

Pill Maker 1281

Chapter 1281: Live Forever

Zhuo Yun looked at the item which Huo Yao was pointing at and quickly explained. "That's right. This medicine can bring the dead back to life. I reckon it can save people who are on the brink of dying."

Huo Yao's lips twitched when she heard what Zhuo Yun said. She responded. "We are living in modern times. How can you believe such bullshit?"

"It's not just about its effects. The medicine comes from an important source," explained Zhuo Yun mysteriously.

"Where did it come from?" Huo Yao put down the list of auction items. She poured herself some tea and took a greater interest in the auction item.

Zhuo Yun raised his head and glanced downstairs at the auction platform before he said, "Miss Huo, you are a physician yourself. Have you heard of the Shangguan family?"

Huo Yao had just drunk some tea. She nearly choked on the liquid upon hearing this. "Cough cough!"

Zhuo Yun was about to reach his hand out to pat Huo Yao on the back when the private room door opened. He automatically raised his head and saw Min Yu entering the room, so he pulled his hand back and placed it behind him.

He knew Min Yu might kill him if he saw him touching Huo Yao.

Min Yu glanced at Zhuo Yun mildly before he sat down beside Huo Yao. "What were you chatting about? Why did you get so excited?"

Huo Yao had snapped out of her daze. "We were just talking about the last item on the auction list."

Min Yu raised his brow and said, "Are you interested in the medicine?"

"A little." Huo Yao cleared her throat and turned to look at Zhuo Yun. "You were halfway telling me about the Shangguan family. What about them?"

Zhuo Yun glanced at his boss cautiously. Since Min Yu did not cue him to stop, he continued from where he had left off. "They are a very mysterious family. They have incredible medical skills, and can cure any ailment. People say that the family has the ability to live forever."

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As long as the patient was alive, the Shangguan clan would have the ability to cure them. They also knew the secret of eternal life.

From time immemorial, people yearned to live forever and could kill for it, especially leaders of the nations.

Huo Yao asked Zhuo Yun rhetorically. "Do you believe it?"

Zhuo Yun shook his head before nodding. "Not entirely, I suppose."

Living forever sounded absurd and was pure hearsay, but it might not be entirely groundless, so most people chose to believe it.

Huo Yao looked at Min Yu wanting to speak, but Min Yu said, "It's probably impossible to live forever." It would only invite chaos.

"What do you mean probably? It's complete hearsay," said Huo Yao mockingly as she shrugged.

Thanks to this groundless gossip, the Shangguan family was forced to live away from society for over a century. Even then, people kept talking about it.

The moment people got greedy, they could do anything to get what they wanted.

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao. He could sense something different about her and she seemed a little sad.

Even though Huo Yao got a little emotional, it did not last long. She quickly asked. "Is the last auction item from the Shangguan family?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu as he nodded.

Meanwhile, the auction on the ground floor had already commenced, so they could hear the host speaking.

Chapter 1282: Are You Showing Off?

Huo Yao linked her hands casually. She paused for two seconds and asked curiously. "Oh yes. You mentioned this was made by the Shangguan family. How did you verify its source?"

"Someone from the Shangguan family brought the medicine to us," explained Zhuo Yun.

Huo Yao frowned automatically. "Is that so?"

Zhuo Yun did not notice anything amiss with Huo Yao, so he simply nodded and said, "I showed the medicine to Chairman Wang from the Apothecaries' Association and he confirmed that it was an ancient prescription. No ordinary apothecary could have made it."

As for its effects, it was impossible for them to put it to the test since it came in such small quantities.

Since the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association had a deep interest in ancient prescriptions, he must be right.

It was impossible to see what Huo Yao was thinking. She nodded without continuing with the subject.

Only the sound of people auctioning coming from outside could be heard in the private room. No one said a word.

After some time, Zhuo Yun heard Yang Yi speaking on the mike. He raised his head, looked at Min Yu, and quickly left the private room.

Finally, Min Yu and Huo Yao were left in the room.

"Are you interested in anything?" asked Min Yu. When Huo Yao heard his voice, she snapped out of her thoughts.

She looked at Min Yu, shook her head, and said, "No money."

Min Yu raised his brow and responded. "Well, I have a decent amount of money in my bank account."

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"Are you showing off?" Huo Yao spoke expressionlessly.

Min Yu went speechless.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and ate a snack before she continued looking at the auction downstairs.

Halfway through the auction, Huo Yao went to the bathroom.

When she came out, she did not go straight back to the private room. Instead, she went backstage.

She did not know where the auction items were placed. Since it ought to be heavily guarded, she went toward the most heavily guarded area with the most amount of surveillance cameras.

When she got to the most heavily guarded area, she found that the place had 360 degree surveillance cameras on them and it was impossible to avoid them.

Huo Yao already saw this coming. From the moment she left the bathroom, she had already turned on her signal jammer.

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Meanwhile, in the CCTV control room.

After leaving the private room, Zhuo Yun went straight to the CCTV control room and kept monitoring the surveillance.

Yang Yi was also there. He sat in front of the main computer with his arms crossed looking at the huge monitor in front of them.

Everything seemed completely normal and every exit was being guarded by their men. The auction storeroom on the third floor was the only unguarded place.

The auction had been going on for slightly over an hour now.

Chapter 1283: A Favor

"Huh?" Zhuo Yun saw Yang Yi typing a code on the computer and he automatically looked up at the surveillance monitor.

Everything seemed completely normal at all the main entrances.

Strangely, something was amiss about the surveillance.

Zhuo Yun pressed his mike and told people to keep an eye on the auction store room. After looking at the surveillance monitor for two minutes, he turned to look at Yang Yi. "Shall I get Miss Huo to come over?"

Yang Yi was busy working. The moment he heard what Zhuo Yun said, he nearly made a typo.

Even though the question sounded random, it was very insulting.

Zhuo Yun had already retrieved his phone. He did not call Huo Yao directly. Instead, he asked his boss about it.

Min Yu glanced at the private room entrance holding his phone. He said calmly, "She's gone to the ladies. Just keep your eye on it first. I will bring her over later."

Zhuo Yun acknowledged the man and quickly hung up the phone.

Zhuo Yun glanced at Yang Yi. "Miss Huo needs some time. When can you kill the signal jammer?"

"Roughly two minutes," answered Yang Yi without even raising his head. He paused for a few seconds and added. "The same technique was used, so I'm sure he's our guy."

Zhuo Yun nodded. This person had challenged the Min family repeatedly, so he really wanted to kill him the moment they caught him.

"I'm going upstairs to check." Zhuo Yun felt worried, so he turned to leave the surveillance control room.

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The intruder could do a lot of damage in two minutes.

Before long, he got upstairs. The entire floor was particularly quiet and no sound could be heard.

Zhuo Yun raised his head and glanced around the place with a serious look on his face. He proceeded to walk up to the auction storeroom entrance.

It did not have a digital lock. Instead, it was an old-fashioned mechanical lock embedded in the door. In order to open the lock, the mechanism had to be activated using very specific moves. Otherwise, it would get locked permanently.

It was extremely difficult to open.

If the intruder was a computer expert, using a digital lock was like giving him a free pass of the room. However, not everyone knew how to open a traditional mechanical lock.

Zhuo Yun also had to study the mechanical lock countless times before he figured out how to open it. He checked the lock on the door and touched it to confirm that no one had tampered with it and pulled his hands back.

He changed his mind about checking inside the auction storeroom.

Zhuo Yun pressed the mike and told Yang Yi about the situation at his end. Since they did not want the intruder to know of their presence, he quickly left.

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Before long, Huo Yao got back to the private room.

Min Yu was talking on the phone. The moment she walked in, he hung up and said, "Back already?"

Huo Yao nodded, looking completely normal. She walked up in front of the window and looked downstairs at the event. They were still auctioning antiques and the prices had reached hundreds of millions.

When Huo Yao heard these numbers, she could not help lamenting her financial situation.

Min Yu glanced at her and said, "Since you don't seem interested in antiques, do you mind giving Yang Yi a hand?"

Huo Yao turned and promptly replied. "Sure."

Before long, they went over to the auction surveillance control room.

Zhuo Yun had just gotten back to the room. When he saw them walking over, he quickly greeted them.

Huo Yao acknowledged him softly and turned to look at the surveillance monitor in front of her.

Chapter 1284: Everyone Loved Treasure

The surveillance footage kept showing the same image.

Yang Yi had expected himself to crack the problem in two minutes, but had already spent over two minutes working on it. He remained unable to hack the signal jammer and could not make the surveillance go back to normal.

When he heard Huo Yao's voice, he felt a little embarrassed, but stood up immediately, letting her take his seat. "I can't crack the signal jammer."

Huo Yao had already veered her eyes and said to Yang Yi, "Let me try."

Yang Yi replied. "Okay."

Huo Yao pulled out the chair and took a seat. She placed her hands on the keyboard and worked on it for ten seconds. After she was done fixing Yang Yi's code, she clicked enter.

The moment the code started running, the surveillance monitor flickered before going back to normal.

Yang Yi was standing behind her and was absolutely stunned. He kept looking at her in admiration.

She was undoubtedly a real professional.

"Miss Huo, you're brilliant," said Yang Yi from the bottom of his heart.

Huo Yao stood up and smiled modestly at Yang Yi before stepping aside.

If they knew she was behind the signal jammer, he might not feel the same way.

Yang Yi failed to notice anything amiss with Huo Yao. After the surveillance footage was restored, he quickly tried to find the intruder.

Zhuo Yun left the surveillance control room and got ready to catch the intruder the moment Yang Yi found him.

Yang Yi checked every zone under surveillance, but he was unable to find the offender.

"That's odd. I know he's here since he set up the signal jammer, but I simply can't find him." Yang Yi glanced at Min Yu standing beside him and sounded a little annoyed.

Min Yu looked at the large monitor calmly. "Keep searching."

"I reckon he's probably hiding among the guests, so it might be hard to find him," remarked Yang Yi.

Huo Yao was sitting nearby, and could hear the conversation. She looked sideways at Yang Yi with her arm on the armrest, squeezing her fingers gently. She asked quizzically. "Are you looking for someone?"

Yang Yi glanced at Min Yu before he turned to look at Huo Yao and replied. "Whenever any priceless treasure shows up, audacious thieves will appear."

Huo Yao touched her nose and felt the same way.

People naturally liked treasure.

"Perhaps he isn't here to steal anything. What if he just wanted to look at them up close?" explained Huo Yao as she contemplated.

Yang Yi smiled as he shook his head. "Thieves are such greedy bastards."

Huo Yao went speechless.

"We once lost something important and were unable to find it to this day. Judging from the signal jammer, he's probably the guy we are looking for," added Yang Yi.

People did not get away with stealing from the Min family.

Even though the object was undoubtedly special, it was a matter of dignity above all.

Huo Yao felt her temples throbbing. She naturally knew what Yang Yi was talking about, but was unable to explain herself.

Before long, Yang Yi heard Zhuo Yun speaking to him over the mike. He stopped chatting with her and veered his eyes.

Zhuo Yun was unable to find the target at the auction, so he went upstairs again. This time, he opened the auction store room, went in, and realized the culprit had already broken into the room.

Chapter 1285: Investigate

Zhuo Yun came back before long.

He disregarded Huo Yao's presence and reported to Min Yu. "Someone entered the auction storeroom, but everything is still intact."

Zhuo Yun felt really annoyed with himself. When he had gone over earlier, he should have entered the place to check. If he did, perhaps they would have caught the intruder by now.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and asked. "What did he touch?"

"I can't tell." Zhuo Yun shook his head. He paused before he continued. "Perhaps he ran out of time and chose to give up?"

Yang Yi glanced sideways at Zhuo Yun and scoffed. "He was in the room. Why would he change his mind halfway?"

Even if he did not have enough time, it was easy enough to take a random object on his way out.

"I know what you mean, but I checked and he really didn't take anything. Also, no one else was in there," said Zhuo Yun, promptly scratching his head.

Yang Yi pressed his forehead. If the intruder wanted to enter the auction storeroom, he could only enter by the entrance. In order to access the room, he would have to walk by the surveillance cameras.

He turned to look at Huo Yao and asked. "Oh yes. Miss Huo, do you think you can help us restore the footage?"

Although they were unable to see live footage of the intruder, the signal jammer was unable to stop the surveillance cameras from recording the video.

After all, the intruder did not hack into the actual surveillance system.

Huo Yao was sitting quietly with her head lowered. She raised her head when she heard Yang Yi's request. "I don't mind trying."

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Yang Yi instantly felt hopeful.

Sure enough, it was the right decision to invite Miss Huo to the auction. Considering her computing abilities, it was easy as pie for her to recover the footage.

Huo Yao walked up in front of the computer again and pulled up her sleeves. She accessed the files on the computer's hard disk and started inputting the code.

She was typing so quickly that Yang Yi was unable to follow her work even though he kept staring at the screen. However, he could roughly tell she was writing a recovery code.

Roughly two minutes later, a red exclamation mark appeared on the computer monitor indicating failure.

"I can't do it," said Huo Yao as she pulled her hands back.

Yang Yi did not expect Huo Yao to fail. Then again, if the intruder was not a pro, they would have captured him ages ago.

"Have you forgotten? There's fluorescent powder on the floor in the storeroom. I'm sure some of it must have gotten onto the culprit. I'm sure we can find him by tracking the fluorescent powder."

Zhuo Yun raised his chin proudly. He was the one who had come up with the idea.

Huo Yao looked at Zhuo Yun and asked. "What's fluorescent powder?"

"The powder glows in the dark and it's very hard to clean," explained Zhuo Yun. "Since the intruder entered the room, we still have one final play against him."

Zhuo Yun chuckled before turning to look at Yang Yi. "When the auction is over, just proceed as planned."

Yang Yi nodded. He stopped trying to recover the surveillance footage and quickly gave the orders for the men to get ready.

Chapter 1286: Something Was Wrong

The auction was almost over, so Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi were prepping to catch the intruder.

"Shall I get someone to bid for the medicine?" The surveillance camera was now on the auction area on the ground floor. He looked at the monitor as he spoke.

A bottle of medicine could be seen on the stage getting placed.

Huo Yao leaned against the seat backrest with both feet on the ground. She rarely sat so seriously. She glanced at Min Yu and said, "No, thanks."

Min Yu turned his head and looked at her. He raised his brow and asked. "Are you really not interested?"

"I know you're rich." Huo Yao sighed and continued. "But I'm happy with my own medicine."

Min Yu nodded. He knew she was a brilliant apothecary and was not trying to be polite, so he did not insist. "Okay then."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly before taking out her phone and swiping through it. She paused before she raised her head and looked at Min Yu. "Oh yes. Have you met the owner of the medicine in person?"

She paused briefly and added. "Aren't they a very mysterious family? You've made me quite curious about the family now."

Min Yu shook his head. "No, we didn't see them in person. The medicine was sent using a third-party website. Since they are very secretive, they do not show their faces even when they come out of seclusion."

"This means you are not sure if the medicine comes from the family, right?" asked Huo Yao as she rapped her fingers on her knee gently.

"You can say so."

Huo Yao did not continue asking and simply turned the look at the surveillance monitor.

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Min Yu failed to notice anything amiss while she contemplated deeply.

Huo Yao had decided to attend the auction to look at a few interesting objects. Medicine from the Shangguan family unexpectedly surfaced at the auction, so she decided to check it out in the auction store room.

The medicine was definitely produced by the Shangguan family, but she was certain it was not sent for auction by the clan.

Huo Yao had a strange feeling about the person who had sent the medicine to the auction.

The Shangguan family undoubtedly possessed far higher quality medicine. The family happened to possess a lot of ancient medical knowledge and pill refinement techniques. It was true that their medication was far more effective.

Some of the gossip was true.

Unfortunately, these half-truths had forced the clan to go into seclusion. The family would never openly send medication to an auction house and even share its source.

Something was wrong. It felt as though someone was deliberately doing this.

As Huo Yao's mind drifted away, she unknowingly clenched her left fist.

Min Yu finally detected something wrong with Huo Yao. He paused briefly before placing his hand on her fist. "What's on your mind?"

When Huo Yao suddenly detected something warm on her hand, she snapped out of her thoughts and turned to look at Min Yu. He had already let go of her hand. She shook her head and replied, "Nothing."

Min Yu did not pull his hand back. Since she did not feel like sharing, he did not keep probing. He raised his head as he pondered and looked at the surveillance footage.

Ever since they brought up the Shangguan family, the young woman started acting strange.

He had rarely seen her act this way.

Chapter 1287: A Matter Of Pride

Zhuo Yun came back from outside before long. When he came back, he saw Min Yu and Huo Yao sitting side by side. Min Yu was blatantly holding her hand.

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat and walked up to Min Yu and spoke softly.

Min Yu turned to look at Huo Yao. "I need to go. Can you wait for me here?"

"Sure." Huo Yao nodded. "Just do your thing."

Min Yu acknowledged softly before squeezing her hand and letting it go. Before long, he walked out of the surveillance control room with Zhuo Yun.

After they had left, someone else entered the room.

The man was in charge of the surveillance control room, and was a computer expert. He used to admire Yang Yi. Ever since seeing Huo Yao's work, he instantly started admiring her instead and threw Yang Yi to the back of his mind.

The man had come back into the room to keep his eyes on the surveillance, but he took the opportunity to have a little chat with Huo Yao about computing.

Since Huo Yao had nothing better to do, she did not mind sharing a few pointers and teaching the guy.

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Meanwhile, Min Yu had gone back to the private room and was standing at the window looking downstairs.

The auction was officially over, so people were leaving the place. The bright lights in the auction hall suddenly went dark.

Even the lights in the private rooms had gone off and the entire place suddenly plunged into darkness.

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In an instant, people started screaming and the place went into chaos.

A lot of people took out their phones to use their torchlights.

Min Yu watched calmly without the slightest expression on his face. The men were already in place and it was time for them to move in on the kill.

Two minutes later, Yang Yi spoke to Min Yu over the mike.

"We have checked everyone. No one was found with fluorescent powder," said Yang Yi deeply as he frowned.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes. "Did anyone leave halfway?"

"Nope." Yang Yi shook his head. They were already prepared, but no one tried to leave ahead of time.

Zhuo Yun spoke over the mike as well. "I couldn't find anyone suspicious either."

"I suspect the culprit is aware of our setup. Otherwise, how could he escape without being detected?" remarked Yang Yi deeply.

"I feel the same way, but the leak didn't come from us. This is mind-boggling." Zhuo Yun sounded annoyed.

Everyone thought they could finally nab the culprit, but it turned out to be a failure.

Min Yu kept standing at the window, listening to their reports. After some time, he finally said, "Since the culprit can enter the auction storeroom without getting detected, it's no surprise he could leave without getting caught.'

It was true, but Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun could not help feeling upset. It was the Nth time this had happened to them!

It was starting to hurt their pride!

"What now? Shall we continue finding him?" asked Zhuo Yun.

Min Yu rubbed his fingers and said, "Don't bother."

"What if he's still here. If we give up now, we might never find him again," said Yang Yi sternly.

"You won't be able to find him. Forget it," said Min Yu mildly.

Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun went quiet.

"Oh yes. Keep the medicine," said Min Yu.

Chapter 1288: She's A Real Pro

Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun were caught by surprise when they heard Min Yu's order.

"Why are we keeping the medicine?" Zhuo Yun could not wrap his mind around it. He said, "What are we going to say to the client?"

Min Yu veered his eyes and said, "Tell them it was stolen."

Even though Zhuo Yun did not get it, he could only follow Min Yu's orders. Since it was very chaotic earlier, it made complete sense for them to lose something. He replied. "Okay."

"Inform the man who sold us the medicine and investigate him," said Min Yu.

Zhuo Yun instantly realized that Min Yu was not after the medicine. Instead, he wanted to use the opportunity to investigate the Shangguan family.

After all, the medicine came from the family.

"Got it. I will get in touch with them later," acknowledged Zhuo Yun quickly.

He was also very curious about this mysterious family.

Min Yu hummed softly and turned off the mike.

Before long, the lights at the auction hall went back to normal. Min Yu glanced downstairs before leaving the private room.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao was still teaching the person in charge of the control room about how to code.

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When Yang Yi entered the room and witnessed the sight, he promptly lost his cool.

Miss Huo had never even done it for him ever!

This was just the first time the person in charge of the surveillance room was meeting her. He had no right to get any pointers from her.

Yang Yi quickly stormed over and greeted Huo Yao before looking at the man coldly. "Don't you have any work to do?"

The man suddenly sensed someone looking at him murderously. He promptly stood up and looked at Yang Yi at a loss. He did not understand why Yang Yi was upset.

Yang Yi kicked him. "Get on with your work."

The man went speechless.

Yang Yi ignored him and turned to look at Huo Yao. The moment he turned to look at her, the cold look on his face disappeared. He smiled and said, "Miss Huo, do you mind giving me some tips about cracking signal jammers?"

The man in charge of the surveillance control room went speechless.

He did not understand why he used to admire Yang Yi's computer skills.

Huo Yao looked at Yang Yi and replied heartlessly. "I probably don't have the time. It's exam season."

"Are you busy?" Yang Yi scratched his head.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. Her phone rang in her pocket, so she took it out and headed to the door without continuing with the conversation.

Yang Yi watched from behind as Huo Yao left and was filled with disappointment. The man in charge of the control room happened to make a random remark.

"She's a real pro. Even though we are both computer experts, it feels as though we have learned completely different things." The man was deeply impressed by Huo Yao.

Yang Yi went speechless. "..."

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When Huo Yao walked out of the surveillance control room, she saw Min Yu waiting in the corridor. She walked over and asked. "Did you get the guy?"

Min Yu placed his phone into his pocket and looked at her. "Nope."

Huo Yao appeared completely normal as she said, "I see. Perhaps it was too crowded. It's hard to find the intruder since he can blend into the crowd easily."

"Probably." Min Yu nodded. He held Huo Yao's hand and headed out the door.

They went straight to the parking lot.

"Get into the car first." Min Yu opened the front passenger seat door.

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at him.

Min Yu explained. "I'm waiting for someone to pass me something."

Huo Yao pulled up her scarf and covered her face slightly. She said okay and got into the car first.

Min Yu smiled as he closed the door behind her.

Chapter 1289: Bring The Dead Back To Life

Zhuo Yun quickly came over a couple of minutes later, holding a square box in his hands. He walked up to Min Yu and handed him the box. "I'm going to contact the person who provided the medicine later."

Min Yu nodded. He tilted his head sideways and glanced at the mirror as he said, "Keep me posted."

"Okay," acknowledged Zhuo Yun reverently.

Min Yu waved his hand and walked around the car. He opened the driver's seat door and got in.

Zhuo Yun wasted no time since he had a lot of things to handle after the auction, so he quickly went back.

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After getting into the car, Min Yu handed the box to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao looked at the box with her eyes glinting. She paused for a few seconds before taking it. "What's this?"

"The medicine." Min Yu put on the seat belt and turned to look at Huo Yao. "I have a feeling you need this."

Huo Yao looked straight into Min Yu's eyes. It felt as though he could see right through her. She went quiet briefly before veering her eyes. She turned to look at the square box and pursed her lips.

She could not let the medicine fall into the hands of an outsider.

Huo Yao quickly opened the box and took out the porcelain bottle. There were special markings at the bottom of the bottle. She proceeded to open the cap.

In an instant, the faint scent of Chinese herbs wafted from the bottle.

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"If this medicine is used on a dying man, it will be able to keep the man alive for three more days, so it's certainly powerful. When a patient in critical condition takes the medicine, his terminal lucidity will last longer," explained Huo Yao.

Min Yu clearly looked astonished. "Is it that good?"

Huo Yao smiled as she put the cap back on. She sighed. "It's true."

The medicine was capable of giving the patient a second chance at life, so it was as good as bringing the dead back to life.

Patients in critical condition could use this extra time to do a lot of things. For people in elite families, even an hour more could mean a lot when it came down to division of inheritance and power.

After all, only the rich and powerful could afford to buy this medicine.

Min Yu could detect complicated emotions in Huo Yao's voice, so he automatically raised his head and looked at her.

She was an unrivaled Chinese physician and was able to refine long-lost ancient medicine.

Huo Yao failed to detect Min Yu looking at her. She quickly placed the bottle back into the box and said, "I'm going to study this medicine when I get back."

Min Yu acknowledged softly. "You can do anything you want with it."

Huo Yao glanced sideways at Min Yu. She raised her brow and said, "If you give me the medicine, what are you going to say to your customer?"

"This is a powerful medicine, so it kind of makes sense if a thief came for it, don't you think?" replied Min Yu airily.

Huo Yao's face twitched nervously.

Why did he have such a problem with thieves?

Huo Yao shook her head and veered her eyes. She sat with her eyes lowered as she rubbed the box gently and did not continue speaking.

Huo Yao contemplated briefly before taking out her phone.

She sent Shangguan Yun a text message.

Before long, she heard back from Shangguan Yun.

Y: [Huihuan pills? I thought we didn't have those anymore. Why are you suddenly asking about it?]

Huo Yao tapped on the screen and replied: [I have one bottle in my possession now.]

Y: [How is that possible? You are the only person capable of making them. No one else in the clan can do it.]

Huo Yao: [That's why I find it strange. Oh yes. What about Wei? Is he still there?]

Chapter 1290: Uneasiness

Huo Yao was worried and could not stop thinking about it. No matter how she tried, she simply could not figure it out.

She looked at the screen and composed a reply before Shangguan Yun had the chance: [Don't let him come out.]

Y: [It's too late. He left three days ago.]

Huo Yao raised her hand and rubbed her brow as she said: [Got it. Remember to contact him and tell him to go back.]

Y: [Okay.]

Huo Yao exchanged a few more words with Shanggyuan Yun before ending the conversation. She looked up outside the window and frowned involuntarily.

Perhaps this medicine in her possession was making her uneasy.

It had been a long time since she last felt so uneasy.

She certainly hoped she was mistaken.

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Meanwhile, inside the president's office at the Apothecaries' Association.

Chairman Wang looked at Deputy Chairman Qin expressionlessly. "Why didn't you ask me before making a promise to the customer?"

Deputy Chairman Qin had just returned from the Chinese herb farm yesterday. He was not upset when Chairman Wang questioned him angrily.

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Instead, he put on his usual fake smile. "Was it of any use to ask you? We are unable to supply the Chinese herbs to the client. Are you able to handle the problem? Since you can't do it, why can't I give them the herb?"

Chairman Wang looked very annoyed. "Let's not forget I'm the chairman of the association. You do not have the authority to make these decisions."

"You're right. You're the chairman. Have you contributed to the association in any way all these years? The association's status in the capital is no longer what it used to be. Don't you know why?" said Deputy Chairman Qin mockingly.

He paused before looking at Chairman Wang and said, "If you aren't doing any good for the association, why should you continue being the leader?"

Chairman Wang narrowed his eyes. Ever since the Chinese herbs were lost in the fire, Deputy Chairman Qin had made his intentions very clear.

He harbored the same ambitions in the past, but he did not show it so blatantly. These days, he simply brought it up openly. Chairman Wang said, "Why? Do you want to take over my position?"

Deputy Chairman Qin scoffed and said, "That was not what I meant. I think we should stop wasting time. Since you are unwilling to call the Chinese herb farmer, I can only do it on your behalf. I won't stop you if you want to be a gentleman, but we also have to worry about the association's reputation."

Deputy Chairman Qin took out his phone and scrolled down to Mi Wei's number and pressed dial in front of Chairman Wang.

Chairman Wang finally lost his cool.

A few days ago, Mi Wei had already told him about the herb. It was impossible to cultivate the herb in bulk. He had also confirmed that he was not going to give up his herb.

Deputy Chairman Qin had taken Mi Wei's Chinese herb while he was gone and even wanted to force Mi Wei to produce it in bulk.[a]

[a]This is a completely new line.