

Pill Maker 1631

[Chapter 1631 - 1631 An Attack On A Lab](#)

The assistant wanted to get the water, but Qiao En simply raised his hand and turned him down.

Before long, he left the room.

Qiao En placed two glasses of water in front of Wu Yue and Huo Yao on the coffee table. He sat down and seemed genial. "I'm so sorry. I didn't expect my student to take such extreme steps."

If the assistant was still here, he would undoubtedly be dumbfounded by Qiao En's attitude.

Wu Yue worked for a renowned scientist as well, so he was unafraid of talking to Qiao En. He simply said, "No one saw this coming. How does the student feel about her actions? Can we trust her to make a public apology to Yao?"

The moment Qiao En heard the name, a knowing look swept across his eyes. He replied, "Of course, you deserve an apology. Sadly, Lu Xia is not on campus and we were unable to reach her."

Wu Yue frowned slightly. "What do you mean by unreachable?"

Did she make a run for it?

Was she trying to shirk responsibility?

Qiao En had his hands on his knees. Since he spent a lot of time in the laboratory, his complexion was fairer than usual. As he looked at Huo Yao, he responded ambiguously. "Perhaps she has already paid the price for her mistake."

Wu Yue felt a little confused hearing this vague response.

Huo Yao sat casually on the couch. When Qiao En looked over, she did not react much.

She looked as though she did not understand what he meant.

She did not say a word and simply looked at the cup on the coffee table casually in a daze.

"I don't understand what you mean." Wu Yue looked at Qiao En and asked him.

Qiao En kept looking at Huo Yao, so Wu Yue turned to glance at her. She was looking at the glass of water in a daze.

She looked as though she wanted to take a sip of water, but felt embarrassed to take it.

Wu Yue cleared his throat, reached his hand out, and handed a glass of water to Huo Yao.

After he was done, he turned to look at Qiao En again.

Huo Yao took the water feeling puzzled.

"Perhaps you can ask her." Qiao En looked at Huo Yao as he spoke politely, looking relaxed.

Wu Yue felt even more lost. They were talking about Lu Xia's disappearance, but the subject of the conversation was now Huo Yao.

He parted his lips wanting to speak, but the phone rang interrupting him.

Qiao En's phone was ringing. He retrieved his phone, took a glance at it, and turned it off.

After hanging up the phone for less than a minute, the assistant came in anxiously without even knocking on the door.

Qiao En narrowed his eyes when he noticed his anxiety. "What happened?"

The assistant walked up beside Qiao En, bent over, and said a few words softly into his ear.

A serious look instantly emerged in his eyes. "Let's go."

He got up and quickly left the office without so much as explaining to Wu Yue.

From behind, he clearly looked anxious. It seemed something serious had happened.

Wu Yue looked at the door at a loss. After some time, he snapped out of his daze. "I wonder what happened."

Huo Yao raised her brow and said vaguely, "I think there was an attack on a lab."

"An attack on the lab?" Wu Yue looked at Huo Yao. "Huh? How do you know that?"

[Chapter 1632 - 1632 The Chip Was Destroyed](#)

Huo Yao simply smiled. She turned to place the untouched cup back onto the coffee table.

What she didn't say was that she simply had very sharp ears.

Wu Yue touched his nose. Just as he was about to speak, he saw Qiao En's assistant hurriedly coming back after leaving earlier.

"My apologies. Prof Qiao has something urgent to attend to. Let me see you off," said the assistant quickly.

Wu Yue could tell it was very urgent, so he did not want to stay and disturb them. He got up and said, "Since Prof Qiao is busy, allow us to take our leave. You don't have to show us out. I'm sure we can find the way on our own."

The incident was very serious, so Qiao En's assistant did not even bother to smile politely. Instead, he heaved a sigh of relief and said to Wu Yue, "Ok, thanks."

After the assistant walked them downstairs, he went back to the laboratory.

"Something must have happened." As Wu Yue walked, he glanced in the direction Qiao En's assistant had left.

Huo Yao nodded and retrieved her phone from her pocket.

Uncle Changfeng had sent her a text message.

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When Qiao En got to the laboratory block and back to his laboratory, he saw the damaged equipment. He could feel his blood vessels nearly exploding.

He stumbled backward and nearly died of internal bleeding on the spot.

There were two pieces of equipment in his laboratory. Both of them had been carefully modified. They contained nearly over two decades of research data. It took years of work for him to gather this data.

If they got destroyed, it was no different from killing him.

Qiao En's eyes turned bloodshot. He staggered to the computer and turned it on. No matter how he tried, it refused to come to life.

At the same time, other than the computer's gold metallic exterior, the hardware and chip inside was also destroyed.

Judging from the degree of damage, even if they sent it for repairs, there was probably no saving it.

Since the chip was irreparable, this meant his life's work was gone.

Qiao En's hands trembled. He had only left the laboratory briefly. He did not understand how it could end up completely wrecked!

The assistant came back. After seeing the state of the laboratory, he inhaled deeply in shock.

The laboratory was very important to Prof Qiao. The assistant swallowed with great difficulty without daring to walk over to Prof Qiao.

Qiao En gripped the damaged chip with his eyes almost bloodshot. "Who did this?"

The assistant trembled and hurriedly explained. "The surveillance in the lab was destroyed. The culprit came prepared. Also, they avoided the teacher in charge completely. This meant they knew the lab layout well."

Qiao En could taste blood coming up his throat, but he suppressed it. "Does this mean it was an inside job?"

"It's very likely." The assistant lowered his head and analyzed the situation. "Also, your lab is secured by several locks. Other than you, no one else can enter."

That meant if someone tried to intrude into the laboratory, the alarm would be triggered just by touching the door. It was impossible for anyone to destroy everything in the laboratory in such a short time.

Qiao En looked increasingly agitated.

The assistant glanced at Qiao En, paused, and continued. "I'll go and see how the other floors are doing."

Qiao En looked angry and did not utter a word while the assistant quickly walked off.

[Chapter 1633 - 1633 Control Of My Computer](#)

The assistant came back before long. He did not look good.

"The equipment from the third to the fifth floor was damaged to a certain degree but they can probably be repaired." The assistant quickly told Qiao En about the situation.

He did not bring up the fact that it would probably cost more money to repair the equipment than to buy new ones.

It was fine to lose the equipment, but not the research data.

Qiao En looked at the assistant coldly. "Are you saying, out of the entire block, my lab suffered the greatest damage?"

The assistant lowered his head. "That's right."

Qiao En could no longer suppress his temper. He swiped the cup on the table hard. "Well done. They were clearly after me."

The assistant felt nervous and miserable. Every time the professor threw a temper, it was scary.

"Calm down. Every school exit is now on high alert. The culprit was able to destroy the equipment in 10 to 20 minutes, so he probably didn't work alone. Also, the cops have sent an IT technician to recover the surveillance footage. Perhaps we can find the culprit very soon."

Qiao En gritted his teeth and roared. "What's the use of catching the culprit? Can my research data be recovered?"

He had been toiling on the project for over ten years!

Other than staying quiet, the assistant did not know how to console Qiao En.

Qiao En rubbed his temple and inhaled deeply. He put his hand down and walked out expressionlessly. "Let's see who tried to touch my equipment."

The assistant knew he wanted to go to the surveillance room and quickly followed behind.

When they got to the surveillance room, the technician sent by the cops was present there, trying to recover the footage.

Qiao En was not good at using the computer. He stood behind the technician for a couple of minutes before he asked. "When can you recover the footage?"

"Hang on. I need a little time." The technician kept typing the code without even raising his head.

Qiao En looked a little less angry.

He had to make the culprit pay for destroying his sweat and blood.

A few minutes later, a progress bar on the screen could be seen indicating the recovery was 99% completed. The technician felt relieved to see this. He leaned against the seat gently waiting for the progress to reach 100%.

Sadly, he was unable to wait to see the progress bar hit 100%. In a split second, two English characters with special effects gradually popped up on the screen.

[SB]

The smile on the technician's face froze the moment he saw this.

There was only 1% left before the file recovery was done, but this ended up popping up on the screen.

This was a clear provocation!

Qiao En looked coldly at the words on the monitor. Even though he was not a coder, he knew what this meant. "Is it irrecoverable?"

The technician snapped out of his thoughts and quickly typed on the keyboard. Unfortunately, he was unable to recover anything. He was not even able to access the command box on the computer.

Those words remained on the screen and it was impossible to remove them. It felt as though those words were mocking them.

The technician cursed softly and gave up working on the laptop. "I can't do it. They are very good hackers and they have gotten the control of my computer."

Qiao En looked very angry.

First, the culprit destroyed his equipment in broad daylight. Then, the surveillance footage could not even be recovered. Finally, they blatantly mocked him using the computer. It was clear that it was done by someone very arrogant.

[Chapter 1634 - 1634 Good With The Computer](#)

Qiao En was so infuriated that he passed out.

The assistant was startled and quickly called an ambulance.

When the students saw the ambulance coming into campus, they wondered if an accident had happened again.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao came out of the bathroom.

"Do you have a stomachache?" Wu Yue had waited outside for some time. When he saw Huo Yao come out, he asked in concern.

"Uh huh. It might be due to the cold water I fell into yesterday." Huo Yao rubbed her belly a little.

Wu Yue was completely unsuspecting. He paused and said, "Why don't you go back to rest in the hotel? Nothing important is going on at the conference in the afternoon anyway."

Wu Yue was such a good man!

Huo Yao sighed inwardly before she said, "I'm good. I can stay."

Wu Yue glanced at Huo Yao. "Fine then. If you don't feel good, just let me know."

Huo Yao nodded.

She was not staying for the sake of the academic conference. Since Qiao En's laboratory had suffered a vicious attack and the school was on high alert, her sudden departure would attract suspicion.

Before long, they met up with Li Chenhui and the others.

Huo Yao did not eat lunch with them at the canteen. Instead, she went to meet Uncle Changfeng.

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Thanks to the attack on the laboratory, all exits were temporarily closed for now.

Huo Changfeng was an esteemed guest on campus. However, the school was on high alert right now. The chancellor decided to keep him here by sending him to the reception to rest and arranged for food to be sent.

Huo Changfeng had no intention of leaving, so the chancellor's plans suited him perfectly.

No one else was in the reception other than Huo Changfeng and Xie.

"The school is on high alert now." Xie came back from the window and looked at the chief steward sitting on the couch.

Huo Changfeng was very calm. Even though he was the mastermind, he was not nervous at all. Not even Xie's words were able to change his expression in the slightest.

He raised his hand to check the time and said, "Miss Huo is probably nearly here. Go out and wait for her."

Xie looked completely unworried. He nodded and walked out of the reception.

When he got downstairs, he ran into Huo Yao coming through the main door.

He nodded reverently as his eyes lit up.

Only one security guard was on duty and no other teachers were around. The security guard assumed that she was just a student here and did not ask any questions.

Huo Yao and Xie entered the lift.

Xie pressed the floor button and looked up at the security camera. "Miss Huo, don't worry. The school's surveillance system is completely crippled now."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Did you attack the lab?"

They had quite the audacity.

They did it in broad daylight no less.

When Xie heard what Huo Yao said, he hastily raised his head and looked at her with a look of shock in his eyes. "Miss Huo... how did you know?"

Did Chief Steward tell her about it?

Didn't he tell us not to tell Miss Huo about their plans for the school?

Huo Yao sighed inwardly. She stopped looking at the lift door and turned to look at Xie. "If I said I could see the future, would you believe me?"

Xie's cheeks twitched violently.

Huo Yao laughed and added. "Let's just say I'm good with the computer."

Xie was at a loss. He did not understand how the laboratory block had anything to do with computers.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, the lift chimed and they arrived at their floor.

[Chapter 1635 - 1635 Cannot Lose Face](#)

Huo Yao walked out of the lift just as Xie was about to ask her what she meant.

Xie scratched his head. He could only suppress his doubt and quickly followed behind her.

After showing her to the reception, he stood guard outside the door.

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"Hi, Uncle Changfeng," greeted Huo Yao. She sat down obediently across from him with her back straight.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Changfeng, looking genial. "Did your teacher say anything about you coming here?"

"Nope." Huo Yao smiled. After exchanging a few words, she pretended not to know anything and asked. "Uncle Changfeng, what are you doing here?"

"Here for some minor business." When Huo Changfeng mentioned it was work, those words simply rolled off his tongue naturally. It sounded as though he was genuinely here for work and had nothing to do with the laboratory attack.

Huo Yao touched her nose quietly.

When it came to the art of talking, she always thought she was the king. From the looks of it now, Uncle Changfeng was far better than her.

She had to concede defeat!

"Oh yes. I haven't asked yet. When are you going home?" Huo Changfeng changed the subject.

"We have tickets for the day after." Huo Yao paused and added. "We have one free day tomorrow. I haven't met my eldest uncle yet. I wonder if he's free. It's the perfect opportunity for me to see him now."

Huo Changfeng looked at her in astonishment. "Just a minute. Haven't you seen Master Jinfeng yet? Didn't he go see you a couple of days ago? Didn't he tell you he was your eldest uncle?"

Huo Yao was stunned. "Did he come to find me a couple of days ago? I didn't see him."

Huo Yao paused mid-sentence. She suddenly recalled Min Yu mentioning a visitor. However, the visitor left before she got to see him.

Was it her uncle?

Uncle Changfeng's voice could be heard.

"That doesn't make sense. I talked to Master Jinfeng on the phone last night. He mentioned seeing you already," said Huo Changfeng automatically.

Then again, considering Master Jinfeng's character... Huo Changfeng could not help looking at Miss Huo who was at a loss. Judging from Master Jinfeng's awkward temperament, it was probably true that he had yet to see her.

No wonder Master Jinfeng was unable to talk straight when he brought up Miss Huo.

From the looks of it, he was desperately trying to save face.

After thinking about it, Huo Changfeng cleared his throat and quickly corrected himself. "Then again, the signal wasn't very good last night. I might have made a mistake."

Never mind. Master Jinfeng was the boss, so it was only right for him to save Master Jinfeng from embarrassment.

Huo Yao noticed Huo Changfeng trying to cover up for Huo Jinfeng, but it only made things more obvious. Her lips twitched slightly. She cleared her throat without exposing him. "In that case, I'll text him later and find out if he's free to meet me."

"Don't worry. I'm sure he can make it," replied Huo Changfeng on behalf of his boss.

If it were Miss Huo's older brothers, he might think twice and say he was not free.

Huo Yao nodded. She asked Huo Changfeng about her uncle's habits and preferences. Huo Changfeng told her everything without holding back the slightest.

"Oh yes. Uncle Changfeng, why isn't he married?" Huo Yao recalled her brothers mentioning he was not married. Since they were on the subject of Huo Jinfeng, she decided to bring up the question.

The moment he heard the question, the relaxed expression on Huo Changfeng's face disappeared and he promptly looked serious.

[Chapter 1636 - 1636 A Gift](#)

Huo Changfeng snapped out of his thoughts before long. He sighed and said, "This happened a long time ago. Your uncle is a very sentimental man. Otherwise, he would have gotten married and had children like your parents by now."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "He sounds like a good partner."

Huo Changfeng smiled without going into detail. "Miss Huo, why are you suddenly asking about this?"

"I was just curious about him." Huo Yao rapped her fingers on her knees gently. After all, her eldest uncle only existed on her phone, so it was no harm to find out more about him.

Huo Changfeng smiled. "You'll get to see him in person tomorrow."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. She could not go empty-handed to see him.

After chatting briefly, someone could be heard talking outside. Xie came in with food containers.

He put the food down and left the room.

Huo Changfeng opened the food containers and handed a pair of chopsticks to Huo Yao. "Things in Country M can be very complicated. Tell your teacher and senior brothers to try not to go outside."

Huo Yao thanked him. She thought about the fleet of cars following her in the morning and had an inkling of the situation. She nodded. "Got it."

Huo Changfeng picked up the chopsticks as well, but he did not take any food. "Don't worry. I will make arrangements for people to keep an eye on you."

Huo Yao looked at Huo Changfeng with her beautiful unsullied eyes and thanked him with all her heart. "Thanks, Uncle Changfeng."

Huo Changfeng smiled, shaking his head. "Miss Huo, it was the least I could do."

"Are you done with your business here? When do you leave school?" asked Huo Yao casually as she took some vegetables.

"In the afternoon." Huo Changfeng looked calm and completely normal.

Huo Yao nodded. "Something happened to the laboratory. When I came over I could hear police car sirens, so you have to be careful."

Huo Changfeng was about to eat. The moment he heard what she said, he coughed awkwardly. "Miss Huo, do you already know what we've done?"

Huo Yao blinked and shrugged. "I don't know anything at all."

Huo Changfeng went quiet.

If not for her expression, he might have believed what she said.

Huo Yao smiled. She lowered her head and continued eating.

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After lunch, Huo Yao left the reception.

She texted Min Yu as she went to find her senior brothers.

[What kind of gift should I get an elder?]

Min Yu did not look at his phone. After 20 minutes, he finally replied: [Who is it for?]

She typed back promptly: [My eldest uncle.]

Huo Yao had already met up with Li Chenhui by now. She simply sat by the side quietly and acknowledged them every now and then.

Min Yu contemplated briefly as he held his phone. He said: [I will prepare something for you later.]

Huo Yao raised her brow. She knew the guy had a lot of good stuff. She composed a text message: [Okay then.]

After ending his conversation with Huo Yao, Min Yu gave Zhuo Yun a call.

Before long, Zhuo Yun entered the office with a metallic box. "Boss."

Min Yu reached his hand out to take the box without opening it. Instead, he opened his drawer, placed it in, and closed it.

Zhuo Yun glanced at him and asked quizzically. "Why did you want this?"

"As a gift." Min Yu looked cool as he spoke nonchalantly.

Zhuo Yun noticed that he did not seem upset about giving it away, so he made an intelligent guess. "Is it for Miss Huo?"

[Chapter 1637 - 1637 A Severe Insult](#)

His boss would go all out only on matters relating to Miss Huo.

Zhuo Yun was already accustomed to this.

Min Yu glanced at Zhuo Yun without answering him. Instead, he asked casually. "How old are you this year?"

Zhuo Yun was caught by surprise. He did not understand why his boss was asking the question suddenly. However, he promptly replied. "32."

"I see." Min Yu shook his head and rapped the table gently. "In that case, shall I give you half a year's leave?"

The moment Zhuo Yun heard what he said, his face instantly looked worried. "Hang on. Did I do something wrong? If I did, just give it to me straight. I will change immediately!"

His boss' idea of vacation was probably some kind of exile.

Min Yu looked at Zhuo Yun in disdain. "You're already 32 years old. Aren't you going to find yourself a wife?"

Zhuo Yun did not know what to say anymore.

Zhuo Yun's boss had just shown off to his face that he was no longer single and severely insulted him while he was at it.

Someone happened to knock on the door at that moment.

Yang Yi walked in carrying a stack of documents and nodded to the boss. He noticed the constipated expression on Zhuo Yun's face. "What's wrong with you?"

Zhuo Yun looked at Yang Yi. He felt they should share the pain since they were real brothers. He said sternly, "Boss, Yang Yi is three years older than me, but he's still single too."

Yang Yi felt lost. "?"

Was he nuts? What was this nonsense spewing from his mouth?

"I think he needs the vacation more than I do," added Zhuo Yun. The moment he finished his sentence, he hurriedly jumped aside, far away from Yang Yi.

Just in case Yang Yi might want to hit him.

Yang Yi said angrily, "Did someone hit you on the head?"

Yang Yi felt annoyed and did not want to talk to Zhuo Yun. He placed the documents in front of Min Yu and got to business. "Boss, these are all the contracts that Minister Lin secretly signed. He plans to ship out the weapons tonight."

Zhuo Yun gathered his thoughts and got serious as well. "I thought the wily fox would wait a little longer."

"The east side of Blaye is a war zone, so it's no surprise that they need weapons. I heard that a new power has emerged there. It has occupied all the war-stricken villages and towns around it. That is why the mayor needed to see us so badly."

Yang Yi narrowed his eyes and shared the intel he had gathered.

"A new power?" Zhuo Yun was surprised. "Are they very powerful?"

"I only have a small amount of intel about the new power, so I can't be sure. However, I doubt they are weak," replied Zhuo Yun mildly.

"It doesn't have anything to do with us anyway." Zhuo Yun pursed his lips and looked at Min Yu. "Since Minister Lin wants to ship the goods tonight, let's move in on him and eradicate him for good."

Min Yu leaned into the chair languidly as he picked up the documents on the table with his long slender hand. After flipping through the documents, he loosened his grip slightly. "What time?"

"The insider said 10:00 pm tonight," replied Yang Yi reverently.

Min Yu nodded. He pondered briefly and said in a cool tone, "Go get ready."

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi looked at each other and nodded. They said in unison, "Yes, Boss."

Before long, the two of them left the office.

Min Yu glanced at the contract on the table. He took his phone again and sent Huo Yao a text message.

[I have something to take care of, so I might go back to the hotel a little late.]

[Chapter 1638 - 1638 A Live Broadcast Of Pure Sarcasm](#)

Huo Yao held her phone and replied to Min Yu: [Okay.]

Li Chenhui and the others were discussing where to go the next day. They were taking a break at the conference hall.

Huo Yao listened to their conversation with her head tilted slightly. She suddenly said, "You don't know the place well. Why don't I call my uncle to make arrangements for a tour guide?"

Wen Ping thought about her uncle's subordinates who seemed prepared to draw arms and fight anytime. He promptly turned down her kind offer. "How could we? It's okay. We can plan something on our own!"

Li Chenhui looked at Wen Ping quizzically. "I think it would be better for someone who knows the place to show us around."

Wen Ping kicked Li Chenhui and cleared his throat. "We can't keep troubling..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Huo Yao interrupted them. "It's no trouble at all. I can tell my uncle now."

Wen Ping parted his lips as he watched Huo Yao make the call.

Before long, Huo Yao raised her head. "All done."

Wen Ping replied with a smile. "Appreciate it, Junior Sister."

"Senior Brother Wen, you're welcome." Huo Yao smiled. "It's the least I can do."

Wen Ping went quiet.

Wu Yue also came back from Sirin University's administrative office.

He wanted to find out if there was any headway with the investigation about the culprit who had destroyed the footage. In the end, the teachers claimed they were busy and no one entertained his questions.

"Doesn't this mean no one gave us any answers about what happened in the morning?" said Li Chenhui, frowning.

"It seems they don't have time to handle this." Wu Yue did not seem very indignant. He lowered his voice and said, "Something big happened at their lab. Now, they don't have time to help us since our matter is considered to be minor in comparison."

"Did something happen to the lab?" Wen Ping felt surprised.

Wu Yue nodded. "The cops were involved and the school exits were sealed. It looked quite serious."

"Why did they need to seal the campus?" Li Chenhui seemed concerned.

"Probably to catch someone." Wu Yue did not find out more, but he made a smart guess.

The laboratory could not have gotten wrecked for no reason, so someone must be behind it.

Who could have pulled this stunt? Who would have had the audacity to destroy the entire laboratory at the university?

"I'm more concerned about whether the conference will end earlier. Everyone here is so smart, so there's no place for greenhorns like me." Huo Yao spun her phone casually. She looked very relaxed, right down to the hair on her head.

Wu Yue's lips twitched as he went speechless.

It was a live broadcast of pure sarcasm!

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After the academic conference ended in the afternoon, the university gates were reopened.

However, two special officers wearing uniforms could be seen at each exit.

Huo Yao looked from a distance with hardly any change in her expression.

Since Uncle Changfeng had personally come to school, he must be fully prepared. She was not worried.

Before long, they left the school.

Just as they were about to leave, Qiao En finally accepted the truth and recalled some unfinished business from the morning.

He checked the time and told his assistant to come over to the office. "Is the conference over?"

The assistant glanced at Qiao En cautiously and replied. "Probably."

Qiao En frowned. "Find out if the people from Tsing University have left. If they're still around, ask them to wait."

[Chapter 1639 - 1639 Had To Spend The Money](#)

The assistant assumed that it was about Lu Xia, so he simply nodded. He took out his phone. "I'll call the teacher in charge to find out."

Qiao En rubbed his temple. As his mind cleared up, he thought about the events that had transpired during the day.

Over 50 pieces of equipment were ruined and the surveillance footage was irrecoverable. Also, the perpetrator openly provoked them. Even now, they were not able to find any clues. It was obvious that the attack was not committed by any of the university teachers.

The teachers were unable to pull this stunt without leaving any tracks.

Out of all the equipment in the laboratory, his laboratory suffered the worst damage. The culprit was probably targeting him.

Qiao En thought about it, but he had no clue if he had offended anyone recently.

After hanging up the phone, the assistant said, "Prof Qiao, the students have already left."

Qiao En snapped out of his thoughts. The moment he heard the outcome, he could sense his temples throbbing even harder. He wanted to run tests on the girl. From the looks of it, he was on a real streak of bad luck today.

Once the girl had left the campus, he would lose his chance to test her. After all, she probably had close ties to the Huo family.

As he thought about the Huo family, a notion emerged in his mind. In an instant, Qiao En connected the dots and found the answer which had been eluding him.

Someone knocked on the door from outside.

"I'll get the door." The assistant walked over to open the door. When he saw the man outside, he quickly nodded. "Hello, Chancellor."

The chancellor waved his hand and entered the office.

Qiao En was interrupted, so he stopped thinking about this for now. He simply stood up and nodded politely. "Hello, Chancellor."

The chancellor gestured for him to take a seat to talk. "Prof Qiao, do you feel better now?"

He was referring to Qiao En passing out from getting over agitated earlier today.

Qiao En acknowledged awkwardly. "I'm fine. Thanks for asking."

"Good. I'm glad that you're fine." The chancellor sighed in relief before he continued. "Oh yes. Have you calculated the total damages we have incurred due to this incident?"

"Yes, I have. I will write a report and submit it to you later," said Qiao En's assistant hurriedly.

The chancellor nodded. He was equally upset about the attack on the laboratory block. The damage done to the equipment was considered minor in comparison to the data they had lost.

Even though backups were available for a lot of the files, the core data could not be replicated. It was terrible that they had lost it.

The chancellor sighed. He produced a cheque from his briefcase and placed it on the coffee table.

"These funds were intended for a new lab block, but I'm giving it to you first to repair the equipment."

The chancellor kept looking at the cheque. When he produced it, he could feel a stab in his heart.

In the morning, he happily received sponsorship from a tycoon and had the chance to make the university facilities even better. Unexpectedly, someone destroyed a big chunk of laboratory equipment in just an afternoon!

He had just gotten his hand on this funding, but he had to use it on the damaged laboratory block. It felt awful just thinking about it.

Qiao En glanced at the chancellor and picked up the cheque. The moment he saw the string of numbers on the check, he was astounded. "Chancellor, where did you get such a huge sum of money?"

"I don't know whether to consider it good luck or not to get my hands on the money. In the morning, a rich businessman came over. He agreed to sponsor us, and gave us this cheque. I was planning to spend it on a new lab block, but now that an attack has happened on our old one, those plans will have to wait." The chancellor sighed sadly.

[Chapter 1640 - 1640 A Deliberate Slap On His Face](#)

In comparison to the new laboratory block, the equipment was far more urgent.

Even if the chancellor felt bad about spending the money, he had to do it.

Qiao En could not help lamenting inside. He lowered his head and looked at the cheque in his hand again. "He is a very generous and charitable man then."

"Uh huh." The chancellor took the water from the assistant. "After all my years as the chancellor, it's the first time I've encountered such a generous man. Prof Qiao, I thought about it. I believe we should look for your student."

As the chancellor spoke, he sounded determined.

Qiao En was at a loss and did not catch his drift. "What student?"

"Lu Xia." The chancellor took a sip of water.

Qiao En frowned. "What does this have to do with Lu Xia? I don't understand."

Before long, the chancellor told him about the conversation he had with Huo Changfeng. "I have a feeling that the Huo guy came to the school and donated this amount because of the drowning incident."

Families threw money for their offspring, it was nothing new.

"Just a minute. Is his surname Huo?" Qiao En looked uneasy when he caught on to something important in the chancellor's words.

The chancellor paused briefly before he nodded. "That's right. What's the matter? Do you know him, Prof Qiao?"

Qiao En tightened his grip on the thin sheet of paper as he connected the dots.

Recently, the Huo family name kept popping up in front of him because of Lu Xia.

After Lu Xia landed in their hands, she would probably betray him. It was probably the reason his laboratory came under attack today.

Qiao En looked increasingly agitated.

It was no wonder out of all the laboratories in the block, his laboratory suffered the worst damage. This blatant attack on him was a warning.

This cheque was not some sponsorship from a generous man. Instead, it was a deliberate slap on his face.

They were capable of openly destroying his laboratory and then throwing money on his face. They not only despised him, but were also trying to tell him that the Huo family could get away with anything!

People with power and money were untouchable.

"Prof Qiao?" The chancellor felt scared looking at Qiao En's face, so he called out his name loudly.

Qiao En kept thinking about the Huo family. After some time, he finally snapped out of his daze. He nearly ripped the cheque in his hands to shreds.

Qiao En loosened his hands slightly, but his face remained scary looking. Despite his knowledge, he could not say it out loud to the chancellor.

No one would believe him even if he tried.

Qiao En inhaled deeply. He could only swallow the insult and said, "I doubt you can find Lu Xia. Since they specially sent you the money, I'm sure they won't hold us accountable for her actions. Don't worry, Chancellor."

The chancellor glanced at Qiao En and pondered briefly. He said, "Well, that makes sense too. However, we still have to talk to the student who had fallen into the water and give her an explanation."

Qiao En did not want to continue on the subject. Instead, he stood up. "You can handle it. I still have to take care of the lab, so I can't stay."

The chancellor had no reason to continue chatting. Before long, he left.

After the chancellor was gone, Qiao En clenched his fists and finally could not resist slamming the table hard. He picked up the cheque from the table and ripped it to shreds.