

## Pill Maker 1621

### [Chapter 1621 - 1621 A Reminder](#)

Wu Yue nodded. "Uh huh. Why? Do you have any suggestions?"

Ji Ya turned to look at Huo Yao.

"Nope. Senior Brother Ying was right. Other than the slightly complicated method, the work looks good." Huo Yao gave her honest opinion without holding back.

"Advanced Math is just as hard as Physics. Hence, complicated methods can't be avoided," said Wu Yue as he smiled.

Huo Yao raised her brow. They were unable to find the right method, and that's why their method was complicated.

However, she had no intention of making any comments at this point. After all, she was not from the Math department.

"Uh huh. Mr. Wu is right." Huo Yao nodded as if in agreement and patronized.

Ji Ya's friend had come along and she was by the side. She shook her head on seeing this.

It felt as though Huo Yao was just trying to seek attention.

What did she mean by saying the steps were complicated? Anyone was capable of saying vague things like that.

She felt that Huo Yao did not understand the contents of the PowerPoint file at all.

"Ji Ya, shall we head back first? Otherwise, we will really have to work overnight to redo everything." Ji Ya's classmate looked at her without showing any of her true feelings on her face.

She simply did not want to hang around and listen to this bullshit.

"Yes!" Ji Ya turned to look at Huo Yao and the others. She nodded politely. "In that case, I won't disturb you anymore."

Huo Yao nodded. She stood up to walk them out, but Ji Ya smiled and said it was fine.

When they got to the door, Ji Ya turned and glanced back, but the man was nowhere to be seen.

Ji Ya's face turned dark, but she quickly veered her eyes and left the room with the other students.

After the door closed, a few steps away, Ji Ya's friend pursed her lips. "Don't you think Huo Yao is a little... you know what?"

Ji Ya was a little distracted. When she heard her friend, she turned her head slightly. "What?"

"How should I say it? Don't you think she's pretentious?" Ji Ya's friend shrugged.

"Do you think so?" Ji Ya automatically defended Huo Yao. "She has a forthright personality and isn't the insincere sort."

The moment Ji Ya's friend heard what she said, she did not continue speaking ill of Huo Yao. Instead, she reminded her. "You're just too nice. Don't judge a book by its cover. No harm in being warier."

They had already gotten to the lift. Ji Ya replied as she pressed the lift button. "We aren't in the same faculty. I don't see why I have to be careful."

"Who knows, right? That might change one day," said her friend.

"I know you mean well. I will be careful." Ji Ya held her friend's arm and entered the lift.

This was strange. People kept telling her to keep a distance from Huo Yao.

Ji Ya's mother had done the same. Now, Ji Ya's friend also had a bad impression of Huo Yao. She lowered her head looking at her feet as the image of a person emerged in her mind.

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Shortly after Ji Ya had left, Wu Yue and her senior brothers did not shamelessly hang around either.

"Go and get some rest. I've already spoken to Sirin University about the incident today and have also demanded an explanation from them. Don't worry."

Wu Yue felt worried and was angry just thinking about this.

Huo Yao could have drowned in the lake. If an accident had happened in the afternoon, he would not know how to face Huo Yao's family or Prof Rong.

"I understand." Huo Yao nodded.

Wu Yue looked very apologetic. So, she paused and comforted him. "Mr. Wu, actually I'm a decent swimmer."

#### [Chapter 1622 - 1622 Was Huo Yao A Daughter Of A Tycoon?](#)

Wu Yue's lips twitched. This was not really about her swimming skills.

He glared at Huo Yao angrily. "Don't you know that good swimmers can still die by drowning?"

Huo Yao looked at Wu Yue sadly. "Mr. Wu, I didn't know that was how you felt?"

She could not believe that he had been hoping she would die by drowning.

"Since you're in the mood to joke, I'm sure you'll do very well at the conference tomorrow." Wu Yue glanced at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao rubbed her temples promptly. "Mr. Wu, I'm not feeling well. I'm really giddy now. You have no idea what I went through. The water in the lake was icy cold. I'm sure I've caught a cold."

Wu Yue went speechless.

Li Chenhui and the others were dying from laughter, thanks to Huo Yao's astounding performance.

Wu Yue did not see Huo Yao's expression. He stood up and said, "Tomorrow morning at 8:30 am, we'll gather punctually at the lobby."

He walked out once he was done talking.

Students these days were so lazy. Even though they looked nice and obedient on the surface, it was all a façade!

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The next day, Huo Yao and the others met up with the students from the Math department at the hotel entrance.

In comparison to the Physics students, the Math students including the teacher had dark circles underneath their eyes.

If they did not know better, they would assume the people from the Math department had gone partying hard last night.

“Are you done with your PowerPoint?” Wu Yue stared at the Math department teacher’s dark red eyes intently as he spoke.

The Math department teacher went speechless and could feel goosebumps on his body from Wu Yue’s staring.

Darn it. Couldn’t he talk normally? Did he have to stare?

He inhaled deeply and replied smugly. “That goes without saying! My students are the best!”

Wu Yue laughed patronizingly.

Were his students the best?

Did their team have a top scholar for the college entrance exams?

Did they have the champion of the International Quiz Contest?

Did they have a student with their paper published on the cover of SCI?

Wu Yue pursed his lips without talking to the Math department teacher. Instead, they went straight to Sirin University.

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“Have you noticed a few cars following behind us?” Li Chenhui had noticed the cars for some time now.

They always walked to Sirin University. Each time he turned back, he could see cars driving slowly on the road, so he could not help feeling puzzled.

Wen Ping was not as observant. When he heard what Li Chenhui said, he turned to look at the road.

The moment he spotted a familiar car plate number, Wen Ping automatically shrank his head.

He promptly remembered the way someone had lifted him up like a chick and walked off yesterday.

Wen Ping paused and said, “Why don’t you ask Junior Sister?”

Li Chenhui glanced at him quizzically. “Why ask her?”

"That guy is a body guard working for her family." Wen Ping felt it was unfair for him to be the only one to suffer the shock in silence. It was more fun to share such secrets.

"Bodyguards?" Li Chenhui touched his nose as he turned around to glance at Huo Yao and the car fleet consisting of seven to eight vehicles driving in one line.

It was quite the entourage.

Li Chenhui was stunned.

Usually, this could only be seen on television!

Perhaps Huo Yao was the daughter of some rich tycoon out to experience the life of a commoner. After she was done, she would go back to become a multi-billionaire heiress.

Li Chenhui was startled by the notion.

Huo Yao felt puzzled when she saw the strange expression on Li Chenhui's face.

#### [Chapter 1623 - 1623 Someone Strange](#)

Huo Yao's cheeks twitched. "Senior Brother Li?"

Li Chenhui cleared his throat. After a moment, he simply raised his chin and gestured at the road.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She looked in the direction he was pointing. After taking a glance, she veered her eyes and sighed. "I wonder whose cars those are? I'm so envious."

Both Li Chenhui and Wen Ping did not know what to say.

Just listen to her crap.

Huo Yao pretended not to notice her senior brothers' expressions. Instead, she continued walking leisurely.

Before long, they arrived at school.

After taking a seat, Huo Yao took out her phone feeling bored.

The academic conference had yet to start. Moreover, she was just tagging along, so she did not have to go onto the stage and share her ideas.

Instead, her senior brothers were very nervous.

Before long, a teacher from Sirin University came over asking them to send their presentation files to the back stage.

Wen Ping quickly took out his thumb drive. Wu Yue took it from his hand. "I'll do it. Just prepare for your presentation."

"Thank you, Mr. Wu." Wen Ping nodded.

"Just relax and don't be nervous. I have faith in you." Wu Yue smiled and said a few encouraging words before he went backstage with the teacher.

Teachers from other schools were also backstage and everyone was chatting casually.

The Math department teacher was already there. He had already handed his thumb drive to the teacher in charge of the projector. "Oh yes. Mr. Wu, after the conference ends today, do you have any plans? When's your return flight?"

Wu Yue glanced at him. He handed the thumb drive to the teacher in charge before he replied. "The day after. We have free time tomorrow."

"Just one day's worth of free time? Did your department have to be so cheap?" The Math department teacher tutted in disdain.

Wu Yue hated this sarcasm. He smiled and said, "What can I say? Our students love studying. We offered them extra time here, but they would rather not take it. Aren't they silly?"

The Math department teacher went speechless.

He could sense Wu Yue's mockery and wanted to curse loudly.

Teachers from other schools made small talk with Wu Yue and he chatted with them courteously.

The Math department teacher rolled his eyes inwardly. He checked the time and headed to the bathroom.

When he walked out backstage, someone walked in from outside and ran right into him.

Something fell onto the ground.

The Math department teacher clutched his shoulder in pain. He raised his head but noticed that the culprit did not even apologize. Instead, the person glanced at him coldly, looking like the person was blaming him for walking without looking.

The Math department teacher frowned. He saw a thumb drive on the ground, so he bent over to pick it up and handed it to the person. "You dropped something."

The person paused to pick it up. Not only did the person not apologize, but the person also did not say thank you either. Instead, the culprit quickly walked off.

The Math department teacher felt infuriated inside.

Who was that? It was so rude!

He rubbed his shoulder and continued heading to the bathroom.

A few minutes later, the Math department teacher came out of the bathroom. He looked around backstage, but could not find the person who walked into him.

The academic conference had begun, so he turned his attention elsewhere.

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Meanwhile, on the stage.

After the academic conference commenced, Wen Ping and the others were the first to present.

The light in the hall was very bright. The stage lights were only turned off when the projector was used for the presentation.

#### [Chapter 1624 - 1624 Damaged Footage](#)

Wen Ping turned to glance backstage after speaking. Wu Yue was standing there and only half his body could be seen. When Wu Yue gestured okay, Wen Ping raised his hand to point at the projector at the center of the stage confidently.

“This algorithm was created by Tsing University’s Physics department.”

As he spoke, the light on the stage went darker and the projector lit up.

Over 100 college elites sat in front of Wen Ping as he looked at them. He pointed at the screen without putting down his hand and continued. “This algorithm combines polymer variable conversion and quantum mechanics...”

Barely after he had started, he noticed strange expressions on everyone’s faces as people started murmuring.

Wen Ping turned around and looked at the projector behind him.

The footage for their algorithm should have appeared on the screen, but only a mosaic was visible on it. Also, a soft crackling sound could be heard.

It sounded as though the file was damaged.

Wen Ping promptly looked shocked.

Why did their algorithm footage end up like this?

He had checked the files before they left the hotel and it was fine!

Lots of people looked at Wen Ping. Some people laughed. Others gloated. Some cast strange looks at him.

Wen Ping stood stiffly on the stage. His mind had gone blank when this happened unexpectedly. He did not know how to respond.

Li Chenhui and Ying Qi sitting in their seats were stunned. Since they mostly spent their time in the laboratory doing research, they were at a loss about what to do.

Huo Yao glanced at the stage and stood up immediately.

Li Chenhui snapped out of his shock. When he saw Huo Yao get up to leave, he quickly grabbed her arm. “Where are you going?”

Ying Qi also looked at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao’s face looked normal. She paused and said to her two senior brothers, “Just continue presenting. I’ll go backstage to take a look.”

“What about our algorithm ...” Li Chenhui bit his lip miserably.

Huo Yao pulled her arm out and patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry. The footage will reappear soon."

Li Chenhui looked into Huo Yao's calm eyes. He was anxious and worried, but for some reason, he suddenly composed himself.

"Okay." Li Chenhui nodded.

Huo Yao nodded and walked backstage.

Li Chenhui looked at Huo Yao as she went out of sight. He inhaled before glancing at Ying Qi. They stood up and went up the stage.

They were here to represent Tsing University. Even if something happened to their files, they had to grit their teeth and continue presenting.

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On the other end, Wu Yue was the first to go backstage to check the moment something went wrong with the footage.

"The footage was damaged to begin with." The teacher in charge of the projector sat in front of the laptop holding the mouse trying to recover the files.

Since he was not a professional, he was unable to recover them.

Wu Yue looked annoyed. "What do you mean by damage? We checked it today and it was perfectly fine. Why isn't it working now?"

It was the first time that the teacher had encountered this. He sounded even more agitated than Wu Yue. "How would I know? I plugged in your thumb drive and this happened. Something is probably wrong with your thumb drive."

#### [Chapter 1625 - 1625 Huo Yao's Assist](#)

"I'm not blaming you. I'm just saying the files couldn't have gotten damaged for no reason, right?" Wu Yue suppressed his anger. He had taught for many years, but this had never happened before.

The files on the thumb drive just happened to be damaged.

Someone must have deliberately done it.

"Rather than argue and find fault, I suggest you think about whether you have a backup copy. If we put on the backup now, it won't be a bigger embarrassment for your school," said the teacher angrily.

Wu Yue looked even more agitated upon hearing this.

They naturally had a backup copy, but it was impossible to produce one now.

Did he look like he could teleport to the hotel?

The teacher was clearly being sarcastic.

Wu Yue squeezed his hands. Just as he was about to speak, Huo Yao's voice came from behind.

“Let me see.”

Wu Yue’s eyes widened in surprise as he turned to look at Huo Yao walking toward him. “What are you doing here?”

Huo Yao simply nodded at him. She pulled out a chair by the side and sat down in front of the laptop.

She did not even bother to talk to the teacher in charge of the projector. Instead, she reached her hand out to pull the laptop in front of her and tapped on the keyboard.

When Wu Yue saw what Huo Yao was trying to do, he opened his eyes wide in shock.

Did she know how to recover the files?

When the teacher snapped out of his shock, he reached his hand out to snatch the laptop. “Who are you? Who said you could touch my laptop?”

Before he could get to the laptop, Wu Yue instinctively pressed the teacher’s hand. “She’s with me. She’s just trying to find out what happened to the file. We won’t damage your laptop.”

“You must be nuts.” The teacher pulled his hand back and felt Wu Yue was being rude and inappropriate. “I told you. It can’t be recovered.”

The moment he finished his sentence, Huo Yao clicked enter. “All done.”

The mosaic on the screen disappeared. Instead, her senior brothers’ algorithm could be seen clearly.

The teacher looked as though he had seen a ghost. He did not even see what she had done. However, she managed to recover the files.

Huo Yao did not notice the expression on his face. She simply tapped on the projector application and dragged the recovered files over it.

Li Chenhui and the others were desperately trying to save the situation on the stage. Unexpectedly, their footage appeared on the screen right then. They heaved a sigh of relief instantly.

Even though the first few minutes were a little chaotic, now that the files were recovered, the three of them felt calmer and the presentation gradually came under control.

Huo Yao placed the laptop back in front of the teacher in exactly the same position.

When the teacher looked at the screen, his annoyance toward Huo Yao for her rudeness promptly froze. He did not know what to say.

“What happened to the files?” Wu Yue did not ask Huo Yao about her computer skills. Instead, he asked about the files.

“It was a virus. The thumb drive was attacked by a Trojan horse,” replied Huo Yao mildly.

“Nonsense. My laptop doesn’t contain any viruses!” The teacher promptly retorted.

Huo Yao did not answer the teacher. She looked up and glanced around. She walked past the table and headed to the projector.



The projector was connected to the laptop. Huo Yao reached her hand out and pulled out a thumb drive from the projector. "This is probably the cause of our problem."

#### [Chapter 1626 - 1626 Intentional](#)

"What's this?" Wu Yue looked at the thing Huo Yao was holding. He took it and glanced at it a few times. "A thumb drive?"

Huo Yao remained relaxed and simply nodded. "Kind of. Once this gets connected to the projector, it will activate a Trojan horse that will destroy the file being projected."

Wu Yue gnashed his teeth after hearing this. "Who could have done such a vile thing? How could they do this?"

The perpetrator was clearly trying to embarrass them in front of all these top colleges.

"That's impossible. Why would we have this on the projector?" The teacher from Sirin University stood up as he spoke and tried to take the thumb drive from Wu Yue.

Wu Yue did not give it to him. He simply said, "Someone must have done it deliberately."

He instinctively felt that Sirin University was probably not behind it. After all, the university had nothing to gain out of this and would attract trouble for themselves as well.

The teacher glanced at Wu Yue. He knew Wu Yue was on Sirin University's side, so he said sternly, "The university will definitely investigate this!"

He went to a corner and called the university security department.

The Math department teacher kept looking at the thumb drive in Wu Yue's hand. He hurriedly said, "I remember something. When I went to the bathroom, I ran into someone. I think he was holding this in his hands."

When they walked into each other, the man's thumb drive accidentally fell onto the ground. He even voluntarily picked it up for the man.

The Math department teacher had a deep impression of this incident.

"Are you sure? Can you still identify him?" asked Wu Yue in concern.

The teacher from Sirin University was making a call. When he heard their conversation, he said a few words over the phone and looked at the Math department teacher as well.

"Yes, I can. After coming out of the bathroom, I didn't see the culprit anywhere." The Math department teacher spoke solemnly. He had unexpectedly run into someone with bad intentions.

"I've asked my colleague to pull out the surveillance footage," said the teacher from Sirin University.

Wu Yue could sense a headache coming on as he sighed.

Huo Yao glanced at Wu Yue. Since this had nothing to do with her anymore, she said, "Mr. Wu, in that case, I'm going out."

Wu Yue nodded. "Okay. You may leave."

Fortunately, Huo Yao was around. She had managed to recover the file just in time and save Tsing University's reputation. Otherwise, they would become a laughingstock at the academic conference.

When Huo Yao was about to leave, the Math department teacher called her back. In the past, he felt Huo Yao was just here to tag along and get to write something nice in her resume. Now, his impression of her had changed.

The Math department teacher cleared his throat and said, "Can you take a look at our PowerPoint file as well?"

He was worried that the files were damaged as well.

"Since the Trojan horse was removed, things should be fine now," replied Huo Yao courteously.

The Math department teacher heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good."

Huo Yao nodded and left.

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When Huo Yao got back to the hall, Wen Ping and the others were almost done with their presentation.

They walked down the stage with cold sweat on their hands.

"Junior Sister, what happened backstage?" Wen Ping removed his glasses and wiped them with the corner of his shirt gently.

"Someone planted a virus to damage the files," replied Huo Yao succinctly.

Li Chenhui nearly jumped from the seat. "Oh god! How could someone be capable of doing this to us? How horrible!"

#### [Chapter 1627 - 1627 Give A Warning](#)

"The school is checking the surveillance, and they don't know who the culprit is yet." Huo Yao picked up the water bottle from the table, opened it, and took a sip.

Wen Ping frowned. "We'll probably have a lot of trouble finding the perpetrator."

Since the culprit was able to do this during the academic conference, he must have covered his tracks well.

"Fortunately, we were still able to use the files. Otherwise, it would be very embarrassing for our school." Li Chenhui sighed.

Huo Yao raised her brow and said, "Accidents happen, right? Anyway, you still did very well earlier."

"Sigh. My hands were covered with cold sweat throughout the presentation." Li Chenhui had yet to recover from the incident.

He had never encountered such an incident in his life.

"It'll be fine once you get used to it," said Huo Yao casually.

Li Chenhui felt as though he was now suffering from severe social disorder phobia. He shook his head in fear. "No, thanks. From now on, I'm never going to attend conferences. I nearly had a heart attack."

"Useless." Wen Ping glanced at Li Chenhui in disdain.

Before long, the students from the Math department went onto the stage to present.

Huo Yao glanced at Ji Ya and the others on the stage and veered her eyes. She proceeded to take out her phone.

Her phone had vibrated a couple of times earlier, but she did not have the time to check it.

The cop from the police station had texted her. Lu Xia disappeared from the hospital yesterday. People were sent to find her but to no avail.

Huo Yao rubbed her screen as she pondered. Once she was done, she texted the cop telling him that she would no longer continue to charge Lu Xia.

Just as she was about to put away her phone, a text notification popped up on her screen.

It was a text message from Uncle Changfeng.

[What time do you finish in the morning? I happen to be on campus.]

Ever since Huo Changfeng heard a few things from Lu Xia, he felt worried about Sirin University.

Even though Lu Xia's teacher now knew that the Huo family was involved, he knew those people were crazy about research and could resort to anything. Today, he decided to come to school using sponsorship as a cover.

Huo Yao was caught by surprise. She pondered and replied: [Roughly by 11:30 am.]

Huo Changfeng sat on the couch with the chancellor sitting across from him, but he was not listening at all. Instead, he replied to Huo Yao's text and raised his head. "The lab building project looks good and money is not a problem."

The smile on the chancellor's face deepened. Even though the man looked scary, he was here to offer sponsorship.

Huo Changfeng nodded gently. He paused before he placed the cigar in his hands on the ashtray. "I hear that one of your students went crazy."

The chancellor felt puzzled and surprised the moment he brought up the subject.

After all, news about the student who went crazy only got out yesterday afternoon and the incident was still under investigation.

"I think it was probably just a misunderstanding." The chancellor did not know where Huo Changfeng was going with the subject. He could only give ambiguous answers cautiously.

Huo Changfeng spun his phone gently. After some time, when the chancellor was about to lose his composure, he said, "You should pay more attention to people who threaten the students' safety."

As he spoke, Huo Changfeng looked at him solemnly.

The chancellor held his breath overwhelmed by Huo Changfeng's intimidating aura. When he snapped out of it, he hurriedly said, "Mr. Huo, you're right. We should improve our security."

It finally dawned on the chancellor what he was doing here.

The sponsorship was secondary. Instead, he was here to warn them.

#### [Chapter 1628 - 1628 An Unusual Background](#)

"Their students got into an accident here, so they naturally want an explanation from us." The chancellor pondered and asked. "Is Prof Qiao in the lab today?"

"Let me call and ask." The assistant took out his phone and made a call.

Before long, the call got through. The assistant said a few words and looked at the chancellor. "The professor is in the lab now. Do you want to see him?"

The chancellor reached his hand out and gestured for the assistant to pass him the phone.

Before long, Qiao En took the phone from his assistant and asked the chancellor. "Yes?"

The chancellor cleared his throat and said, "I wanted to ask about Lu Xia. We're unable to get in touch with her."

Qiao En seemed to expect the question from the chancellor. "She got in the way of the wrong people. You can delete her records from the school system immediately and pretend that we never had such a student."

The chancellor was promptly puzzled.

He knew that Qiao En had a backer. Even if his student had offended the wrong people, he could effortlessly help his student if he wanted.

Now, Qiao En not only refused to save his student, but he also could not wait to cut ties with her. Judging from Qiao En's reaction, the victim who fell into the lake yesterday must have had a powerful background.

The chancellor could not help thinking about Mr. Huo who had just left. He would not have brought up the student with a mental problem out of the blue.

Was he here because of the victim?

Qiao En frowned as he waited for the chancellor to continue speaking. "Chancellor, is that all?"

#### [Chapter 1629 - 1629 Here To Collect A Debt](#)

The chancellor snapped out of his daze. He wanted to tell Qiao En about his thoughts, but since Qiao En was very busy, he changed his mind. "Nothing. Please go ahead, Prof Qiao."

Never mind. It was probably better not to bother Qiao En about this.

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Qiao En before hanging up the phone.

He handed the phone to the assistant. He did not go back to the laboratory right away. After sitting there quietly for a while, he raised his head and spoke to his assistant.

“Can you find out what time the academic conference ends today? Also, find out if the victim who fell into the water is present here. If she is, send her to the administrative office.”

The assistant nodded. However, he asked quizzically. “Why do you want to see her?”

“Everyone knows that Lu Xia is my student. After the incident from yesterday, I still owe them an explanation,” said Qiao En.

Even though it made sense, the assistant could not help feeling puzzled that Qiao En wanted to personally talk to them.

In his opinion, considering Qiao En’s fiery temper, he would never have done this.

The assistant felt puzzled, but he did not dare to ask. Before long, he left the office.

Qiao En looked at the door intently as though in deep thought.

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Meanwhile, Huo Changfeng was leisurely strolling in Sirin University with Xie beside him and a teacher showing them the way.

Xie was wearing an earpiece in his ear and spoke softly into it every now and then.

“Chief Steward, our men are all in place. In the afternoon, once the teachers are gone, we can move in.”

Xie had the classic cold expression of a bodyguard. When he spoke to Huo Changfeng, his voice was very low.

Other than Huo Changfeng, even the teacher showing the way was unable to hear him.

Huo Changfeng raised his brow. He turned the wooden bead bracelet on his wrist as he looked ahead, seeming very relaxed. “Tell everyone to keep their eyes out.”

“Uh huh.” Xie nodded. He lowered his eyes and looked excited about doing something big.

Did the university think they were here to give them money?

No, they were here to collect a debt.

Huo Changfeng glanced at Xie. “Don’t make a commotion. Leave swiftly once you’re done.”

“Don’t worry, Chief Steward!” Xie smiled.

In terms of quietly causing trouble, Huo Changfeng and Chen Ming were on par.

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Before long, the conference came to an end.

Huo Yao had just replied to Uncle Changfeng asking where he was when a teacher from Sirin University came over to talk to Wu Yue.

After talking to the teacher, Wu Yue came back and told Huo Yao, "The school wants to talk to us."

Huo Yao raised her brow while holding her phone. "For what? Is this about yesterday or did they find the culprit who destroyed our files?"

"This is regarding yesterday's drowning incident. They're ready to give us an explanation." Wu Yue pointed at the teacher nearby as he spoke.

Huo Yao pondered for a couple of seconds and nodded. "Okay."

"Let's go then."

Her three senior brothers looked at each other and spoke in unison.

Wu Yue looked at the three of them, shook his head, and said, "Don't bother coming along. Since this involves only her, they only mentioned talking to her. It wouldn't seem right for everyone to go."

When Li Chenhui and the others heard what he said, they could only stay out of it.

Before long, Huo Yao and Wu Yue followed the teacher and went away.

#### [Chapter 1630 - 1630 Who's Your Professor?](#)

Huo Yao raised her head and looked around halfway. She walked up to the teacher showing them the way and asked. "Is this the way to the administrative block?"

Wu Yue was not very familiar with Sirin University. He glanced at Huo Yao and gestured at her, trying to find out why she was asking this.

Huo Yao kept her eyes on the teacher at the lead, so she did not answer Wu Yue right away.

The teacher at the lead was Qiao En's assistant. He turned slightly and smiled politely without explaining in detail. "The university administrative office isn't here. We're going straight to the faculty administrative office. Our professor will meet you personally."

"Your professor?" Huo Yao caught onto something. "Who's your professor?"

"It's Prof Qiao En." When Qiao En's assistant brought up Qiao En, he looked proud.

When Huo Yao heard Qiao En's name, she was unsurprised.

Lu Xia wanted to bring Huo Yao to Qiao En yesterday. Unfortunately, Lu Xia made a miscalculation and the drugs did not work on Huo Yao.

"Isn't the school giving us an explanation? Why are you taking us to Prof Qiao?" Wu Yue knew about Qiao En, so he looked very surprised.

"You see, Lu Xia is Prof Qiao's student." Qiao En's assistant explained.

If Qiao En personally took care of the matter since Lu Xia was his student, it would not cause any suspicion. Also, it would make people feel they were regarded with respect and treating the matter seriously.

Huo Yao glanced at Qiao En's assistant mildly.

The assistant continued walking without speaking further.

As they followed behind the teacher, Wu Yue softly told Huo Yao about Prof Qiao.

Wu Yue's tone was filled with great admiration for the man.

Despite his excitement, Huo Yao was very calm. Every now and then, she acknowledged him. "Uh huh."

Wu Yue's lips twitched after hearing her lackluster response a few times. Initially, he was very excited about meeting Qiao En in person soon. However, his excitement watered down a lot soon after.

"Why do I have a feeling you're not interested in Prof Qiao at all? Whatever it is, he's renowned in the trade," asked Wu Yue.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "My teacher is also very famous in the academic world."

Since they were both highly respected in the academic world, there was no reason for her to be impressed.

Wu Yue promptly slumped into silence.

Even though Huo Yao was harsh, Wu Yue had to say she made sense and he could not argue with her.

Wu Yue touched his nose. The final remnants of the excitement in his heart disappeared completely.

Before long, the two of them followed Qiao En's assistant to the faculty administrative office.

Qiao En came downstairs from the laboratory. A couple of minutes after Wu Yue and Huo Yao got there, Qiao En entered the office.

Wu Yue looked particularly calm as he nodded to Qiao En. He looked as though he was seeing a normal teacher. "Nice to meet you, Prof Qiao."

Qiao En glanced at Wu Yue. Even though Wu Yue's attitude was quite different from normal, he did not take it to heart. He simply nodded calmly and turned to look at Huo Yao.

The young woman was beautiful. Even though she was just standing there, she looked dignified and extraordinary.

A look of surprise swept through Qiao En's eyes. He paused before raising his hand to point at the couch. "Please take a seat."

Wu Yue nodded. He gestured for Huo Yao to relax and sat on the couch.

Qiao En did not take a seat. Instead, he went over to the water dispenser and got two glasses of water unhurriedly.