

Pill Maker 1101

Chapter 1101 Did Not Like The Smell Of Medical Solution

Th tant could not help feeling extremely astonished just thinking about it.

He had spoken to Deputy Chairman Huo once over the phone. He could tell she was pretty young and no more than 20 years old.

Huo Yao was an advanced apothecary in her early twenties, so she must have incredible talent.

If the other members found out the astounding skills the new honorary deputy chairman possessed, it would blow their minds.

No wonder the chairman had decided against announcing the appointment of this new honorary deputy chairman.

‘The assistant was deeply impressed. Before long, he left the office with the pill bottle to store it in the collection room safely just like he was told.

‘The assistant happened to bump into the deputy chairman on his way out. The deputy chairman noticed the strange look on the assistant’s face, so he asked. “Why are you in a daze? Did you get scolded by Chairman Wang agai

‘The assistant composed himself. He looked at the deputy chairman and smiled. “Nope.”

‘The deputy chairman glanced at him. Since the assistant had just exited the collections room, the deputy chairman asked casually. “Did Chairman Wang just make pills?”

‘The assistant opened his mouth wanting to speak before quickly shaking his head. “Nope. He simply asked me to find out what kind of pills we had in the collection room.”

“I see.” The deputy chairman was completely unsuspecting.

‘The deputy chairman was planning on entering the collection room when his phone rang in his pocket. He retrieved his phone, looked at the number, and waved his hand at Assistant Wang before walking off hurriedly.

Assistant Wang watched from behind as the deputy chairman left. The assistant paused briefly before going back into the collection room. He had just placed Huo Yao’s pills on the rack in the room, but he proceeded to place them in the drawer below instead.

Meanwhile, at school on Wednesday.

A meeting was happening in the afternoon for the AL research project which Huo Yao was working on. They would be conducting phase one testing soon. It was going to be done by simulation and involved implanting the human genome into artificial intelligence.

‘The test had to be conducted on four computers running simultaneously feeding each of their results into the main computer where the final testing would be done.

'They were now in the last stages of preparation.

Wang Jing turned to look at Huo Yao after she was done uploading the statistics onto a computer. Huo Yao was sitting in her chair, rubbing her brows looking pale. Wang Jing paused briefly before glancing at Yuan Huan sitting in front of the main computer nearby.

Wang Jing veered her eyes and slid over to Huo Yao in her chair. She patted Huo Yao's arm gently before taking out two pieces of candy from her pocket. She said softly, "Have some mint. It will help you stay awake."

Huo Yao turned her head sideways and looked at the candy in Wang Jing's hand. She snapped out of her daze and accepted the candy. "Thanks, Wang Jing."

"Why do you look so off? If you are unwell, you should go out for some air," suggested Wang Jing in concern.

Wang Jing did not understand why Huo Yao would have a problem with the medical solution scent coming from Yuan Huan. She had even deliberately taken a whiff but had no problems with it.

She decided that Huo Yao might be allergic to such scent.

"I'm good." Huo Yao smiled as she shook her head. She unwrapped a piece of mint and placed it into her mouth.

It certainly helped her wake up.

"Don't push yourself too hard." Wang Jing patted Huo Yao's arm before sliding back in front of her computer.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She lowered her eyes and looked at the last piece of candy in her hand and placed it in her pocket.

Before long, the testing commenced.

Dai Jie, Tang Jun, and Wang Jing were very nervous. They kept staring at their computer screens without daring to slack off even the slightest. They were worried about entering the wrong data.

After all, it was the division's first project in years. If they did not show any results, they would never be able to hold their heads high again in the Biology department.

Huo Yao had already looked at their work and all was good, so she was unafraid...

Chapter 1102 Prof Rong's Student

Everyone felt relieved 20 minutes later when they saw an English notification indicating that phase one testing was a succ

"I did not expect phase one to be completed so quickly. Also, we had such success. It was completely beyond expectations." Liu Qian smiled uncontrollably in joy.

Yuan Huan put down the mouse, pulled up the chair, and stood up. He smiled and said, "Mr. Liu, I congratulate you on having such brilliant students."

Liu Qian looked at his students and replied proudly. "I think so too. They are the best students in the division."

Even though Dai Jie and the others were delighted with the success they had achieved, all of them knew exactly who they had to thank for it.

Dai Jie adjusted his spe' and pointed at Huo Yao. "All the credit has to go to Huo Yao really. If not for her unrivaled mathematical talent, we would probably have spent one more month working on it before it could be tested."

"He's right. Huo Yao has helped us in solving a lot of problems during the project." Tang Jun chimed in.

Liu Qian raised his brow. "I am glad you know it. You really have to show your appreciation to Huo Yao."

When Yuan Huan heard the conversation, he raised his head and looked at Huo Yao sitting in front of the computer nearby. He looked at her profoundly and squeezed his hands gently behind his back.

Huo Yao's intelligence had undoubtedly proven to be shocking.

He wondered how developed her brain was and the kind of results that would show up if it was tested.

Huo Yao sensed Yuan Huan looking at her, so she frowned almost imperceptibly. She raised her head to look, but he simply smiled naturally.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes slightly before she quickly lowered her head calmly without saying a word the entire time.

Liu Qian and Yuan Huan started chatting about an upcoming research project regarding AI intelligence. Yuan Huan stopped paying any attention to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao placed the last piece of mint she had in her mouth and quietly sat in front of the computer.

Her phone rang in her pocket, so she retrieved it and checked her text message.

It was a message from Prof Rong asking if she was still in school.

Huo Yao's fingers hovered over the phone. She raised her head and glanced at Liu Qian before answering yes.

Before long, Prof Rong sent yet another text message.

After looking at the text message, Huo Yao put her phone away, turned off the computer, and stood up. Without even walking up in front of Liu Qian, she said, "Mr. Liu, I have to go."

Since their work was done for the day, Liu Qian waved his hand and dismissed her. "Sure thing. Why don't you all go back? Everyone can take a few days off. Phase two will commence after we finalize the proposal."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She nodded to Dai Jie and the others, took her bag, and left.

When she got outside, she exhaled deeply before walking toward the Physics department.

'The moment she entered the administrative block, she saw Prof Rong standing in the corridor with a girl beside him.

Huo Yao walked over. "Hi, Prof Rong."

After greeting him, Huo Yao finally got a better look at the girl. It was the same girl standing beside Director Chen previously.

Huo Yao nodded politely. She glanced at Ji Ya briefly before veering her ey.

Rong Jun glanced sideways at Huo Yao. He disregarded the presence of a student from another faculty and asked. "What did you say?"

Huo Yao immediately corrected her words. "Teacher?"

"Uh huh." Rong Jun nodded happily.

'That was more like it.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Rong Jun turned to look at the girl. He raised his hand and pointed at Huo Yao to introduce her. "She is my student, Huo Yao. You've already met previously."

Chapter 1103 Exchange Contact Information

Ji Ya was caught by surprise when she saw Huo Yao. She had not expected Huo Yao to be the person whom Prof Rong wanted to introduce her to. She was even more shocked when she heard Prof Rong saying Huo Yao

was his student.

The Biology and Physics departments often had academic discussions together, but she had never heard about Prof Rong accepting any new students.

Ji Ya felt slightly puzzled, but she did not show it on her face. Instead, she looked at Huo Yao and smiled. "Nice to meet you. I'm Ji Ya."

"How do you do?" said Huo Yao politely.

Huo Yao had exquisite features, flawless skin, and looked gorgeous. Her beautiful eyes gave her an elegant aura. After studying Huo Yao for a few seconds, Ji Ya moved her eyes away.

Huo Yao was undoubtedly the prettiest girl she had seen in her life.

Huo Yao looked beautiful and seemed nice.

'ong Jun raised his brow and said to Huo Yao, "Ji Ya is doing her PhD now. She is the youngest student in the Math department who got promoted to associate professor directly with complete exemptions. She is

genuinely very good at Math."

"Prof Rong, you are too kind." Ji Ya shook her head modestly on hearing this.

'ong Jun smiled and said, "Oh yes. Huo Yao's Math is also very strong. Perhaps you should exchange contact information and stay in touch since you have so much in common."

Ji Ya seemed unsurprised. Since Prof Rong had accepted Huo Yao as a student, she must be a very smart young woman.

Moreover, Ji Ya had a very good impression of Prof Rong's new student. Huo Yao looked clean and pleasing to the eye. Also, she was clearly not a show-off or the devious sort.

Ji Ya took out her phone and opened her chat application. "That's a good idea. We really should exchange numbers."

Huo Yao paused briefly before taking out her phone and adding Ji Ya's phone number to her address book.

Ji Ya stored Huo Yao's number and sent her an emoticon before putting away her phone. She raised her head to look at Prof Rong. "In that case, see you around."

Ji Ya happened to be on her way, so she came over to send something here and it would be rude of her to hold up Rong Jun.

Rong Jun waved his hand. After Ji Ya was gone, he looked at Huo Yao and said, "Come on. Let's go to my office for a chat."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao before going upstairs with Prof Rong.

When she got to the office, Rong Jun poured Huo Yao a glass of water and handed it to her. "I have something to show you."

Huo Yao paused for a couple of seconds before taking the file from Prof Rong. After reading the first page briefly, she raised her head. "This is research material about acoustic levitation."

Rong Jun nodded. "Uh huh. The Math department brought it over. They want to collaborate with us on a sonar detection project."

Huo Yao raised her brow and said, "Well done. This is an important project, right?"

Rong Jun put his cup on the coffee table. "I don't mind being honest with you. it is going to be used in submarine sonar detection."

Huo Yao's face twitched. She put down the documents in her hands and stopped reading them. "Acoustic levitation has been around for some time. What kind of concerns do you have?"

Sure enough, she was so smart that she was able to tell that he had concerns about this issue. Rong Jun cleared his throat and said, "I wouldn't call it a major concern."

"You are worried about the risks involved in doing sonar detection research," answered Huo Yao for Rong Jun.

Every research project came with its own risks. Sometimes, one could even say lives were at stake.

A serious look emerged on Rong Jun's face as he sat quietly on the couch without saying a word.

Huo Yao looked at him. After remaining quiet with him for a long time, she finally said, "Well, these things are unavoidable in research."

Chapter 1104 What Nonsense Is This? Are You That Broke?

Rong Jun suddenly smiled and shook his head. Even though he was a professor, his student had already identified the crux of the problem so matter of factly. He parted his lips wanting to speak.

But Huo Yao had already beaten him to it. "Teacher, don't ask me to join such research teams. I don't have the experience and I am not a researcher."

Rong Jun glanced at Huo Yao. "You certainly read my mind."

Huo Yao smiled sheepishly before changing the subject. "If there are any research projects involving huge sums of cash rewards, feel free to contact me."

"Cash rewards?" The moment Rong Jun heard this, he felt puzzled. "Are cash rewards more important than good opportunities?"

Huo Yao crossed her legs and said softly, "Good opportunities exist all the time, but not cash rewards."

Rong Jun replied sternly. "What nonsense is this? Are you that broke?"

Huo Yao was such an intelligent girl. How could she be so blinded by money?

"Uh huh. A little." Huo Yao nodded.

Huo Yao was Rong Jun's student, so he could not stand by and let her go hungry. He pulled out his phone and spoke while preparing to transfer some money to her. "I will give you some money to help tide you over."

Huo Yao's phone chimed in the background when she received the bank notification, leaving her in shock.

She simply said she wanted to make more money. Did she mention anything about being completely tapped out?

After Rong Jun was done transferring her the money, he sent her phone number to some other students: [Huo Yao is your junior sister. Say hi to her. Remember to give her a red packet and don't be cheap about it. She

doesn't come from a well-to-do family.]

After sending a text message to the group chat, Rong Jun put his phone away and looked at Huo Yao. "I have sent your number to your senior brothers. They will probably introduce themselves soon, so just look out for

their messages."

Huo Yao's face twitched. Something seemed amiss to her about how things were developing. Why would she suddenly have senior brothers?

Rong Jun picked up the documents on the coffee table, walked back to his desk, and waved his hand. "Enough. You may leave. Remember to read those books I gave you."

Huo Yao went quiet.

Before long, she left Rong Jun's office. Huo Yao took out her phone while she was waiting for the lift. She raised her hand and rubbed her forehead when she turned on her phone and saw the \$10 000 Prof Rong had just

sent her.

When the lift reached the floor, it chimed and the doors opened. Huo Yao sighed about how poor she was without accepting the money from Rong Jun. She simply placed her phone back in her pocket and went into

the lift.

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Huo Yao encountered Ji Ya when she got to the school entrance. Ji Ya happened to be on the phone.

Huo Yao raised her brow when she noticed how familiar the scene was. Huo Yao recalled the time she encountered Ji Ya when she was eating at a restaurant.

After Ji Ya hung up on the phone, she noticed Huo Yao at the school entrance as well. Ji Ya nodded lightly and acknowledged her. "Hi there."

"Hi," greeted Huo Yao.

Ji Ya put away her phone and glanced at the road before she said warmly, "Where are you heading? Do you need a ride?"

Ji Ya's family driver was already waiting by the roadside

"Thank you for the offer. It's fine. Someone is picking me up anyway." Huo Yao pointed at the car by the roadside and turned down the offer tactfully.

Ji Ya nodded. Since she had to go to the hospital, she did not continue chatting. "Sure. See you around then."

Huo Yao acknowledged politely.

Huo Yao headed towards the car by the roadside. Chen Ming had been driving her around recently and always picked her up in a normal car.

After Ji Ya got into the car, Zhu did not drive off for some time. She automatically raised her head and glanced at him. "Uncle Zhu, what are you looking at?"

Chapter 1105 Not Even Fit To Be Friends

Zhu snapped out of his thoughts. He quickly veered his eyes away from the rearview mirror. He started the engine and replied. "Nothing."

Ji Ya acknowledged softly unsuspectingly before looking away.

Zhu was Song Qi's trusted aide. He kept thinking about the girl he saw Ji Ya talking to earlier as he waited in the car.

If he was not mistaken, the girl who was talking to Ji Ya resembled Song Ning's daughter.

When Zhu turned the car around, he instinctively glanced outside the car window. He recognized the license plate number on the car. It was the same car that came to pick Huo Yao up when he first met her.

He had a deep impression of the license plate number. When he tried to follow the car, he lost it.

Strangely, he was unable to get any leads from the license plate number either.

"Miss Ji, I noticed you were talking to a pretty girl at the school entrance. Are you classmates?" Zhu snapped out of his thoughts and asked quizzically, pretending he did not know Huo Yao.

"Not really. I just befriended her recently, but she is in another department," replied Ji Ya.

Zhu narrowed his eyes. He was just wondering how two girls from different departments could know each other. He reckoned Huo Yao must have deliberately approached Ji Ya after finding out Ji Ya's true identity.

They were in completely different faculties and weren't even in the same year. How could two girls with absolutely nothing in common become friends?

The more Zhu pondered, the more he felt he was right. Sure enough, people should not judge books by their covers. Huo Yao might appear cold and distant, but she definitely was a scheming girl.

Before long, the car arrived at the hospital.

After Ji Ya had changed into the sterile hospital gown and went to visit Old Master Song, Zhu reported what he saw at the school to Song Qi.

Song Qi frowned deeply upon hearing this. She raised her head and looked through the glass window at her daughter. "Are you sure?"

Zhu nodded. "I am sure she is Miss Ning's daughter. I couldn't have made a mistake."

Song Qi raised her hand and rubbed her forehead with a mocking look on her face. "Like mother like daughter. No matter how hard I tried, she ended up trying to squeeze something out of the family."

She felt annoyed by the news.

"Perhaps Huo Yao tried to be friends with Miss Ji when she found out how well connected Miss Ji is," said Zhu softly.

Song Qi did not want her daughter to have anything to do with Song Ning's daughter. The moment she heard what Zhu said, she became even angrier. "Her father is just an insignificant hooligan. Is she even fit to be

friends with my daughter?"

Zhu noticed how angry Song Qi was, so he did not answer. He did not want to trigger Song Qi.

Song Qi was so angry that she kept pacing up and down the corridor holding her purse.

After Ji Ya came out of the sterile chamber, she noticed how upset her mother was. She asked curiously. "Mom, what's wrong?"

Song Qi parted her lips as she looked at her daughter. "... Nothing."

"Really?" Ji Ya did not buy it.

Song Qi quickly smiled and explained softly. "I am simply worried about your grandfather's condition."

Ji Ya was completely unsuspecting. She patted her mum on the shoulder comfortingly. "The doctor has already confirmed that Grandpa is no longer in critical condition. Moreover, he is recovering well. Don't worry."

Song Qi nodded. "Let's go home then."

Song Qi walked ahead in front of Ji Ya. She suddenly turned her head sideways slightly and looked at her daughter. Then, she pretended to sound completely normal. "Have you met anyone interesting at school

recently?"

Chapter 1106 No Ordinary Medical Fluid

Ji Ya raised her head. "Anyone interesting? Nope. Mom, why did you suddenly ask?"

Song Qi cleared her throat and said, "I heard that there has been a lot of crime around town recently. I was worried that you were mixing with the wrong company."

"Mom, you are overreacting. This might happen in some other school, but not at my university," said Ji Ya as she smiled.

Song Qi stopped harping on this subject. She never had any intention of letting Ji Ya discover the existence of a cousin. Now, she wanted to keep it from her daughter even more.

If Song Ning's daughter tried to befriend Ji Ya, then she had to do something about it.

Song Qi composed herself and entered the lift.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Yao got Chen Ming to send her to Lei Xiao's villa after leaving school.

It was Chen Ming's first time in the estate. When he noticed that Huo Yao had the key card, he could not help asking quizzically. "Miss Huo, did you buy a villa here?"

Huo Yao was sending a text message. She paused when she heard the question and raised her head. "Nope. A friend of mine lives here."

Was that so?

Chen Ming nodded without asking anything further.

Before long, the car pulled up in front of Lei Xiao's villa. Since he was quite free recently, he simply spent his time waiting for Huo Yao at home. When he saw a car pull up at the entrance, he quickly went downstairs.

Huo Yao had already swiped the keycard to enter when he got to the yard. Lei Xiao greeted her before looking sideways at the car outside the door with Chen Ming in it.

Despite the distance, he could sense Chen Ming's powerful aura.

"Why don't you invite your friend in to take a seat?" asked Lei Xiao.

"It's fine." Huo Yao shook her head.

Lei Xiao did not insist. The two of them entered the villa.

After going to the basement, Lei Xiao gave Huo Yao a set of brand new protective gear before entering the laboratory.

"Here is the auxiliary reagent you wanted." Lei Xiao retrieved a box from the freezer containing more than ten tubes of active reagent.

Huo Yao thanked him. She took out the analysis solution which Lei Xiao had gone above and beyond to get his hands on and placed it on the refiner. Then, she poured half

the analysis solution into a container and placed the rest inside the refrigerator.

Lei Xiao did not know what Huo Yao wanted to do. He simply stood by the side quietly and watched as she slowly added the auxiliary reagent into the analysis solution.

After Huo Yao mixed the solutions together, he observed the blue analysis solution turning transparent, so he could not help asking her. "Are you improving the analysis solution?"

Huo Yao kept her eyes on the analysis solution during the purification process. She kept monitoring the slightest change in the solutions from the chemical reaction. A long

while later, she finally nodded. "That's right."

"Does the analysis solution from the National Academy of Medicine have a problem?" Lei Xiao went quiet briefly before asking.

He recalled Huo Yao describing it as something that went against nature and there was no good end to using it.

Huo Yao placed half a drop of auxiliary reagent into the analysis solution. Her eyes looked serious from behind the safety goggles. "Human genome is different from plants.

If we forcibly change it, it will only break the balance of nature causing it to go into chaos."

Lei Xiao glanced at Huo Yao. Even though he did not quite understand what she meant, he knew it was no ordinary analysis solution.

How wonder the National Academy of Medicine kept such a close eye on the analysis solution.

Something was fishy about it.

Before long, Huo Yao removed the mixture containing purified auxiliary reagent and analysis solution from the apparatus. Then, she pricked her finger and added a few

drops of her blood into the solution..

Chapter 1107 Huo Tingrui's Second Treatment (Part 1)

Lei Xiao opened his eyes wide in astonishment. "Don't we have to test it on some animals first?"

They usually conducted animal testing when it came to medication. He had never seen anyone adding human blood into the sample.

Huo Yao picked up the receptacle containing the mixture. She placed it under the high-power microscope to observe its reaction up close and said mildly, "This is more

problematic than I thought.”

Lei Xiao blinked quizzically. “Can I use my blood on all similar drugs that are in the testing phase?”

“It doesn’t work that way,” replied Huo Yao.

Lei Xiao replied. “I see.”

He promptly believed every word she said, inexplicably.

After standing there for a while, Lei Xiao was unable to figure out what Huo Yao was trying to do. He took off his gloves altogether and went to the bathroom.

When he got back, Huo Yao was turning off the equipment.

“That’s it?” asked Lei Xiao.

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao walked up to the refrigerator and took out the remaining half a tube of analysis solution. She said to Lei Xiao, “I am going to take this.”

Lei Xiao nodded. He left the laboratory with Huo Yao without probing her further.

After taking off the protective gear, Lei Xiao raised his hand and checked the time. “It is getting late. Since you haven’t had dinner yet, why don’t we go grab a bite together?

Or would you prefer it if I ordered takeout?”

Huo Yao had her hand in her pockets squeezing the tube. “Maybe another day. I have to go home.”

She paused before taking out the villa key and access card and placing them on the table. “Thank you.”

Lei Xiao glanced at the things and asked her. “Aren’t you coming by to use the lab anymore?”

“Nope, I’m not.” Huo Yao nodded.

“Okay then. Well, you can always call me when you need the lab,” said Lei Xiao as he smiled and scratched his head.

Huo Yao waved her hand and walked out. She looked slim and beautiful from behind as her clothes fluttered. Her aura was particularly cool.

Chen Ming was still waiting outside the villa. When he saw Huo Yao exiting the villa, he got out of the car and opened the back seat door automatically.

After Huo Yao got into the car, Chen Ming turned to glance at the villa.

Since Lei Xiao was friends with Miss Huo, Chen Ming did not dare to investigate him. However, it did not stop him from feeling curious.

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It was already 8:30 pm when they got home. After dinner, Huo Yao went back to her room to retrieve her silver needles. She was going to give Huo Tingrui one final acupuncture treatment.

Since Huo Tingrui was spared from pain during the last treatment, he was very cooperative this time around and quickly lay down on the bed without the slightest

hesitation. He held his phone in midair, seeming as though he wanted to play with his phone while his little sister performed acupuncture treatment on him.

Huo Yao glanced at him and shook her head. "You sure seem happy."

Huo Tingrui tilted his head sideways and did not quite hear his little sister. "What do you mean?"

Huo Yao said nothing. She was already done sterilizing the needles, so she massaged the pressure points with her fingertips and quickly applied the first needle.

Huo Tingrui promptly felt a wave of pain making his hands tremble so hard that he nearly dropped the phone squarely on his face. "Yao, why does it hurt so much this time?"

Huo Yao applied a second acupuncture needle to him and replied calmly. "Just bear with it."

Huo Tingrui was dumbstruck.

He deeply suspected whether his little sister was out to get him.

He clearly remembered that there was hardly any pain during the last acupuncture treatment!

Huo Yao worked swiftly. In 30 minutes, she finally finished applying all the acupuncture needles on Huo Tingrui.

Huo Tingrui kept howling during treatment. He swore he had never suffered such agonizing pain before.

He was starting to have doubts about whether his little sister cared about him at all.

Huo Yao glanced at her second older brother in contempt as he lay stiffly on the bed like a zombie..

Chapter 1108 Huo Tingrui's Second Treatment (Part 2)

Huo Yao secretly retrieved the medical solution and syringe from her pocket. She injected it into Huo Tingrui's system while he was not looking.

Huo Yao removed the last silver needle from his body ten minutes later. Her face was slightly pale from exhaustion. She glanced at her second older brother. "All done."

Huo Tingrui had broken out into a sweat. He lay on the bed completely exhausted. He was so tired that he did not want to move a muscle.

"Oh yes. I suggest you do not go out for the next couple of days." Huo Yao reminded her second older brother as she put away her sterilized needles.

"Why not?" asked Huo Tingrui quizzically and turned to look at her.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways. "You will keep using the toilet during this time."

Huo Tingrui recalled a scene he had seen on television programs before and instantly asked. "Did you just perform detox on me?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Something like that."

Huo Tingrui's face twitched. He could not believe that she was capable of doing this.

"Brother Tingrui, have an early night. I am heading back to my room." Huo Yao carried her box and went back to her room without lingering there for any longer.

After Huo Yao was back in her room, she sat on the couch thinking for over ten minutes. She rubbed her brows to alleviate her fatigue and finally opened her eyes.

Huo Yao felt inside her pocket and took out the remaining analysis solution. The fluid was light blue and translucent. She stood up and walked into the bathroom with the analysis solution in her hand.

After opening the cap, she narrowed her eyes slightly. She held the tube tightly, slowly poured the contents into the toilet bowl, and flushed it.

Sigh.

Huo Yao sighed softly before tossing the empty tube into the trash can.

After coming out of the bathroom, she did not read or turn on her computer. She simply curled up in bed and pulled her blanket over her head.

Her phone suddenly rang from the bedside table.

Huo Yao quietly lay in bed for some time before finally pulling down the blanket. She reached her hand out for her phone and checked the caller ID. She paused briefly before speaking.

"Are you asleep already?" Min Yu's cool voice came from over the phone.

Huo Yao closed her eyes and acknowledged unenthusiastically. "Uh huh."

Min Yu stood in front of the French windows holding his phone. "Are you in a bad mood?"

Huo Yao finally opened her eyes. She paused for a few seconds before she gave a stifled answer. "Kind of."

"What happened?" Min Yu looked out the window. It was late at night, so everything was very quiet.

Huo Yao took her blanket and covered herself with it. "It's nothing."

Min Yu went quiet for a few seconds but did not continue probing. He simply said, "Don't let it bother you."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao softly.

Perhaps due to her preoccupation, her voice had lost its usual lack of restraint and sounded stifled. Now, she sounded like any other vulnerable girl.

Her voice was slightly helpless.

Min Yu gathered his thoughts. "Have a good night."

Huo Yao responded. "Okay. Good night."

"Good night."

After Huo Yao had hung up the phone, Min Yu pulled the phone down from his ear. The phone screen had already gone dark. He tapped on the phone to unlock it and sent a text message.

Huo Yao was about to put down the phone when she heard a text message notification. She tapped on her phone for a look.

[I heard that people feel happy when they receive red packets. Just trying my luck here!]

Huo Yao was caught by surprise. Then, she received several notifications informing her she had received money in her account.

When Huo Yao got the notifications, her fingers hovered over the screen for some time until she finally shrank her head back. She inexplicably snapped out of her worry and her mood lifted..

Chapter 1109 Our Junior Sister Seemed Adorable

Huo Yao clicked back to the main page on her WeChat after seeing Min Yu's red packet. She noticed three new numbers asking to be approved as friends.

She had not opened WeChat ever since she had left campus. Now that she saw the notifications, she suddenly recalled what Prof Rong had mentioned. He had informed her that her senior brothers might reach out to her soon.

She quickly checked out their details on WeChat and discovered that they had added her number using a business card.

Huo Yao immediately guessed that they must be her senior brothers and Prof Rong must have given them her number, so she promptly clicked approve.

Since it was already almost 11:30 at night, Huo Yao felt it was probably inappropriate to text them at this hour. She could always do it the next day.

Just when she had decided upon this, her phone suddenly chimed. It was a text message from one of her senior brothers.

Li Chenhui: [Junior Sister, I am your eldest senior brother, Li Chenhui.]

Li Chenhui: [I sent you a red packet of \$9999.]

Li Chenhui: [We should hang out and meet in person soon. *smiley face emoticon*.]

Huo Yao looked at her screen and the huge red packet she had received from Li Chenhui. She did not know what to say.

Were all the guys in the Physics department this loaded?

They had not even met. Here he was already being so generous.

Huo Yao touched her nose and did not accept the money.

Instead, she continued composing a text message: [Thank you, Senior Brother! *smiley face emoticon*.]

Li Chenhui quickly checked out Huo Yao's social media footprint. He was very curious about his new junior sister whom Prof Rong had accepted as a disciple out of

nowhere. After all, the Physics department consisted mainly of guys, so he certainly had not seen this coming.

Also, they had never heard her name before, so she must be really smart if she caught the eye of Prof Rong.

Huo Yao had hardly any social media activity. The last post she had made was last year and they were all food-related.

Li Chenhui's lips twitched quizzically upon seeing this. In his understanding, women loved using social media.

His junior sister was certainly special.

Li Chenhui quickly recalled Prof Rong sending him a text message informing him that his junior sister came from a poor family.

Perhaps she was more diligent owing to her family situation. This was probably the reason she had very little time to spend on social media.

Li Chenhui turned his WeChat back on. When he noticed that Huo Yao did not accept his money, he typed out a new text message: [Junior Sister, remember to accept the gift.]

Huo Yao replied: [Thank you, Senior Brother but it is too much, I can't accept it.]

Despite being numbed by the vast sums of red packets she had received in the past two years, it was different this time. After all, she was not a Physics major.

Li Chenhui quickly typed back: [If you do not accept it, you are just being rude. I will send you an even bigger one if you do not accept it now.]

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She could sense that he was a wealthy man just by looking at his text messages.

She ended up accepting the red packet.

[That's more like it.] Li Chenhui was very pleased that she had accepted the red packet.

It's getting late. Have an early night.]

Huo Yao replied: [Yes, I will. Good night, Senior Brother.]

Li Chenhui raised his brow and sent an emoticon to Huo Yao.

His junior sister certainly seemed adorable.

The next day, Huo Yao received bank transfers from two other senior brothers.

it felt as though they had discussed it privately before both of them sent her \$9999.

Huo Yao felt miserable just thinking about how much richer everyone else was than her.

KK

Meanwhile, at the Apothecaries' Association.

Chairman Wang sat with the deputy chairman in the conference room and chatted casually.

The deputy chairman raised his hand to check the time. It was two minutes to 10:00 am. He could not help frowning as he said, "Is the Chinese herb farmer coming? It is

almost time for our appointment."

Assistant Wang looked out the door and said, "Perhaps he got held up by something on his way. He promised to come after all."

Chapter 1110: The Chinese Herb Farmer

The deputy chairman of the Apothecaries' Association responded with a serious look on his face. "Since he can't even be on time, can we trust him to be a professional?"

He turned to look at Chairman Wang and said, "Are we going to continue entertaining him?"

Chairman Wang sat quietly with his back straight. He did not feel angry about his guest's tardiness. Instead, he picked up his teacup and sipped its contents calmly. "No need to get anxious. It's not even 10:00 am yet."

The deputy chairman pursed his lips. "If he really wanted to work with us, he should be here by now."

Did he think he was some kind of bigshot? He should have known better and come early as a sign of respect.

Right then, the receptionist happened to walk into the conference room with a man in his fifties.

The man was of average height and was dressed in a well-worn traditional Chinese costume. Judging from how faded the outfit was, he must have washed it countless times. He seemed completely ordinary and was no different than an average farmer.

The man entered the room at 10:00 am sharp.

The deputy chairman simply glanced at him briefly before veering his eyes immediately.

Chairman Wang stood up when his guest arrived. He looked at the man and smiled. "You must be Mr. Mi, right?"

The man paused briefly before nodding politely. "That's right. I am Mi Wei."

Chairman Wang pointed at the seat by the side. "Please have a seat."

"Uh huh." Mi Wei pulled out the chair unhurriedly and placed his tobacco pipe on the table.

The tobacco pipe was made of bamboo and clearly looked old and well-used.

The assistant poured Mi Wei a cup of tea before standing behind Chairman Wang again.

Mi Wei tapped his fingers on the table gently before taking a sip of tea unhurriedly. He did not attempt to make any small talk. Also, he was completely unperturbed in the presence of highly revered men like Chairman Wang and the deputy chairman of the Apothecaries' Association.

It felt as though the top brass of the Apothecaries' Association were just common men in his eyes. He was completely calm.

Chairman Wang was slightly surprised. Then again, since Mi Wei lived in the countryside and worked as a Chinese herb farmer, he might not have a complete grasp of differences in social status.

Chairman Wang cleared his throat and started speaking. "Mr. Mi, are you really able to cultivate the mi orchid?"

The moment he finished his sentence, the deputy chairman raised his head and looked at Mi Wei.

"Yes, I can," acknowledged Mi Wei softly.

He cleared his throat. Perhaps owing to his tobacco smoking habit, his voice sounded a bit hoarse and he seemed to have a persistent cough.

The deputy chairman frowned. He was a very particular man, so he automatically raised his hand to cover his nose.

When Mi Wei kept coughing, the deputy chairman felt as though the air was filled with germs. He could no longer bear it, so he got up and said to Chairman Wang, "Chairman Wang, I have some work to handle. It completely slipped my mind. My apologies! You have to handle the Chinese herb farm matter on your own."

He did not even want to wait to find out whether the man was able to cultivate mi orchid.

Chairman Wang glanced at him. He naturally noticed his actions, but simply nodded. "Fine. Go ahead."

The deputy chairman frowned before quickly leaving the conference room. It seemed as though he could not bear lingering there even for a second longer.

Chairman Wang shook his head slightly and turned to glance at Mi Wei again. Chairman Wang pondered before telling his assistant beside him softly. "Go fetch some lozenges for him."

The assistant instantly knew what the chairman wanted. He looked at Mi Wei before he nodded and replied. "Yes, Chairman Wang."

After the assistant left, Chairman Wang poured Mi Wei another cup of tea. "Smoking is bad for you."

Mi Wei thanked Chairman Wang for his concern. He did not feel worried by the deputy chairman's departure. He simply picked up the cup of tea and took a sip before responding. "I simply can't quit smoking."

Chairman Wang smiled. "Oh yes. Where are you from, Mr. Mi? You don't sound like a Northerner."