Pill Maker 1241

Chapter 1241: A Step Closer To Becoming A Rich Woman

"Oh yes. I have something for you." After placing the food on the table, Fu Ya retrieved a porcelain bottle from her pocket. "I don't know if you will have any use for it, but better to be safe than sorry, right?"

She handed the porcelain bottle to Huo Yao as she spoke.

Huo Yao glanced at her lightly before she took the bottle. Huo Yao opened it and inspected its contents. She spoke up in astonishment after a moment. "Did you make this using poppy leaves?"

Fu Ya nodded. "This medicinal powder is tasteless and odorless. The moment it is applied to the skin, it enters the system and can paralyze the central nervous system. Even though it isn't lethal poison, it might come in handy when you are in danger."

Huo Yao knew why Fu Ya had given her this powder. She paused before putting the cap back on the bottle and placing it in her coat pocket. "Thanks then."

She could give the medicinal powder to Shangguan Yun. He probably needed it more than her.

When Huo Yao accepted the gift, Fu Ya finally relaxed. She had worked hard to concoct this, and was afraid that Huo Yao might not be impressed.

"Oh yes. What happened to your friend from the Apothecaries' Association? Did he make things difficult for you?" Huo Yao recalled the cheating incident during the Apothecaries' exam, so she asked Fu Ya about it.

"No, he didn't." Fu Ya's expression turned cold the moment she spoke about Fu Cheng. "Just ignore him. He asked for it."

Huo Yao nodded without probing further. She picked up the fruit tea and took a sip of its contents. A couple of minutes later, she said mildly, "I heard that the National Academy of Medicine is trying to find people with special physical conditions."

Fu Ya was startled to hear this. Her hands were under the table and they trembled slightly.

Huo Yao put down the cup and looked at Fu Ya. "You have to watch your back."

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When they left the restaurant, the sky was starting to turn dark. The weather was visibly turning bad and starting to fog up. It was a sign of rain.

Huo Yao flagged a taxi from the roadside.

Before she even made it home, it started pouring halfway. It continued raining with no signs of slowing down and became even heavier by the time she got home.

When Huo Yao entered the villa, her down jacket was already wet, but the rain did not soak right through the jacket.

Song Ning told her to take a hot shower the moment she saw her daughter coming home wet.

She spent 30 minutes washing up.

When Huo Yao came downstairs, she saw her parents and third older brother sitting in the living room chatting, so she walked over to them.

Song Ning was holding a stack of documents in her hand. She handed it to Huo Yao. "What do you think about this?"

Huo Yao was handed over a big stack of documents the moment she sat down. Also, her mother was giving her a deadly stare. She held onto the stack of documents without reading them right away. She raised her head and look at her mother, acting dumb. "What do you mean?"

Song Ning pointed at the documents. "Just read it."

Huo Yao lowered her head and spent a few minutes going through the documents. She said solemnly, "Everything seems to be in order with this asset transfer agreement. Congrats. You are now a step closer to becoming a rich woman!"

Song Ning went speechless.

Huo Yulin's lips twitched. It sounded really typical of his little sister to something like this.

Song Ning rubbed her forehead. "Stop joking."

Huo Yao straightened her back. She placed the asset transfer agreement from the Song family on the coffee table. "Okay, Mom. You have my complete attention."

She looked particularly obedient.

When Song Ning suddenly had her daughter's full focus, she did not know what to say. She simply asked annoyingly. "How much did Uncle Changfeng tell you about the Huo family?"

Chapter 1242: She Didn't Want To Take Over The Family Business

If Song Ning had not seen the asset transfer agreement in her daughter's room, she would never have learned of her daughter's involvement with the Huo family.

Song Ning was unafraid of the Song family but was more concerned about Huo Yao and Huo Changfeng's interaction.

Huo Yao thought her mother would ask about the Song family. Instead, her mother brought up the Huo family. Huo Yao answered candidly. "He didn't tell me about the Huo family."

He simply gave her a document detailing all the Huo family's assets without an explanation.

"In that case, how do you explain this asset transfer agreement?" asked Song Ning.

If her daughter knew nothing about the Huo family, Huo Changfeng would not have helped Huo Yao squeeze this asset transfer agreement from the Song family.

That liar!

"They are just paying back what they owe," said Huo Yao before leaning into the couch backrest. She did not attempt to explain further.

Song Ning wanted to make her daughter answer a few more questions. At that moment, Huo Jinyan was sitting beside her and he stopped her. He looked at his wife and sighed.

Song Ning had done her best to keep it from her, but there was no keeping the family secrets from Huo Yao.

It was no wonder Huo Yao kept going out while her parents were in town.

After dinner, Huo Yao went back to her room to do some Physics questions.

Before long, someone knocked on her door. Huo Yao put down her pen, walked up to the door slowly, and opened a tiny gap in the door.

Before she could reach her head out, she could hear her third older brother talking. "Mom and Dad have gone back to their room."

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She straightened her back and opened the door immediately. "Brother Yulin, are you still up?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yulin handed her a bowl of ginger soup.

Huo Yao quietly took the soup from him. Just when she was about to take a sip of the soup, her third older brother spoke again.

"Are you going to take over the local family business?" Huo Yulin looked at Huo Yao.

She might have gotten away with fooling their parents, but not him.

Huo Yao almost choked on the ginger soup.

"You don't have to be shocked. I know you are an independent young woman. The family is a huge operation. Things can get complicated. If you are careless..." Huo Yulin paused before he continued. "I would rather you did not get involved."

Although he did not know exactly what Huo Changfeng had told his little sister, he did not want his only little sister to get involved with the family business.

Huo Yao could tell that her third older brother was serious. She held her cup as she replied. "I know."

Huo Yulin did not know what his little sister was thinking. He simply touched her head and did not continue with the subject. "Have an early night then."

Huo Yao nodded and said sweetly, "You too."

Before long, Huo Yulin went back to his room. Huo Yao stood at the door for some time, contemplating before she finally closed it.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, at the Apothecaries' Association.

Chairman Wang had just hung up the phone. He was talking to a representative from an overseas medical association. He was busy taking care of the aftermath of the fire at the warehouse, and looked a little tired and sallow.

The assistant handed the chairman a cup of warm water. "Chairman Wang, what did they say about the extension?"

Chairman Wang put down his cup. "They refuse to give us more time."

The assistant frowned quizzically. "Chairman Wang, I don't know why but something seems off to me. The association is a major Chinese herb supplier. We have worked with them several times, and enjoy a good relationship with them. I don't understand why they refuse to give us more time."

Chairman Wang narrowed his eyes. "I feel the same way. Oh yes. How are things going for Deputy Chairman Qin? Did he manage to learn anything from his investigations?"

Chapter 1243: Use Some Other Chinese Herb Instead

The assistant shook his head. "I have already called to ask but it is Deputy Chairman Qin's assistant who keeps answering the phone. He is giving me random responses without saying anything conclusive."

"I see," acknowledged Chairman Wang softly.

Chairman Wang's phone rang as it sat on the table. The assistant leaned forward for a glance. Deputy Chairman Qin had called just when they were talking about him.

Chairman Wang paused slightly and then answered the phone. Before he was able to say something, Deputy Chairman Qin spoke first.

"Chairman Wang, do you know where the Chinese herb farmer lives?"

Deputy Chairman Qin was at the Chinese herb farm. As he spoke, he looked at the plant with leaves resembling bamboo leaves in the yard.

"He hails from a village in the South. I didn't ask him in detail. Why are you suddenly asking this?" enquired Chairman Wang quizzically.

He knew Deputy Chairman Qin's personality well. He was not the sort to ask about a mere Chinese herb farmer for no reason.

Deputy Chairman Qin sat down at the stone table. He did not reply to Chairman Wang's question. Instead, he asked. "Since the client refuses to give us an extension, what should we do?"

Chairman Wang paused briefly before he said, "Have you heard from them?"

"I spoke to the client's secretary privately to understand the situation," replied Deputy Chairman Qin hesitantly.

Since Deputy Chairman Qin was in charge of the deal, Chairman Wang did not take it to heart when the former contacted the secretary privately. He said, "We are unable to make up for the difference immediately. If the client refuses to give us more time, we will have to compensate them somehow."

Deputy Chairman Qin said solemnly, "A compensation sounds fair, but I am more worried about the association's reputation. It took us a long time to earn credibility, so we have to do our best to make the client happy."

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Chairman Wang pressed his forehead. "In your opinion, what can we do about it?"

Deputy Chairman Qin raised his brow. He was waiting for Chairman Wang to say this. "We can find out if they are willing to accept some other Chinese herb instead."

Chairman Wang shook his head. "It won't do. I already made the suggestion to the client, but he refused to accept it."

"He said no because you didn't have what he wanted." Deputy Chairman Qin rapped his fingers gently on the stone table as he spoke.

Chairman Wang narrowed his eyes. "What are you driving at?"

"The client's secretary told me the client is looking for a rare Chinese herb. If we offer it to the client, our problems will be solved," explained Deputy Chairman Qin.

"What herb does he want?" asked Chairman Wang.

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"I don't know what it's called either, but the secretary did send me some pictures. I'm sending them to you now."

Chairman Wang acknowledged him and hung up the phone.

Half a minute later, Chairman Wang received a picture on his phone. The moment he tapped on the image, he saw the image of an unknown Chinese herb. For some reason, it looked very familiar.

The herb's leaves resembled bamboo leaves and looked very familiar to him.

His assistant took a glance at it. He was not a Chinese medicine expert, so he did not recognize it.

Before long, Chairman Wang recalled where he had seen it before. When he was at Mi Wei's quarters, he had seen this Chinese herb. He had even asked Mi Wei what it was called.

However, Mi Wei never mentioned it to him.

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Chairman Wang snapped out of his thoughts. No wonder Deputy Chairman Qin suddenly asked about Mi Wei.

He called Deputy Chairman Qin and asked bluntly. "Have you been to Mr. Mi's quarters?"

Chapter 1244: Something Wrong With The Way He Looks At You

"Uh huh. I happened to see the Chinese herb in his quarters. It looks just like the one the client wants." Deputy Chairman Qin didn't bother to deny it.

He paused before he continued. "I have already sent a picture to the client's secretary. I'm sure I'll hear back from them soon."

Chairman Wang frowned upon hearing this.

Mi Wei had mentioned that the herb had very little medical application. Since he took great care of the Chinese herb, it was clearly an unusual plant.

Deputy Chairman Qin had entered Mi Wei's compound without permission and even taken a picture. If Mi Wei found out about this, he might get upset.

"You should have asked me before doing this. The herb is Mr. Mi's private property, after all." Chairman Wang clearly sounded upset. This was no different from stealing.

When Deputy Chairman Qin heard what Chairman Wang said, he pursed his lips and said nonchalantly, "The herbs on the Chinese herb farm are not anyone's private property. Moreover, the association paid him to work for us."

It was just one herb. Did the chairman have to react so strongly?

Chairman Wang clearly did not know what was at stake here.

He could not be bothered arguing with the chairman and simply said, "Since we pay him, it is his job to work for us. Why don't you call him and tell him to get back immediately?"

Chairman Wang felt annoyed, but he simply replied. "Mr. Mi has gone back to his hometown and won't be returning anytime soon."

Deputy Chairman Qin frowned. "The client can't wait."

"I know. I will try calling him." Chairman Wang hung up when he was done talking.

Deputy Chairman Qin scoffed the moment he heard Chairman Wang hanging up. He contemplated briefly before he swiped down his phone book to a number and made a call.

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Chairman Wang was very angry. He squeezed his phone tightly for a few moments before he finally called Mi Wei.

However, Mi Wei's phone was out of service.

After trying a few times, nothing changed.

Mi Wei resided in a rural village, so it was normal for him to have a bad signal. Chairman Wang hung up the phone and sent Mi Wei a few text messages, explaining the situation to him.

When he finally heard back from Mi Wei, it was late at night. Also, it came as a text message.

[I'm not selling the plant. It is impossible to cultivate the plant using the soil at the Chinese herb farm.]

Chairman Wang instantly heard his phone chime immediately since he had his eye on the phone. He read the text message instantly and called Mi Wei. Unfortunately, there was still no signal.

He sent Mi Wei a few audio messages, but he did not hear back from Mi Wei either.

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In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Huo Yao did not have classes in the afternoon, so she spent the day in the laboratory with Dai Jie and the others. The research project had gone into its second phase.

Yuan Huan had been coming to the laboratory daily. Huo Yao was now accustomed to it and had stopped hiding in the bathroom.

Yuan Huan would come over and watch her work every now and then. Each time, he was clearly and deeply impressed by her work.

"Something is up with the way Mr. Yuan looks at you. There is hunger in his eyes." After Yuan Huan had left the laboratory, Wang Jing rolled her chair over beside Huo Yao and shared her observations softly.

Huo Yao's fingers paused. She raised her head and looked at Wang Jing. "Is it that obvious?"

Chapter 1245: If You Value Your Life

Wang Jing nodded. She narrowed her eyes and teased. "Uh huh. You are pretty and Mr. Yuan is quite young. It is only natural for him to pay extra attention to you."

Huo Yao went speechless.

"I was just joking." Wang Jing cleared her throat. She glanced at the laboratory entrance before she continued. "I just think he wants something from you. I'm not talking about a boy-girl relationship. I just can't put my finger on it."

When Wang Jing had inadvertently caught him looking at Huo Yao, the look in his eyes sent chills down her back.

Something was really strange about it.

Huo Yao nodded. She retrieved a bottle from her coat pocket. She took a white pill from the bottle and popped it into her mouth. The pill had a medicinal scent and a refreshing taste. She turned to say to Wang Jing without the slightest humility. "He probably thinks I am a genius for coming up with this system."

Wang Jing's lip twitched. She said mockingly, "Yes, you're simply brilliant."

Huo Yao smiled and did not continue with the subject. She waved the bottle and said, "I made this candy. It's very refreshing. Do you want one?"

Wang Jing extended her hand without holding back.

After giving Wang Jing a pill, Huo Yao asked Dai Jie and Tang Jun if they were interested. Since they were busy working, they turned down her offer.

Huo Yao did not insist and simply put away the bottle.

"What's this candy made of? It has a herbal scent. I must say I do feel a lot more energetic after taking it." Wang Jing looked at her in surprise as she ate the candy.

Huo Yao raised her brow and shrugged. "Everyone likes my candy."

Wang Jing nodded. She did not continue chatting with Huo Yao. She rolled her chair back to her computer and continued working on the database.

Huo Yao veered her eyes and got back to work.

Her phone vibrated in her pocket, so she took it out for a look. The moment she saw the sender, she opened the message immediately.

Y: [I have given the meds to the clan leader. Things are looking up.]

Y: [Uncle Mi is probably leaving in a couple of days. I won't be able to stop him.]

Y: [I want to come out and see the world. Can you tell me how to leave the misty forest?]

After Huo Yao was done reading the text messages from Shangguan Yun, she paused before she composed a reply: [It's an evil world out there. If you value your life, I suggest you stay home.]

Y: [...]

Yuan Huan had gone out to answer the phone. When he came back, Huo Yao saw him from the corner of her eye and stopped smiling. She decided to stop texting and put her phone away.

Chapter 1246: Huo Yulin Seemed Strange

Yuan Huan composed himself. He stood where he was for a few minutes contemplating before leaving the laboratory. He went over to the administrative block to see Zhao Lian.

Meanwhile, inside the office.

Zhao Lian poured Yuan Huan a glass of water. "I have considered the offer, but I have decided against joining you."

Yuan Huan looked at Zhao Lian in surprise. "Why not?"

Zhao Lian smiled and replied tactfully. "I'm not interested in researching human genetic variance."

"This is really more about the drug trial, so it's not really human genetic variance," said Yuan Huan.

Zhao Lian had unique insight in biochemical preparations. However, Zhao Lian was very stubborn. He had spent half a year convincing the man but to no avail.

The National Academy of Medicine was involved in a drug trial, so he needed the help of Zhao Lian.

"I'm sorry." Zhao Lian turned him down yet again.

Yuan Huan rotated the black ring on his left index finger gently. He went quiet briefly and replied. "I won't insist then. If ever you change your mind, feel free to get in touch with me."

Zhao Lian nodded politely.

Yuan Huan stood up. "In that case, see you around."

Zhao Lian wanted to ask him about Liu Qian's research project, but he changed his mind. "Uh huh."

Zhao Lian wanted to walk Yuan Huan out, but Yuan Huan raised his hand and stopped him. He quickly left the office. The moment he left the room, the smile on his face disappeared.

Zhao Lian was such a stubborn man.

Yuan Huan narrowed his eyes coldly as he walked toward the lift. When he got to the lift entrance and pressed for the lift, a voice came from behind.

He turned slightly and looked in the direction of the voice.

"Mr. Yuan, when did you get here?" Prof Liu walked over.

Yuan Huan nodded. "I've been here for some time."

Prof Liu smiled and said politely, "Are you in a hurry to leave?"

Yuan Huan glanced at Prof Liu, paused for a couple of seconds, and replied. "Not really."

Prof Liu invited him warmly. "I have a few questions for you. Shall we chat in my office?"

Yuan Huan turned the ring on his finger before agreeing.

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Huo Yao went straight home after class.

Song Ning and Huo Jinyan had gone back to City S. When Huo Yao entered through the door, she saw her third older brother coming towards the entrance. He was dressed in a thick jacket and was probably on his way out.

"Brother Yulin, are you going out?" asked Huo Yao as she blinked and put on a pair of indoor slippers.

Huo Yulin nodded. "I have work to do, so I might not be coming back tonight. Take care while I am not home."

Huo Yao acknowledged without asking further.

Huo Yulin retrieved his car keys from the drawer and turned to look at Huo Yao. He raised his hand to touch her head and said, "If I don't come back for a few days, don't get worried. I have a lot of work to do at the institute."

Huo Yao's third older brother had joined the National Academy of Medicine at his peer's invitation ever since he came back to the country. "I hear your institute has developed medication for helping patients with trace element instability."

Huo Yulin's hand froze before he pulled it back and veered his eyes. He replied calmly. "Have you already heard about it?"

Huo Yao looked at him without answering. She simply asked. "Are you involved in it?"

Chapter 1247: Hard To Hide Things From Huo Yao

Huo Yulin shook his head. He looked completely normal as he answered. "Nope. I wasn't involved in the development of the medication."

"I see," acknowledged Huo Yao. She stepped aside and said, "Go on then."

Huo Yulin scrutinized her briefly. Although he was puzzled by her behavior, he was in a hurry to go out, so he did not have time to ask.

Before long, the door could be heard closing behind him.

Huo Yao veered her eyes and walked back into the villa slowly.

Since the maid was already in the kitchen preparing food, Huo Yao did not go upstairs. Instead, she sat at the dining table. She took out her phone and sent Chen Ming a text message.

Chen Ming was probably busy and was unable to reply immediately.

Huo Yao turned her phone gently and waited. When the maid came out with dinner and caught Huo Yao drifting off, she could not help asking if everything was fine.

Huo Yao snapped out of her thoughts. She looked at the maid and simply smiled.

"Why do you two seem so distracted today?" remarked the maid casually as she scooped some rice for Huo Yao.

Huo Yao's chopsticks froze briefly. "Does Brother Yulin seem strange to you?"

The maid contemplated and shook her head. "Well, not entirely. He seemed very concerned about you and kept reminding me to take good care of you."

Huo Yao automatically frowned. "Really? What else did he say?"

"That's all. He's an introvert, so he doesn't talk too much," replied the maid with a smile.

She turned back to the kitchen when she was done talking.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She picked up her phone and glanced at it. Chen Ming had yet to reply to her previous text message.

Usually, the man would reply to Huo Yao almost immediately. She hardly ate her dinner since she was really preoccupied.

On her way to her bedroom, Huo Yao halted when she went past Huo Yulin's bedroom. Before she was able to continue, her phone rang.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and checked her phone. It was Chen Ming calling her. She promptly answered it.

"Miss Huo, sorry for missing your text message. I was busy. Can I help you?" asked Chen Ming.

Huo Yao went back to her room, closed the door, and said, "Do you know where Brother Yulin has gone?"

Chen Ming paused briefly before he replied. "Isn't Young Master Yulin at home?"

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and replied. "Nope."

"Did you try calling him then?" asked Chen Ming.

Huo Yao answered. "Uh huh."

"Let me send someone to check." Chen Ming paused and said, "Don't worry, Miss Huo. I'm sure Young Master Yulin is going to be fine. I will call you back once I find out more."

"Okay then," replied Huo Yao promptly. She sounded completely unsuspecting.

Before long, the call ended.

Meanwhile, Chen Ming was finally able to relax slightly after hanging up the phone with Huo Yao. He put away his phone and turned to look at Huo Yulin sitting on a couch. "Miss Huo seems to be on to something."

Huo Yulin was dressed in black and he gave off a cold aura sitting under the light. He spun his surgical knife gently and said, "Don't worry. We just need to keep it from her for a few days."

Even though Chen Ming did not know everything about Miss Huo, he knew it was not easy to fool her. "I will do my best. Whatever it is, I don't think you should go alone tonight. What if something happens?"

Chapter 1248: GPS

Huo Yulin raised his hand and interrupted Chen Ming without letting him go on. He said in a deep voice, "Even if something might happen to me, I have to do this. Otherwise, I would never have joined the institute."

Chen Ming wanted to convince him otherwise. Since he knew Huo Yulin's personality well, he eventually swallowed his words. "Please be careful in there."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yulin softly. He leaned into the couch and rested his eyes without speaking.

Chen Ming quietly left the room and went about checking on his subordinates to ensure that they were ready.

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After hanging up the phone with Chen Ming, Huo Yao sat quietly for a few minutes. She turned on her computer and sent Lei Xiao a text message: [Has anything happened at the institute recently?]

Lei Xiao happened to be looking at his phone. The moment he received Huo Yao's text message, he promptly replied: [I haven't heard of anything. Why are you asking this suddenly?]

Huo Yao replied: [I was just asking.]

Lei Xiao scratched his disheveled hair quizzically. Huo Yao was not the sort to throw random questions at people, so he continued: [Give me a minute. Let me ask around.]

Huo Yao placed her phone on the table. She tapped on the command box and entered a string of code. Before long, a satellite map appeared on the black panel.

She located Huo Yulin's GPS location using his phone and expanded the map for a closer look. The place was located in a suburban industrial area. Her third older brother made no further movement.

Huo Yao leaned into the seat backrest lazily.

If memory served her right, this was one of the properties owned by the Huo family as listed in the family asset records.

If she was not mistaken, Chen Ming had been just patronizing her earlier.

Huo Yao kept looking at the computer monitor until her phone chimed. She veered her eyes and picked up her phone.

Lei Xiao replied: [I asked around and nothing special has happened.]

Huo Yao rubbed the edge of her phone before she quickly wrote: [Uh huh. Got it. Thanks.]

Lei Xiao: [Anytime. Feel free to call me if you need help.]

He treated her as a real friend and was happy to help.

Huo Yao sent a smiley face emoticon and ended the conversation.

Huo Yao glanced at the red dot appearing on her computer screen. She took out a few Physics test papers from her drawer without turning off the computer and started working on them.

As time passed, she was down to the last set of test papers when the red dot on the screen finally moved.

Huo Yao did not put down her pen. She continued writing as she raised her head and glanced at the computer screen every now and then. What did her third older brother want to do at this hour of the day?

When it was nearly midnight 30 minutes later, the red dot stopped moving. A few minutes later, the red dot disappeared unexpectedly.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She pulled her laptop over and scrutinized the spot where the red dot had disappeared. There were intentionally no street names on the map so that no one could locate it.

Also, it came with electromagnetic shielding and a signal jammer.

Huo Yao contemplated for a few seconds before she quickly tapped on the keyboard.

Before long, a dialog box indicating failure to hack popped up on her monitor.

Huo Yao smiled. Things were starting to get intriguing.

She promptly entered more codes into her computer.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

"Ming, there's a signal jammer here. I've tried several ways to crack it, but nothing seems to be working." The technical staff sat in the car holding his laptop as he spoke solemnly.

Chapter 1249: Crack The Signal Jammer

Chen Ming frowned. He knew nothing about the code running on the laptop. He simply raised his head and looked out of the car window. Other than the building in the distance, the surrounding was completely dark.

"You have to crack it. Otherwise, we won't be able to see if Young Master Yulin is in trouble inside," said Chen Ming coldly.

The technician kept on typing. Since he was very stressed, some sweat was oozing from his forehead. "Let me try something else."

"Uh huh. I'm sure you will find a way to crack it," said Chen Ming before he looked at the building, standing in the darkness solemnly.

The technician moaned powerlessly when he failed repeatedly. Suddenly, Chen Ming thought about Miss Huo.

Miss Huo was also very good with the computer. He had had the honor of seeing her work previously.

Sadly, he could not tell Miss Huo about the incident tonight. Otherwise, perhaps she could give it a shot.

Chen Ming sighed softly.

He could not help wondering how Young Master Yulin was doing. If they were unable to crack into the institute's surveillance system, he would get discovered. In that case, he would be in grave danger.

As he contemplated, the technician beside him suddenly said in surprise, "I got in."

Chen Ming relaxed his fists slightly and looked happy. He said, "Keep going at it."

The technician nodded as he entered the code to hack the institute's surveillance system. He added. "I can't help finding it strange. I don't even know how I managed to crack the signal jammer."

Chen Ming paused briefly. "What do you mean?"

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"It just suddenly worked." The technician sounded absolutely puzzled.

Although he was a decent hacker, he knew it wasn't him who did this.

"Do you think we were discovered?" Chen Ming could not help feeling worried.

"No, we didn't." The technician shook his head. "Since it is very late at night, no one is around in the institute to kill the signal jammer. Even if someone discovered our presence, they would have increased defense, right?"

"Does this mean someone else is helping you?" This was the most likely thing that could have happened.

"I don't think so." The technician was not entirely sure. Even though he had attempted to find out if someone was helping him, he could not locate a second hacker. However, he could not completely deny this possibility.

"Never mind. Now is not the time to think about this. Just focus on cracking the surveillance system and infrared sensors in the institute. I will try and share the news with Young Master Yulin," said Chen Ming hurriedly.

He tapped on his mike and tried to connect to Huo Yulin's signal.

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After Huo Yao was done cracking the signal jammer, the red dot reappeared on her computer screen. She expanded the map and saw the red dot slowly advancing inside the building.

Huo Yao's fingers paused briefly. After checking the location of the red dot, she realized it was the National Academy of Medicine, just as she expected.

She frowned the moment she saw the institute's advanced security and surveillance system down to its infrared sensors.

The institute had far higher security than expected. They had certainly ensured every spot in the institute was secure.

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead. She thought about Huo Yulin's behavior before he left home tonight and the things he had told the maid.

He must have known he would be in grave danger tonight and was saying some last words before leaving.

Chapter 1250: Do As I Say

Huo Yao felt angry the moment she figured out what Huo Yulin was planning to do.

She did not know why he wanted to do this, but it was clearly very reckless of him.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply. She quickly typed some code and sent it into the institute's security system. A few seconds later, she was able to access the surveillance cameras.

Thankfully, Huo Yulin was nowhere to be seen as he was walking through the blind spots.

Huo Yao felt slightly less angry.

Her program was telling her that someone was hacking into the institute's security system. She also discovered their communication network.

Huo Yao was annoyed. They were blatantly trying to get inside the institute and she had already discovered their presence. It was as good as sounding gongs as they went in.

Huo Yao scratched her head speechlessly. She opened her drawer, retrieved her earphones, and plugged them into her laptop.

Huo Yao quickly worked on the computer.

Meanwhile, Chen Ming was still trying to access the communication network when he suddenly heard a beep coming from his mike.

This meant that someone was trying to talk to him using the communication network.

Chen Ming felt delighted. He said softly, "Young Master Yulin, how's it going? Is everything okay?"

"Not for the moment, but if you continue hacking into the system, then no promises."

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Initially, Chen Ming was expected to hear Young Master Yulin's voice, so he was at a loss. After some time, he finally snapped out of his daze.

When he came out of his shock, he did not speak right away. Instead, he checked to see if his mike was working.

For a moment there, he thought his ears were playing tricks on him.

Why would Miss Huo's voice come from the headset?

The technician noticed Chen Ming's strange reaction. He halted and raised his head to look at Chen Ming. "What's the matter? Were you unable to reach him?"

Chen Ming noticed that the mike was working just fine, so he replied. "Nope. Something's wrong with my mike. For some reason, I could hear Miss Huo's voice."

Huo Yao wast speechless.

The technician's cheek twitched. "Perhaps you are under too much pressure."

"Maybe." Chen Ming put the mike back on.

Huo Yao closed her eyes powerlessly. She wasted no time and simply said, "Uncle Ming, turn off your communication. Tell your men to stop hacking into the institute."

Chen Ming's hand trembled when he heard the same voice. He said in surprise, "Is that you, Miss Huo?"

The technician looked at Chen Ming quizzically.

Huo Yao acknowledged mildly with her eyes on the laptop. "Tell me the plan."

Chen Ming almost instantly answered her, telling her the entire plan for tonight.

"Okay. Got it." Huo Yao nodded before she added. "Do as I say."

The moment she finished her sentence, she cut off the communication without giving Chen Ming an opportunity to answer.

Chen Ming did not pause this time when she stopped talking.

As he turned off his mike, he spoke to the technician. "Don't do anything. Stop hacking the institute's system."

The technician opened his eyes wide. "Why?"

Chen Ming cleared his throat. He did not have the opportunity to ask in detail, so he simply said, "Those orders came from Miss Huo."