly astonishing, Huo Yao quietly veered her eyes.

No wonder he kept making her feel as though she had betrayed him.

"see you remember now," sneered Min Yu coolly.

Huo Yao felt a little guilty, so she lowered her head even more. She pondered before putting on the helmet so that he could not see her and said softly, "Huh? What are you talking about? I don't know what you are trying to say."

Min Yu went speechless.

She was getting more and more thick-skinned by the day..

Chapter 1084: Rival Each Other

'Min Yu watched as Huo Yao shrank deep into the car and shook his head without saying another word. He placed the mike into the box by the door. Then, he walked towards the sports car with a flying eagle logo on the door. He opened the door, and got in.

Huo Yao finally raised her head sheepishly when she heard Min Yu starting his engine and slowly straightened her body. She glanced at the mike lying in the box through the corner of her eye and paused briefly before putting it on.

Min Yu's husky voice could be heard before long. "Are you ready?"

Huo Yao put on the helmet and secured it. She placed her hands on the steering wheel and looked ahead at the racecourse. She finally threw aside her awkwardness. It felt thrilling to have a race with the previous racing king.

She raised her hand and gestured okay.

In an instant, she stepped on the gas. The red car shot out swiftly and looked cool.

'Min Yu watched as the car drove into the distance in an instant. He smiled and quickly followed behind her.

Both the cars were top of the line modified race cars, so they had the best specs and safety features. Although it was not an underground race to the death, it was a race between the two gods of racing. They were almost neck and neck.

It seemed even more serious than an official race. After all, it was a matter of pride for both of them.

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Drones were flying in midair sending footage from the racecourse to a computer.

Yang Yi was holding the computer leaning towards the car bonnet. He watched as the cars drove side by side on the screen. They were so fast that it felt like a blur to him. It was completely different from the race the other night since this was a race of sheer speed.

Zhuo Yun could not help feeling impressed as he watched. "I didn't expect Miss Huo to be such an excellent racer. She is almost as good as the boss."

Yang Yi kept his eyes glued to the screen and said, "It is a pity you missed the race between Miss Huo and Andy the other night. That was a real race to death."

They were confident about Min Yu's driving skills, but a solemn notion rose in their minds for some reason as he raced Miss Huo.

Their boss's status in the family in the future was probably going to be very low.

The black and red sports cars could be seen racing at top speed through the footage fed from the drones. Only blurry lines were visible due to the insane speed.

Zhuo Yun touched his chin as he said excitedly, "If we post this online, I am sure a lot of people will watch it."

Yang Yi's lips twitched. He glared at Zhuo Yun coldly. "If you have a death wish, then be my guest."

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"Twas just saying. I would never do it." Zhuo Yun shrank. He certainly did not want to ever have the taste of getting exiled and banished from the city again.

Yang Yi scoffed and ignored Zhuo Yun.

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Huo Yao looked sideways at the race car on the left of her car. It was racing side by side with her the entire time. She instantly raised her brow and said into the mike, "You are pretty decent!"²

Min Yu certainly lived up to his name as the king of racers and had extraordinary driving skills. He was far better than the guy who had stood third.

Huo Yao was very excited due to the adrenaline and felt extremely competitive.

Min Yu had his hands on the steering wheel. He seemed laid back and unaffected from the adrenaline. When he heard the voice in the mike, he replied deeply. "You are pretty good yourself."

Considering the situation, he might not have won even if he did not miss the Race of Champions..

Chapter 1085: He Lost

The finishing line was up ahead, so they both floored the gas. Even though there were obstacles on the racecourse, it failed to slow them the slightest.

Since it was the moment of truth, it felt exhilarating. After all, both the cars were equally good and ran parallel to each other. The moment either of them slowed down the slightest, the truth would be out and someone would lose.

As they gradually approached the finishing line, Huo Yao said softly as she rubbed her steering wheel, "Yu."

'The moment Huo Yao called Min Yu's name softly over the mike, he relaxed his foot for a split second and glanced sideways at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao smiled slightly when she detected him looking at her. She counted down in her heart before she said, "I just wanted to say... I think I am going to win."

Huo Yao spoke airily before dodging the last obstacle and accelerating until she crossed the finishing line.

She stepped on the brake. When it screeched to a piercing halt, the race was over.

Min Yu's car finished only a second later than Huo Yao. He lowered his eyes to check the time and smiled quietly.

Huo Yao cut the engine, removed her helmet, and placed it on the front passenger seat. She opened the door and got out before closing it to lean against it lazily. She looked at Min Yu sitting in his car and raised her brow. "I won."

Min Yu took off his helmet and got out of the car as well.

He walked up in front of Huo Yao and did not seem upset about losing. Instead, he looked completely calm and nodded with a profound look in his eyes. His voice could be heard from above her. "That's right. Congrats. You won."

Huo Yao touched her nose. She could not hold it in as she muttered. "All is fair in war."

Min Yu raised his brow. He looked at Huo Yao and paused briefly. Then, he straightened out her slightly disheveled hair and said, "In that case, you have to make it up to me."

Huo Yao went quiet briefly and answered. "I don't have money."

Min Yu laughed gently. Only someone like her was capable of saying such a thing.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She checked her watch for the time and changed the subject. "It is getting late, so I should get home."

Min Yu glanced at her and acknowledged her.

Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun had walked over. Min Yu tossed the car keys to them and gave some orders before driving off with Huo Yao in the car he had come in.

After they had driven off, Zhuo Yun held his chest and watched as they left and could not help sighing. "Miss Huo was so remarkable that even the boss lost to her."

Yang Yi had taken the keys and unlocked the car when he heard what Zhuo Yun said. He paused briefly before he looked at Zhuo Yun and scoffed coldly. "It makes sense for some people to have trouble finding girlfriends."

Couldn't Zhuo Yun see that Min Yu had deliberately slowed down?

Even if Min Yu could not surpass Huo Yao, it ought to be a draw.

Zhuo Yun's face twitched. He veered his eyes and turned to look at Yang Yi. "Did you have to personally attack me? I might not have a girlfriend, but what about you?"

Yang Yi could not be bothered talking to him. He simply opened the car door and got in.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose.

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The car arrived at the estate an hour later.

From the moment Huo Yao got into the car, she pretended to rest her eyes until she eventually fell asleep.

After Min Yu pulled up outside her villa, he turned to look at Huo Yao as she slept. He sat there without waking her up. He quietly cut the engine and turned on the heater in the car.

Only shallow breathing could be heard in the shallow space. It was particularly quiet and peaceful.

Chapter 1086: Make Up For It!

The sound of the phone ringing finally broke the silence in the car after some time.

It was Huo Yao's phone which was buzzing.

Huo Yao woke up finally. When she opened her eyes, she was briefly at a loss, not sure where she was. However, the sound of her phone quickly made her come to her senses.

Huo Yao felt for her phone, but the ringing had already stopped. She lowered her eyes to look at the number on the phone before looking outside the car window. She said softly, "Am I home already?"

'Min Yu turned on the light in the car now that she was up. "You were sleeping, so I did not wake you.

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When the warm light landed on Huo Yao's face, it softened the lines on her sleepy face and made her look beautiful. She nodded and acknowledged him softly. After undoing her seatbelt, she wanted to get off, but someone held her wrist.

She turned and looked at Min Yu quizzically.

Min Yu pursed his lips. He leaned forward, pulled her back, and placed her in front of him. "Aren't you going to make up for it?"

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Huo Yao blinked and automatically said, "Good night."

Min Yu sighed inside. He let go of her and held the back of her head and kissed her on the forehead. Right after, he kissed her on the lips for a while before they were interrupted by the ringing of her phone. Then, he finally let her go and said, "That's what I mean by making up for it."

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She glanced at her phone and replied. "I have to go."

The moment she finished her sentence, she opened the car door and got off without waiting for Min Yu to respond.

She ran off hurriedly.

Min Yu smiled as he watched her scuttle away. After she had gone into the villa, he started the engine and drove off.

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Time flew by quickly.

Meanwhile, at the Apothecaries Association.

Huo Yao's ID card was ready in a few days. Assistant Wang sent her a message, wanting to deliver it to her personally.

Since Huo Yao was expected to prepare medicine for the association, she sent Assistant Wang a list of Chinese herbs that she needed.

After receiving a picture of the herbs she required, Assistant Wang pondered briefly without going straight to the storehouse. Instead, he went to see Chairman Wang first.

It was normal for an apothecary to refine pills, but Huo Yao had never visited the Apothecaries Association even once and her ID card was not ready. Assistant Wang felt this was inappropriate, so he wanted to ask Chairman Wang about it.

After all, the honorary deputy chairman was asking for no ordinary Chinese herbs.

Chairman Wang looked at the list and said, "It's okay. Just prepare the herbs based on the list."

Assistant Wang noticed that the chairman did not even frown when he saw the list of herbs which the honorary deputy chairman wanted. He felt that Huo Yao meant more to Chairman Wang than he had realized. He nodded without daring to probe further.

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The assistant was about to leave when Chairman Wang recalled something and said, "Hang on. Just prepare the herbs and give them to me along with the ID card."

The assistant looked at Chairman Wang in surprise. "Are you personally sending the herbs there?"

"Uh huh. I happen to be on the way." Chairman Wang simply answered without explaining in detail.

Assistant Wang scratched his head. He felt even more curious about the honorary deputy chairman now that Chairman Wang was offering to send the herbs himself. He composed his thoughts. "Okay. I will prepare them now."

Chairman Wang acknowledged and said, "Get it done before 4:00 pm."

Li Fang was getting his acupuncture treatment done today and Chairman Wang wanted to be there.

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Chapter 1087: Ji Ya Encounters Huo Yao At School

Huo Yao was genuinely giving Li Fang acupuncture treatment today. After she was done with classes in the afternoon, she left the Biology department.

Before she left the campus, she went to the Physics department.

It was because Prof Rong wanted to see her.

'When she got to Prof Rong's office, he was with someone, so Wu Yue led her into the office to take a seat while she waited.

"Prof Rong is talking to the director and will be out soon," explained Wu Yue as he poured Huo Yao a glass of water.

Huo Yao took the glass and thanked him.

She was meeting Lin Shuwen at 5:00 pm, so she still had plenty of time to spare.

'Wu Yue was afraid that Huo Yao would get bored waiting, so he went over to the bookshelf to look for a Quantum Mechanics book available only to the university students. "Why don't you read this while you are waiting? This is a compilation done by our teachers."

Huo Yao glanced at the book cover. She recalled the books and the amount of studying she had to do in the past and could not help cringing.

Sadly, the same fate befell her after she entered university.

Huo Yao sighed inside. She quietly took the book from Wu Yue and said softly, "Thanks, Mr. Wu."

"You are welcome." Wu Yue waved his hand genially. He did not continue talking to Huo Yao and went back to his desk to work.

Huo Yao held the book in her hands and looked at it intently.

After slightly over ten minutes, the sound of knocking could be heard outside the door. Since the office door was open, Huo Yao raised her head and looked over to see Prof Rong standing at the door.

'The moment he saw Huo Yao, he waved at her. "Huo Yao, come over."

There was someone else with him outside the door. Huo Yao closed the book in her hand and told Wu Yue that she was going inside before walking over to the office unhurriedly.

'When she got to the door, she could hear Prof Rong's voice.

"This is the student I was telling you about, Huo Yao." Rong Jun pointed at Huo Yao as he spoke to the serious-looking man standing beside him.

He looked at Huo Yao and said, "This is Director Chen."

Huo Yao looked at Director Chen before she nodded and greeted him politely. "How do you do?"

Director Chen looked at Huo Yao. It was not his first time hearing Rong Jun bring up this name. Now that he had finally met Huo Yao, he found her confident and composed.

If memory served him right, Huo Yao was the champion in the International Quiz Contest last year.

Director Chen nodded to Huo Yao and said, "Well done. All the best!"

A pretty girl was standing beside Director Chen. She was blown away by Huo Yao's beauty when she saw her. She looked at Huo Yao quizzically.

Ji Ya found Huo Yao vaguely familiar like she had seen her somewhere before.

Director Chen looked at Rong Jun and didn't give him a chance to say anything else. "Why don't you give the research collaboration some consideration. See you around."

Director Chen tone was solemn when he spoke to Rong Jun.

Rong Jun nodded and said, "Okay. I will get back to you in a couple of days."

"Alright."

Before long, Director Chen left with the girl beside him.

The girl took a few steps and turned to glance at Huo Yao again. She could not recall where she had seen Huo Yao. After they had entered the lift, she asked curiously. "Director Chen, was that one of Prof Rong's students?"

Director Chen was not sure about Huo Yao's major, so he simply nodded and said, "Probably? She made the country proud by winning the championship at the International Quiz Contest last year. Her performance was great."

Ji Ya raised her head in surprise.. "Did she come in first at the International Quiz Contest?"

Chapter 1088: Prof Rong's Little Schemes

Ji Ya remembered this well since her Math teacher had brought it up to her earlier.

Ji Ya's teacher had even photocopied Huo Yao's answers to study them, and she happened to see them. The solutions were undoubtedly intriguing. The questions were so tricky that it would have probably taken her a few days to do them and she was not even certain about getting them right.

Ji Ya's teacher had wanted to ask Huo Yao to join the Math department after the college entrance exams, but the other departments had beaten him to it, so her teacher was very upset about it at the time.

The lift chimed when it arrived on the ground floor. Director Chen spoke to Ji Ya as he walked out of the lift. "That's right. That's her."

Ji Ya followed beside Director Chen without slowing down and said in surprise, "She is brilliant. I can see why Prof Rong thinks so highly of her."

Director Chen smiled and said encouragingly, "You are not half bad yourself. Just work hard."

Ji Ya shook her head modestly and replied. "In that case, I will leave you to it and head back to the department."

"Sure thing." Director Chen waved his hand.

Ji Ya stood where she was and watched from behind as Director Chen left. She kept thinking about where she had met the girl before.

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Meanwhile, inside Prof Rong's office.

Rong Jun was chatting with Huo Yao. "Have you been busy recently?"

Huo Yao sat on the couch with her back straight. She contemplated briefly before she answered. "Uh huh. A little. I am working on a project in the Biology department."

Rong Jun sighed on hearing this. "No wonder you haven't been coming over to visit me."

Huo Yao pursed her lips. She replied. "Haven't I been handing in my work on time?"

Rong Jun glanced at Huo Yao. Was it only about homework? He wanted her to spend time in the Physics department.

Should she not treat her second major equally seriously?

'Was it not good enough for her attention?

Huo Yao automatically disregarded Prof Rong's indignant stares. She cleared her throat and said, "Prof Rong, why did you ask to see me?"

Rong Jun felt stifled when he heard his salutation. He instantly said in an annoying voice, "What professor? I am your teacher."

Huo Yao went quiet.

Were all professors so two-faced these days? They seemed to be completely different when people were watching.

Rong Jun cleared his throat. He picked up some goji berry drink and took a sip before he said, "It's nothing. Although you major in Biology, Physics is equally important."

He had planned on letting Director Chen see her. After all, connections were very important in the academic world.

Huo Yao acknowledged softly. "Okay..."

She paused briefly before she changed her words. "... Teacher."

Rong Jun raised his brow and his mood instantly lifted. He nodded. "That's more like it."

The term professor sounded formal and 'teacher' sounded more intimate.

Rong Jun recalled something and looked at Huo Yao again. He asked her curiously. "I heard that Prof Zhao wants to accept a disciple. Do you know who it is?"

"I don't know either. I don't really pay attention to his personal affairs," replied Huo Yao, shaking her head.

Rong Jun smiled even more brightly. He nodded and said, "Just focus on studying. Don't bother paying any attention to irrelevant things."

Huo Yao quietly glanced at Prof Rong without saying another word.

Chapter 1089: Fooled Into Being Prof Rong's Disciple

Rong Jun said a few more things to Huo Yao. Since she had called him her teacher, she was considered to be his disciple. He promptly stood up. "Let me show you something good."

He walked up to the bookshelf.

Huo Yao instantly had a bad feeling about this.

'Wu Yue had found her a book to read 30 minutes ago while she was waiting for Rong Jun.

Huo Yao watched as Prof Rong walked up to the bookshelf. Huo Yao raised her hand and rubbed her forehead nervously. She wondered if it was too late to make a run for it.

Rong Jun retrieved three books from the bookshelf and turned back, touching the covers. He was clearly reluctant to give away the books, but he handed them to Huo Yao anyway. "These books are for you. Study them hard when you go back."

Sure enough, Huo Yao was spot on. She went completely quiet.

What was with all these books today?

Huo Yao smiled as she took the books from him. "Thanks, Teacher."

Rong Jun nodded happily and sat back down. "When you are free, I will introduce you to a couple of your seniors."

Huo Yao's temples throbbed on hearing this. He had already given her books out of the blue. What was this talk about meeting her seniors? She was completely puzzled.

It suddenly dawned on her that he had tricked her into calling him her master.

Huo Yao did not spend much time with Prof Rong in the Physics department since she had to see Li Fang. She left the department with a heavy heart holding four books.

On her way out, she felt deeply irritated by the amount of reading she had to do.

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Lin Shuwen was already waiting at the school entrance. When he saw Huo Yao come out, he greeted her and noticed that she seemed miserable. He could not help asking. "Are you okay?"

Huo Yao raised her head and shook her head. "I am fine."

Lin Shuwen did not continue probing since she did not want to talk about it. He paused and simply said, "In that case, I will send you to the Li residence."

"Sure," acknowledged Huo Yao. She followed Lin Shuwen to the roadside. Just as she was about to get to the car, she saw a black car nearby.

She instantly halted her steps and turned to Lin Shuwen. "One minute."

Lin Shuwen had just opened the car door. When he heard what Huo Yao said, he raised his head and saw her quickly walking towards the black car parked nearby. He adjusted his spectacles.

Despite the distance, he could see the person sitting inside the car. It was none other than Min Yu.

Lin Shuwen was dumbstruck. He quickly averted his eyes and did not dare to look in Min Yu's direction.

Huo Yao had already walked up to the black car. The car window opened even before she knocked and Min Yu's face came to sight.

Huo Yao placed the books in her arms in the front passenger seat and asked. "I sent you a text message. Didn't you see it?"

"Min Yu picked up his phone and tapped on it before putting it down. "I missed it earlier."

Huo Yao leaned against a car window and pointed in Lin Shuwen's direction as she said, "I have somewhere to go. Why don't you go back first?"

Min Yu glanced over through the mirror and looked at Lin Shuwen mildly. He veered his eyes and asked with an ambiguous smile on his face. "Are you going to make money?"

Huo Yao's face twitched the moment she heard what he said and corrected him indignantly. "I am treating a patient!"

Humph!

Min Yu glanced at her and enquired. "When will you be done?"

Huo Yao pondered and said, "I am going now. I will probably be done in an hour and a half."

Chapter 1090: Li Fang's Second Acupuncture Treatment

Min Yu tapped on the steering wheel gently and said, "Call me when you are done then."

Huo Yao paused for a couple of seconds and said, "It is inappropriate for you to go there."

Li Fang was an official, so it was inconvenient for outsiders to enter his residence.

"Call me after you come out," said Min Yu mildly.

Huo Yao contemplated. She felt that could work. "Fine. I'm going."

"Uh huh." Min Yu nodded.

Huo Yao went back to Lin Shuwen's car. After he closed the door for her, he secretly glanced at the black car in front of them. The moment he made eye contact with Min Yu, he instinctively trembled slightly.¹

It felt as though Min Yu's looks could kill.

Lin Shuwen hurriedly opened the door and got into the driver's seat. He glanced at Huo Yao and asked. "Did your friend need you for something?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. "Let's go."

Lin Shuwen did not continue probing and started the engine.

When he left, he noticed the black car by the roadside in the side mirror. A notion crossed his mind. Min Yu and Huo Yao were probably no ordinary friends.

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The car arrived at the Li residence 30 minutes later.

Chairman Wang had already come and was waiting for her to arrive.

Huo Yao seemed unsurprised by Chairman Wang's presence. After greeting them, she got right down to business and applied acupuncture to Li Fang.

Chairman Wang saw how well practiced her movement was as he stood by the side. Also, she was able to determine the acupuncture points with great accuracy. He could not help lamenting in envy. "You must have studied acupuncture points ever since you were a child, right?"

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"For a few years." Huo Yao answered mildly. Although she was talking to Chairman Wang, it did not affect her speed whatsoever.

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Chairman Wang's face twitched. "A few years? How many years exactly?"

"I studied for two to three years..." Huo Yao spoke softly. It sounded as though she was talking about something easy.

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Chairman Wang scrutinized Huo Yao's expression with a complicated look on his face.

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She probably meant to say that she had only studied it for two to three years only. He was filled with jealousy.

Even the most revered Chinese physicians in the industry who had worked for decades in the trade were incapable of performing acupuncture with such ease and accuracy.

He, undoubtedly, felt defeated in comparison to her.

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Chairman Wang sighed inwardly. She was already a master of acupuncture, so he could not wait to see the medicine which she would refine.

Chairman Wang snapped out of his thoughts and continued looking at her acupuncture technique. Before long, he noticed something different about her method this time. She did not use the gold thread. Moreover, he had never seen this technique before..