Pill Maker 1611

Chapter 1611 - 1611 A Drowning Incident

The student did not even stop to apologize to Wen Ping and quickly ran into the office. "Bad news. Someone fell in the water."

Wen Ping had already stepped out of the office. The moment he heard what the student said, he automatically stopped and a bad feeling overwhelmed him.

When the teacher in charge heard this, he instantly looked worried and stood up. "What happened? Was the student who fell into the lake one of the students here for the conference?"

"Uh huh." The student nodded.

The teacher in charge hurriedly asked. "How's the student? Was the person saved?"

The lake in school was very big, but it was not that deep. However, if the victim did not know how to swim, there was still a high chance of drowning.

No matter which university the student was from, it would affect the host university badly.

Moreover, lots of students from other top universities were around for the conference. The teacher in charge had trouble breathing the moment he heard about the incident.

"We have already sent someone to save the victim from the water," said the student quickly.

Wen Ping stumbled the moment he heard what the student mentioned.

The teacher in charge rubbed his brow and had trouble standing. "Come on. Let's go and take a look."

The two of them quickly left the office. When they walked past Wen Ping, they failed to notice him.

Wen Ping squeezed his fingers and followed behind them without hesitation.

He certainly hoped the drowning victim was not his junior sister.

A few minutes later, Wen Ping had already run up to the man-made lake.

The lake was already calm. The students hovering around the lake had already dissipated.

It did not seem like a drowning incident had just taken place here.

Wen Ping pulled the last student as he left and asked using slightly awkward English to find out more about the drowning incident.

"The victim was sent to the hospital. It was a Chinese girl. I don't know whether she is dead or alive," said the student before leaving.

Wen Ping stood where he was his mind in chaos. No one knew whether the victim was dead or alive.

It was a Chinese girl. It had to be his missing junior sister.

Wen Ping promptly ran out of the campus.

As he ran, he took out his phone and called Li Chenhui and Ying Qi one after another.

After leaving the school, Wen Ping anxiously walked to the roadside to flag a cab. Unfortunately, he seemed out of luck. Or perhaps the cab drivers did not bother stopping since he was a foreigner.

Wen Ping was at a loss when a black car suddenly pulled up in front of him.

The car window opened and a polite voice could be heard coming from inside.

"Where do you want to go? I can give you a ride."

When Wen Ping heard the voice, he hurriedly lowered his head and looked inside the car. The moment he saw the speaker's face, he opened the car door and got in without hesitation.

It was the driver who had picked them up from the airport the other day.

Wen Ping did not know why the driver was near the university. However, he did not have time to think deeply. Instead, he promptly told the driver about the hospital where the school confirmed the drowning victim was sent.

"What happened? Who got hospitalized?" asked the driver suddenly in a stern tone.

Wen Ping did not try to hide the truth and told the driver about the drowning incident.

The moment he finished his sentence, the car driving at normal speed suddenly shot out like an arrow and started moving at top speed.

Even though the man was not driving a sports car, he drove it as though it were one.

Wen Ping held onto the side handle with his face pale and his heart racing.

Chapter 1612 - 1612 It's A Long Story

They had managed to reduce the time taken to get to the hospital and arrived there in half the time.

Wen Ping almost had trouble standing when he finally got off the car.

After parking the car, Huo Changfeng's subordinate was very worried about Huo Yao. He could only apologize to Wen Ping before lifting the young man by his clothes and proceeding to enter the hospital quickly.

Wen Ping did not know what to say when the driver lifted him so high that his feet were in mid-air.

Li Chenhui had once remarked that Huo Yao's family members resembled mafia leaders. He now felt that Li Chenhui might be right about this.

Before long, Huo Changfeng's subordinate strode into the ER, setting Wen Ping down and letting go.

Wen Ping steadied himself awkwardly. He disregarded his uneasiness and asked the nurse at the reception. "A student was sent here for falling into the water. Where is she? Is she still getting treated?"

The nurse looked at him. "I don't have any students sent here for drowning in my records. Are you sure you're at the right hospital?"

"Impossible. She was sent here." When Wen Ping left the university, he had already checked about it repeatedly.

"I've been on duty all day. No student who suffered a case of drowning was sent here." The nurse flipped through the patient records and showed them to Wen Ping.

Wen Ping looked at the records. "Why isn't she listed here?"

Huo Changfeng's subordinate looked even more serious than before. He walked outside briskly and gave the chief steward a call.

Wen Ping kept arguing with the nurse, so he failed to see the group of people walking out from a corridor from the other end of the hall.

Huo Yao was talking to the cops. When she spotted Wen Ping, she said a few words in English to the cops and headed toward Wen Ping.

"Senior Brother," said Huo Yao.

Wen Ping's face was red from anxiety. The moment he heard Huo Yao's voice, he thought he was hallucinating.

After walking closer to Huo Yao, he finally snapped out of his daze. He looked up and down at Huo Yao. Other than her wet clothes, she looked fine.

Wen Ping could finally relax. "Junior Sister, I thought you... I'm so glad you're fine."

"My bad for making you worry," said Huo Yao apologetically.

She thought it would only take a few minutes to settle the problem, but it took longer than expected.

Wen Ping shook his head. He looked at Huo Yao's wet clothes and promptly took off his coat and put it on her. "How did you fall into the lake?"

After asking the question, he felt puzzled. The reception nurse confirmed no student saved from a drowning incident was sent to the hospital by ambulance. In that case, it made no sense for Huo Yao to be here.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes and checked her wristwatch. "This is a long story. Senior Brother, why don't you go back to school first? The cops have a few questions for me, so I have to go to the police station. I don't think I can make it to the conference in the afternoon. Can you tell Mr. Wu about it?"

The cops were still waiting for her nearby.

Wen Ping knew things were not as simple as they appeared after hearing this. Since she did not want to get him involved, he went quiet for a few seconds and said, "Fine. Junior Sister, if you can't handle it, just tell us about it. Even if this might cause trouble, we have to uphold justice for you."

Huo Yao felt moved. She nodded and said, "Thanks, Senior Brother."

Wen Ping raised his hand and patted her shoulder. "In that case, I'll make a move first."

"Okay."

When Wen Ping got to the ER lobby, he saw the driver of the car using the phone there.

He paused before walking over toward the man. He wanted to tell the driver Huo Yao was fine.

After taking a couple of steps, Wen Ping could faintly hear him saying gather the men and bring your weapons. Someone was going to die for this. Wen Ping promptly had trouble walking and was really puzzled.

Chapter 1613 - 1613 Mental Illness Acting Up

Wen Ping felt he was probably overwhelmed by everything today, and simply overthinking it.

He automatically disregarded the words he had just heard and cleared his throat. "Excuse me..."

Huo Changfeng's subordinate suddenly veered his head slightly and inadvertently looked in Wen Ping's direction with a vicious look in his eyes. Wen Ping's mind promptly crashed.

He wanted to tell the man about Huo Yao, but eventually was unable to say a word.

When the man noticed it was Wen Ping, he promptly suppressed the murderous look in his eyes and looked at Wen Ping harmlessly. He said in a polite tone, "Sorry about that. Did you want to talk to me?"

Wen Ping's mouth had turned O-shaped from shock. After some time, he finally said, "Junior Sister is fine."

He mechanically raised his hand and pointed inside the hospital.

The subordinate thanked him politely and quickly entered the hospital lobby.

Wen Ping rubbed his eyes.

Sure enough, he had never hallucinated so much in his life.

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Shortly after Huo Yao got to the police station, Huo Changfeng arrived there as well.

"Miss Huo, did you get hurt?" Huo Changfeng frowned as he spoke. Even though he had done his utmost to control himself, he gave off an incredibly murderous aura.

The young cop was helping to write her statement. He promptly felt tense and placed his hand on his hip cautiously out of fear that he might get attacked.

Huo Yao's hair was almost dry and she was wearing Wen Ping's coat. Her face was slightly pale but she seemed alright on the whole.

She looked at Huo Changfeng. "I'm fine. Sorry for making you worry."

"Why did you fall into the water? Did something happen?" The moment Huo Changfeng heard about the drowning incident, he rushed over without stopping to find out more from his men.

Huo Yao kept her right hand in the wet coat pocket. The Huo family would find out about Lu Xia sooner or later.

As she gently rubbed the object in her pocket, she said calmly, "I had a conflict with Lu Xia."

She did not go into detail or gripe about it. It seemed as though it was just a common conflict between students.

The moment Huo Changfeng heard the name, his face turned stern.

Young Master Yulin had finally walked out of the kidnapping incident after all these years. Now, they wanted to touch Miss Huo.

Did they think the family would go easy on them on account of their past ties? Was that the reason they kept trying to push Miss Huo around?

Did they think the Huo family could not do anything about Lu Xia?

Huo Changfeng inhaled deeply. He was unlike Huo Jinyan and Song Ning. He would certainly not go soft on Lu Xia just because she used to be their daughter.

Huo Changfeng looked at Huo Yao. "Is Lu Xia at Sirin University now?"

"Nope." Huo Yao touched her nose. "She's at the hospital now."

"Is she the one at the hospital?" Huo Changfeng was stunned.

One of them was at the police station while the other was hospitalized. The intimidating look on Huo Changfeng's face eased up slightly. "Miss Huo, did you beat her up?"

He would be very impressed if Miss Huo had attacked Lu Xia directly.

"Nope." Huo Yao shrugged and put on an innocent expression. She pretended she was a good student and would never resort to violence. "I thought her mental illness was acting up, so I sent her to the hospital for a check-up out of the kindness of my heart."

A look of surprise swept across Huo Changfeng's eyes.

Huo Yao continued talking to the cop about getting attacked by someone crazy. Since she was the victim, she asked if she could sue the culprit for it.

Chapter 1614 - 1614 Sent Her To The Mental Hospital

Huo Changfeng stood for a while before quietly leaving the place.

His subordinates were still standing guard outside the police station. When they saw Huo Changfeng walking out, they promptly greeted him.

Huo Changfeng raised his hand and paused briefly before he said, "Go to the hospital and get Lu Xia."

The subordinate nodded. "Okay."

"Oh yes. Make arrangements at a mental hospital." Huo Changfeng placed his hands behind him and narrowed his eyes while he looked outside.

Since Miss Huo said Lu Xia was insane, it was the perfect place for her.

The subordinate glanced at him. Even though he did not know what the chief steward meant, it was probably something to do with Lu Xia, so he simply followed the instructions.

Before long, the subordinate left the police station.

Huo Changfeng kept waiting outside for Huo Yao to come out and personally sent her to the hotel.

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Meanwhile, at Sirin University.

Qiao En was waiting for Lu Xia to bring the young lady over.

By 3:00 pm, Qiao En did not hear back from Lu Xia, so he gave her a call.

When the call got through, he asked angrily. "What are you doing? Where is she? Didn't you say you would bring her over at lunchtime? Where are you?"

Qiao En had genuinely lost his patience, so he could not suppress himself as he spoke angrily.

When Lu Xia did not answer, he said in annoyance, "Are you dead or something? Why aren't you saying anything?"

The moment he finished his sentence, the line went dead.

Qiao En instantly looked annoyed.

How dare she hang up on him?

When Qiao En tried to call Lu Xia again, he discovered that she had turned off the phone and was completely unreachable.

Qiao En walked around the office a few times. After calming down, he sensed something to be amiss.

Lu Xia was not the sort of person to hang up the phone on him. Even if something was wrong, she would tell him first.

Qiao En contemplated before calling the administrative office.

After asking around, Qiao En managed to get some answers. He nearly wanted to spit blood.

"That idiot!"

Qiao En rubbed his brow and dialed another number. "Go to the hospital to pick up Lu Xia and bring her back to school. Never mind. Send her to the base directly."

The person on the other side acknowledged Qiao En.

After hanging up the phone, Qiao En could only hope that the idiot would not end up in the hands of the people investigating her during the time she was at the base.

Even though Qiao En had sent people to the hospital, they came back empty-handed.

"Have you found out who has taken her?" asked Qiao En deeply as he held the phone.

"The hospital said it was Lu Xia's family."

"Bullshit. Since when did she have any family here?" Qiao En could not resist cursing. He knew everything about Lu Xia.

From the looks of it, the people who have been keeping an eye on her must have taken her.

Qiao En thought about his research and promptly said into the phone, "Find Lu Xia."

Oh god! Lu Xia was unable to do anything right. She had done more harm than good.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Changfeng tossed his phone on the coffee table expressionlessly. The dark-colored wooden bead bracelet on his hand glistened slightly.

Huo Changfeng had his legs propped on the coffee table. He sat quietly in deep thought for a few minutes. After a few moments, he finally veered his head and said to a man standing beside him, "Bring Lu Xia over."

The subordinate glanced at him cautiously before he nodded. "Okay."

Before long, his subordinate brought Lu Xia from the lockup and tossed her onto the ground mercilessly.

Chapter 1615 - 1615 If They Were Not Swapped At Birth

Lu Xia sat on the ground with her hair disheveled and her makeup in a mess. She trembled when she raised her head. She promptly saw Huo Changfeng while he sat with his legs propped on the coffee table.

"Who are you? Why did you capture me?" asked Lu Xia in a sharp tone.

She did not recognize Huo Changfeng right away though she vaguely found him familiar.

Even in her past life, Lu Xia's understanding of the Huo family only stopped at their immense wealth. She did not know how they made their riches or where they came from.

Huo Changfeng was unsurprised that Lu Xia did not recognize him. After all, they had only met a few times previously, mostly when she was young.

It was natural for her not to remember him.

It was even better that she did not recognize him.

Huo Changfeng put down his leg, stood up, and slowly walked toward Lu Xia.

Since he was walking on a carpet, no footsteps could be heard until he stopped in front of Lu Xia. Huo Changfeng squatted down casually as he looked at her deeply. "Tell me. Who told you to touch Miss?"

Lu Xia shook her head and automatically retreated. "I don't know what you are talking about. I didn't do anything..."

A name suddenly popped up in Lu Xia's mind mid-sentence. The only person she had any conflict with today was Huo Yao.

Were these men sent by the Huo family?

Lu Xia clenched her fists. "By Miss, do you mean Huo Yao?"

Huo Changfeng smiled slightly and said unhurriedly, "Who else could I be referring to? You?"

Huo Changfeng pondered as he flicked some nonexistent dust from his pants. As though he did not insult her enough, he continued. "Now that you mention it, if we didn't find out you were swapped at birth, you would still be Miss Huo. You would still be the one and only dignified daughter of the Huo family."

The moment he finished his sentence, Lu Xia's face turned ashen. Thoughts about things she could no longer possess promptly flooded her mind.

If people did not find out they were swapped at birth, she would be the proud daughter of the clan.

If she was still Miss Huo, her life would never end up in the hands of others.

Just thinking about it, Lu Xia felt exhausted and empty inside. She slumped onto the ground and did not move for a long time.

The subordinate glanced at Lu Xia as she went into a daze. He quietly wanted to give the chief steward a thumbs up.

No one could compare to the chief steward when it came to dishing out insults.

He was killing her from the inside by humiliating her!

Huo Changfeng stood up, walked to the couch, and sat down.

His subordinate standing by the side poured him some more tea.

After some time, Lu Xia finally snapped out of her chaotic thoughts. She looked at the lofty Huo Changfeng sitting on the couch.

Despite the insults, she restrained herself and said, "I suggest you release me this instant. This country is governed by law. Once my teacher finds out I am missing, he will certainly make your life hard and definitely call the police."

"Your teacher? Is he very powerful?" asked Huo Changfeng with intrigue.

"That goes without saying!" Lu Xia raised her chin and spoke confidently in a proud tone. "If you provoke my teacher, the family will end up going bankrupt no matter how rich you are!"

People were helping Qiao En. The Huo family were just rich merchants incapable of offending them.

In a word, apart from money, prestige and influence were equally important. Without power, money was useless.

Lu Xia was completely unafraid now.

If she went missing, her teacher would definitely use his connections to find her at all costs.

Chapter 1616 - 1616 Any Other Teachers To Call?

Huo Changfeng's subordinate glanced at Lu Xia quizzically the moment he heard what she said.

Did she just threaten to bankrupt the family?

This was probably the best joke he had heard all year.

Huo Changfeng rapped his fingers on his knee gently before he asked his subordinate and lamented. "Xie, when was the last time someone tried to threaten the family?"

"It was so long ago that I can't even remember." Xie cleared his throat and continued. "However, I do remember what happened to someone who threatened us. His bones have already turned to dust."

Huo Changfeng raised his brow and complimented him. "Well done. You're a lot more eloquent now."

Xie smiled sheepishly. "Chief Steward, you have taught me well. We are civilized people now, so we have to speak politely."

Killing and fighting would bring bad luck.

Lu Xia was at a complete loss. Instead, she interrupted them coldly. "If you stop before things go out of hand, I can pretend that nothing happened and I won't tell my teacher about it. Otherwise, if my teacher gets involved, it will be too late!"

"Oh really?" Huo Changfeng sat on the couch motionlessly. He raised his chin and pointed at the phone on the table. "Give her teacher a call."

Xie nodded and quickly picked up the phone.

He turned on the phone, swiped down to the last dialed number, and called it.

Lu Xia recognized the phone. It was hers. When she saw his actions, for some reason, she felt very uneasy.

The call got through before long.

Xie put the phone on hands-free mode.

Qiao En's voice could be heard over the phone. "Hello?"

"Your student says that you're capable of bankrupting the Huo family." Huo Changfeng spoke unhurriedly. Every word in his sentence sounded dangerous and threatening.

Qiao En was a professor with a high status in the academic world. Even though he had a powerful aura, the moment he heard the voice over the phone, he was completely overwhelmed.

He instinctively felt threatened and scared.

"The Huo family?" Qiao En promptly caught those words as he held his phone tightly. His voice automatically sounded reverent. "Are you talking about the Huo family belonging to the union in Country M?"

"Unless there is any other Huo family out there I don't know about," said Huo Changfeng mildly.

Qiao En's expression changed as his mind spun quickly. The phone number belonged to Lu Xia, but it was someone from the Huo family on the line. It was clear something had happened to Lu Xia.

His superiors had warned him against offending the Huo family. No one knew how far their hands could go and it might even bring catastrophe to them.

Oh god. He did not know how Lu Xia ended up provoking the Huo family.

Qiao En inhaled deeply and said in an apologetic tone, "My bad. If one of our university students has said anything to offend you, I apologize on her behalf."

Huo Changfeng had called to talk about his student, but Qiao En corrected him and said Lu Xia was just a student from the university. Qiao En was obviously trying to distance himself from Lu Xia right away.

He could slowly work on his research, but he could not afford to offend the Huo family.

Qiao En weighed his options and decided to forsake Lu Xia. After all, she was just an experimental subject in his path for research.

He had already done all the testing he needed.

Huo Changfeng was unsurprised to hear this.

He turned to look at Lu Xia again and asked genially. "Any other teachers who can save you? Since I have the time, I can call them one by one."

Chapter 1617 - 1617 Forsaken

"Pfft." Xie could not resist.

No matter how eloquent he was, he could not compare to the chief steward when it came to adding injury to insult.

Lu Xia's face had turned pale and her mind went blank.

To be precise, from the moment Qiao En uttered those words, she was dumbstruck.

She did not know about the powers within Country M. However, Qiao En was a renowned scientist at the international level. Despite his high status in the academic industry, he spoke in a respectful and humble manner to the man before her.

After hardly exchanging a few words with the man, Qiao En had attempted to distance himself from her. Instead, he acted as though he was in big trouble.

She had thought Qiao En would support her. She assumed the Huo family would back off once she brought up her teacher's name. Unexpectedly, Qiao En instantly shrank back the moment he found out that the Huo family was involved.

Who on earth was the Huo family? What were they capable of doing?

Lu Xia's mind went blank. She clutched the carpet in her hands automatically as she supported herself.

After some time, she suddenly raised her head and said quickly in Xie's direction, "Prof Qiao, are you forsaking your research?"

Xie had yet to hang up the phone. The moment Qiao En heard Lu Xia's voice, he instantly hesitated.

Even though he could not afford to offend the Huo family, it was not entirely out of the question if he wanted to save her.

Lu Xia gritted her teeth and said, "Prof Qiao, let's not forget who got me in this mess to begin with!"

Qiao En frowned. He thought about what Lu Xia was trying to say. He paused for a few seconds before his eyes turned dark with a knowing look on his face.

The Huo surname sounded familiar. That was right. The person with a special physical condition Lu Xia mentioned shared the same surname.

He wondered how the girl Lu Xia mentioned was related to the Huo family.

Qiao En rubbed his brow as he pondered swiftly and said, "I don't know what you're trying to say. You caused the trouble, so you have to clean up your own mess."

The moment he finished his sentence, Qiao En hung up the phone decisively.

He refused to be threatened by anyone. Even if Lu Xia told the Huo family something, the family could not do anything to him.

Qiao En hung up the phone and contacted the person in charge of the base.

Meanwhile, Lu Xia did not expect Qiao En to refuse to admit to his involvement in this whole matter. A hopeless look finally emerged in her eyes.

"From the looks of it, your teacher has forsaken you." Huo Changfeng smiled mildly.

Lu Xia's face turned even paler.

Huo Changfeng had enough of talking to Lu Xia. He simply waved to Xie. "Take her away."

Xie nodded. After taking a couple of steps over, he reached his hand out to grab Lu Xia.

Lu Xia shrank back and screamed. "What are you trying to do? This is illegal, okay?"

Xie stared down loftily at Lu Xia as though he was looking at an idiot.

It was apparent that Lu Xia could not compare to Miss Huo at all.

Xie shook his head. He disregarded Lu Xia's struggling and picked her up effortlessly.

Lu Xia did not know what the Huo family wanted to do to her. She shouted anxiously. "No matter what, I'm the Huo family's foster daughter. Don't those ties mean anything to you? After all, I was raised in the family for over ten years."

Huo Changfeng hastily glanced at Lu Xia when she brought up her ties to the family. He said coldly without the slightest emotion, "Ties? Who do you think you are?"

The moment Lu Xia made eye contact with his murderous gaze, she felt as though someone was gripping her heart. After some time, she gritted her teeth as she smiled coldly and said, "If I am nothing, then what about Huo Yao? What the hell does that make her?"

Chapter 1618 - 1618 She Was An Imposter

Lu Xia was just some imposter who looked like Huo Yao on the surface. She did not deserve anything from the Huo family!

"Do you really think she belongs to your family?" Lu Xia raised her head and laughed. By now, she spoke without hesitation. "She's so different now. Are you blind? Can't you see?"

Since they wanted to make her life hard, she was not going to make things easy for Huo Yao either.

Huo Changfeng looked at Lu Xia mildly.

Even though Lu Xia was laughing, she was observing Huo Changfeng's expression. Owing to his reaction, it was impossible for her to read his mind.

She simply continued. "Even though this might sound incredible, it's the truth. The so-called eldest daughter of the Huo family isn't the real Huo Yao. She might look the same on the outside, but she's definitely different inside..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Xie punched Lu Xia, making her pass out.

"Sure enough, she's nuts." Xie pursed his lips.

What was she talking about? She must be really bonkers.

Xie raised his head and looked at Huo Changfeng. Since he simply sat quietly without speaking, he could not help asking. "Chief Steward, are you buying her words? She's clearly trying to sow discord."

Huo Changfeng glanced at Xie. "Do you think I'm stupid?"

"No. I'm the one who's stupid," said Xie promptly.

Huo Changfeng veered his eyes and stopped looking at him.

Xie cleared his throat. He picked up Lu Xia who had passed out. "In that case, allow me to take my leave."

Huo Changfeng acknowledged softly. He closed his eyes and leaned on the couch.

After some time, he gradually opened his eyes.

Huo Changfeng moved the wooden bead bracelet on his wrist gently as his mind drifted away thinking about something.

He finally snapped out of his thoughts when the phone rang.

"Hi, Master Jinfeng." Huo Changfeng straightened his back and spoke reverently.

"I heard something occurred at the university. What happened?" asked Huo Jinfeng with a frown on his face.

Huo Changfeng spoke candidly. He shared the events that had transpired today and told Huo Jinfeng what he thought about the matter.

Huo Jinfeng had no feelings toward his previous niece. However, he said coldly, "Does this mean the people involved in the research tried to touch Yao again?"

Huo Changfeng nodded and replied firmly. "That's right."

"What do they want with her anyway?" asked Huo Jinfeng.

"They probably want to experiment with her." That was all Huo Changfeng managed to squeeze out of Lu Xia.

Huo Jinfeng inhaled deeply and responded with great restraint. "Send more people to keep an eye on her. If necessary, send her back home as soon as possible."

Huo Changfeng went quiet briefly. He thought about what Chen Ming mentioned about Huo Yao. "Perhaps Miss Huo is capable of defending herself. Master Jinfeng, didn't you see her the other day? I'm sure you can tell she's quite different."

Huo Jinfeng went quiet.

Huo Jinfeng pressed his temple awkwardly. He could not embarrass himself, so he sneered with a straight face. "That goes without saying. She's my niece. Of course, she's very special."

Huo Changfeng's lips twitched.

Was Master Jinfeng blindly praising Miss Huo?

"Enough. I'm hanging up."

Huo Jinfeng hung up the phone in annoyance.

Huo Yao was his biological niece, but he had failed to see her! He could not even compare to an outsider who could see her all the time.

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Meanwhile, at the hotel.

After Huo Yao had left the police station, she did not leave her hotel room.

Chapter 1619 - 1619 A Mystery

Huo Yao had managed to retrieve Old Madam Yang's old phone. However, it had fallen into the water, so it was impossible to turn it on.

She had spent the entire afternoon trying to repair the phone, but it was futile.

It felt as though the phone and its data had died along with Old Madam Yang.

Huo Yao put down the screwdriver in annoyance and leaned against the seat backrest powerlessly. Her bloodshot eyes turned dark.

No matter how good she was with smartphones and technology, it was all useless at this moment.

She was unable to even repair the phone now.

Huo Yao shut her eyes in self-deprecation.

After some time, she opened her eyes. She reached her hands out to pick up the tools and cautiously put the phone back together again.

Before long, she was done putting the phone back together.

As for Old Madam Yang's audio recording Lu Xia mentioned, it was pure mystery now. It was impossible for her to confirm its existence.

When Min Yu found out about the drowning incident at school, he threw aside his urgent matters and went straight back to the hotel.

He saw Huo Yao sitting in front of the table motionlessly the moment he entered the room. Huo Yao's face was pale and she looked immensely sad.

Min Yu paused briefly and walked toward her. Just as he was about to say something, he noticed the phone in her hand.

He froze briefly.

It seemed to be Old Madam Yang's phone.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao. He could tell she was in bad shape. He asked. "What happened? Is that Old Madam Yang's phone?"

Huo Yao's eyelashes moved slightly. It seemed as though she had only just noticed someone's presence in the room. She wiped her face and looked at Min Yu. She said sadly, "Don't you think I'm very useless? I can't even fix the phone. This was the only thing my grandmother left behind."

Min Yu felt sad for her. He took a step toward her, embraced her, and placed her head on his chest. "This isn't your fault. Perhaps that was the phone's destiny."

Huo Yao held the phone tightly and replied softly. "What destiny? Was it fated to come to no good end? Was it unable to escape its fate?"

Min Yu simply embraced Huo Yao. His eyes turned dark but it was unclear if he had heard her. After some time, he finally said, "Don't think too much. You've already done very well."

"Perhaps." Huo Yao spoke softly.

She decided to stop thinking about it since she was unable to get any answers.

After all, she had to look to the future.

She stood for some time before someone could be heard knocking on the door.

Min Yu let go of Huo Yao's arm and rubbed her head gently. "I'll go get the door."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded and put her phone back into her pocket.

Wu Yue, her senior brothers, and the Math department students were standing at the door. They were stunned to see a young man answering the door.

Li Chenhui was the first to snap out of his shock. Since he had dined with Huo Yao and Min Yu previously, he cleared his throat and said, "Hi there. We're here to see Huo Yao. Is she okay?"

Min Yu nodded and said politely, "She's fine."

"I'm glad she's fine." Li Chenhui looked behind Min Yu and sighed as he spoke.

Min Yu opened the door and gestured for them to come in and talk.

Li Chenhui hurriedly thanked him.

Wu Yue was walking beside Li Chenhui. He glanced at Li Chenhui and asked. "Who's he? What's going on?"

Li Chenhui glanced back at Wu Yue before he covered his mouth slightly and explained in a soft tone. "He's Junior Sister's friend."

Chapter 1620 - 1620 They Were Dating

Wu Yue raised his brow and glanced at Li Chenhui. "Are you missing a word?"

If they were just friends, they would probably try to avoid gossip instead of letting him answer the door directly.

Li Chenhui was at a loss. He did not understand what Wu Yue meant. "What word? What do you mean?"

Wu Yue had a feeling Li Chenhui was destined to be single forever. He simply cast a knowing look at him.

Li Chenhui felt puzzled.

He had an uncanny feeling that Wu Yue was mocking him.

Li Chenhui touched his nose awkwardly. He was unable to figure out what Wu Yue meant, so he could only follow behind him silently.

As Li Chenhui pondered, he failed to notice the expression on Ji Ya's face as she walked behind them. She was at a loss.

To be precise, from the moment Min Yu opened the door, something changed on Ji Ya's face.

Yesterday, at the hotel entrance, she had already seen his face inadvertently. However, she simply thought her eyes had played tricks on her. It seemed inconceivable to run into him.

Now that she had finally seen him face to face, it was proof her eyes were not playing tricks on her.

Ji Ya slowed down as she turned her head slightly to look behind her.

Li Chenhui might not have understood Wu Yue's words, but certainly not Ji Ya.

Did this mean Huo Yao was dating Min Yu?

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"What's wrong, Ji Ya?" A student walking beside Ji Ya asked softly when he noticed something amiss with her.

Ji Ya snapped out of her thoughts. She looked at the student and shook her head. "Nothing."

Before long, they entered the room.

Huo Yao had already calmed down when she saw her friends at the door. Other than her slightly pale face, she looked completely normal.

"Hi, everyone." Huo Yao nodded to them.

Ji Ya looked at Huo Yao. "Are you okay?"

"I'm good. Thanks for asking." Huo Yao nodded slightly. Her throat still felt a little hoarse.

"Uh huh." Ji Ya felt relieved. "I'm glad to see you're fine."

Huo Yao smiled. She leaned into the seat backrest and rubbed her forehead gently.

Min Yu did not come over to disturb Huo Yao. He glanced up at Huo Yao and went to pour a glass of warm water.

After handing it to her, he turned to leave.

Huo Yao held the glass of water and did not seem uncomfortable at all. She listened to her senior brothers talk about the academic conference.

Ji Ya looked at Huo Yao every now and then with a complicated expression in her eyes.

She got distracted from the conversation they were having about the conference.

Ji Ya did not stay for long in Huo Yao's room. Also, she had to go back and redo the calculations on the Powerpoint slides with the other Math department students. They did not have much time, so they might have to pull an overnighter for it.

"I thought your slides were done, right? Why are you redoing it last minute?" Ying Qi looked at Ji Ya in surprise as she stood up from the couch.

Ji Ya sighed gently. She replied sadly. "After seeing the presentations done by the students from the other schools, I thought our work was a little long winded. We discussed it and decided to come up with something new."

They had undoubtedly learned a thing or two watching presentations done by the best universities in the world. Even if Tsing University could not be the best among them, it certainly could not be the worst.

Huo Yao knew what Ji Ya meant. She promptly turned to look at Wu Yue. "You sent me a file previously. Did it contain their presentation slides?"