

## Pill Maker 1441

### Chapter 1441: Shangguan Hou

Fan Shun's assistant did not leave right away. Since his boss rarely took interest in anything, the assistant could not help glancing at the laptop screen. Sadly, the assistant did not understand what he was looking at and did not dare to ask his boss about it.

Fan Shun closed the laptop and thought about Yuan Huan's recent predicament and Cheetah's fate. He said to the assistant after a moment, "Check on Yuan Huan and see if anything has happened to him."

The assistant nodded.

Since he had all the right connections, the assistant was able to report back to his boss about Yuan Huan the next morning.

Fan Shun had already figured out that something must have happened to Yuan Huan the previous day. Sure enough, he received confirmation of his speculation. He naturally felt annoyed by the news. "Were you able to find the culprit?"

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The assistant shook his head. "We were only able to conclude that Mr. Yuan has completely lost his mind. We have no idea what caused this. The culprit covered his tracks well enough."

Fan Shun narrowed his eyes. Moments later, he said, "Did you say that he has lost his mind?"

"That's right. Our men said he has gone crazy." The assistant paused before he added. "Shall we bring Mr. Yuan back? Perhaps we have a higher chance of treating him at the base."

"Don't bother." Fan Shun spoke mildly. "We can't take him away."

The culprit could have killed Yuan Huan once and for all, but he chose to drive him insane which meant that the culprit was not afraid of anyone. If he insisted on taking away Yuan Huan, it might not be worth it.

Fan Shun thought about someone who might be able to help. He looked at his assistant and said, "Make an appointment with Shangguan Hou. I want to see him."

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Meanwhile, at the university.

Huo Yao did not encounter Yuan Xi in class. She checked with Yuan Xi's dormitory mates and realized that Yuan Xi went straight back to her room after lunch in the canteen.

When she got to the dormitory, Yuan Xi was lying in bed listlessly. She was not sick but simply looked preoccupied.

The moment she saw Huo Yao, she became uneasy.

Since Yuan Xi's roommates were also in the room, Huo Yao raised her brow and asked. "Can we talk somewhere private?"

Yuan Xi was embarrassed to see Huo Yao. She struggled inwardly sometime before she got up from the bed.

They walked to the track and sat down on the stairs.

Yuan Xi held her hands nervously with her head lowered. After some time, she finally said apologetically, "I'm so sorry about my older brother. He kept trying to make me ask you out, so I knew something was wrong. I can't believe he managed to get you this time."

Huo Yao reached her legs out and placed them on the steps. She glanced at Yuan Xi languidly. "Is that why you didn't go to class?"

Yuan Xi touched her nose awkwardly. "I didn't know how to face you."

"Well, I'm fine now, right?" Huo Yao patted Yuan Xi on the shoulder. "You don't have to feel bad. It wasn't your fault."

Yuan Xi smiled sadly and shook her head. "No, it was my fault. If you weren't friends with me, my older brother wouldn't have done this to you."

Huo Yao sighed gently. Sure enough, Yuan Xi was a kind and honest girl.

"Oh yes. How did we escape yesterday?" Yuan Xi tried asking Zhuo Yun about it last night, but he did not know either.

"I think you don't know it yet. Your brother has lost his mind," said Huo Yao succinctly as she shrugged.

"What do you mean by 'lost his mind'?" Yuan Xi was stunned. "Why would he suddenly go crazy?"

Huo Yao patted her on the shoulder and stood up. "Whatever the reason, you don't have to be afraid anymore."

Yuan Xi looked at Huo Yao and did not quite understand what she meant.

When Yuan Xi finally went home for the weekend after a couple of days and saw Yuan Huan with her own eyes, she finally realized what Huo Yao had meant.

## **Chapter 1442: Hope To Recover**

Yuan Xi did not plan on going home over the weekend, but Mrs. Yuan called her on the phone and insisted that she come home.

When she got home, she did not see her parents in the living room or even the maid, so she went straight upstairs.

The moment she got upstairs, she saw Yuan Huan's bedroom door ajar and voices coming from inside.

Yuan Xi paused briefly before she headed to the room. When she got to the door, she noticed an unfamiliar face in the room.

It was a man in his fifties and he was dressed in a traditional Chinese suit. He looked like he was straight out of the republican era. The man was talking to her father.

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Yuan Xi looked at the unknown man curiously before she noticed Yuan Huan sitting on the bed as he leaned against the headboard. She instantly froze out of instinct and automatically got scared.

Mrs. Yuan walked out of the room when she saw her daughter standing outside. She failed to detect anything amiss with her expression and simply said, "Your older brother was released, but he was found in this state when your father picked him up. No one knows what happened to him while he was detained by the ministry."

Yuan Xi looked at Yuan Huan from a distance. Even though she did not take a good hard look at his face, she could tell that something was different about him.

She thought about the things Huo Yao mentioned a couple of days ago.

After the man took Yuan Huan's pulse, he retrieved a long box and placed it on the bedside table, and took out some things from it."

Yuan Xi asked Mrs. Yuan softly as she looked at the man. "Mom, who's this?"

"He's a Chinese physician who was recommended by your father's friend. We heard that he's a very good physician, so we invited him to examine your older brother," answered Mrs. Yuan.

Yuan Xi squeezed her hands slightly as her hands hung from the sides of her body. "Can he be cured?"

Mrs. Yuan shook her head and replied. "I don't know either, but we have to try."

Yuan Xi did not continue asking more questions. She simply looked at the Chinese physician with silver needles in his hands.

She did not know how Yuan Huan had ended up in this state, but she felt this outcome was for the best.

After 20 minutes, the man removed the acupuncture needles applied on the top of Yuan Huan's head. Mr. Yuan came over and asked worriedly. "Mr. Hou, how is he?"

Shangguan Hou said nothing as he frowned and looked at the patient. Yuan Huan's eyes remained glazed. He reached his hand out and took Yuan Huan's pulse again.

Nothing had changed in Yuan Huan's pulse and it seemed completely normal.

Even though the pulse seemed completely normal, it was terribly odd.

Shangguan Hou let go of Yuan Huan's wrist. In theory, his acupuncture technique ought to have cured Yuan Huan, but it was surprisingly useless.

If Yuan Huan was suffering from this condition due to some kind of illness, acupuncture treatment might be useless. However, the patient clearly was not ill.

From the looks of it, someone had shut down his nervous system.

Someone had unknowingly made Yuan Huan lose his mind. The perpetrator was clearly a master of using acupuncture techniques and must have something to do with the Shangguan clan.

He wondered if it was her.

Shangguan Hou narrowed his eyes as he pondered over the matter and disinfected his needles. He looked at Yuan Huan and told Mr. Yuan, "His condition is quite complicated."

Mr. Yuan's eyes were promptly filled with joy. "Do you mean there's hope for my son to recover?"

Yuan Xi tightened her fists as she looked at Shangguan Hou nervously.

### **Chapter 1443: From The Shangguan Clan**

Shangguan Hou pondered briefly and replied ambiguously. "Perhaps."

His acupuncture treatment was unable to cure the patient, but he was certain that the perpetrator could do it.

However, Shangguan Hou did not tell Mr. Yuan about this.

"You have to save my son. He's so young," implored Mr. Yuan with his eyes red.

Despite Mr. Yuan's words, Shangguan Hou remained unmoved. Since he was here at the behest of Fan Shun, he said, "I'll need to go back and figure out what we can do about his condition."

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The moment he finished his sentence, he took his things and left.

Mr. Yuan promptly walked Shangguan Hou out.

Yuan Xi stood at the bedroom door and watched from behind as they left. She raised her head and turned to look at Yuan Huan lying in the room with her fists tightened for some time, but she did not dare to enter the room.

Shangguan Hou's words kept reverberating in her ears. There was a chance to save Yuan Huan.

If her older brother recovered fully, god knew what would happen. Yuan Xi inhaled deeply. She paused briefly, took out her phone, swiped down to Huo Yao's chat group, and sent her a text message.

Huo Yao was still outside when she received the text message. She had just met up with Lei Xiao. She promptly replied to Yuan Xi's text message: [Did you find someone who could treat your older brother?]

Yuan Xi replied: [The doctor didn't say it for sure. He just said maybe.]

Huo Yao raised her brow and answered: [Perhaps he's just lying.]

Considering her acupuncture technique, it was impossible for Yuan Huan to survive. She only went easy on him since he was Yuan Xi's older brother.

Yuan Xi was uncomfortable, but she felt a little better after hearing what Huo Yao said. She thought about the imposing Chinese physician she saw earlier and composed a new text message: [The guy looks quite different from a usual doctor. He was dressed in a traditional Chinese suit and looked like he knew what he was doing. Since he came at the recommendation of my father's friend, I'm sure he's good.]

Huo Yao kept thinking about the mysterious Chinese physician dressed in a traditional Chinese suit.

Huo Yao tapped on the screen gently before she asked: [What is his name?]

Yuan Xi replied: [I don't know either. I heard Dad addressing him as Mr. Hou.]

Who was this Mr. Hou?

Huo Yao kept trying to recall if she knew someone like him, but no one came to mind. She stopped asking about the doctor and they ended the conversation before long.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Shangguan Hou went straight to the hotel after leaving the Yuan residence.

Shortly after tapping his key card, his phone rang.

Shangguan Hou took out his phone and saw it was Fan Shun calling him. He knew Fan Shun must be calling to ask for an update about Yuan Huan's condition.

"Mr. Shangguan, how is he?" Fan Shun's cool voice could be heard over the phone.

"He's a lost cause," said Shangguan Hou as he opened the door and entered the bathroom to retrieve a box from the sink counter.

The box contained a vial of medicine and a stirrer. He picked up the glass by the side, filled it halfway with water, and added two drops of medicine to it.

After stirring its contents, he dipped his index finger and middle finger into the glass and applied the medical solution to his face deftly.

Fan Shun narrowed his eyes the moment he heard Shangguan Hou's reply. "Is there no hope for him? Is there really no way you can treat him? What about making him regain consciousness short term then? Why can't you treat him? Aren't you from the Shangguan clan?"

Shangguan Hou looked into the mirror while he applied medicine. When he heard what Fan Shun said, he paused briefly.

He quickly suppressed his displeasure and said mildly, "If you want Yuan Huan to recover, you need to find the culprit behind this. That's the only person who can do anything about his condition."

Fan Shun tightened his grip on the phone. If his men were able to find the culprit, he would not approach Shangguan Hou for help, especially since he would rather not owe Shangguan Hou anything.

He pressed his brow. He thought about the incredible test statistics shown in Yuan Huan's email attachments and that's why implored Shangguan Hou to help save Yuan Huan.

He had to figure out the subject of Yuan Huan's testing and bring the subject back to the base for research.

#### **Chapter 1444: Shangguan Yu Was Still Alive**

Shangguan Hou did not know why Fan Shun was so determined to help Yuan Huan recover. He knew that even if he asked Fan Shun for more details, the man would never divulge the truth. He pondered and said, "I'll do my best, but I need a favor from you too."

"Go on." Fan Shun was more than happy to help Shangguan Hou. Once he returned the favor, he would not owe Shangguan Hou anything.

Shangguan Hou touched his chin and the mask made of human skin gave way. After taking off the mask, a youthful-looking face could be seen beneath.

He looked at his face briefly before he said, "I want the person who has done this to Yuan Huan. Once we find the culprit, can you hand the guy over to me?"

Fan Shun rapped his fingers on the table gently without answering right away. He was far more interested in the test subject with over 60% brain power than this culprit, so he did not take Shangguan Hou's request to heart.

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Since Fan Shun was open to the suggestion, Shangguan Hou paused and said, "Perhaps you can start with the woman."

Fan Shun felt puzzled. "Do you mean a woman did this to Yuan Huan?"

"Uh huh. If I'm not mistaken, it's probably a woman," replied Shangguan Hou.

"I see. I understand." Fan Shun nodded. This conversation reminded him of something. He had told Yuan Huan to go back to the base, but Yuan Huan insisted on staying over.

He vaguely recalled Yuan Huan staying back for a woman.

After hanging up the phone, Fan Shun pondered briefly before he told his assistant to find the woman who had landed Yuan Huan in trouble.

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Shangguan Hou turned on the tap after hanging up the phone. He rinsed his face with cold water for some time before he finally raised his head.

Since his face was concealed behind the human skin mask long term, his complexion was very pale. Also, his face looked stiff with hardly any expression on it. It was impossible to tell his emotions apart.

Shangguan Hou turned to leave the bathroom after he was done washing his face. He walked over to the refrigerator, retrieved a can of beer, opened it, and tilted his head back to take a big gulp.

He stood still for a couple of minutes in deep thought before raising his head to glance at a bedroom door. He walked over to the room holding the can of beer and opened its door.

It was a small room containing a bed and a lounge chair. A man lay on the bed sleeping. When Shangguan Hou entered the room, the man on the bed did not react whatsoever.

Shangguan Hou walked up in front of the bedside cabinet and put down the beer can. He opened the drawer, retrieved a stick of incense, and lit it up. A faint scent of sandalwood and Chinese herbs could be smelled in the air.

Shangguan Hou glanced at the man lying on the bed. He turned to pick up a can of beer and walked up in front of the lounge chair. He sat down and crossed his legs. He leaned into the seat backrest languidly as he took a sip of beer every now and then.

Before long, the man lying on the bed moved his eyes and opened them.

Shangguan Hou did not even bother to look at the bed and seemed to expect him to regain consciousness. He said mildly, "I just knew it. Shangguan Yu is still alive."

The man lying on the bed was still a little groggy. When he heard Shangguan Hou's voice, he finally noticed his presence. He tried to move his hands, but he was so tired that he could not even raise his hands, let alone sit up by himself.

"What did you just say?" said Mi Wei hoarsely. He gave up struggling and simply turned his head slightly to look at Shangguan Hou as the latter sat on the lounge chair.

Shangguan Hou smiled. He took a sip of beer and looked up at the ceiling. "Stop pretending that you're surprised. Didn't you leave the clan to find her?"

He was not as oblivious as Mi Wei thought.

## **Chapter 1445: A Family Traitor**

Mi Wei parted his lips. "You know the facts. She's already dead."

Shangguan Hou sat up on the lounge chair as he looked at Mi Wei. "In the past, I might have believed what you said, but not anymore."

He raised his hand and waved it.

Shangguan Hou knew the Shangguan clan had excellent physicians.

If they wanted to save the woman, it was easy for them.

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Mi Wei could not tell for certain if Shangguan Hou had genuinely found Shangguan Yu. Perhaps Shangguan Hou was just waiting for Mi Wei to slip up and tell him more than he intended.

All these days, Shangguan Hou kept trying to squeeze the truth out of Mi Wei.

Shangguan Hou accurately read Mi Wei's mind. He spoke candidly and shared his observations about Yuan Huan. "Other than Shangguan Yu, no one else could have made the man lose his mind with just one silver needle, right?"

Shangguan Hou suspected that Shangguan Yu was behind Yuan Huan's condition. Now, he was certain it was her.

Mi Wei realized that even Shangguan Hou was unsure if she was alive. He went quiet briefly and said, "Sometimes it's impossible to control life. We only possessed half of the eight trigrams. Even if we tried to change Yu's fate, it probably did not work out."

The Shangguan clan was a very special family and had the power to do the unthinkable, but a lot of conditions had to be satisfied in order to succeed. Otherwise, they would have to pay a steep price.

Shangguan Hou also knew that the family did not possess the complete set of eight trigrams, so he believed that Shangguan Yu was probably dead. This went on until last year when people started asking about Shangguan Yu online.

After all, if Shangguan Yu did not surface unexpectedly, no one would search high and low for a dead person.

"No matter what you say, you can't hide the fact that she's alive." Shangguan Hou touched his face with a sinister look in his eyes.

If he could find Shangguan Yu, he no longer had to live like this.

Mi Wei parted his lips wanting to speak, but Shangguan Hou stood up and walked over to the bedside. He retrieved a pill from his pocket and forced Mi Wei to take it. He laughed softly and said, "You should consider yourself lucky that you're in my hands. If you had fallen into someone else's hands, I'm sure things won't end well for you."

Mi Wei glared at Shangguan Hou angrily. "You traitor! You will come to no good end."

"Oh really?" Shangguan Hou crushed the empty beer can in his hand mockingly. "In that case, let's wait and see which one of us will come to no good end."

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to leave the room.

Mi Wei sighed softly looking at the door. He could sense himself losing focus owing to the pill.

Mi Wei thought about his deceased family ancestors and wondered if he would end up dying just like them the next time he opened his eyes.

None of them came to any good end. This fate it seemed to run in the Shangguan clan.

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Before long, three days had passed.

Fan Shun's assistant came back after investigating the situation. Even though he only came with a small amount of intel, it said a lot.

"What do you mean she's from the Huo family?" Fan Shun frowned the moment he saw the investigation report. He looked at his assistant and asked quizzically. "Are you sure?"

The assistant shook his head and replied solemnly. "It's true. She's the girl who got Yuan Huan into trouble. She's Huo Yulin's little sister and comes from a powerful family, so she's capable of anything."

## **Chapter 1446: The Huo Family**

Fan Shun leaned into the couch's backrest. "That makes sense."

"Since we know that the Huo family is involved, do you want to tell Mr. Shangguan about it?" The assistant felt equally puzzled by the turn of events. He added. "It will do us no good to offend the Huo family."

The Huo family had a lot of influence in Country M all these years, so it was incredibly well connected over there.

They had a lot of money and total control of Country M. Even though Mirage Base also had a powerful backer, it could not compare to the Huo family.

Fan Shun tapped his fingers on his knee as he said mildly, "We are not the ones trying to find the woman, so we are technically not stepping on anyone's toes." He paused and added. "Do you know why Shangguan Hou wants to find Lin's little sister?"

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"I find it equally puzzling. Lin's little sister grew up in the countryside and only moved in with her family a couple of years ago. From the looks of it, she had a completely normal childhood." The assistant spoke quizzically. "Perhaps Mr. Shangguan wants to find Lin's little sister because of her skills as a physician."

After all, Shangguan Hou hailed from a renowned family of physicians, so it made sense for him to take interest in medical skills.

"Are you absolutely sure that Lin's little sister did this to Yuan Huan?" asked Fan Shun.

"I'm not 100% sure, but I think so." The assistant paused and continued. "Oh yes. Lin's little sister seems close to the leader of the Weapons Bureau as well."

"Is that so?" Fan Shun raised his brow as he spoke with his pitch slightly higher. "Things are starting to get interesting then."

“The leader of the Weapons Bureau never dated anyone all these years and he had no weaknesses. I never expected to see the day when he let a woman enter his inner circle.” The assistant tutted before he continued. “I think we might have found his weakness.”

Fan Shun glanced at his assistant nonchalantly. “Do you think the girl from the Huo family is his weakness?”

The assistant was stunned by the question.

Fan Shun closed his eyes and stopped talking.

Yuan Huan was always a careful man, but he kept getting played around by this woman. The woman was clearly no pushover.

She was probably intentionally brought up in the countryside as some sort of a cover.

The assistant looked at Fan Shun cautiously before he asked in a hesitant tone. “Are we going to tell Mr. Shangguan about this?”

“Sure thing. Why not?” Fan Shun did not even bother to look at the assistant.

“Got it.” The assistant nodded.

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The next day at school.

After taking the last exam, the winter break would officially commence, so school was out.

She went over to Zhao Lian’s office after she was done. When she saw Prof Zhao, she was startled.

“Prof Zhao, why do you look so sick? I told you to go for a check-up, right?” Huo Yao looked at Zhao Lian’s face. His pallor was waxen and his organs were clearly weak.

She had intended on refining some pills for Zhao Lian, but she was so distracted during this period that it had slipped her mind.

Zhao Lian had been busy working on a paper intended for publication in an internationally recognized academic journal. He spent most of the day testing his theory and revising the article at night, so he was completely swamped. “I probably overworked myself.”

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she said, “Prof Zhao, may I take your pulse?”

Zhao Lian was caught by surprise. “Do you know Chinese medicine?”

Huo Yao replied. “Uh huh. A little.”

Zhao Lian smiled. He reached his hand out and let Huo Yao take his pulse as he said, “I wrote a thesis. I was hoping you could take a look at it and give me some feedback.”

## **Chapter 1447: Excel In Science**

Huo Yao nodded. Before long, she pulled her hand back after taking his pulse. She paused briefly and said, "I know someone from the Apothecaries' Association. I will get my friend to send you something for your condition."

Zhao Lian was a little surprised when he found that Huo Yao knew how to take his pulse, but he was even more astonished when he learned that she knew someone from the Apothecaries' Association. "You certainly have friends in high places. I'm impressed you know someone from the association."

Huo Yao smiled modestly.

Zhao Lian knew that medicine from the Apothecaries' Association was worth a lot on the market, so he felt bad about accepting the offer and tried to refuse. Since Huo Yao insisted, he decided to take her up on her kind offer.

"Let me show you my paper." Zhao Lian got up from the chair. He went over to his computer and printed his paper. He walked back to Huo Yao and handed her the document.

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Huo Yao quickly read through the article. Even though it was four pages long, she finished reading it in roughly five minutes and handed it back to Zhao Lian. "It's good, but I doubt the journal will appreciate the part about infectious diseases."

"I get what you mean, but someone has to do this," said Zhao Lian with grit.

Huo Yao could tell he was determined to keep it in his paper, so she did not continue with the subject. She simply said, "Prof Zhao, I know you're an upright man with every intention of following your beliefs."

Zhao Lian smiled as he waved his hand. He paused before he said, "Why don't you start working as my assistant next term?"

Qi Hui wanted to see Zhao Lian. Since the office door was open, Qi Hui walked straight in and heard what Zhao Lian said. He could not help halting in his steps abruptly.

He looked at Huo Yao with complicated emotions running through his heart.

The young woman wanted to join his division, but he deliberately sabotaged her chances and kicked her out of pure bias.

Thanks to their collaboration with the National Research Institute of Science and Technology, she was now quite the legend in the Biology department.

She was proof that Arts students could undoubtedly excel in Science subjects.

Qi Hui regretted ruining Huo Yao's chances of entering the Biotechnology division. Any teacher would be proud to have a student like her since she was undoubtedly a prodigy.

The moment Huo Yao heard what Zhao Lian wanted from her, she promptly turned down his suggestion. "No thanks, Prof Zhao. I'm afraid I don't have time to do it."

She still had to worry about her Physics studies. Ever since she decided to do a double major, she felt it might have been a bad decision.

Zhao Lian naturally knew Huo Yao had a mind of her own, so he did not insist. "Fine then. Anytime you change your mind, just let me know."

Huo Yao nodded. She raised her head and noticed someone standing at the door, so she promptly stood up. "I see you have company. In that case, I shall make myself scarce."

Zhao Lian finally let her go.

Huo Yao quickly walked out of the office. When she walked past Qi Hui, she simply nodded to him mildly without even greeting him.

Qi Hui was holding a document in his hand. In the past, he would have called her back and reprimanded her.

Instead, he entered Zhao Lian's office calmly.

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Huo Yao went to the Physics department after leaving the Biology department.

Prof Rong had to leave, but he had passed some extra reading for the holidays to Wu Yue so that he could hand them to Huo Yao when she came.

When Huo Yao took the extra reading from Wu Yue, she nearly wanted to give up on her second major.

"You have to work hard, okay? You should've seen him when he prepared your holiday reading for you. I have never seen him care about a student so much," said Wu Yue excitedly.

Huo Yao's lips twitched annoyingly.

She saw no reason to thank Prof Rong for encroaching on her time.

## **Chapter 1448: His Junior Sister**

Huo Yao did not want to go on talking about the extra reading she had to do over the holidays, so she said goodbye to Wu Yue and left the office.

When she took the lift to the ground floor, the lift door opened and someone holding several cartons could be seen standing at the entrance. The boxes were quite big and were piled up high in front of the man, completely covering his face.

Huo Yao glanced briefly before looking away. When she walked past the man, the man's hands wobbled slightly and the cartons on top slid down onto Huo Yao.

Huo Yao instinctively extended her hands and caught the boxes.

The man realized that the cartons had nearly fallen onto some passerby, so he quickly turned around and apologized in an anxious tone. "My bad. I didn't see you there. Are you okay?"

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"I'm fine." Huo Yao shook her head and placed the cartons in his hands.

"Thanks. I appreciate it," said the man.

Huo Yao replied. "You're welcome."

Li Chenhui entered the lift carrying the boxes. Since his hands were full, he was unable to take out his access card and swipe it.

When Huo Yao noticed it, she turned back to help. She took out her access pass, swiped it on the lift, and asked. "Which floor?"

Li Chenhui replied hurriedly. "The fifth, please."

He promptly recalled that not all students had access to the fifth floor. Since he clearly did not recognize this pretty young woman, he said quickly, "You can use my access pass. It's right here in my pocket."

Just as he was about to tell her to swipe his card, Huo Yao answered. "It's okay."

The moment she finished her sentence, she walked out of the lift before it closed.

After the lift doors had closed, Li Chenhui looked sideways at them before checking the lift button panel. Sure enough, she had pressed the fifth floor for him. He was instantly puzzled.

Before long, the lift arrived on the fifth floor. Li Chenhui carried the boxes out quizzically.

He carried the boxes straight into Wu Yue's office and set them down.

Just as he was about to speak, Wu Yue asked. "Oh yes. Chenhui, did you run into your little junior sister?"

"What little junior sister?" Li Chenhui finally recalled that his teacher had just accepted a new disciple. His teacher even gave him his little junior sister's phone number.

This meant the pretty girl he had just encountered at the lift must have been his little junior sister.

"I think I did... now that you mention it, but I'm not entirely sure if it was her." Li Chenhui scratched his head and felt annoyed at himself for not chatting a little more with his little junior sister.

He had heard that she was brilliant.

"You won't believe what your teacher made your little junior sister read, okay?" Wu Yue raised his head and glanced at Li Chenhui with a mysterious look as he opened the boxes.

Li Chenhui failed to notice the books in Huo Yao's hands earlier. "What book is it?"

"Magnetics MT Physics Collection."

"Isn't that a PhD level book?" asked Li Chenhui in surprise.

Wu Yue nodded. "It's a very rare book. Your teacher clearly thinks highly of her."

Li Chenhui went into deep thought upon hearing this.

Wu Yue raised his hand and patted Li Chenhui on the shoulder. "You don't have to feel envious. She's really very smart."

Li Chenhui went speechless.

He suddenly felt terribly insulted.

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When Huo Yao walked out of the school gates, she looked up and saw a black car pulled up by the roadside, so she walked over.

"I thought you were very busy lately," asked Huo Yao as she put on her seatbelt.

Ever since their little encounter with Cheetah, Min Yu had disappeared for a few days before finally showing up today.

Min Yu did not start the engine immediately. Instead, he reached his hand out and held Huo Yao's. "Has your term break started?"

#### **Chapter 1449: A Tail On Them**

Huo Yao nodded as she played with his hand. "Almost."

Min Yu looked at her and did not stop her. "When are you leaving town?"

"In a couple of days. I want to go back and see Grandma first." Huo Yao had already made plans to call Old Madam Yang and inform her about it.

Min Yu acknowledged softly. "I will prepare some gifts so that you can take them to her."

"Sure." Huo Yao knew her grandmother adored Min Yu, so she did not turn down the offer.

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"Let's eat." Min Yu squeezed her hand before pulling it back and leaving school.

Meanwhile, Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket with a text message notification.

She took out her phone for a look and noticed it was a text message from her senior brother from the Physics department, so she straightened her back and replied to his text message: [I've already left school. Yes?]

She recalled accepting a red packet from him, but she did not give him anything yet.

Li Chenhui scratched his head and replied: [Someone helped me at the lift. Was it you?]

Huo Yao had indeed helped someone carrying lots of boxes earlier and she did not expect it to be Li Chenhui: [If you didn't run into anyone else, then I think it was probably me.]

Li Chenhui found his little junior sister rather humorous: [I wanted to buy you dinner, but I got held up. Do you have time to hang out in a couple of days?]

Huo Yao was getting ready to visit her grandmother, so she reckoned she was not free anytime soon and typed: [Why don't we do it next year when the term begins?]

Li Chenhui accepted her proposal. He reminded her to call him if ever she needed his help.

Huo Yao could not help feeling puzzled after seeing his text message. She did not understand why he felt she would need his help.

She did not bother to ask though and simply agreed and thanked him for it.

After putting away her phone, Huo Yao looked out of the car window. Her eyes paused for a few seconds at the side mirror. She veered her eyes, looked at Min Yu, and said nonchalantly, "Why are you so popular?"

"Huh?" Min Yu felt puzzled by what Huo Yao said, so he raised his head and glanced at her.

Huo Yao looked into the rearview mirror again, so Min Yu did the same. A few seconds later, he finally caught her drift.

He took out his phone, sent a text message, and told his subordinate to take care of the tail. After he was done sending a text message, he said to Huo Yao, "I'm not sure if I'm popular, but I'm happy enough to know that you like me."

Huo Yao went speechless.

Ever since he started acting shamelessly, it just grew exponentially worse.

Huo Yao shook her head. She adjusted her posture and placed her hands on the car window. "Sometimes, I really wonder how you managed to survive to such a ripe old age."

People kept targeting Min Yu.

The moment she brought up his age, Min Yu recalled her older brothers mocking him for the same thing and his face instantly looked annoyed.

He said nothing and simply kept driving with his eyes looking straight ahead.

Huo Yao raised her brow and tutted.

The two of them disregarded the car following them and were quiet.

Before long, the car pulled up in front of the restaurant.

He had already booked a private room, so the waiter came downstairs and showed them to the room on the second floor.

After entering the private room, Min Yu sent the waiter away and told him to give them a minute. The door closed with a thud from behind.

Huo Yao took a couple of steps forward. When she heard the door closing behind her, she instinctively turned to look at the man behind.

## **Chapter 1450: Older Men Can't Take It**

Huo Yao turned her head and noticed Min Yu standing closely behind her like a ghost. "You..."

Min Yu extended his hand, held her by the waist, and pulled her into his arms. He gritted his teeth as he said solemnly, "What did you mean by old?"

Huo Yao was caught in a daze and felt puzzled.

"Why aren't you saying anything now?" Min Yu raised his hand, placed his thumb on Huo Yao's lower lip, and rubbed it gently. He asked. "What's wrong with my age?"

Huo Yao smiled and corrected herself. "What old age? You're very young."

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"You're so patronizing." Min Yu lowered his head and bit her ear.

Huo Yao went quiet.

Older men just could not take negative comments graciously.

"Age doesn't matter. You've already kissed me, so I know you like me." Min Yu turned his head sideways and went closer to Huo Yao's lips. "It's too late to regret and change your mind."

Huo Yao looked at the man in front of her and could see herself reflecting in his eyes. She sighed softly and suddenly held him by the neck. "In theory, I'm probably older than you."

After all, she had two identities.

Min Yu sensed his heart racing. He was completely distracted by Huo Yao's actions, so he failed to pay attention to her words. He slowly lowered his head and kissed her squarely on her lips.

Before long, the sound of a phone ringing interrupted them. Huo Yao promptly snapped out of her daze and prodded his chest. "It's your phone."

Min Yu felt annoyed when they were interrupted. He let go of Huo Yao slightly and turned to take out his phone. When he answered Zhuo Yun on the phone, he sounded very cold. "This better be good."

Zhuo Yun could sense a murderous aura radiating through the phone line. He nearly lost grip of the phone and was at a complete loss. After staying quiet for a few seconds, he said hurriedly, "Boss, we couldn't find the tail. They were clearly very careful, so we can't be sure about who sent them."

"Got it." Min Yu hung up the phone.

Zhuo Yun went quiet.



He had experienced quite a bad streak of luck with his boss recently. For some reason, he kept agitating his boss.

“Were you unable to find the tail?” Huo Yao raised her brow and looked at him. Since they were standing very close together, she caught everything Zhuo Yun said over the phone.

“Uh huh. It doesn’t matter.” Min Yu held Huo Yao’s face and kissed it. He held her hand and led her to the seat before he pressed the bell to send for the waiter and give his orders.

After the food was served, Huo Yao took out her phone, wrote down two prescriptions, and sent them to He Shu.

She wanted him to help her refine these pills.

Ever since He Shu was made the chairman of the Apothecaries’ Association, he had been slogging to no end. He used to work diligently when he was just an apothecary, but he had to work even harder now that he was the chairman.

He Shu was used to being stunned by Huo Yao’s prescriptions. When he received her prescriptions this time, he had nothing but admiration for her.

He hurriedly agreed to help Huo Yao.

Huo Yao was worried she might forget about the pills again, so she asked Zhao Lian for his mailing address and sent it to He Shu: [When the pills are ready, please send them to this address. Thanks!]

He Shu replied: [Sure thing. I’ll get it done in a couple of days and send it to your friend.]

He Shu pondered and said: [Why do you trust me so much? Aren’t you worried about the quality of my pills?]

Huo Yao raised her brow. She composed a text message on her phone unhurriedly: [I trust my judgment.]

Otherwise, she would not have helped to make He Shu the chairman of the Apothecaries’ Association.

When He Shu saw Huo Yao’s text message, he lamented to himself. In theory, Huo Yao was the best person to become the chairman of the Apothecaries’ Association.