

Pill Maker 1201

Chapter 1201: A Patent

Huo Yao was wondering if she had made a mistake this time when she heard Dai Jie talking to her. Two seconds later, she raised her head. “No, they will definitely accept the project.”

Qi Hui had no reason to talk about this.

Perhaps she was mistaken and the institution had no intention of stealing their work.

Huo Yao paused briefly. Something suddenly struck her. She looked at Liu Qian and asked. “Oh yes. Liu, what are the conditions to apply for patents?”

Liu Qian was accustomed to Huo Yao casually calling him ‘Liu’ every now and then. He quickly replied. “I thought about it as well. I planned on applying for a patent once the institute approves our project.”

Huo Yao raised her brow. Liu Qian was not bad at all. He was undoubtedly a prudent person.

“Can we apply for a patent?” asked Wang Jing in astonishment. Since she was quite young, she did not know that it could be done.

“Yes, we can.” Liu Qian briefly explained the patent application procedure to Wang Jing. “Since we are at the early stages, we do not meet the condition for patent application yet. If the system is incomplete, we can’t get the patent. We will do it in time.”

Huo Yao did not harp on the subject since Liu Qian was going to apply for the patent anyway.

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Wei Yong wanted to get back and work on the research project. After chatting with Mr. Jin briefly, he took the experiment plan and quickly went back to the laboratory. He told his assistant to walk them out of the National Research Institute of Science and Technology.

Huo Yao and the others went over to the parking lot. Before they got into the car, a large MPV drove into the institution and pulled up in the nearby parking lot.

The moment Wei Yong’s assistant looked up and saw the vehicle, a serious look emerged on his face. He said quietly, “That is our president’s car.”

Mr. Jin and Qi Hui promptly veered their eyes when they heard it was the president’s car. They glanced at Huo Yao and the others, gesturing for them to stop staring.

They were no longer in Tsing University. The people sitting in the car were probably big names in the academic field, so it was rude to stare.

Three people got off the vehicle one after another. Although they were some distance away, they gave off a powerful confident aura.

Dai Jie and the others lowered their heads respectfully without staring.

Huo Yao was not interested in the president of the institution. Since everyone was so nervous, she tilted her head slightly and took a glance.

After taking a swift glance, she quickly veered her eyes. She bowed her head even lower than her seniors.

Sure enough, curiosity killed the cat.

The president of the National Research Institute of Science and Technology was President Xue. When he caught Rong Jun looking elsewhere, he automatically looked in the same direction. He realized Rong Jun was looking at some people in the parking lot whom he had never seen before. Among them were some youngsters. He asked. "Know someone?"

Rong Jun paused briefly. A few seconds later, he veered his eyes and smiled. "They are from our school."

President Xue asked curiously. "Are we working with your university?"

Rong Jun was not entirely sure himself. "Maybe."

President Xue nodded and stopped harping on the subject. "Let's go to my office first."

Rong Jun acknowledged softly. He looked in Huo Yao's direction once more before leaving with President Xue.

After those men gradually went far, Wei Yong's assistant finally said, "I have to get back. I have notified the security guards to expect you. Just drive out."

He nodded and quickly left once he was done talking.

Chapter 1202: Rong Jun Feels Demoralized

The institute president was an imposing man. The moment he was gone, everyone was finally able to relax a little.

"Aren't we in luck? I can't believe we ran into a big shot like the president of the National Research Institute of Science and Technology." Dai Jie sighed. "It's just too bad we were unable to see him."

"People like us will never get to interact with big academic names like him in person. We are lucky enough to encounter them. I would never dream of seeing him face to face." Tang Jun patted Dai Jie on the shoulder comfortingly.

Dai Jie inadvertently looked at Huo Yao when he glanced at Tang Jun. Her head was still lowered and it seemed as though she had yet to recover from the excitement. He cleared his throat and said, "Huo Yao, he's gone now."

Tang Jun looked at Huo Yao as well. She always looked very composed, so he could not resist teasing her. "I never dreamt that I would live to see the day when you became nervous."

Huo Yao stood with her hands in her coat pockets. She nodded her head without the slightest embarrassment. "Uh huh. I am quite the wuss."

The moment Liu Qian heard what Huo Yao said, he glanced at her in disbelief. Was she really a wuss?

If memory served him right, she had bargained with Zhao Lian without the slightest shame and hardly looked scared at all.

“Enough. Get into the car. Time to get back to campus.” Qi Hui interrupted them impatiently and opened the car door.

Dai Jie and the others pursed their lips without saying a word.

Before long, they got into the car one after another.

Shortly after leaving the National Research Institute of Science and Technology, Huo Yao sensed her phone vibrating.

She had just received a text message.

When she saw a text message from Prof Rong, Huo Yao rubbed her forehead gently. After some time, she replied: [I am in class.]

Rong Jun replied: [Chuckles.]

He sent a second text message to Huo Yao: [You are my student, so I can spot you from a mile away.]

Huo Yao: [...]

Rong Jun raised his brow and composed another text message: [Are you working with the institution on some research project?]

Huo Yao contemplated briefly before she decided to reply candidly since it was no secret: [Uh huh. It's an AL system project.]

The moment Rong Jun saw her reply, he looked up at President Xue sitting across from him. He asked. “I recall there is a research project about combining AL and AI for the deep-sea exploration project, right?”

President Xue nodded. “That’s right. What about it?”

“Nothing. Just asking.” Rong Jun rubbed his phone screen with his eyes narrowed. He turned on his phone miserably and sent Huo Yao another text message.

[Am I not good enough for you?]

Huo Yao was willing to participate in the Biology research project, but not the Physics project.

When Huo Yao saw the random text message from Rong Jun, she was at a loss: [???

Rong Jun: [!!!]

Huo Yao: [Can you elaborate?]

Rong Jun: [smiley face jpg.]

Huo Yao scratched her head quizzically. She looked at the conversation again and confirmed that everything seemed completely normal.

She felt it was better just to avoid this subject rather than continue making him upset, so she simply sent a smiley face emoticon this time.

Rong Jun sighed sadly.

President Xue caught the strange look on Rong Jun's face when he poured the professor some tea. He asked him in concern. "What's wrong? Why do you look so sad?"

Rong Jun put away his phone and took a sip of tea. "Do you have a disciple?" He paused before he added. "The sort who is a genius?"

President Xue went speechless.

Chapter 1203: Comparing Disciples

It seemed Rong Jun was not sad at all. Instead, he was clearly here to show off.

When President Xue caught Rong Jun's drift, he acknowledged the man expressionlessly. "I only have one disciple. He has not done much other than creating a shape memory alloy driver. He's so irritating."

Rong Jun's cheeks trembled. He nearly choked on the tea in his mouth. He said annoyingly, "Enough already. I know you are just bragging about your disciple."

President Xue glanced at Rong Jun sideways. "I am not as accomplished as you. I only have one disciple, but you have three."

"Correction, it's not three but four disciples." Rong Jun did not want to lower himself to President Xue's level and argue about this. "I have recently accepted a new disciple."

It was four against one. He could outdo President Xue on just quantity alone.

President Xue looked at Rong Jun as the latter smiled smugly. He instantly realized that Rong Jun's new disciple was probably a genius. He paused before he said, "In that case, I believe congratulations are in order."

Rong Jun wanted to smile. He promptly stopped smiling the moment he recalled the way Huo Yao treated him as though he was an embarrassment.

Rong Jun sighed and went back to business. "Oh yes. You have to get your disciple to help. Without him, no one in the institute can handle the optical radiation at all."

The moment Rong Jun talked about work, President Xue straightened his body slightly and replied. "I thought so too, but I can't make any promises about making him come back."

"What kind of teacher are you?" Rong Jun shook his head speechlessly. "Do your best. If he is willing to help, the deep-sea exploration project's safety features will be more stable."

"Uh huh. I know." President Xue nodded. He thought about something and looked at Rong Jun. "As for you, why did you suddenly change your mind?"

Rong Jun knew President Xue was asking why he suddenly agreed to help on the deep sea exploration project. He simply smiled. "We should not give up simply because risks exist."

President Xue went into deep thought for an entire minute before he finally said, "Back in the day, the research project was very risky. I am glad you managed to get over it."

Rong Jun took a sip of tea without talking.

President Xue glanced at him and sighed inside. He changed the subject and went on to talk about something else.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao and the others had arrived back at school. Liu Qian had to write a report for the university, so he was very busy.

Huo Yao initially wanted to leave the school. Dai Jie was busy thinking about how to change the experiment plan, so Tang Jun and Wang Jing were going to help. She pondered and decided to stay stay back in school.

She went to the self-study room with her teammates.

There was hardly anyone in the room when they got there, so they could talk freely.

Dai Jie, Tang Jun, and Wang Jing were talking about the details of the research project. After sitting by the side, Huo Yao took Dai Jie's laptop and looked at the experiment plan.

"Oh yes, Huo Yao. What suggestions do you have?" Wang Jing was holding a pen and spinning it. When she turned to look at Huo Yao, she saw her typing on Dai Jie's laptop. She went closer and looked at the screen. "Are you editing it?"

Huo Yao continued typing. Two minutes later, she clicked save and raised her head. "This experiment plan is already perfect, so we do not have to make major changes. We simply have to add in more details."

Chapter 1204: Long Lost Medicinal Pill

Dai Jie took the laptop from Huo Yao. He looked at the places which Huo Yao had marked on the experiment plan and the additional details she had added there. His eyes instantly lit up. "It looks better already. I am impressed."

"Your experiment plan was already good enough," replied Huo Yao modestly.

Wang Jing raised her brow. She suddenly thought about the way Huo Yao kept acting stupid at the laboratory. She could not resist throwing down her pen and resting her elbow on Huo Yao's shoulder. "Can you stop acting dumb already?"

Huo Yao went quiet.

"Is there anything else you do not know how to do?" asked Wang Jing.

Huo Yao rubbed her throbbing temples. She had left the phone on the table and it happened to vibrate. She glanced at the phone before holding it up and clearing her throat. "My friend is calling me. I have to go. See you around."

The moment she finished her sentence, she stood up and waved goodbye to everyone, and left quickly.

Wang Jing and the others looked at each other before shaking their heads in unison.

Anyone else would have pounced upon the opportunity to make a name for themselves in the Biology department. Why would anyone pretend to be dumb?

Maybe they were missing something. Perhaps Huo Yao had some kind of dark humor about it since she was a genius.

The three of them inexplicably felt annoyed.

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By the time Huo Yao left the self-study room, her phone had already stopped ringing.

Chairman Wang had tried calling her earlier.

"Huo Yao, was I interrupting?" said Chairman Wang over the phone. After the phone got through, he recalled the young woman was still at the university.

"I'm good. What's up?" asked Huo Yao courteously.

"Are you free tonight for dinner?" Chairman Wang had just alighted from his flight and met his assistant.

"I won't be free for a while. My family is in town," explained Huo Yao. She said, "Maybe next time. I will buy you dinner instead."

Although Chairman Wang felt disappointed, he could totally understand it. He replied. "That's fine. Oh yes. The Apothecaries' exam is taking place in a couple of days. Are you really not swinging by?"

Huo Yao was completely disinterested in this. "No, thanks."

"Fine." Chairman Wang did not insist again. He was walking as he used the phone, so he failed to notice someone pushing a suitcase trolley coming in his direction.

Just as the trolley was about to run into him, Mi Wei pulled Chairman Wang aside nimbly. He also stopped the trolley with one foot effortlessly to stop it from moving.

Chairman Wang and the person pushing the trolley were stunned. When they snapped out of their surprise, the person pushing the trolley apologized repeatedly.

Mi Wei pulled his leg back. He patted his worn-out robes. "It's fine."

Chairman Wang was still on the line, but he forgot about Huo Yao. He looked at Mi Wei and said, "Thanks. I was careless. If not for you, I would have taken a bad fall. It would be bad news for an old man like me."

Chapter 1205: Got What She Wanted

Chairman Wang's eyes instantly lit up when she mentioned ancient prescriptions. "What were you saying about an ancient prescription?"

Huo Yao acknowledged gently. "I think it's called the Qinglian pill."

"Qinglian pill?" Chairman Wang seemed unfamiliar with the pill's name. He contemplated briefly before he shook his head and replied. "I have never heard about this pill before."

The Apothecaries' Association had access to a lot of ancient Chinese medicine texts, but it did not mean they had every book on the planet. It was completely normal for Chairman Wang to be unfamiliar with the medicinal pill.

Mi Wei raised his head and looked at Chairman Wang. Was he talking about the Qinglian pill?

Chairman Wang failed to notice Mi Wei listening in on his conversation. He continued talking to Huo Yao on the phone. "Did you see this sold online?"

"I heard it was on sale online, but I do not know all the details," said Huo Yao. Since some other students had entered the stairwell, she did not linger there and continued walking ahead instead.

"Okay then. I will check around." Chairman Wang nodded. Before long, he hung up the phone.

Qinglian pill... Chairman Wang kept thinking about the medicinal pill. He turned to look at his assistant. "Can you find out if anyone is selling the Qinglian pill online when you get back?"

"Yes, Chairman Wang." The assistant nodded.

Mi Wei asked the chairman quizzically. "Chairman Wang, were you talking about the Qinglian pill? What is it? It doesn't sound like a usual medicinal pill."

Chairman Wang put his phone back in his pocket. Since he got along well with Mi Wei, he replied candidly. "I hear that it is an ancient prescription, but I have never heard of this medicinal pill before."

As for its effects, he knew even less. Since Huo Yao said it was an ancient prescription, he trusted her.

Mi Wei rubbed the tobacco pipe hanging from his waist. He said quietly, "Chairman Wang, I won't be eating with you tonight. I have something to handle."

Chairman Wang glanced at him a couple of times. Everyone was busy tonight. He did not insist upon dining with Mi Wei. "It's alright. We can dine anytime, so it is perfectly fine."

Mi Wei nodded and acknowledged politely.

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After Huo Yao got what she wanted, she hung up the phone and placed her phone back in her pocket.

Before long, she left the school and headed to the gate.

Chen Ming had already been waiting at the entrance for 30 minutes. When he saw her, he greeted her reverently before opening the passenger seat door for Huo Yao.

After getting into the car, Chen Ming left Tsing University. He said, "If everything goes smoothly, the Song family will probably cough up your mother's inheritance in a couple of days."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. She did not seem worried. "Thank you, Uncle Ming."

Chen Ming cleared his throat awkwardly. "You are welcome. It was my job anyway."

He updated Huo Yao about Song Qi's situation. Huo Yao veered her eyes from the car window after she heard what he said. She replied softly. "Don't let her make trouble for my mother."

"Okay," acknowledged Chen Ming as he nodded.

The car pulled up at the residents 20 minutes later. Leaning sideways, Chen Ming retrieved a manila envelope from the front passenger seat and got off the car with Huo Yao.

"Oh yes. Miss Huo, the chief steward will not be in town for a while. Before he left, he wanted me to pass this to you." Chen Ming handed the envelope to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao's eyes landed on the manila envelope. She could only see a slightly thicker manila envelope, but it was impossible to see its contents. She did not take the envelope right away. Instead, she asked cautiously. "What's in there?"

Chapter 1206: It Was Nothing Good

Chen Ming could tell that there was something different about Huo Yao's tone. He extended the manila envelope towards Huo Yao yet again. "I do not know either. The chief steward said you will know when you look inside."

Huo Yao had a bad feeling about the envelope. She took a step back. She said with a serious look on her face, "I am busy at school, so I do not have time to handle other things."

Chen Ming smiled sadly. "Miss Huo, why don't you just take it? Otherwise, the chief steward is going to kill me."

Huo Yao glanced at Chen Ming a few times. She paused before reaching her hand out to take the manila envelope from him.

Chen Ming secretly exhaled when she finally agreed to take it. He composed himself immediately as though he had never acted pitiful before. "In that case, good night."

Huo Yao went speechless.

After taking a couple of steps Chen Ming turned to look at her. "Oh yes. Miss Huo, I suggest not telling your parents about this."

Huo Yao watched as Chen Ming drove away from the villa. She veered her eyes after he was finally gone. She turned to look at the manila envelope. She paused briefly and extended her hand to open it. After taking a quick look at it, she put the contents back in the envelope.

Sure enough, it was nothing good.

Huo Yao felt annoyed. She placed the envelope into her backpack before opening the door and entering home.

Song Ning had just hung up the phone with Song Zhi. She was telling her husband about the conversation.

After Huo Yao entered the living room, Song Ning looked at her. She hesitated briefly before asking her daughter. "Did you go to the Song family's banquet the other day?"

Huo Yao put down her backpack. She nodded calmly. "Do you know about it already?"

"Song Zhi called me earlier." Song Ning stood up. She walked up in front of Huo Yao and looked at her worriedly. "This is a huge deal. Why did you not tell me about it? What if they tried to do something to you?"

"They won't." Huo Yao sighed softly. She interrupted her mother. "I know what I am doing."

Song Ning knew that her daughter was sensible and knew what she was doing as well. She contemplated briefly. Judging from Song Zhi's tone of voice, he did not manage to get anything from Huo Yao. After a beat, she said, "Old Master Song has regained consciousness."

Huo Yao acknowledged and felt completely unsurprised.

"Since he is awake, they do not need treatment from you, so we don't have to worry about them making trouble for us in future," said Song Ning.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao acknowledged obediently.

Song Ning could not resist shaking her head.

She knew that it was just her daughter's obedient facade.

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Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Old Master Song had already regained consciousness for two days. His physical stats were completely normal and the doctor was very startled by his recovery speed.

They were previously prepared for things to improve further when they realized that something was abnormal with Old Master Song.

Since the doctors were unable to figure out the problem, Song Zhi invited Fu Cheng to come over and examine his father.

Old Master Song had already transferred to a normal hospital ward. Also, he was conscious.

After taking Old Master Song's pulse, Fu Cheng waved his hand in front of the patient. The patient's eyes took some time to focus and seemed a little slow. He pulled his hand back and turned to look at Song Zhi. "He has delayed reflexes. It is probably a consequence of nerve damage caused by the medication."

"Can it recover in the long term?" Song Zhi only cared about this.

Fu Cheng shook his head. "Nope."

Song Zhi looked at Old Master Song lying in the hospital bed. "Will he be senile for the rest of his life?"

"Probably." Fu Cheng paused before he continued. "Although Old Master Song is a little slower, he is doing well in terms of recovering physically. This is the best possible outcome. If nothing goes wrong, he can probably live for five to six years more."

Chapter 1207: How Much?

Song Zhi wiped his face. It was useless to hear that his father could live for five to six years more since his father would be unable to speak or do anything.

Fu Cheng did not take notice of Song Zhi's reaction. He simply asked. "Did your niece give Old Master Song treatment?"

Song Zhi had mentioned that Huo Yao was his niece.

Song Zhi snapped out of his thoughts. He pursed his lips and shook his head. "I hate to speak ill of anyone, but she refused to treat my father."

Fu Cheng was caught by surprise. "You mean it was not her? Is there anyone else capable of treating Old Master Song?"

Song Zhi raised his head to look at Fu Cheng. He smiled sadly. "No, she didn't. My father recovered by himself."

Fu Cheng did not think Old Master Song was capable of recovering on his own, but Song Zhi did not seem to be lying. He said, "In that case, this is considered as a medical miracle."

Song Zhi shook his head. He would rather that there was no medical miracle.

Now that his father would be permanently senile, his other relatives in the family would pounce upon the opportunity to steal power from Song Zhi.

Song Zhi's phone rang in his pocket. After retrieving the phone, he realized an elder from the family was calling him and frowned. He chatted briefly with Fu Cheng before walking out of the hospital ward to answer the phone.

Before long, a serious look emerged on Song Zhi's face. After hanging up the phone, he called his assistant. "What's going on? Why did the factories get inspected?"

"I do not know either since it happened out of the blue. I have already sent someone to investigate, but I have not heard back from them yet." The assistant was very worried. "The factories are closed now, so it is impossible for us to ship any goods. If we do not deliver the products on time, our losses are inestimable."

Song Zhi tightened his grip on the phone and simply said, "Let me see if I can talk to someone about it."

The moment he finished his sentence, he hung up the phone and called a few friends working in the government. Unfortunately, their responses did not bode well.

Someone was deliberately attacking their business.

Song Zhi exhaled deeply. He thought about the Ji family and quickly called Song Qi.

Song Qi was still reeling from the shock of receiving photo evidence of her adultery, so she was very upset. She said sarcastically, "You have to handle it on your own. My husband will never help."

"Why not? He is married to someone from the Song family. This is nothing to the Ji family." Song Zhi pressed his forehead as he asked.

"Something happened between us. Just figure it out on your own, okay?" Song Qi did not want to tell her brother about her marital problems and embarrass herself further.

The moment she finished her sentence, she hung up the phone.

Song Zhi cursed after she slammed the phone on him.

Now that the factories were closed and they were unable to deliver any goods, they would suffer major losses. The family business might never recover from it.

Why did this suddenly happen?

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After dinner, Huo Yao went back to her room. When she saw a text message notification on her phone, she tapped on it and raised her brow, after looking at it.

She turned on the laptop, logged into Cloud Realm, and saw several messages.

Huo Yao did not look at the personal messages. She simply tapped on the trading platform. Sure enough, she saw a very familiar ID appearing on it.

Huo Yao crossed her legs and typed on the keyboard unhurriedly.

Chapter 1208: Millions In Inheritance

Mi Wei had been waiting beside the computer. The moment he saw the reply, he picked up the mouse and tapped on it. He paused briefly and typed: [Is that you, Yu?]

When Huo Yao saw the name, her hand froze briefly. She quickly composed herself and replied: [?]

Mi Wei pondered for a few seconds before he typed: [Who gave you the Qinglian pill?]

Huo Yao typed on the keyboard gently and replied: [Do you want to buy it or not? Stop wasting my time.]

She spoke in a very impatient tone.

Mi Wei was a little disappointed. Considering Yu's personality, he decided to stop asking and simply gave her a number.

Huo Yao's cheek twitched when she saw the number appearing on the screen.

He was such a miserly man. When she bought the seven leaf lotus from Min Yu, she spent \$10,000,000. Was he offering only \$1,000,000 for the final product?

It was as good as stealing.

Huo Yao quickly replied in disdain: [I am not selling it for anything less than \$20,000,000. I do not accept haggling.]

Mi Wei went speechless.

After Huo Yao was done sending the text message, she went onto the platform, adjusted the price, and signed off from the platform.

Rich people were disgustingly miserly.

Huo Yao turned off the computer and leaned into the seat backrest lazily. Two minutes later, she glanced at her backpack beside her.

She paused briefly before she straightened her body and retrieved the thick set of documents she had received from Chen Ming earlier today.

It contained details of the Huo family's assets.

Huo Yao flipped through the document page by page. The more she read the file, the more puzzled she felt.

Why did Uncle Changfeng give this to her? There was only one reason for him to do it.

Huo Yao's phone rang on the table. She raised her head, glanced at the caller ID, and put down the documents to answer the phone.

Min Yu stood on the balcony looking into the distance. He said, "Why are you still up at this hour of the night? What are you doing?"

Huo Yao's eyes landed on the documents. She sighed deeply. "Has anyone ever forced you to do something?"

Min Yu raised his brow. "Huh?"

Huo Yao leaned against her forehead and replied powerlessly. "Have you ever suddenly inherited millions of dollars?"

"Are you bragging about your wealth or something?" Min Yu laughed deeply.

Huo Yao had inadvertently seen his bank notification previously. She could not help tutting. "I am not as rich as you."

"It's not easy to find a rich wife," lamented Min Yu.

Huo Yao went quiet.

His skin was getting thicker by the day.

Huo Yao yawned and asked. "Why did you call?"

Min Yu tilted his body sideways to lean against the railing. He replied softly. "I was just thinking when we would go official."

Huo Yao replied. "I see. Perhaps you should just go to bed. Anything can happen in your dreams."

Min Yu's lips twitched upon hearing this.

"Oh yes. I might need your help delivering something tomorrow." Huo Yao glanced at the laptop on the table as she spoke.

"What time?" asked Min Yu.

Huo Yao contemplated for a couple of seconds. "Probably in the morning. I am not sure."

"Okay. In that case, I will drop you off at the school since I am going out."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Sure."

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Huo Yao received a bank notification informing her of a transfer the next morning. She raised her brow without the slightest surprise.

Also, she received a text message containing a delivery address from an unknown number.

Chapter 1209: Had A Lot Of Secrets

Huo Yao looked at the text message. She got up, walked over to the table, and opened the drawer on the right. It was filled with a lot of bottles.

She went through its contents before selecting a bottle and placing it in her backpack.

Huo Yao had an exam today, so she left home after breakfast.

Min Yu was already waiting for her outside the villa. She walked straight over, opened the car door, and took a seat.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao's face with his hands on the steering wheel. After a few seconds, he said, "Good morning."

"Morning," acknowledged Huo Yao as she nodded. After putting on her seat belt, she looked up and saw him looking at her intently.

Huo Yao went speechless.

"I like your hair." Min Yu raised his brow slightly.

Huo Yao veered her eyes. "I think it's okay."

Min Yu smiled and started the engine. Before long, they left the estate.

"What did you want me to deliver?"

Huo Yao acknowledged softly. She retrieved the bottle from her backpack and placed it in the box beside him before taking out her phone. "I will send you the address in a minute. Thanks."

Min Yu looked at her sideways. "We are family. You are welcome."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She played with her phone without responding to him.

The car pulled up beside the school 20 minutes later.

Min Yu watched as Huo Yao entered the campus before he veered his eyes. He glanced at the porcelain bottle briefly. He took out his phone to check the delivery address.

It was located in the city not far from the campus.

It would take 30 minutes to get there at best.

Before long, Min Yu drove out of the school and headed toward the address.

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He found a small and narrow shipping company located at the address. However, there were no other delivery packages in there.

If there was no sign at the door, Min Yu would have thought that he was at the wrong place.

Min Yu veered his eyes and entered the delivery company.

Someone was sitting behind the counter. He was wearing a black cap and it was so low that it covered most of his face.

When he detected someone inside the shop, he suddenly raised his head.

He narrowed his eyes when he saw Min Yu before he quickly stood up. He asked courteously. "Excuse me. Who are you looking for?"

Min Yu looked at the employee. He noticed the guy asked nothing about shipping packages. Instead, he asked who he was looking for.

Min Yu paused briefly. He gave the man a string of numbers provided by Huo Yao.

The moment the man heard it, he was caught by surprise. He quickly composed himself and replied. "Just give me the package. If the recipient is located in the capital, he will definitely receive the parcel this afternoon."

Min Yu inadvertently glanced at the man's cap and spotted some embroidery on it. Although it was not very obvious, he could see it when he looked at it closely.

Min Yu was caught by surprise, but he did not stop to ask more questions. He simply retrieved the porcelain bottle from his pocket and handed it to the employee.

The man nodded without saying a word and placed the bottle into a cabinet.

According to the rules of the trade, he was not to ask questions or get curious regardless of the customer's account level.

Before long, Min Yu walked out of the delivery company. When he got back to his car, he sent Huo Yao a text message informing her that he was done sending the item.

After he sent the message, he looked outside the car window as he pondered.

Huo Yao had a lot of secrets.

Min Yu laughed gently before he started the engine and drove off.

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In the afternoon, Mi Wei received the package on the dot.

The moment he opened the package, he quickly pulled the cap of the pill bottle.

Chapter 1210: I Was Just Helping

Mi Wei opened the medicine bottle and a strong lotus scent could be smelled. He narrowed his eyes as he inhaled it. Moments later, he put the cap back on and looked happy.

Other than Yu, no one else was capable of refining this medicine.

Mi Wei tightened his grip on the pill bottle slightly. He was relieved that she was still alive. He was glad to know that the technology which the family ancestors had painstakingly developed, worked.

Mi Wei quickly composed himself. He took out his phone and checked the calendar.

He decided to head back to the clan in a couple of days.

As for Yu... Mi Wei sighed and decided to find her after he was done sending the medicinal pills back home.

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Meanwhile, at the campus.

After the exams were over in the morning, Huo Yao went straight to the self-study class.

Yuan Xi went back to the dormitory and heard her next-door neighbors discussing something excitedly, so she signed into the school forum.

Before long, she clicked on the Biology department section and saw a post about the National Research Institute of Science and Technology collaborating with the department.

Yuan Xi was always a nosy parker especially since the news was related to the Biology department. After looking at everyone's posts, she quickly accessed her WeChat and asked Huo Yao where she was.

Before long, Yuan Xi headed over to the self-study room.

Since there were hardly any people there, Yuan Xi quickly spotted Huo Yao sitting right in the corner. She entered from the back door and walked straight upto her.

"Yao." Yuan Xi sat down beside Huo Yao and called her softly.

Huo Yao gradually raised her head. She was unsurprised to see Yuan Xi. "Uh huh."

Yuan Xi told her about the hot topic on the school forum. She took out her phone and tapped on it before asking. "Are you really on the research team?"

Huo Yao remained calm. She was unsurprised that people already found out about the research project, so she simply nodded calmly. She replied in a cool voice. "It's no big deal. I was just helping."

Yuan Xi's lips twitched. "In that case, why didn't anyone ask me to help?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Did you come all the way here just to ask me this?"

"Nope. I just felt happy that our department has finally made an important academic contribution."

Yuan Xi rested her chin on both hands and said, "It's the institute we are talking about. Even the other more popular divisions have yet to partner up with the institute all these years. Our division is finally going to be a hit!"

They used to be an unpopular division, but they were now the hottest topic in school. It was just a matter of time before they changed the fate of the division.

"That's great." Huo Yao nodded before veering her eyes and continuing to read the book on the table.

Yuan Xi noticed her composure and suddenly lost all her excitement. She cleared her throat and lay prone on the table, continuing to swipe through her phone.

Two more people entered the self-study room.

They were none other than Jiang Mingyue and Mu Qing.

Jiang Mingyue was carrying two books in her hands. She glanced around the self-study room and was about to tell Mu Qing about empty seats in the third row when she inadvertently caught sight of Huo Yao sitting in the back row. The smile on her face froze instantly.

After pausing briefly, she quickly snapped out of her thoughts. She raised her head and looked at Mu Qing. Just as she was about to suggest using some other self-study room, Mu Qing had caught sight of Huo Yao.

"Mingyue, it's Huo Yao. Why don't we sit with her?" suggested Mu Qing.