

Pill Maker 1091

Chapter 1091: Li Fang Gets Cured

Huo Yao detected Chairman Wang's curiosity, so she explained in a mild tone while she cleaned her needles. "If the patient has high metal in his system, it is considered poisonous."

Chinese medicine was deep and profound. However, modern technology could undoubtedly provide in-depth test results often far better than traditional methods. Similarly, Chinese medicine had strengths of its own.

Effectively, Chinese and Western medicine complemented each other.

2

Chairman Wang quickly caught on to what Huo Yao meant and asked. "Does this mean you plan on detoxing Li Fang to purge the metal in his system?"

Huo Yao acknowledged him. She placed the silver needles back into their sheepskin roll after sterilizing them. "Normal detoxifying methods are incapable of purging them from Mr. Li's body completely."

Chairman Wang looked at the small basin containing blackened blood in astonishment. "Look at the amount of metal in his blood. I wonder how it ended up there."

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at Li Fang lying on the bed.

Chairman Wang also looked at Li Fang, but the man kept looking elsewhere, so he paused without probing further.

Before long, the blood trickling from Li Fang's finger gradually turned back to its normal shade of red.

Huo Yao stopped the bleeding and said calmly, "Avoid exposure to all kinds of radiation and stick to a light diet."

Li Fang glanced at Huo Yao and nodded. "Okay."

Chairman Wang held Li Fang's wrist and took his pulse. He asked Huo Yao. "His pulse seems..."

"Normal," interrupted Huo Yao.

Chairman Wang went into a daze. "Does this mean he has recovered completely?"

"That's right." Huo Yao remained calm. "However, he has some heart problems, so he needs to continue seeking treatment and has to watch his health regularly."

Chairman Wang nodded. From time immemorial, it was hard for heart conditions to recover fully. Other than having good rest, there was no cure for it.

"My body suddenly feels good."

Li Fang had already gotten up from bed slowly with sweat on his forehead. When Huo Yao was treating him, he could sense intense pain as the silver needles coursed through his body.

Now that the pain and illness were gone, it felt as though he was a new man.

Huo Yao looked at Li Fang. "I told you. It was treatable."

Li Fang suddenly recalled what it was like when he first met the girl. He had agreed to seek treatment so as not to worry Fang Chen. Even when Huo Yao said his condition was curable, he did not bear hope.

After all, his condition was a side effect of a failed experiment.

Li Fang raised his head and said, "I am deeply impressed. Have you ever heard about the National Academy of Medicine?"

"Yes, I have." Huo Yao spoke mildly. Then, she checked the time and said, "Mr. Li, I have somewhere to go tonight, so I have to make a move first."

Li Fang could tell that Huo Yao did not want to talk about this, so he simply swallowed his words without going on.

Huo Yao packed her things. Then, she paused and said, "Can you not tell anyone about my treatment?"

Li Fang was caught by surprise by this request, but he simply nodded without asking anything further. "Sure."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao stood up.

Chairman Wang finally recalled the things which he had brought. He hurriedly stood up and gave Huo Yao the Chinese herbs she wanted. "Hang on. I nearly forgot about them. Here are your herbs. Your ID card is inside as well."

Chapter 1092: Min Yu's Apartment

Huo Yao did not check the things. She simply nodded to Chairman Wang and thanked him.

Chairman Wang waved his hand. "You should hang out at the association when you're free."

"Okay." Huo Yao nodded. "I will come by when I can."

"Don't forget about refining pills for the association," reminded Chairman Wang.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "I will courier them to you in a few days."

Chairman Wang's eyes lit up. He quickly added. "It has to be S grade medicine, okay?"

Huo Yao raised her hand and gestured okay. "In that case, I'm leaving."

She nodded to Li Fang and his wife and bid farewell before heading out.

Lin Shuwen followed behind her. "Let me send you back."

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Lin Shuwen sent Huo Yao out of the estate. After driving a short distance towards the city, Huo Yao told him to pull up by the roadside.

There were hardly any cars on the road or pedestrians walking around, so it was in a rather remote location.

Lin Shuwen did not leave in a hurry after Huo Yao got off the car. Instead, he parked the car by the roadside and waited with her.

After all, she was a young woman and it was nighttime, so it was not safe to leave her waiting here alone.

Huo Yao did not refuse his kind gesture. She pulled up her hoodie, put it on, and took out her phone.

Before long, a black car came over. It made a U-turn, and stopped in front of her.

Huo Yao put away her phone. She raised her hand and waved at Lin Shuwen before opening the door and getting into the car.

It was nighttime so the temperature was lower. Huo Yao did not come out dressed particularly warmly. She was rubbing her hands and seemed to be a little cold under her hoodie. Since she had just given Li Fang treatment, she was also a little tired.

“Are you cold?” Min Yu looked up at her with a slight frown. He reached his hands out and held her hands. Sure enough, they were freezing. Then, he increased the heating in the car.

Huo Yao shook her head. “I’m good. Let’s eat first.”

“Okay.” Min Yu started the engine.

The car arrived at a posh estate 20 minutes later.

Huo Yao touched her nose. After getting out of the car, she looked at Min Yu. “Aren’t we going to eat?”

Min Yu locked the car and held her hand naturally. He led her to the parking lot lift. “Uh huh. I have already sent for dinner.”

“see.” Huo Yao quietly followed him into the lift. He pressed for the 19th floor before the door closed and started to go up.

Huo Yao lowered her head without taking off her hoodie. She tapped on the back of Min Yu’s hand unknowingly. When he took notice and turned to glance at her, all he saw was her hoodie covered head.

The lift door stopped, opened halfway, and three to four people walked in.

Min Yu pulled Huo Yao in front of him slightly. He had such a cool imposing aura that none of the people in the lift dared to make eye contact with him.

Before long, the lift arrived on the 19th floor.

They exited the lift one after another and walked up to unit 01 before they stopped. As Min Yu opened the door, Huo Yao asked. “Is this your apartment?”

Min Yu said nothing. The fingerprint-enabled door chimed and he opened the door. He turned to look at Huo Yao with a calm expression on his face as he gestured for her to enter.

Huo Yao blinked and entered the place.

The lights were off, so the room was in complete darkness. The door closed behind them gently with a click. Huo Yao's heart nearly skipped a beat when she heard the door close..

Chapter 1093: Dinner At His Apartment

Huo Yao was about to ask where the light switch was when she sensed someone holding her by the waist. She was leaning against the door on her back and she could smell Min Yu's familiar musky fragrance.

"That's right. This is my place." Min Yu answered Huo Yao's question in a husky voice.

In the darkness, he held her palm with his left hand accurately. Her fingers were slightly curled, so he slipped his fingers through hers and their fingers became interlaced.

The temperature in the room increased gradually until someone finally pressed the bell and interrupted them. Min Yu reluctantly let go of her hand before pressing the light switch on the wall.

The darkness instantly disappeared. Huo Yao's face no longer looked pale. Color was gradually returning to it, especially her lips. The hoodie covering her head made her look adorable.

Min Yu could not resist lowering his head and giving her another peck. He pulled her aside slightly. "Dinner is here."

Zhuo Yun was here with dinner. When no one answered the door, he wanted to call Min Yu. However, the door happened to open, so he raised his head and said, "Hi, Yu..."

As he greeted his boss, he caught the cold look Min Yu was shooting at him, making him instantly swallow his words.

Was Min Yu in a bad mood?

Zhuo Yun suddenly wondered if he had come at the wrong time. He secretly glanced behind the open door.

"Give it to me." Min Yu spoke indifferently.

"Oh yes." Zhuo Yun did not manage to see anything. He gathered his thoughts and handed Min Yu the take-out boxes in his hand.

Min Yu took them indifferently and shut the door.

Zhuo Yun shrank his hand back after nearly jamming it in the door. He scratched his head in bewilderment.

Did he offend his boss today?

Zhuo Yun stood at the door for some time, but could not wrap his mind around it. He could only leave perplexedly.

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Huo Yao changed into a pair of slippers and walked further into the apartment. She scrutinized the whole place. Every corner of the house looked luxurious. She could not help but sigh in admiration.

‘Min Yu came back in and placed the take-out boxes on the table before calling Huo Yao to come over for dinner.

“Okay,” answered Huo Yao mildly. After washing her hands, she pulled out a chair and sat down. Min Yu gave her a bowl and chopsticks and she took them calmly.

She kept convincing herself not to feel awkward.

Min Yu raised his brow and sat down in front of her.

The two of them were quietly eating when Huo Yao suddenly received a text notification on her phone halfway through dinner. She retrieved her phone from her pocket.

It was an audio message from her third older brother.

Huo Yao simply played the audio in front of Min Yu.

It was a short and simple message lasting only for a few seconds. He was basically telling her that he was busy and would not be home tonight.

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Huo Yao replied with an okay and placed her phone aside before continuing with dinner.

Min Yu sat across from her. He unhurriedly took a piece of pork ribs for Huo Yao. There was no unusual expression on his face, but his eyes seemed slightly darker than usual upon closer scrutiny.

After eating, Min Yu told Huo Yao to sit in the living room and made no mention of sending her back.

Huo Yao did not take it to heart and simply curled up on the couch to watch some television.

Before long, it was already past 9:00 pm. Huo Yao kept yawning and felt a little sleepy. She tured off the television and looked around the living room, but failed to see Min Yu, so she stood up quizzically.

Min Yu was in the study making a call with the door open. Huo Yao walked over in her wooly slippers. When she heard him talking on the phone, she stood outside without walking in..

Chapter 1094: Like A MLM Company

Min Yu hung up the phone when he saw Huo Yao standing at the door. He walked up to the door and asked. "Why didn't you come in?"

Huo Yao replied with a shrug. "Oh. You looked busy."

"Uh huh. I happen to have some work to handle. Are you done watching the television?" Min Yu glanced towards the living room.

Huo Yao yawned, making her eyes water a little. She shook her head. "Nope. It's getting late."

Min Yu pondered. He raised his hand to check the time and said, "I still have some work to settle. There is an empty room next door. If you are tired, you can take a nap there."

"Nope. If I get home past 10:00 pm, I am going to get it from Brother Tingrui." Huo Yao waved her hand and continued. "Why don't you get back to work? I can take a cab and go back on my own."

Min Yu went quiet.

Even though Huo Yulin was working late, there was still Huo Tingrui to worry about.

2

Min Yu rubbed his forehead. "Give me a minute."

He went to the room next door, took a warm jacket, and placed it on Huo Yao. "Let's go. I will send you home."

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at him before following behind him.

Huo Yao got home 30 minutes later.

Huo Tingrui had already been discharged from the hospital a few days ago. He sat in the living room with documents on the coffee table and his laptop on his thighs as he typed away. When he saw his little sister, he put down the laptop and checked the time. "Yao, you are late."

"Uh huh. I had dinner with a friend," replied Huo Yao with a straight face.

"What friend?" Huo Tingrui removed his spectacles and looked at her quizzically. Was it the asshole?

3

Huo Yao glanced at him sideways. She refused to answer him. "Brother Tingrui, are you feeling unwell again?"

"Don't change the subject." This was a serious topic, so Huo Tingrui refused to let it slide.

Huo Yao walked over and gave him the bag in her hand. "My friend passed me some Chinese herbs, so we had dinner together."

1

Huo Tingrui could smell the scent of Chinese herbs coming from the bag. He touched his nose and pondered. Was he being oversensitive?

He glanced inside the bag and saw an exquisite box there. He paused briefly before taking it out.
“What’s this?”

Huo Yao leaned against the couch armrest lazily without taking a seat. “It’s a membership card someone gave me.”

What kind of membership cards came in such intricate packaging?

Huo Tingrui opened the box curiously. It contained an entirely black card resembling a magnetic card. It was slightly smaller than an average name card and was as well made as the box.

From the looks of it, it was very high-end.

1

Huo Tingrui held up the card. He could see three words embossed in gold on it. “Deputy Chairman? That sounds unusual for a membership card. Sounds just like MLM.”

Huo Tingrui teased.

Huo Yao raised her brow and nodded. “Probably.”

1

“What can you get with this membership card?” Huo Tingrui checked out the card again. Other than its exceptionally high quality, he could not tell what it was for.

“It kind of works like a discount card.” Huo Yao contemplated before she replied.

1

Huo Tingrui felt that it certainly sounded like something his little sister could use. He placed the card back into its box without asking further.

1

Huo Yao leaned against the couch’s backrest. She recalled something and said, “Did you take the meds I gave you regularly?” Huo Tingrui nodded.

“Since you have told me to take them, I made sure that I took them diligently.”

“Uh huh, In that case, have an early night. I will give you acupuncture treatment in a couple of days,” added Huo Yao.

Huo Tingrui instantly looked so worried that even his voice changed. “Why do I suddenly need acupuncture

Chapter 1095: Do You Know How Much I Charge For Acupuncture?

Huo Tingrui had an ominous feeling that his little sister would use her silver needle on him sooner or later ever since he last saw her wielding one.

Sure enough, it was coming true!

Huo Yao glanced at her second older brother and said airily, "Do you want me to apply acupuncture on you, or do you want to tell our parents the truth? Take your pick."

Huo Tingrui was flabbergasted.

Huo Yao disregarded the shock on his face. She yawned nonchalantly before ending the conversation. "In that case, we can do it tomorrow since I happen to be free. Goodnight, Brother Tingrui."

Huo Tingrui was dumbstruck.

How could he possibly have a good night?

He was probably going to have nightmares all night!

The next day, Huo Tingrui came downstairs with dark circles underneath his eyes. He walked gently without making a sound. After glancing around the living room and confirming it was empty, he sighed deeply in relief.

Why did he suddenly have a feeling that he was a thief in his own house?

Huo Tingrui sighed inside. After pouring himself a glass of warm water, the door belonging to the small room on the ground floor opened. He raised his head and saw Huo Yao walking out of the room.

Huo Tingrui's hand trembled and he nearly dropped the glass.

Huo Yao walked over and noticed his stiff actions. She could not help calling him quickly. "Yes, Brother Tingrui?"

She had gone into the room to refine medicine, so a faint scent of Chinese herbs lingered on her.

Huo Tingrui cleared his throat. He took a sip of water and tried to distract her from his stiffness. "Are you making medicine?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. She went to the kitchen to take some milk before turning back to say to Huo Tingrui, "Your breakfast is in the food warmer."

The moment she finished her sentence, she went back into the small room.

She did not have school today, so she wanted to refine pills intended for the Apothecaries Association.

When Huo Yao got to the door, she veered her head sideways slightly and said, "Oh yes. I will probably be done in an hour. Then, I will give you acupuncture."

Huo Tingrui thought that he had escaped execution, but he was sorely mistaken.

He raised his head and wanted to say no, but Huo Yao had already gone back into the small room, closing the door behind her with a click.

Huo Tingrui walked into the kitchen miserably.

An hour later, Huo Tingrui was told to lean against the headboard while he watched his little sister sterilize long silver needles. He could sense goosebumps running down his neck and he looked absolutely reluctant. "Yao, do you have to be so serious?"

Huo Yao did not raise her head and simply continued with the preparatory work. "Do you know how much I charge people for doing thi

Huo Tingrui hurriedly asked. "How much?" He wanted to offer her double! Anything to make her stop!

Huo Yao looked at him sideways. "Lie down."

Huo Tingrui said, "Okay."

Oh no! From the looks of it, not even money could save him now.

1

Huo Tingrui looked powerless as he took off his top. He lay on the bed ready for slaughter with his eyes glued to the ceiling as he asked. "Will it hurt?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "It's not that bad."

"In that case, can you be gentle on me?" Huo Tingrui spoke in a stifled tone before he added. "I have a low pain threshold."

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

She had not even started, but he was already creating trouble.

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead. After all, Huo Tingrui was her biological older brother, so she decided to seal his senses before starting with the treatment.

Other than the initial pain, Huo Tingrui felt almost nothing. Since he could still sense the pain when she first inserted the silver needles, he could not help raising his head to ask curiously. "Did you apply anesthetic on the needles?"

Huo Yao paused and glanced at him sideways without saying a word.

After she had applied all the needles, she said mildly, "Sometimes, pain is good for helping us stay rational."

Chapter 1096: Cost Cutting

Huo Tingrui was a very intelligent man. When he heard what his little sister suddenly said, he instantly caught it. He scratched his head without making another sound.

Every now and then when his little sister got serious, she could be pretty intimidating.

Huo Yao removed the last needle 30 minutes later. As she sterilized her needles, she asked him. "Brother Tingrui, when are you going back?"

"I'll go after I wrap up the case... probably in a few days." Huo Tingrui sat down and moved his arm and shoulder. He found that everything felt alright. Then, he took his clothes from the side and put them on.

Huo Yao nodded. "Okay. I will give you treatment on the day you go back."

Huo Tingrui was buttoning his shirt when his hand trembled. He looked at Huo Yao and asked in shock. "Again?"

1

"Uh huh." Huo Yao placed the sheepskin roll into the box and closed it shut.

Huo Tingrui's face twitched. He went quiet briefly before speaking again. "Yao, tell me honestly. Am I sick?"

Huo Tingrui recalled his captors injecting him with something after he was taken away. He had asked the doctor about this while he was at the hospital. Since the doctor said his report came back normal, he did not follow up on this.

Then again, if he was fine, why would his little sister give him medicine and treatment?

Huo Yao glanced at him and asked rhetorically. "Do you think you are sick?"

Huo Tingrui did not know what to say.

"Wouldn't the hospital know if you are sick?" asked Huo Yao.

Huo Tingrui went quiet.

Huo Yao took the box and headed out of the room. When she got to the entrance, she paused and tilted her head sideways slightly. "Doesn't it cost money to get meds from the doctor?"

1

Huo Tingrui's face instantly looked upset.

Her last line was her most important point.

1

She had given him acupuncture treatment to cut costs.

2

Huo Tingrui went back to bed. He was seriously starting to consider severing ties with his stingy little sister.²

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Huo Yao went back to her room and put away her things. Then, she took out her phone and sent Chairman Wang a text message asking for the association's postal address.

When Chairman Wang received the text message, he was very excited. He had just handed the Chinese herbs to the young woman yesterday, but she was able to refine pills in just a day. Initially, he wanted to meet her to collect the pills, but he paused and contemplated.

He could tell that Huo Yao was not particularly enthusiastic about the Apothecaries Association. If he kept harassing her, she might leave the association altogether.

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Chairman Wang had a keen interest in ancient prescriptions. He decided to work on being friends with her first and hence, give her no excuse to leave the association at any point in time.

1

He eventually sent her the Apothecaries Association's address.

After receiving the address, Huo Yao arranged for a local same-day courier.

'When she was done talking to Chairman Wang, she texted Don't Steal My Lingzhi, asking for her address as well.

Fu Ya told Huo Yao to send it to her work address at an ordinary Chinese pharmacy.

Fu Ya had gotten changed and was preparing to knock off slightly after 5:00 pm when she happened to receive a locally shipped parcel.

Fu Ya was puzzled. She had not done any online shopping recently. Even though Huo Yao had asked her for her address, Huo Yao was residing in City S. Any package from City \$ would take at least a day to reach the capital.

Fu Ya looked at the delivery package and double-checked that it had her name and number on it. Then, she thanked the delivery man and accepted the package.

It was a relatively small box, so Fu Ya opened it effortlessly. When she saw the contents of the box, a look of surprise emerged in her eyes. She quickly picked up the box again to check the sender's address.

It was from the capital.

Fu Ya was stunned. After composing herself, she took out her phone and sent Huo Yao a text message: [Do you live in the capital?]

Chapter 1097: Around 20 Years Old

Huo Yao replied to Fu Ya's text message before long: (Uh huh.)

Fu Ya had already boarded the public bus. Since there were no empty seats on the bus, she could only lean against the handrail near the door.

She quickly composed a new message: [Have you come to the capital? Are you here on business or travel?]

Huo Yao replied: (I am studying here.)

'When Fu Ya saw the reply, she was instantly bewildered. She had trouble believing her eyes, so she asked again: [What do you mean by study?]

Huo Yao contemplated before she answered rather plainly: [I'm in university.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: (This is mind-blowing!]

Fu Ya held her phone tightly. Since more and more people kept boarding the bus, she got pushed to the back of the bus. However, it did not impede her from chatting with Huo Yao: [I don't believe you. You must be joking, right?]

In her opinion, Huo Yao must be a middle-aged man in his thirties or older.

How could her friend be a university student?

Before long, Huo Yao replied: {I mean it.]

Fu Ya's face twitched. Then again, her online friend was not the type to crack jokes. Since Huo Yao had confirmed she was a university student, it must be true.

That meant her friend was only in her twenties.

Fu Ya inhaled deeply. It was a terribly unusual day for her. It was so unbelievable that she missed two stops in a row.

By the time she got home, she was 30 minutes later than usual.

"Have you gotten cocky lately? How could you let everyone wait for you?" Fu Cheng stood at the door with his arms crossed looking at her expressionlessly.

Fu Ya could not be bothered explaining the situation to Fu Cheng. She walked around him, entered through the door, retrieved a pair of slippers, and changed her shoes.

Fu Cheng sneered coldly. He stood where he was for a few seconds before he turned and entered the living room following behind her.

Mrs. Fu had already prepared dinner. Even though Fu Ya was late, she did not get angry. Instead, she spoke to her gently telling her to sit down for dinner.

Fu Ya looked at Mrs. Fu before quietly sitting down to eat. She was preoccupied thinking about Huo Yao, so she seemed a little distracted and did not speak much or pay attention to what her elders were saying.

"Ya, what do you think about Cheng's friend?" asked Mrs. Fu as she smiled at Fu Ya.

Fu Ya caught her aunt looking at her and finally snapped out of her daze. "Huh? Sorry. What were you saying?"

“We were asking you what you think about Cheng’s friend. He comes from a relatively good family and seems like a nice guy. Do you want to consider dating him?” Mrs. Fu put down her chopsticks and said in concern, “Your parents died when you were very young. Your uncle and I really hope you can have a home of your own.”

Fu Ya tightened her grip on her chopsticks. She suddenly looked at Fu Cheng with her eyes bereft of warmth. Then, she quickly lowered her eyes and said mildly, “I am not interested.”

She had no words for Fu Cheng’s friend.

Fu Ya had lost her appetite, so she put down her chopsticks altogether. She raised her head to look at her aunt and uncle before she said, “Uncle, Auntie, I want to thank you for taking care of me for so many years. I have already found a place, so I will be moving out soon.”

The moment she said this, she felt relieved after finally speaking her mind.

Mr. and Mrs. Fu were stunned to hear this. They did not expect to hear this coming from her. After looking at Fu Ya in shock for a while, they finally snapped out of it.

Fu Cheng frowned after hearing this. He slammed the table and looked at Fu Ya coldly.. He said in a severe tone, “Do you have a problem with us? Do you have to move out?”

Chapter 1098: Doesn’t Work On Me

Fu Ya did not look at Fu Cheng and simply replied calmly. “I already made plans to move out on my own a long time ago. It has nothing to do with your family.”

Fu Cheng pondered briefly and then understood the reason. He knew exactly why his cousin wanted to move out.

She wanted to move away from his territory and out of his control.

Not in this lifetime.

“Considering the tiny amount of money you make at the Chinese pharmacy, you can’t even feed yourself, let alone find your own place. Do you have to make my parents worry? You are a grown woman, so you have to think more carefully,” said Fu Cheng calmly.

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Fu Ya’s voice sounded unperturbed. She turned to look at Mr. and Mrs. Fu. She said, “Please don’t try to stop me. My mind’s made up.”

She stood up and nodded slightly. After leaving the dining hall, she went upstairs.

Mrs. Fu snapped out of her shock. “I wonder what’s gotten into her.”

Fu Cheng narrowed his eyes without listening to his mother. He stood up and said, “I will go talk to her.”

Fu Cheng went upstairs and knocked on Fu Ya’s door.

Fu Ya was packing her things. When she heard someone knocking on the door, she stopped what she was doing, walked over to the door, and opened it. The moment she saw Fu Cheng standing outside, she was completely unsurprised.

Fu Cheng glanced at his cousin before looking inside her room. He looked at the open suitcase behind her before he said, "Are you so sure you can survive on your own away from the family?"

Now that no one else was present, Fu Cheng did not even bother smiling at her. Fu Ya leaned against the door lazily. "I hate to say this, but I can."

Fu Cheng scoffed. His cousin was a complete hypocrite, so he did not take her seriously. "Do you think you can run away from everything just by moving out of the residence? Get this straight! Don't even think about it! The moment I send the word, your life in the capital will become pure hell."

"Sounds impressive." Fu Ya nodded sarcastically. She was unafraid of Fu Cheng. She sighed as she said, "Sadly, I don't get scared easily."

Fu Cheng shook his head. He could not be bothered wasting his time talking to her, so he simply said, "I will take it that this was just a pure mistake on your part. From now on, if I ever hear about you moving again, don't blame me for coming down hard."

He paused briefly before he calmed down and tried to convince her to stay again. "Even if you don't care about me, shouldn't you consider my parents' feelings? They treat you like their biological daughter. Won't you feel bad about leaving them? Can't you see how upset they are?" There was finally some change in Fu Ya's nonchalant expression. She hated it when Fu Cheng used his parents to make her feel guilty.

Fu Ya pressed her forehead. She gradually stood up and looked at Fu Cheng coldly. "This is the last time I will compromise because of your parents."

Fu Cheng smiled on hearing this. He just knew his cousin was doing this for the sake of attention. In the end, she was unable to leave.

It was only natural for him to look down on people like her. They were simply too pretentious. Just as Fu Cheng was pondering in disdain, Fu Ya spoke again.

"Of course, it still means I will move out." Fu Ya retrieved a bottle of pills from her pocket and rubbed it gently between her fingers.

The moment Fu Cheng saw the bottle, he knew what it was. He narrowed his eyes.. "What do you want?"

Chapter 1099: The Prescription

A stern look emerged in Fu Ya's eyes briefly before she looked sideways at Fu Cheng closely for a few seconds. Then, she said, "I am moving out and you are going to ensure that your parents do not stop me. After that, I will give you what you want."

Fu Cheng suddenly laughed coldly. He said in a deep voice, "You can forget about ever moving out."

Fu Ya straightened her back and said indifferently, "It seems you have changed your mind about these pills. In that case, you can forget about getting anything from me."

She placed the bottle back into her pocket, took a couple of steps back, and started to close the door.

Fu Cheng frowned. He reached his hand out to hold the door. "Are you testing my patience?"

Fu Ya paused briefly. She looked at Fu Cheng with a distant look in her eyes. He had never seen her look at him this way before. It felt as though she was mocking him or something. Moments later, she finally said, "No, I am not. Don't you get it? There is really only one choice for you."

She could move out of the residence any day. The only reason she had agreed to help with the pills was purely on account of their family ties.

Anyways, this would be the last time she would help him.

Fu Cheng licked his dry lips. His cousin was getting bolder by the day as she grew up.

Just as he was about to speak, Fu Ya interrupted him knowingly and said, "If things get ugly between us, who do you think has more to lose?"

Fu Cheng looked at Fu Ya coldly. He knew exactly what she was implying. Moments later, he finally acquiesced. "I can let you move out, but you have to give me the prescription. Then, I will help you make sure my parents do not stop you."

"There is no way you will get your hands on the prescription. All you get is this \$ grade medication." Fu Ya retrieved the bottle of pills from her pocket, but she was in no hurry to give it to him. "This is the last time I will help you. Never again."

"What is the point of giving me the end product? I only want the prescription," said Fu Cheng in displeasure.

He knew that his cousin had a secret stash of prescriptions. After all, she did not have money of her own. Yet, she was always able to produce such priceless high-grade medicine.

High-grade medicine was a scarce resource, but if he had the prescription, he could keep producing them, so even a fool would know which one was more important.

Did she think he would help her with just a bottle of pills?

Impossible!

"Told you. You won't get any prescriptions from me." Fu Ya's voice sounded cold. She held the pills in her hand as she spoke and clearly sounded like she was not joking. "If you insist on wanting the prescription, the deal is off."

Fu Cheng looked at her. Despite being absolutely certain that she possessed prescriptions, he knew if he kept pushing her, he would probably end up losing even the pills.

Fu Cheng reached his hand out angrily. "Hand it over."

"I'll naturally give it to you after I move out tomorrow," replied Fu Ya mildly.

Fu Cheng scoffed. "How would I know if these pills meet my standards?"

Fu Ya opened the pill bottle and held it in front of him for a whiff. Ten seconds later, she pulled her hand back and replaced the cap. "Tomorrow morning at 9:00 am."

The moment she finished her sentence, she shut the bedroom door.

She did not ask him if it could meet his standard.

Fu Cheng could still remember the scent of the medicine after only inhaling it for a few seconds. It was undoubtedly \$ grade medication.

He looked at the door coldly and contemplated. Did she think she could escape him by moving out?

She was simply too naive.

Fu Cheng laughed coldly before turning to go downstairs.

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Meanwhile, at the Apothecaries' Association.

Chairman Wang had just finished a meeting with the person in charge of the Chinese herb farm.

After the visitor was gone, the assistant handed him a glass of warm water and said, "It is very hard to cultivate rare Chinese herbs. Also, it is hard to find people good at Chinese herb farming. That is why Chinese medicine farmers can be very expensive.."

Chapter 1100: Medicinal Herb Farmer

Chairman Wang took a few sips of water to moisten his throat before he said, "You said it yourself. It is really hard to find a decent Chinese medicine farmer. He naturally charges more, right?"

The assistant scratched his head and replied annoyingly. "Even then how could he ask for profit sharing? Isn't he just being greedy?"

Considering the amount of Chinese herbs the Apothecaries Association uses per annum, even 0.001% profit sharing was a lot of money.

Chairman Wang put down the cup. He glanced at his assistant sideways. "If you were able to cultivate rare Chinese herbs, I don't mind sharing some profit with you. Are you capable of doing it though?"¹

The assistant instantly lowered his head sheepishly.

Chairman Wang shook his head. "People like you are simply narrow minded."

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The assistant held his tongue without daring to speak.

Chairman Wang tapped his knees gently as he sat and contemplated. He said, "Why don't you schedule a meeting with the Chinese herb farmer so I can personally meet him tomorrow?"

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The assistant raised his head in surprise. "Are you meeting him in person?"

"Uh huh." Chairman Wang did not continue with the subject. He pondered before looking at the assistant. "Oh yes. Did any packages come in for me?"

He recalled that Huo Yao was using same day delivery to send her package.

"Uh huh." The assistant nodded. "Let me go and bring it over for you now."

"What are you waiting for?" urged Chairman Wang. 1

The assistant hurriedly left the office and headed to the storeroom next door. Before long, he came back to the office with the courier package.

Chairman Wang picked up a penknife and opened the package to see a porcelain bottle inside. He excitedly took it out and opened the cap to check it.

'After Chairman Wang smelled the medicine, he looked astonished. Although it was \$ grade, judging from its intense scent, it was clearly higher than \$ grade.1

He poured out a single pill into his hand.

'The assistant had rarely seen his boss this excited. He could not help taking a look at the pill and asked curiously. "Chairman Wang, what medicine is that?"

Chairman Wang said nothing. He simply placed it back inside the bottle and put the cap back on. He responded in astonishment. "It's really good. Far better than any other apothecary out there."

She was a 20 year old advanced apothecary. No, correction. Her skills were far more superior than that of an advanced apothecary.

The assistant did not quite understand what the chairman was saying and simply looked at him quietly.

"Place this in the collection room and label it as \$ grade yiyuan pill." Chairman Wang handed the porcelain bottle to the assistant.

'When the assistant took the pill bottle and heard what Chairman Wang said, his hands shook uncontrollably. "S... \$ grade pills?"

"Uh huh." Chairman Wang glanced at his assistant. "Do you know who made these?"

The assistant held the bottle tightly. He pondered and asked. "Was it Mr. He?"

'There were hardly any advanced apothecaries in the association. Even the chairman himself had only succeeded in doing so just two years ago. The only other apothecary with the same level of talent was He Shu. Other than him, the assistant could not think of anyone else.

Chairman Wang shook his head. "These are not his pills."

Even though his disciple was talented, these pills were way out of his league.

The assistant was puzzled. “So, who made them?”

Chairman Wang took a sip of water, pursed his lips, and eventually said, “The new honorary deputy chairman.”

The assistant was stunned. When he snapped out of his shock, he opened his eyes wide in amazement. “Are you talking about Deputy Chairman Huo?”

Chairman Wang nodded. “That’s right.”

The assistant glanced at the porcelain bottle in front of him. When the chairman first brought up the honorary deputy chairman, he assumed that she was capable of producing A grade pills. Surprisingly, she turned out to be an advanced apothecary, capable of creating S grade medication...