

Pill Maker 1391

Chapter 1391: Naturally Incompatible

Huo Yao received a text message from Min Yu the next morning asking if she had any plans.

She replied and told him she had to go to school, but did not hear back from him. When she was about to leave, he called her.

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yao hung her key back before leaving through the door.

Min Yu leaned against his car outside the door. He was dressed in a black coat with both hands in his pants pockets. He gave off a dignified aura and looked unrestrained. Every part of him came together flawlessly.

Huo Yao walked over and eyed him up and down. "Why are you dressed like this? Are you coming along to hit on some girl in the university?"

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Min Yu reached his hand out and took her bag. He nodded with a serious look on his face. "Uh huh. You're the perfect target, aren't you?"

Huo Yao closed her mouth and went quiet. After all, she was unable to outtalk Min Yu.

Min Yu raised his brow and opened the front passenger seat car door.

When Huo Yao got into the car, she glanced at Min Yu and finally noticed how tired he was. "Didn't you sleep last night?"

Min Yu replied as he held the door. "I slept late."

Huo Yao felt that he was probably exhausted, so she said, "I know you're young but you shouldn't overexert yourself, right?"

Min Yu replied solemnly. "Yes, Ma'am."

Huo Yao glanced at him. She bent over and got into the car without saying anything more.

Min Yu smiled and closed the car door.

Before long, he started driving toward the university.

When they got to school, Min Yu drove the car straight into the campus. Huo Yao reckoned he was probably heading to the Physics department again, so she did not stop to ask.

After parting ways with him at the Biology department, Huo Yao headed to the laboratory.

Her three other team members were already there along with Liu Qian.

Liu Qian was checking on the progress of the AI system on the main computer.

She had already completed most of the system a few days ago. When it was sent to the National Research Institute of Science and Technology for testing, they could not get it to work with their system. Now, the research team was at the troubleshooting stage.

“You’re finally here. Have you come up with any ideas about revising the system?” asked Liu Qian anxiously without so much as making small talk with Huo Yao.

Huo Yao glanced at Liu Qian. She hung her bag on the chair unhurriedly before she nodded and replied. “Uh huh.”

The moment she finished her sentence, Liu Qian along with Dai Jie and the others turned to look at her simultaneously.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and said, “We just need to make some adjustments to the virtual gene database.”

Huo Yao had made a mistake. Even though the AI system was very basic to her, she had overestimated the institute’s level of technology. The AI system was unable to work with such low technology.

After all, the AI system came equipped with technology from the future, so it was naturally incompatible with the present technology.

Huo Yao turned on her computer and went about making the adjustments.

She had come up with a new proposal last night. She had to downgrade the AI system. It was even harder than coming up with a completely new one.

The time Huo Yao had spent revising her work was far longer than the time she took to create the existing version.

After revising her work all weekend, she was finally done by Sunday afternoon.

Everyone felt the revised version of the system seemed a lot more complicated and was clearly not as good as before.

Liu Qian clicked on the new proposal using the mouse and went through it. After some time, he could not help looking at Huo Yao suspiciously. “Are you sure this will work?”

Chapter 1392: Gave Away A Prescription

Huo Yao rubbed her sore wrists while sitting in the chair. “If they can’t get this to work, those people at the institute ought to be fired.”

She inhaled deeply and said firmly, “Liu, trust me. This will work just fine!”

“Don’t you think the system looks very different from the previous version?” Liu Qian felt puzzled. Even though it might hurt her feelings, it was the truth.

"It doesn't matter. Just think of the system as shoes. No matter how good they are, if they don't fit, they don't fit, right?" explained Huo Yao.

Liu Qian did not know what to say in response. After some time, he replied. "Fine. We'll send it over to the institute and let them test it."

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"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao softly. She lowered her head and checked the time before she stood up and packed away her things. "In that case, I'm leaving."

She nodded to Dai Jie and the others and quickly left the laboratory.

She had to go and examine Chairman Wang at his place and ask about Mi Wei's location.

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She arrived at the Wang residence 30 minutes later.

Huo Yao pulled her hand back after taking his pulse. "Your condition has stabilized but you are in no condition to get agitated, so make sure you stay calm. If you can do that, I don't see why you can't make it."

He Shu finally felt a little more relieved. Chairman Wang wanted to sit up, so He Shu hurriedly supported him and placed a pillow behind his back.

"After taking your meds, I no longer have trouble sleeping at night." Chairman Wang smiled gratefully. He could not help feeling impressed. Sure enough, she came from a renowned family that was capable of creating incredibly effective medication.

Huo Yao pondered and said, "I'll write the prescription for He Shu."

She turned to ask him for a pen and a piece of paper.

He Shu was stunned.

He Shu was not alone. Chairman Wang was also dumbfounded. Since he was a lot older, he was more composed. After snapping out of his shock, he cleared his throat and said, "Shu, what are you waiting for?"

His disciple was such a stupid man. This was the perfect opportunity for him to learn from Huo Yao, but he was standing around wasting time!

"Oh yes. I'll go get it." He Shu nodded repeatedly. He hurriedly went over to the table nearby and retrieved a pen and a piece of paper.

He quickly turned back and handed them to Huo Yao.

As he watched Huo Yao write the prescription, He Shu could not help but shiver inside.

He finally snapped out of his daze and stammered. "A-are you really giving me the prescription?"

During the apothecaries' exam at the association, she was forced to write her prescription. After she was done proving her abilities, she generously gave it to him. This time, she was writing the prescription for He Shu after Chairman Wang brought up the subject. He could not help feeling moved.

Since prescriptions meant a lot to an apothecary, she had every right to keep them a secret and refine them on her own without offering the actual prescription.

Huo Yao continued writing the prescription without so much as raising her head.

Before long, she handed the pen and paper back to He Shu. "I have written two prescriptions to aid Chairman Wang's recovery. If you have any questions, just text me."

He Shu took the prescriptions from Huo Yao. The moment he heard what she said, he swallowed his saliva nervously with trembling hands before he lowered his head to look at it.

The more he looked at it, the more impressed he was. Before he was even done looking at the paper, he raised his head and glanced at Huo Yao.

Even though she was just a young woman in her twenties, she had a deep knowledge of Chinese medicine.

Her knowledge of ancient prescriptions was far deeper than anyone he knew. Even though he had studied hard, she was completely out of his league. It felt as though he had wasted his time all this while and was studying completely different things from her.

He Shu cautiously held the prescription. He suddenly wished Deputy Chairman Qin was around to see this.

Deputy Chairman Qin wanted Huo Yao's prescriptions desperately, but he was unable to get his hands on them. Now, Huo Yao was giving it to him without a second thought. If Deputy Chairman Qin was around to see this, he would probably want to kill himself.

Chapter 1393: Uncontactable

He Shu did not know what Huo Yao was thinking. After she handed the prescription back to him, she said, "Oh yes. Chairman Wang, do you remember the Chinese herb you asked me about? Is the owner interested in selling it?"

Chairman Wang sat up straight. He looked at Huo Yao quizzically without perceiving the way she had worded her question. He simply asked. "Are you interested in the herb too?"

It seemed someone else wanted the herb as well.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and nodded.

Deputy Chairman Qin kept arguing with Chairman Wang due to the Chinese herb. Now, the association was in chaos. He could not help sighing and answered. "Well, it's no use now even if you're interested. Someone has already taken it."

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“Did someone take it?” Huo Yao was puzzled. After all, only the people in the clan knew of its application. Even if an outsider was able to get their hands on the herb, it was no different than a weed to them.

“Uh huh.” Chairman Wang nodded. A fight for power was going on in the Apothecaries’ Association and he did not want to get Huo Yao implicated, so he did not go into detail about how it happened.

He paused and asked instead. “What kind of applications does the herb have anyway? I checked some Chinese medical texts, but there was no mention of the herb at all.”

Huo Yao held her hands gently and simply said, “It has very few applications.”

Chairman Wang knew that Huo Yao came from a very special family, so he asked her about the Chinese herb. Since she was not keen on telling him more, he decided to stop asking.

“Is the owner of the herb still working at the Chinese herb farm?” asked Huo Yao in concern.

“Nope. Mr. Mi went back to his hometown and only came back very recently. After he returned, he suddenly became unreachable,” explained Chairman Wang.

Chairman Wang was worried that Deputy Chairman Qin might have done something to Mi Wei, so he told his assistant to keep an eye on Qin Zheng. A couple of days ago, the assistant called to confirm Qin Zheng was unable to contact Mi Wei as well.

“Is he unreachable?” asked Huo Yao.

“Uh huh. He’s probably busy with something. Maybe he went back to his hometown again,” said Chairman Wang. He looked at Huo Yao and continued. “Are you looking for him because you want the Chinese herb?”

Huo Yao knew Mi Wei well. If he did not want to show his tracks, no one could find him. She simply nodded to Chairman Wang. “Do you have his number?”

“Uh huh. I’ll send you the number via text message later,” replied Chairman Wang.

“Great. Thanks then.” Huo Yao nodded and stopped asking about Mi Wei.

Before long, Huo Yao left the Wang residence.

After walking her out, He Shu went back inside. When he entered the room, he saw Chairman Wang looking at Huo Yao’s prescriptions. He automatically walked over, pulled up a chair, and sat down before he lamented. “Deputy Chairman Qin kept trying to make Miss Huo hand over some prescriptions, but she gave them to us without us even asking for them.”

Chairman Wang handed the prescriptions to He Shu and said, “I’m sure she knows what she is doing. Just focus on learning as much as you can from them.”

He Shu looked at his master quizzically as he wondered why she would give him these prescriptions out of the blue.

Chairman Wang slowly lay back down in bed. He looked unusually calm. "I'm getting on my age, so my time will be up soon. I'm going to leave the Apothecaries' Association in your hands."

He Shu clenched his hands and wanted to cry. "Miss Huo is treating you, so I'm sure it's just a matter of time before you recover completely."

Chairman Wang smiled without saying a word.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao went straight to her estate.

She took out her phone after getting home. Chairman Wang had already sent her Mi Wei's phone number.

Sure enough, Mi Wei's phone was off.

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yao pondered before she took out her phone and turned on the computer mode.

Chapter 1394: Incense

Huo Yao wanted to use Mi Wei's number to locate his GPS location, but she was unable to do so.

Huo Yao tapped on the phone screen feeling puzzled.

He was a full-grown man. It made no sense for him to disappear into thin air.

After trying a few times, she was still unable to find his GPS location.

Huo Yao exited the computer mode and opened her chats. She sent Chen Ming a message asking him to investigate Mi Wei's recent whereabouts.

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When she sent the text message, Chen Ming happened to arrive at the estate, and entered the villa shortly.

Chen Ming came into the villa holding a box. He went towards Huo Yao, greeted her reverently, and handed her the box.

Huo Yao paused briefly before taking the box. She asked him quizzically. "What's this?"

Chen Ming smiled mysteriously. "Just open it, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao glanced at Chen Ming. She had a feeling that the contents of the box might mean trouble for her, so she did not open it right away. Instead, she asked again. "Is it something that costs a bomb again?"

The box was neither big nor heavy, but it looked exquisite.

“Nope.” Chen Ming shook his head.

Huo Yao placed the parcel on her knee and opened it unhurriedly. After lifting the lid, she was stunned to see its contents.

It contained a small gun.

Chen Ming cleared his throat and explained. “The chief steward told me to get you a gun to protect yourself.”

Ever since the little episode with Yuan Huan, Chen Ming felt it was best if Huo Yao could have a weapon. If anything happened, she could at least defend herself easily.

Huo Yao looked at the gun in the box quietly before she closed the lid. Sure enough, it seemed like Uncle Changfeng’s style. Every time he gave her something, it was very unique.

“Help me thank Uncle Changfeng.” Huo Yao knew there was no rejecting this gift, so she simply accepted it.

“Uh huh.” Chen Ming nodded. He did not linger for long. “I have to go. I will investigate the guy and get back to you as soon as possible.”

“Thanks, Uncle Ming.” Huo Yao stood up and nodded.

Chen Ming smiled as he shook his head and left.

Huo Yao veered her eyes and picked up the box again. She took out the black gun and held it in her hand.

This was not a very powerful gun, but it was good enough.

Her phone suddenly rang as it sat on the coffee table.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and saw it was a call from Min Yu. She picked up the phone and answered it.

“Why would you need incense?” asked Huo Yao quizzically.

Min Yu sat on the couch rubbing his brow with one hand and looked even sicker than before.

Huo Yao naturally could not tell he was unwell over the phone. She walked inside the living room to a cabinet and checked the contents. Sure enough, she had some incense in there. After picking up the incense, she headed out. “Okay. Are you at home? I’ll bring it over.”

“I’m at home,” replied Min Yu.

Huo Yao hung up the phone and got ready to leave the villa.

She put away the gun Chen Ming had sent before heading out.

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Before long, Huo Yao arrived at Min Yu’s place.

When she saw him, she frowned as she placed the incense on the coffee table. She sat down beside Min Yu, held his wrist, and asked. "Why do you look so bad?"

Min Yu noticed the unusually serious look on her face. He cleared his throat and did not try to lighten the situation.

Chapter 1395: Beat Him At His Own Game

Huo Yao pulled her hand back after some time. She continued frowning. "Did you take any meds recently?"

"Nope." Min Yu noticed something amiss with her expression. "What's wrong?"

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and said nothing.

In theory, it was impossible for Min Yu's condition to relapse. When she gave him acupuncture, she had already sealed off his meridians.

Unless she had personally unsealed his meridians using acupuncture, it was impossible for this to happen.

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Now, he was suffering from a relapse even though he did not take any medication. This was simply puzzling.

Huo Yao raised her head and looked at Min Yu sideways. "Do you have a lot of enemies?"

"Huh?" Min Yu did not understand why she suddenly brought this up.

Huo Yao tutted without going into detail. She reached her hand out and patted Min Yu's shoulder. "Remember to pay for the consultation fees."

The moment she finished her sentence, she stood up from the couch and walked out without waiting for Min Yu to speak.

He was completely puzzled.

Before long, Huo Yao came back with her acupuncture needles. "Let's go to your room for treatment."

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao. Even though she sounded nonchalant, he could tell she meant it. He nodded. "Sure."

They went upstairs for treatment.

Huo Yao made Min Yu take off his clothes and lie down on the bed and started applying acupuncture to him.

Min Yu was suffering from a relapse. Since it was discovered early, it had yet to spread throughout his system. If he was left without any treatment for a couple of days, it would have been very hard to treat.

Huo Yao finally removed the last acupuncture needle 30 minutes later. "How do you feel now?"

"I'm much better." Min Yu sat up slowly. He took his clothes from the side and put them on as he asked. "What's wrong with me?"

He could sense he was not feeling well recently. Since he kept busy during the period and did not get enough rest, he did not take it to heart and simply called Huo Yao and asked for more incense.

"These are signs of relapse." Huo Yao disinfected the needles and turned to look at Min Yu.

She said candidly, "I think someone used medicine that clashes with your condition to do this to you."

His condition could not be treated at its roots. Even though she had used the Shangguan clan's acupuncture technique to control it, it could not suppress it forever.

If someone knew about Min Yu's condition and used the right medicine against him, it was possible for the condition to relapse.

Thanks to her acupuncture treatment, things did not get fatal even when this incident occurred.

"Did someone really do that?" Min Yu frowned.

Huo Yao nodded. "Uh huh. Did you eat anything unusual recently? Does anyone have anything against your family?"

Min Yu pondered briefly and said, "I didn't eat anything unusual recently."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "If someone's secretly doing this to you, it's hard for you to know."

"Isn't that what you're there for?" said Min Yu gently. He looked at Huo Yao after doing his last button.

Huo Yao did not bother replying. She simply picked up her acupuncture needle box and walked out.

Min Yu followed behind Huo Yao unhurriedly and left the room as well.

After going downstairs, Huo Yao glanced at the incense on the coffee table and said, "You should stop using the incense. It doesn't work for your condition."

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

Huo Yao felt relieved that he was open to the suggestion. She pondered briefly and said, "Since someone wants you to have a relapse, why don't you just beat him at his own game?"

Min Yu looked at his girlfriend profoundly. He had just been thinking the same thing.

Chapter 1396: Need A Favor

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

News about Min Yu's condition reached Deputy Chairman Qin. After hanging up the phone, he paused briefly and called Pei Rong to come over and see him.

Before long, Pei Rong entered his office. "Yes? Did you want to see me, Deputy Chairman Qin?"

He nodded and stood up from the chair. He walked over and poured Pei Rong a glass of water and said, "I have news that Min Yu is suffering from a relapse."

Pei Rong raised his head and looked at Deputy Chairman Qin. He had seen this coming, but could not help feeling surprised that they had succeeded so quickly.

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"In order to verify this, I need a favor from you." Deputy Chairman Qin was a cautious man. Even if the intel had come directly from the Min family, he wanted to double-check its authenticity.

Pei Rong promptly caught his drift. "Do you want me to visit him and find out?"

Deputy Chairman Qin glanced at him and shook his head. "No. Your father is a better choice since no one will suspect him."

Qin Zheng did not know Min Yu personally, but he must be an intelligent man with foresight. Otherwise, the Min family would not have remained in power for so long.

Pei Rong went into a dilemma. He replied awkwardly. "I don't think he can help."

Deputy Chairman Qin frowned. "Why not?"

"He's done with his business in the capital, so he booked a flight home for today," explained Pei Rong.

He raised his hand and checked his watch. "He ought to be on the flight real soon."

Even though Pei Rong wanted to work for Qin Zheng, he knew it was a very complicated circle, so he did not want his father to get involved.

Deputy Chairman Qin narrowed his eyes loftily. "Oh really? I was going to give you a promotion after the deed was done. From the looks of it, you aren't interested in taking a higher position."

The moment he finished his sentence, he walked back to the desk and sat down without looking at Pei Rong.

Pei Rong clenched his fists as they hung from the sides of his body and looked at Deputy Chairman Qin. He did not expect the deputy chairman to put off his promotion for this. A hesitant look promptly emerged on his face.

After some time, Pei Rong gritted his teeth and said, "I will call him now and find out if he has boarded the flight yet."

Deputy Chairman Qin just knew that Pei Rong would cave in. He raised his head and said, "I hope the next time we speak, you'll be delivering good news."

Pei Rong promptly took out his phone and called Old Mr. Pei.

Pei Rong had booked the air tickets, so he knew exactly whether his father had boarded the flight yet.

Before long, Pei Rong hung up the phone. He raised his head and said to Deputy Chairman Qin, "I'm going to the airport to pick him up."

Deputy Chairman Qin naturally heard Pei Rong's conversation with his father. He seemed happier after hearing this. He exchanged a few words with Pei Rong before waving his hand. "Go on then. Once you learn more about Min Yu's condition, call me."

"Yes," acknowledged Pei Rong.

Before long, he left the Apothecaries' Association and went to pick up Old Mr. Pei.

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Old Mr. Pei was puzzled. He looked at Pei Rong and said, "You kept rushing me to go back. Now, you're telling me to stay. You said you had something important to tell me. What is it?"

Pei Rong's eyes glinted. He simply took Old Mr. Pei's luggage. "We can talk in the car."

Old Mr. Pei could only follow behind Pei Rong.

Chapter 1397: Make It Look Real

Pei Rong and Old Mr. Pei got into the car. After driving some distance, Pei Rong finally raised his head and looked into the rearview mirror. "I heard that Min Yu had a relapse."

Old Mr. Pei was sitting in the backseat. The moment he heard the news, he was stunned. He shook his head and said, "Impossible."

Pei Rong asked in a puzzled tone. "Why are you so certain?"

"I told you. Huo Yao is an excellent doctor, so she has already cured Young Master Min," explained Old Mr. Pei.

He wanted to tell Pei Rong about this previously. Since he was angry with Pei Rong, he ended up forgetting about it.

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"Huh?" Pei Rong slammed the brake inadvertently and slowed down. He quickly let go of the brake and went back to normal speed before he asked. "What do you mean he's cured?"

Old Mr. Pei leaned forward slightly when Pei Rong accidentally stepped on the brake. After steadying himself, he said, "Huo Yao cured Young Master Min ages ago, so the chances of a relapse are very low."

Pei Rong frowned upon hearing this with a puzzled look in his eyes.

Why would Deputy Chairman Qin receive news that Min Yu was suffering from relapse if Huo Yao had already treated him?

Old Mr. Pei's voice came from the backseat. "How did you learn of this anyway?"

Pei Rong composed himself. He had already come up with an excuse beforehand. "Deputy Chairman Qin mentioned it over the phone and I inadvertently overheard the conversation. I'm not surprised that he knows about this since he's friends with a lot of important people. I was worried Young Master Min might need your help, so I told you to stay back."

The moment Old Mr. Pei heard that the news came from Deputy Chairman Qin, a solemn look emerged on his face.

Pei Rong held the steering wheel gently as he studied his father's expression through the rearview mirror. He asked. "If he's suffering from a relapse, shouldn't he have called you for help?"

"Well, he didn't." Old Mr. Pei shook his head.

He paused briefly before taking his phone from his pocket. He tapped on his address book and called Huo Yao.

Before long, the call got through. "Hi, Huo Yao..."

Pei Rong pursed his lips without saying a word until Old Mr. Pei was done talking on the phone.

"Did something happen?" asked Pei Rong finally.

Old Mr. Pei held his phone and said nothing for some time until he finally spoke in a serious tone. "I need you to take me somewhere."

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao tilted her head sideways looking at a man working on his computer after hanging up the phone. "Why would Old Mr. Pei know about your relapse?"

Min Yu stopped typing. He pondered briefly and said, "Perhaps he caught wind of it since Zhuo Yun deliberately leaked the news at my orders."

Huo Yao nodded. She leaned against the couch backrest lazily. "He's on his way and will be here soon."

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao and wondered what she was implying. He placed the laptop beside him and asked. "Do you suspect Old Mr. Pei of trying to induce my relapse?"

"Nope." Even though Huo Yao had limited interaction with Old Mr. Pei, she could tell that he was a very ethical man. Instead, his son was a far more likely suspect.

Huo Yao shrugged. She retrieved a bottle from her pocket and handed it to Min Yu.

Min Yu reached his hand out and took the bottle from her. He proceeded to take out a pill.

"If you want to put on an act, you have to go all the way," replied Huo Yao.

Even though she had faith in Old Mr. Pei, she could hardly say the same for the people around him.

Chapter 1398: What If It's Poison?

Min Yu promptly caught Huo Yao's drift and took the meds from her. He picked up a glass of water and swallowed the pill without hesitation.

Huo Yao tutted and asked him. "What if it's poison?"

Min Yu put down the glass and looked at Huo Yao. He suddenly raised his hand and pointed at his heart and said softly, "I trust you. You would never do it to me."

After all, he knew she liked him.

When Huo Yao saw him pointing at his heart, she promptly remembered kissing him on his chest and her face flushed crimson.

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If she knew he was going to embarrass her, she should have prepared some poison for him instead!

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Before long, Pei Rong's car arrived outside Min Yu's villa.

After the car pulled up, Old Mr. Pei raised his head and glanced at the villa outside. He did not open the car door and get off right away. Instead, he said to Pei Rong, "I'll go in on my own. You can go back first."

Pei Rong was about to undo his seat belt. His hands froze the moment he heard what his father said. He turned and looked at Old Mr. Pei and said, "Are you..."

Old Mr. Pei interrupted mid-sentence before Pei Rong could finish. "It's inappropriate for you to come along."

Pei Rong went quiet briefly. He stopped undoing his seatbelt and said, "Fine. Call me when you're done then."

"Don't bother. I can go back on my own later," replied Old Mr. Pei as he shook his head. He proceeded to get out of the car.

Pei Rong narrowed his eyes as he watched his father walk toward the villa entrance.

Before long, Pei Rong drove off.

After he had gone some distance, Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes and pressed the doorbell.

Zhuo Yun quickly walked out in a couple of minutes. When he saw Old Mr. Pei at the entrance, he nodded politely and opened the door. "Hello, Old Mr. Pei."

Old Mr. Pei nodded and entered the villa. As he entered, he asked how Min Yu was doing.

Zhuo Yun put on a sad look and sighed. "You can see for yourself in a minute."

Old Mr. Pei felt worried.

The two of them quickly entered the living room.

Min Yu sat on the couch leaning against the couch's backrest. His face was completely pale and even his lips were white. From the looks of it, he was very sick.

Old Mr. Pei did not bother to make small talk. After greeting Min Yu, he promptly walked up beside Min Yu. "Young Master Min, may I take your pulse?"

Min Yu nodded. He acted tired as he extended his hand.

Huo Yao touched her nose. She could not help feeling astonished by Min Yu's acting skills.

Old Mr. Pei took a seat and placed his hand on Min Yu's wrist. After examining Min Yu, he frowned worriedly. "I don't get it. Why is your condition so unstable?"

Min Yu's pulse felt even worse than before Huo Yao treated him.

Old Mr. Pei pulled his hand back and said solemnly, "Young Master Min, your old ailment is suffering from relapse for some reason."

"He suddenly had a relapse a couple of days ago. It just happened out of the blue," said Zhuo Yun in a solemn tone as he stood by the side. "Old Mr. Pei, what should we do? Do you have any suggestions?"

"My bad. I don't know what we can do about it either." Old Mr. Pei shook his head helplessly. He turned to look at Huo Yao. "Can't you do anything about it?"

Huo Yao shook her head. "I've tried giving him acupuncture treatment for the past two days, but it no longer works."

Old Mr. Pei went quiet for some time before he said, "Why would he unexpectedly relapse? If we can figure out the reason for the trigger, we might be able to come up with a treatment plan."

"We simply couldn't figure out why he's sick." Zhuo Yun clenched his fists tightly. He was so angry that the veins on his neck could be seen bulging.

Chapter 1399: Absolutely No Conscience

Old Mr. Pei parted his lips looking at Zhuo Yun, but he did not know how to comfort him.

Even Huo Yao was unable to treat the patient, let alone him.

No one said a word, so the hall was very quiet until a call broke the silent atmosphere.

It was Huo Yao's phone ringing.

She glanced at the caller ID and realized it was her teacher, Liu Qian. She got up and went to the back of the hall to answer the call.

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Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes from Huo Yao when she had gone some distance. He turned to look at Min Yu and said guiltily, "Sorry. I was unable to help at all."

Min Yu had a sickly pallor and replied mildly. "Don't blame yourself. No one saw this coming."

"Is there really no cure?" Old Mr. Pei spoke in a serious tone.

Just as he mentioned, there must be some reason why the patient was suffering from a relapse, especially since Min Yu had a very unusual malady.

"It's no use." Min Yu shook his head. He picked up the teacup beside and gestured for Old Mr. Pei to drink some tea as well. "Thanks for coming over."

Old Mr. Pei waved his hand and smiled sadly.

"Oh yes. How did you know he's sick?" Zhuo Yun glanced at Min Yu and asked Old Mr. Pei.

He answered candidly. "Pei Rong told me about it. He got the news from the Apothecaries' Association."

"Does someone in the Apothecaries' Association know about this?" Zhuo Yun narrowed his eyes suspiciously.

After Min Yu came back from a special mission, he ended up plagued by this condition. It was so serious that he nearly died. Sadly, they were unable to figure out who had done it.

Huo Yao had already given Min Yu treatment and placed the condition under control, but his condition deteriorated out of the blue. Huo Yao had a feeling someone was deliberately doing it to Min Yu.

Old Mr. Pei nodded. Pei Rong had warned him about telling Min Yu about the source of the intel, so Old Mr. Pei did not go into detail about the actual source.

Zhuo Yun made an attempt to find out more but did not insist when Old Mr. Pei refused to divulge the actual source.

Old Mr. Pei had a very upright personality, so everyone felt he probably was not the culprit, but they had to be careful.

After chatting briefly, Huo Yao was done with the call and came back to them.

When she returned, Old Mr. Pei started discussing Min Yu's condition with her. 30 minutes later, he left the villa.

"I'll send you back."

Zhuo Yun got up and wanted to send Old Mr. Pei home.

After replying to Chen Ming's text message, Huo Yao put away her phone. "I have to go home."

Min Yu tilted his head sideways and looked at Huo Yao. "I'm sick, right? How can you leave me all by myself? Don't you have any conscience?"

Huo Yao glanced at him and stood up. She said heartlessly, "Absolutely not."

Min Yu felt puzzled.

"I'm leaving." Huo Yao stopped looking at him. She stuck her hands in her pockets and walked out unhurriedly.

Chen Ming had just sent her a text message. He had made some headway about Mi Wei's recent whereabouts, so he was coming over shortly with the report and surveillance footage.

Huo Yao walked toward her villa unhurriedly.

When she got to the door, Chen Ming's car pulled up by the roadside before she had the chance to unlock the door. He promptly walked over toward Huo Yao.

"Hi, Miss Huo," greeted Chen Ming reverently.

"Uncle Ming." Huo Yao nodded. "Thanks for coming over."

Chen Ming shook his head and smiled. He handed Huo Yao a transparent document bag containing a flash drive. "I was only able to figure out his whereabouts for the week before the trace went cold."

It seemed as though he had disappeared into thin air. Chen Ming found it absolutely puzzling, so he had to spend more time investigating the whereabouts of Mi Wei.

Chapter 1400: Mi Wei Goes Missing

Chen Ming had failed to go any further with the search. During the investigation, he found out someone had attempted to erase the surveillance footage, so he had to get an in-house computer expert to help recover the files.

Chen Ming scratched his head and asked quizzically. "Miss Huo, who is this guy anyway?"

Huo Yao had already taken out the document for a look. She read through their report and quickly got to the last page before she finally raised her head and looked at Chen Ming. "He's an old friend."

Chen Ming thought about the surveillance footage he had seen. Mi Wei was undoubtedly much older than Huo Yao, so he did not detect anything amiss with her words.

He wondered how Huo Yao had befriended Mi Wei.

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Chen Ming did not ask Huo Yao and simply pointed at the flash drive. "Oh yes. Miss Huo, I copied the surveillance footage into the flash drive. I had to get someone to recover it."

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes quizzically.

Mi Wei knew how to use a smartphone, but he was not particularly handy with technology. It was impossible for him to be behind the missing surveillance footage.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and ran through the investigation report again. "Got it. Thanks, Uncle Ming."

"You're welcome, Miss Huo." Chen Ming smiled and said, "I will continue to keep an eye on Mi Wei."

"Thanks." Huo Yao nodded.

“In that case, I’ll be on my way, Miss Huo.”

Chen Ming was quite busy. Ever since Yuan Huan was released on bail, the guy disappeared into thin air. There was no trace of him both locally or abroad.

Yuan Huan must be working for someone. Since they did not have any other intel about Yuan Huan’s background, he had to keep a close eye on the person.

Huo Yao watched as Chen Ming drove off before heading into the villa.

The maid was cooking when Huo Yao entered the villa. She glanced at the kitchen and contemplated as she went upstairs with Chen Ming’s investigation report.

Before long, she turned on the laptop and plugged in the flash drive.

The flash drive contained five surveillance footage files in total. Huo Yao patiently went through every single footage. Since the footage was quite long, she played it at a higher speed.

After watching the last surveillance footage file, she replayed the last one and paused halfway.

Mi Wei could be seen entering a teahouse. A man wearing sunglasses entered behind him. After the man entered the teahouse, neither of them was seen leaving the place.

The surveillance cameras were unable to capture the man’s face and it was impossible for her to even figure out his age, but he had a lean physique.

Chen Ming had mentioned having to recover the footage and this must be the clip he was talking about. This meant they had already established the moment Mi Wei disappeared.

Mi Wei vanished near the Apothecaries’ Association.

Huo Yao leaned against her cheek as she scrutinized the surveillance footage with various thoughts running through her mind.

A lot of people were walking in and out of the tea house, but only Mi Wei and the man were not captured leaving the place.

Huo Yao pondered before rewatching the surveillance footage again. She found the part where the man could be seen the most clearly from the side and took a screenshot of it and sent it to her phone.

Huo Yao did not continue watching the surveillance footage and turned off the computer.

After turning off the laptop, she leaned against her chair lazily without moving and pondered.

When the maid knocked on the bedroom door telling her dinner was ready, she finally snapped out of her thoughts.

Huo Yao paused briefly and took out her phone. She swiped down to her chat group with Zhuo Yun and sent him the screenshot she had just taken.