

Pill Maker 1371

Chapter 1371: Meet Up

Huo Yao nodded politely and greeted him. ‘Hi, Old Mr. Pei.’

Old Mr. Pei waved his hand and gestured for her to take a seat. He poured her some tea and they proceeded to catch up.

Thanks to his second son, Pei Feng, Old Mr. Pei did not have the cheek to reach out to Huo Yao earlier.

“Old Mr. Pei, are you in town to see a patient?” Huo Yao continued treating the man with reverence. She clearly did not take the incident to heart.

He nodded and replied candidly. “That’s right. My patient is staying at First People’s Hospital. Since the guy’s suffering from a rare condition, I was invited to help.”

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Huo Yao rubbed her teacup gently while she held it. She smiled and said, “After all, you’re a highly reputable physician.”

Old Mr. Pei laughed uncontrollably. He shook his head and sighed. “Compared to what you can accomplish, my skills are a child’s play.”

Huo Yao was a brilliant physician. Unfortunately, the Pei family had no right to seek her guidance now.

Old Mr. Pei could not help feeling regretful.

Huo Yao looked at him and simply said, “You’re too kind.”

Old Mr. Pei’s phone rang halfway through their conversation.

It was a call from Pei Rong.

Before long, he answered the phone. After exchanging a few words, he hung up the phone.

Old Mr. Pei narrowed his eyes before putting away his phone. He continued chatting with Huo Yao. “Oh yes. How’s Young Master Min’s health doing off late?”

The moment he brought up Min Yu, Huo Yao recalled that she had not heard back from Min Yu ever since she texted him in the afternoon. She paused before she replied to Old Mr. Pei. “Not bad.”

She wondered where Min Yu had gone.

Huo Yao contemplated briefly before retrieving her phone from her pocket. After checking it, she confirmed she did not have a single missed call or any new text messages from him.

What was going on? Why were the people around her so busy? Shangguan Yu was unable to receive her text messages. Now, she was having trouble reaching Min Yu as well.

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Old Mr. Pei took a call as he sat by the table after dinner. Huo Yao could tell something was amiss judging from the expression on his face. She did not continue chatting and quickly asked for the cheque.

After leaving the restaurant, Huo Yao was about to flag a cab when she saw Pei Rong standing at the entrance. He was here to pick up his father.

Old Mr. Pei hesitated briefly before he turned to say to Huo Yao. "Where's your place? Shall I give you a ride?"

Pei Rong looked at Huo Yao as he stood by the side. She looked cold and distant as usual. He chimed in. "That's right. Since I'm driving, we can give you a ride."

Huo Yao stood with her hands in her coat pocket. The cool night wind left the hair by the side of her head slightly scattered. She glanced at Pei Rong coolly and said tactfully, "No, thanks. I'm good."

Huo Yao nodded to Old Mr. Pei without speaking further. She proceeded to walk towards the roadside, looking aloof.

Pei Rong narrowed his eyes. The young woman was as cold as ever.

Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes and failed to notice the expression on his eldest son's face. He simply said, "Let's go."

Before long, they got into the car.

As Pei Rong started the engine and drove away from the restaurant, he looked into the rearview mirror. "Do you two talk much? Are you still close?"

Old Mr. Pei paused briefly before he answered mildly. "Not really. We haven't met in ages, so we decided to catch up today since I was in town."

Pei Rong held onto his steering wheel as he contemplated. He did not expose his father for pretending that he was not close to Huo Yao. He simply said, "I recall you used to sell her Chinese herbs at a good price and had asked her to teach Feng about Chinese medicine."

Old Mr. Pei frowned. He did not expect his son to have the cheek to bring this up.

Chapter 1372: Wanted Something

"Why are you asking this?" Old Mr. Pei was a man with principles. Even though his eldest son spent most of his time at the Apothecaries' Association, Old Mr. Pei knew what he was like.

Pei Rong was probably inquiring about this suddenly because he wanted something.

Pei Rong smiled. "Nothing. I think she's a great apothecary. I'm not sure if you know that. She's the deputy chairman at the association now."

Old Mr. Pei was caught by surprise. Then again, Huo Yao was a master apothecary, so it made complete sense.

He paused briefly. After composing himself, he sneered and asked. "That doesn't answer the question. Why are you suddenly asking about her? Do you need her help or something? Do you want me to convince her to do it? Have you forgotten what you did last year? You stole her prescription and refined pills without permission."

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Pei Rong felt a little annoyed the moment his father brought up the subject. "I told you. It might be her prescription, but I didn't do anything wrong when I used it to refine pills. Let's not forget she gave us the prescription."

He had simply refined pills using her prescription. He did not understand why his father kept calling him a thief.

Pei Rong felt his father was such an old fogey. He placed so much importance on honor. In reality, he was just conservative and stubborn.

His father was annoyingly old-fashioned and was unable to move with the times. If Pei Rong had followed his father's example, he would not have lasted long at the Apothecaries' Association.

"You are just like Pei Feng. Both of you are equally judgmental and stubborn," scolded Old Mr. Pei angrily.

He expected this from his second son, but his eldest son turned out to be no better.

Pei Rong shook his head speechlessly. Deputy Chairman Qin had asked him for help, so he suppressed his anger and said, "Fine. My bad. You're absolutely right."

Old Mr. Pei did not want to continue arguing, so he turned his head and looked out of the car window.

Pei Rong raised his hand and pressed his brow. After some time, he finally spoke nicely. "I need something from her, so I was hoping you could help."

Old Mr. Pei had been spot on.

He veered his eyes and spoke deeply without the slightest expression on his face. "Don't even think about it."

Pei Rong could not help feeling angry when his father refused to help without the slightest hesitation.

He pulled up the car, turned on the blinking car light, and turned to look at his father. "You refused without even hearing what I need from her. Can't you at least hear me out?"

Old Mr. Pei felt he might have overreacted. He inhaled deeply and said, "Fine."

"Things are changing in the association. Considering my current experience, it's hard for me to move up the hierarchy, but an opportunity is now knocking on my door. If I can get my hands on some ancient prescriptions, I might have the chance to become the deputy chairman."

Deputy Chairman Qin had offered Pei Rong the position in exchange for ancient prescriptions.

Chairman Wang's health was swiftly deteriorating, so it was just a matter of time when they needed a new chairman. Deputy Chairman Qin was next in line. Once Deputy Chairman Qin became the next head, he could naturally give Pei Rong a lot of things in return.

Huo Yao had produced a prescription at the apothecaries' exam. When she handed it over, she seemed completely nonchalant. It was enough proof that it was not the only prescription in her possession.

Old Mr. Pei was on good terms with Huo Yao, so Pei Rong felt completely justified asking his father to help.

Old Mr. Pei's blood pressure instantly skyrocketed the moment he heard what his son said. He pointed at Pei Rong and spoke angrily with his voice trembling. "How could you have the cheek to be so shameless? How can you expect her to hand over her prescriptions?"

Initially, Old Mr. Pei thought his son might have wanted to ask for Huo Yao's pills, but he shockingly wanted her prescriptions.

Chapter 1373: Get Implicated

"I think handing over a few prescriptions would mean nothing to her." Pei Rong disagreed. He pondered and added. "We have helped her as well. I don't think it would hurt her to give us some prescriptions."

Old Mr. Pei raised his hand and clutched his chest. He was so furious that it felt as though he was going to have a heart attack. "What have I done to deserve someone as shameless as you for a son?"

Old Mr. Pei gasped for air as he spoke. Pei Rong was worried about agitating his father, so he said softly, "Just think about it when you get back. After all, we are family. Don't you care about my future?"

Pei Rong did not dare to continue looking at his father. Instead, he turned back and started the engine.

"If I can't produce any ancient prescriptions, considering Deputy Chairman Qin's personality, the entire family will get implicated if we do not help."

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It was a real threat. Pei Rong only just found out a few days ago that Deputy Chairman Qin was working for someone. Also, his backer was an influential man.

Old Mr. Pei narrowed his eyes and looked at him in disbelief.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

After Huo Yao got home, she did not dive into her books for once. Instead, she went into a daze, sitting in the living room on the couch.

Chairman Wang was unwell and she needed to prescribe him some medicine for recovery. She tapped on her phone screen gently. She did not look for Assistant Wang this time. Instead, she swiped through her address book down to Zhuo Yun's number and called him.

Zhuo Yun answered quickly. He was rather surprised that Huo Yao had called him personally. He answered excitedly. "Yes, Miss Huo?"

Huo Yao sat lazily on the couch with her legs crossed and her eyes lowered. Her voice was completely calm as she spoke. "Nothing much. I just need some Chinese herbs."

Zhuo Yun hurriedly replied. "I'm not in town. You can send me the list. I can get someone else to take care of them and send them to your place."

He was surprisingly out of town.

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao as she rubbed the edge of her phone gently. She paused before she continued. "What about your boss? Is he out of town as well?"

"Uh huh. Didn't he tell you?" blurted Zhuo Yun automatically. The moment he uttered those words, he regretted his actions and wished he could have zipped his mouth shut back there. He cleared his throat awkwardly before he tried to explain himself. "It was a last-minute decision to leave and the signal here is very poor."

"Uh huh. I see." Huo Yao did not continue harping on the subject.

Zhuo Yun said, "When the boss is free, I'll make sure he gives you a call."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao.

After hanging up the phone, Zhuo Yun removed the phone from his ear. He raised his hand and pressed the mike on his collar.

Sadly, there was still no signal.

Zhuo Yun went back into the tent and looked at the laptop screen.

A red dot indicating a GPS location could be seen moving slowly on the dark screen as it approached the periphery of the forest.

"When will they get out?" Zhuo Yun asked the technician sitting in front of the laptop.

The technician worked on the laptop without raising his head. "Judging from the speed, if they don't end up getting lost, they can probably leave the forest in the next two hours."

Zhuo Yun nodded and said, "Keep trying to fix the signal connection."

"Uh huh."

Zhuo Yun stood for some time until his phone vibrated. He had just received a text message.

Chapter 1374: Magnetic Field Disturbances

Zhuo Yun checked the text message and forwarded the picture received from Huo Yao to his subordinate, instructing him to buy the Chinese herbs.

His boss was undoubtedly important, but his future wife was equally important.

After taking care of Huo Yao's request, Zhuo Yun pulled up an empty chair and sat down. He looked at the screen in front of him, monitoring the GPS tracker as he tried to test the signal every now and then.

Time passed second by second until two hours had gone by. The GPS tracker slowly approached their encampment.

It was completely dark outside.

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Zhuo Yun's mike had been silent all this time, but he could suddenly hear a connection.

Zhuo Yun promptly looked relieved. He stood up from the seat in an instant. He kept tapping on his mike as he walked out of the encampment and told some of his men to follow him with torches.

They quickly walked up to the edge of the primeval forest. When they got to a previously marked spot, they halted without daring to go further.

After waiting for a few minutes, Zhuo Yun's mike finally made a connection. He hurriedly asked. "Boss, are you nearly out? I'm already waiting for you at the exit."

"Uh huh," acknowledged a deep, husky voice.

Zhuo Yun heaved a sigh of relief after hearing back from Min Yu. He stopped talking and waited quietly at the marked spot.

Before long, a few people quickly walked out of the forest. Min Yu was at the lead and his imposing aura could be sensed even in the dark. Yang Yi along with three other men followed behind him.

Each of Min Yu's men was carrying someone on their backs. It was none other than the members of the archaeological expedition team.

Zhuo Yun promptly went over. He glanced at the man Yang Yi was carrying on his back before noticing that Prof Min had passed out. He asked worriedly. "Is Prof Min hurt?"

"Uh huh." Min Yu narrowed his eyes. "We have to get back soon."

Zhuo Yun nodded and told his men to help carry the members of the archaeological expedition.

Since the members of the expedition team were badly injured, they wasted no time and quickly went to the airplane landing strip.

Before long, the plane headed for the capital.

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After getting on the flight, Zhuo Yun went to check on the archaeological expedition team's injuries. When Zhuo Yun was done, he went over to the cabin in front and looked at Min Yu, who was leaning against the couch. "Boss, are you hurt?"

Min Yu raised his hand and waved. He had been out searching for the archaeological expedition team for over ten hours since yesterday, so he looked exhausted.

Zhuo Yun parted his lips. He wanted to find out more about what happened in the forest. He was puzzled about the archaeological expedition team's severe injuries. The moment he caught the look on his boss's face, he went quiet.

He opened the door gently and went to the rest area in the cabin behind.

"Where did you find them anyway? Why are they in such bad shape?" Zhuo Yun walked up beside Yang Yi, who was busy attending to his own wounds.

Yang Yi tore the gauze down to size and wrapped it around his wrist. He had suffered severe abrasion on it. He bandaged the wound tightly with a calm look on his face as though it did not hurt at all. He finally replied. "We found them in a cave on a cliff."

Zhuo Yun looked at him knowingly. No wonder the archaeological expedition team had suffered from a lot of cuts and falls.

He paused before he continued. "How was the situation there? We used the most advanced communication systems, and even had our own cell tower. Then, why did we lose the signal the moment you entered the forest?"

Yang Yi also found it to be inconceivable. "It was hard to find our direction while we were in there. It was no different from a virgin forest. As for the signal connectivity problems, there were probably some magnetic field disturbances in there."

Chapter 1375: A Floral Scent

If the location had natural magnetic fields, even the most advanced technology would be unable to create any signals. Also, it was not something that could be easily removed by force.

After spending a day in the forest, Yang Yi came up with this conclusion.

They were in a primeval forest that was not even marked on modern maps, so it was only natural for things to go out of control. Based on the current state of technology, it was impossible to create such a massive man-made magnetic field, perhaps not even in the next century.

The only reason this could have happened was if the magnetic field was a natural phenomenon in that area.

Zhuo Yun glanced at Yang Yi. He had only skin-deep knowledge about magnetic disturbances, but he knew it was not easy to destroy a naturally occurring magnetic field.

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He raised his head and glanced at the archaeological expedition team members on the ground and asked. "I wonder what they were looking for in there."

"Beats me," said Yang Yi nonchalantly. He did not seem to care.

Zhuo Yun leaned his hand against his chin. He could catch the faint scent of flowers in the air. He leaned toward Yang Yi and took a whiff of him. "You smell good."

The statement was mind-boggling.

Other than blood, Yang Yi could not catch any other smell. He glanced at Zhuo Yun annoyingly. "Is there something wrong with your nose?"

"I mean it. It's a sweet floral scent," said Zhuo Yun firmly after taking a second whiff of Yang Yi.

Yang Yi raised his arm and sniffed himself. "I still can't smell anything on me."

"It's probably coming from you because you walked into some flowers in the forest. Since you've been in there for a long time, you're no longer sensitive to the smell," suggested Zhuo Yun.

"Perhaps." Yang Yi did not take it to heart. He leaned into the couch's backrest without speaking further.

The plane landed in the capital 30 minutes later.

A medical team was already waiting at the airport. They quickly sent the archaeological expedition team to the hospital for treatment.

Prof Min was also sent to the hospital. Min Yu went straight there without even changing.

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Everyone in the archaeological expedition team had serious internal and external injuries, so they were sent directly into the operating theater. After three long hours of surgery, they were finally saved.

When Min Yu heard the good news, the frown on his face finally disappeared.

Min Yu shook his head looking at Prof Min as he lay on the hospital bed quietly. He could not let his mother know about this.

Zhuo Yun knew Min Yu had been up all day and night, so he walked in from outside the hospital ward and said, "Why don't you go catch some rest? I'll stay with Prof Min. The moment he regains consciousness, I will call you."

Min Yu continued sitting on a chair in front of the hospital bed without moving. "I'm good."

Zhuo Yun knew there was no talking Min Yu out of this, so he paused and suggested. "In that case, I'll go back and get you a change of clothes then."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu mildly. He placed his elbow on the armrest, leaned his forehead against his hand, and rested his eyes.

Before long, Zhuo Yun left the hospital. He went back to the villa and retrieved a change of clothes for Min Yu and quickly came back.

After handing Min Yu the clothes, he stood guard outside the hospital ward.

The medical team thought that the archaeological expedition team would probably regain consciousness the next day, but they were still in a coma.

The doctor gave them a full body checkup and the patients' stats turned out completely fine. The doctor did not seem worried and simply told them to give it some time.

But the next day, the patients were still unconscious.

Chapter 1376: Nothing Urgent

If only a couple of archaeological expedition team members were unable to regain consciousness, it would have been normal. Since all four members were in the same condition, the situation was undoubtedly odd.

The doctor was unable to figure out the reason for their condition. He had already done five to six blood tests, but the result remained the same.

The doctor was just leaving the hospital ward after drawing more blood for testing yet again.

Zhuo Yun looked at Min Yu and noticed the serious look on his face. Just as he was about to speak, he could sense his phone vibrating in his pocket.

Zhuo Yun had already spent a couple of days at the hospital. If his men needed to speak to him, they would communicate via text messages. He pulled his phone out and checked it.

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A couple of days ago, he had instructed his subordinate to buy the Chinese herbs Huo Yao wanted. His subordinate was calling to inform him that the job was done.

"Okay," replied Zhuo Yun before putting away his phone.

A thought dawned on Zhuo Yun as he raised his head. He hurriedly slapped his forehead and suggested. "Oh yes. Miss Huo is a good doctor. Why don't we get her to examine Prof Min?"

For the past two days, the doctor kept insisting that nothing was wrong with the patients, so it didn't dawn on them to call Huo Yao and get her to examine them.

Zhuo Yun also realized he had forgotten to tell Min Yu about Huo Yao's call.

He paused before he continued sheepishly. "Also, Miss Huo contacted me a couple of days ago..."

The moment Zhuo Yun finished his sentence, he could sense the atmosphere in the hospital ward turning cold. He lowered his head slightly and did not dare to make eye contact with his boss.

Min Yu glanced at him mildly without saying a word and quickly pulled his phone out from his pocket.

Since he knew Huo Yao was probably in class at this hour of the day, he did not call her directly. Instead, he sent her a text message.

Zhuo Yun instinctively felt that his boss might send him to work in the mines in Africa for a long time to pay for his mistake. Just the thought of it made him feel depressed.

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Huo Yao only saw the text message 30 minutes after her first class.

She walked out of the classroom and called Min Yu. The moment she heard that his father was sick, she took a day off from school without hesitation and headed to the hospital.

When she got to the hospital, Zhuo Yun was already waiting for her at the main entrance. He looked at her as though he had seen his savior. "Miss Huo, you're finally here."

Huo Yao nodded politely. She asked about the patient's condition as they went upstairs.

Zhuo Yun updated her about the result of the doctor's examination. "The doctor said everything was normal with the patients, but no one knows why they still remain unconscious."

Huo Yao was unable to figure out the problem just by his words alone.

Zhuo Yun continued. "Miss Huo, I know I promised to pass a message to the boss and get him to call you back, but it slipped my mind."

Zhuo Yun scratched his head awkwardly.

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao. "It's fine. It wasn't urgent anyway."

Zhuo Yun touched his nose as he pondered. Even though her call was not urgent, he had to be extra cautious if he did not want to trigger his boss from now on!

Before long, the two of them arrived at the hospital ward.

When she entered the room, Min Yu was sitting in front of the hospital bed. He raised his head after hearing someone enter the room. "Hey."

Huo Yao nodded and walked toward him. She looked at the middle-aged man lying quietly on the hospital bed. He had well-defined features, so he must have been very handsome when he was young.

"He has been sleeping all this while without waking up even once." Min Yu's voice sounded completely calm.

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu but didn't say a word. She pulled up a chair, sat down in front of the bed, and extended her hand to take Prof Min's pulse.

Chapter 1377: Trusted Huo Yao's Medical Skills

The hospital ward was absolutely quiet when Huo Yao took Prof Min's pulse.

Even Zhuo Yun did not dare to make a sound. He clenched his fists and watched Huo Yao intently as she took the patient's pulse.

Huo Yao removed her hand half a minute later with a puzzled look on her face.

"Miss Huo, how is he?" asked Zhuo Yun hurriedly.

Huo Yao did not give him any answers. She simply removed her silver needles and said, "Can you please get me half a glass of water?"

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Zhuo Yun did not know why she wanted water. He simply acknowledged her and went over to the water dispenser nearby. He pulled out a disposable cup and filled it halfway with cool water.

Huo Yao stuck a silver needle on Prof Min's fingertip and collected some blood using the paper cup. When she was done, she mixed the blood with the water.

Huo Yao did not detect anything amiss with the mixture, but she paused briefly when she smelled the faint fragrance wafting from it.

Before long, she snapped out of her thoughts and placed the cup on the bedside table. She raised her head and looked at Min Yu and asked. "Has your father been to some rural mountains recently?"

"Kind of." Min Yu nodded without telling her about the archaeological expedition. Instead, he asked. "What's going on with him?"

Huo Yao pondered for a couple of seconds and said, "Pollen belonging to a special plant found in mountainous regions can be absorbed through the skin. Patients can become unconscious, inhaling it long term."

"Did pollen do this to him?" Min Yu narrowed his eyes. He vaguely recalled smelling flowers when he entered the primeval forest. Since he was focused on finding the archaeological expedition team, he did not pay any attention to it.

Huo Yao nodded. She said with a profound look on her face, "Those flowers are usually found deep in mountains."

Also, they required very special living conditions, so it was nearly impossible for outsiders to encounter the flower.

She could not help being surprised that Prof Min had encountered them.

"You're absolutely right. I recalled catching a floral scent coming from Yang Yi the other day as well." Zhuo Yun interrupted Huo Yao's thoughts and shared his observations. "He probably got it from Prof Min when he carried him."

"Is this flower very poisonous? Prof Min has been like this for two days already," asked Zhuo Yun worriedly.

Huo Yao wiped her silver needle with her eyes narrowed. "It usually doesn't cause great damage. If the patient is exposed for a long time, it will definitely get a little problematic."

"What about my father?" Min Yu looked at Huo Yao. He had not rested well in days, and looked clearly tired.

Huo Yao turned to glance at the patient. She paused before she replied. "He's okay. Since he wasn't exposed for very long, his system can probably break it down on its own. Don't worry."

Min Yu felt relieved.

He trusted his girlfriend's medical skills.

"That's odd. The doctor already tested his blood several times. Why couldn't he see this?" Zhuo Yun started wondering if the doctor was sleeping on the job.

Huo Yao did not answer Zhuo Yun. She stood up and applied acupuncture to several acupuncture points on the patient's head. After she was done, she said, "I will write a prescription. When he wakes up, you can give him the meds. He can't go anywhere for the next three days."

"Why not?" asked Zhuo Yun quizzically.

Huo Yao glanced at him and said calmly, "He needs to detox."

Zhuo Yun was caught by surprise. How was she going to give the patient detox? She made it sound as though Prof Min had to be grounded.

Chapter 1378: Her Parents Must Love Her

Huo Yao disregarded the look on Zhuo Yun's face. She took out her phone and wrote down the names of dozens of Chinese herbs and sent a screenshot of the prescription to Zhuo Yun.

"Okay," acknowledged Zhuo Yun after he went through the prescription. He recalled that the other members of the archaeological expedition team were also unconscious, so he glanced at Min Yu and said, "Oh yes. Three other patients are in the same condition as Prof Min."

Huo Yao responded immediately. "Take me to the patients."

Zhuo Yun nodded reverently.

Before long, Zhuo Yun showed Huo Yao to the hospital wards belonging to the three other patients.

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The other three patients had inhaled a similar amount of pollen as Prof Min. Since two of them were more seriously injured, Huo Yao adjusted the prescription for them.

After giving them acupuncture treatment, Huo Yao left the hospital ward. She asked Zhuo Yun, who was following her. "What do they do for a living anyway?"

"They're from the Archaeology Association," replied Zhuo Yun candidly.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. What were the members of the Archaeology Association doing there?

She pondered briefly before she looked at Zhuo Yun sideways and asked again. "Did they find what they were looking for then?"

Zhuo Yun shook his head. "Probably not. I'm not sure either."

Huo Yao nodded and did not continue probing.

By the time they got back to Prof Min's hospital ward, he had already regained consciousness. He was talking to Min Yu, but stopped when he noticed people entering the hospital ward.

Prof Min did not know about Huo Yao. Since he was an archaeologist, he spent most of his time away from home. He naturally did not know about his son's girlfriend. When she entered the room, he could not help speculating about her identity.

Min Yu knew what his father was thinking. As Huo Yao walked over, he said unhurriedly, "Allow me to make the introductions. This is my girlfriend, Huo Yao. She saved you."

The moment he finished his sentence, Huo Yao felt awkward.

Prof Min went into complete shock. He disregarded the pain he was in and asked in disbelief. "What? Say that again?"

For a moment, he thought he heard wrongly.

Did his son have a girlfriend?

Min Yu glanced at his father's disbelieving face and said, "Now that you are properly introduced, remember to send her a gift."

Huo Yao went speechless.

Prof Min did not know what to say.

That was completely beside the point.

Min Yu ignored the look on his father's face. He turned to say a few words to Zhuo Yun before he held Huo Yao's hand and left the hospital ward. She was at a loss as well.

Prof Min's lips twitched and he finally snapped out of his shock a few minutes later. He looked at Zhuo Yun inconceivably. "Is he seeing someone now?"

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat. He nodded reverently and replied. "Yes, he is."

"I always thought that he wasn't interested in dating. I once imagined him growing old with only his gadgets to keep him company." Prof Min sighed.

The young woman was gorgeous.

She must be the apple of her parents' eyes, but she was dating Min Yu.

Prof Min shook his head. In hindsight, he realized he had yet to say a word to the young woman before his son dragged her out of the hospital ward.

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Min Yu held Huo Yao's hand and went downstairs together. When they got to the parking lot, Min Yu let go of her hand and turned to look at her. "Do you need to get back to school?"

Huo Yao glanced at him and shook her head. "I took the day off, so no school in the afternoon for me."

Min Yu nodded and turned to retrieve his car keys.

Chapter 1379: Injured

Huo Yao could tell Min Yu was exhausted, so she said, "Let me drive."

Min Yu clearly had not rested properly recently.

He did not turn down her offer. He simply handed her the car keys, opened the front passenger door, and got in.

Huo Yao spun the keys and turned to walk around the car and got into the driver's seat.

She started the engine and quickly left the hospital.

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The car arrived at Min Yu's parking space 30 minutes later. Huo Yao turned off the engine and turned to look at the man in the front passenger seat. Min Yu's eyes were closed and he seemed to be sleeping, so she did not wake him up right away.

Min Yu seemed to detect her looking at him, so he opened his eyes a few seconds later. Even though he was resting his eyes, he was very alert when he looked at her.

Huo Yao calmly veered her eyes. She said softly as she undid her seatbelt, "We're here."

Min Yu raised his brow. He undid his seatbelt and got out of the car.

The two of them entered the living room one after another.

Huo Yao was ordering takeout on her phone. She said without even raising her head, "Why don't you catch some sleep first? I'll wake you up when lunch gets here."

"Sure." Min Yu took off his coat to reveal a long-sleeved T-shirt inside.

After ordering lunch, Huo Yao looked at Min Yu. Just as she was about to speak, she detected the smell of medicated cream. She frowned and asked. "Are you hurt?"

"Just some superficial injuries." Min Yu did not take his wounds to heart. He suddenly looked at Huo Yao and asked. "Can you help me apply medicated cream later?"

He pointed at his lower back where he was injured.

Huo Yao glanced at his lower back without answering him.

Min Yu took back his words. "I was just joking. I can manage."

He raised his hand to touch Huo Yao's head. He walked over to the side of the hall and retrieved the first aid kit before going upstairs.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways looking at Min Yu until he disappeared at the end of the corridor.

She stood where she was for a couple of minutes before following him.

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Min Yu went straight to the bedroom and placed the first aid kit on the table. He took a change of clothes before entering the bathroom to wash up.

He took off his clothes. Before he was even able to undo the bandages at his waist, he could hear someone knocking on the bathroom door.

Min Yu froze briefly as he raised his head and looked at the bathroom entrance. He hesitated briefly before he proceeded to put on the bathrobe lying by his side. He walked over to the bathroom door and proceeded to open a tiny gap.

"Do you need help?" Huo Yao's face seemed completely calm and was honestly just checking on him.

Min Yu cleared his throat and said awkwardly, "Not really."

"Okay. Call me if you need help then." Huo Yao turned to leave the bathroom door.

Min Yu's cheek twitched. After some time, he finally closed the bathroom door slowly.

It was hard to be a gentleman.

Before long, the sound of water coming from the shower could be heard.

Huo Yao walked up in front of the computer desk and sat down. She pulled out her phone while she was waiting for Min Yu.

She tapped on WeChat, accessed Shangguan Yun's chat, and sent a text message.

Huo Yao waited for a couple of minutes. Just when she thought she had failed to send the text message again, she received a reply.

Y: [The satellite here stopped working. Since it was very high-tech, I didn't know how to fix it, so I restarted it altogether.]

Y: [When it got rebooted, all the data on the system was gone. The second elder spent a long time recovering the data.]

Y: [Why were you looking for me anyway?]

Chapter 1380: She Just Needed To Apply Some Medicated Cream

Huo Yao was very worried about the situation in the clan. The moment she saw Shangguan Yun's text messages, she felt relieved.

She had already made up her mind to return to the clan if she continued having trouble contacting Shangguan Yu. From the looks of it, she did not have to make a trip back.

She quickly replied: [Nothing. I just wanted to check if Mi Wei has gone back yet.]

Y replied: [Nope. Before the internet connection shut down, I received a message from him. He said he had something to handle, so he couldn't return yet.]

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. Mi Wei had not left the clan for decades. What business could he have outside of the clan?

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She was worried. Someone might be posing as Shangguan Yu as a lure. It would spell trouble if Mi Wei fell for the ruse and went over to the association.

Moreover, the Apothecaries' Association was in chaos now. The fake Shangguan Yu was last spotted at the Apothecaries' Association. He also worked at the association's Chinese herb farm. She certainly hoped nothing bad would happen to him.

Huo Yao pressed her brow worriedly and reminded Shangguan Yu urgently: [Call him and tell him to go back.]

Y replied: [Got it.]

Huo Yao: [Let me know when you find him.]

Y acknowledged her: [Uh huh.]

Huo Yao rubbed the screen with her fingers. Just as she was about to close the chat, she thought about the incident at the clan and sent another text message: [Even though you have high-tech equipment, people can get there. No harm in being more vigilant.]

She did not tell Shangguan Yu about the members of the Archaeology Association entering Misty Forest.

Shangguan Yu felt puzzled. Since the elders often mentioned this, Shangguan Yu did not take it to heart and simply replied: [Uh huh.]

Huo Yao did not continue chatting with Shangguan Yu.

In the end, she could only make the suggestion.

Before long, the bathroom door opened. Huo Yao was still deep in thought, so she did not hear the door open. She simply kept contemplating as she rubbed the edge of her phone.

“What’s on your mind? Why are you so dazed?” Min Yu approached Huo Yao as he spoke. He had just showered, and smelled like his shower gel with water dripping slightly from his head. He glanced at her phone after walking over.

“Nothing.” Huo Yao snapped out of her thoughts. She stood up, reached for the first aid box, and opened it. “Let me take care of your wounds.”

Min Yu was dressed in a bathrobe held together only by a belt. He looked at Huo Yao and said, “I’m good. I can do it on my own.”

Huo Yao did not know the severity of Min Yu’s injuries. She simply went through the first aid box as she said, “Come on, just show me your injuries.”

Min Yu held onto his belt with complicated emotions running through his heart. “Are you sure?”

Huo Yao raised her head and looked at him firmly. “I’m just helping you to apply medicine. It’s not like I’ve never seen your body before, right?”

Min Yu went quiet.

He had hoped her to be shy about it, but she would probably never feel that way.

Min Yu turned and walked to the bedside. He pulled open the top of the robe and left it hanging on his waist by the belt. He could barely cover his legs as he lay sideways on the bed.

Huo Yao walked up to the bed holding fresh gauze and medicated cream. When she caught him striking a sexy pose lying sideways on the bed, her face inexplicably felt warm. An uneasy look emerged in her eyes before she quickly composed herself and walked over to the bed.