

Pill Maker 1871

[Chapter 1871 - 1871 A Good Person](#)

1871 A Good Person

Huo Yao was wearing a mask. She was dressed in a casual outfit. Her hair was done up in a loose bun with a few strands of loose hair falling at her ear. The Western-style outfit made her look laid back.

The staff sent her to the private room and left.

Liang Qiu was seated with his back facing the door. When he heard some noise, he turned his head. The moment he laid eyes on the tall slender young woman, a look of bewilderment emerged on his face.

At the base the other night, he did not get to see Huo Yao in person. He simply saw her quickly leaving from the distance, but he could tell she was a woman. Other than that, he was unable to see any features up close.

Liang Qiu watched as Huo Yao took a seat. Then, he removed his mask. For a moment, his face froze.

It was astonishing enough that she was a woman, but she was even such a beauty.

Was she even 20 years old?

Liang Qiu had once griped about her ID and age. He could sense his eyelids twitching just thinking about it.

Sometimes, people could unknowingly make fatal mistakes.

Liang Qiu cleared his throat. He raised his hand to straighten his collar to cover the tattoo on his neck. He straightened his back, opened his mouth, and wanted to greet her, but he went quiet thinking about what to call her.

Brother Bold Little Darling?

Bold Little Darling?

Liang Qiu's forehead kept throbbing. He was unable to call her either. Just saying it sounded funny.

Huo Yao seemed to read his mind and raised her brow. "I'm Huo Yao."

Liang Qiu paused for a second and said, "I'm Liang Qiu."

Huo Yao nodded. "I know."

Liang Qiu, "..."

Huo Yao leaned into the seat backrest gently. She did not seem distant at all and spoke like she was speaking to an old friend. "Thanks for the other day."

Liang Qiu clearly was not as calm as Huo Yao. He picked up the cup, took a sip of its contents, and said, "You're welcome. You showed mercy as well."

Even though the mountain gate was made of an ancient-style mechanism and water-tight in terms of security, it was useless against powerful explosives.

Liang Qiu was always very observant.

Huo Yao smiled. "I'm a good person."

Liang Qiu instantly went quiet.

She nearly blew up the base. Did she have some misunderstanding about what it meant to be a good person?

The private room door opened and the waiter sent in their coffee. After placing it on the table, the waiter stepped out.

"You know Mirage Base very well. You've gone inside before, right?"

Liang Qiu looked at Huo Yao. He thought about the base security recently and the woman who had infiltrated the base the other day. He asked quizzically, "Or rather, are you the woman that they are trying to catch?"

Huo Yao picked up the small spoon and stirred her coffee gently with her long fair fingers looking very elegant.

She shrugged, looking nonchalant. "Maybe."

If she said maybe, then it must be true.

Liang Qiu suddenly looked at her with complicated emotions sweeping through his heart. He said deeply, "Aren't you afraid I might be here just to lure you out?"

"Nope. You are not that sort of man." Huo Yao spoke casually, "My eyes can see just fine after all."

Hearing this, Liang Qiu just started to feel touched by her deep trust, but it instantly dissipated.

They were just online friends, so their friendship was exceptionally fragile.

Liang Qiu sighed softly. She finally sounded just like the Bold Little Darling he had known all along. Also, he did not feel uncomfortable listening to her.

Inside the private room, even though these online friends were meeting in person for the first time, the awkward atmosphere had disappeared.

[Chapter 1872 - 1872 A Reminder](#)

1872 A Reminder

Liang Qiu touched his face and commended, "I'm glad that I look like an honest guy."

Huo Yao looked into his dark eyes. He had sharp eyes and well-chiseled features. The fierce-looking tattoo on his neck reached behind his ear. After some time, she nodded. "I agree."

Since he always liked bragging, one of them had to be more magnanimous.

Liang Qiu looked at her with a serious face. "What did you take from the base? Why do they want you?"

Huo Yao appeared a few days ago. Also, judging from Shangguan Hou's reaction, it was clear that Mirage Base was after her.

Even though Liang Qiu acted roguishly, he was very observant.

"What thing?" Huo Yao spoke lightly as she kept stirring her coffee with the small spoon. "What are they looking for? What does it have to do with me?"

Liang Qiu noticed that Huo Yao genuinely knew nothing of it. He went quiet briefly and said, "The base has a secret project that has been going on for decades, but they suddenly activated it."

He paused and added, "But I am unable to tell you more."

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She knew what Liang Qiu meant. She pursed her lips. "Got it. Thanks."

"No matter what, just watch your back," reminded Liang Qiu. He paused and added, "Oh yes. I suggest you check your things to see if any tracking devices were placed on them."

Huo Yao looked at Liang Qiu. She knew he would not mention this for nothing. She nodded. "Thanks for the reminder."

"You're welcome."

Liang Qiu smiled and picked up his cup of coffee.

The two of them did not chat for long. Before long, they parted ways.

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After Huo Yao parted ways with Liang Qiu, she did not go straight back to the Huo estate.

When she got to Min Yu's villa, Zhuo Yun was just done packing up the robot. He was at the door getting ready to send it to the airport.

"Hi, Miss Huo," greeted Zhuo Yun. "This will get shipped home in the afternoon."

"Uh huh. Thank you." Huo Yao nodded.

After all, he had wanted one for a long time.

Before long, Huo Yao entered the house.

Min Yu was nowhere to be seen inside the living room. She glanced around before sitting down on the couch.

She thought about Liang Qiu's reminder about trackers and took out her phone.

The phone was a necessity in modern times, so it was easy enough for someone to plant a tracker.

However, it was unlikely for such software to exist on her phone.

When Min Yu came downstairs, he looked up and saw Huo Yao curled up on the couch playing with her phone. The coldness in his eyes dissipated immediately.

He went toward her.

As she approached, Huo Yao raised her head, put down her phone, and reached her hand out. "Let me take a look at your phone."

"Are you checking my phone?" Min Yu raised his brow, but his hand moved without hesitation as he placed his phone in her hand.

Huo Yao knew the code. As she unlocked it, she glanced at him and said sternly. "You should be more confident about yourself."

Min Yu went speechless.

Huo Yao did not detect anything amiss with Min Yu's phone, so she felt relieved. She handed the phone back without offering any explanation. She turned to talk about something else. "Has Prof Min and the archaeological team gone back?"

Min Yu glanced at her. "They fly this afternoon."

Huo Yao leaned against her chin and veered her head slightly. "You're his son, right? Aren't you going to see him off?"

[Chapter 1873 - 1873 Her Stupid Son, Meng Jue](#)

1873 Her Stupid Son, Meng Jue

Huo Yao leaned against her chin and veered her head slightly. "You're his son, right? Aren't you going to see him off?"

When Huo Yao suddenly asked, Min Yu pondered for a few seconds and said, "If his daughter-in-law sends him off, he might be happier."

Huo Yao looked at him. "What time?"

"3:30 pm."

"Okay."

Huo Yao nodded and agreed without hesitation.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu as he spun his phone nonchalantly. He checked the time, put down his phone, and asked, "What would you like for lunch?"

The topic changed so quickly that Huo Yao was at a loss. Then, the names of a few dishes rolled off her tongue. "... Just these will do."

Min Yu stood up and smiled at Huo Yao without saying a word.

Huo Yao promptly took the couch cushion, leaned against it, and looked languid. She promptly changed her words. "I mean anything works for me."

Min Yu raised his brow and spoke deeply, "Anything?"

Huo Yao unexpectedly lost balance. Her cheek twitched as she shrugged. "I mean I can eat whatever Chef Min cooks."

"I just wanted you to help prepare the ingredients," said Min Yu casually.

Huo Yao, "..."

Min Yu laughed. His eyes landed on her hands. Her fingers were long and slender. Her palms looked soft and pink. They were so beautiful that they were no different from works of art. He really wanted to keep them for himself.

Min Yu suddenly sighed softly. "Never mind. I can't bear to make you work."

Saying this, he turned to go to the kitchen.

Huo Yao veered her head. The man left a long shadow on the ground as he walked off. She kept looking at him until he disappeared out of sight. Then, she blinked with a slight smile on her face.

Unfortunately, Min Yu failed to catch it.

After lunch, Min Yu and Huo Yao left the villa and went straight to the airport.

Huo Yao happened to inadvertently see it. She raised her hand to press a button and opened the car window. She tilted her head slightly and looked out.

But nothing was there.

It felt as though she had made a mistake.

Min Yu saw Huo Yao looking out the car window. He could not help looking into the rearview mirror. "What?"

Huo Yao veered her eyes and shook her head. "Nothing. I might be mistaken."

At this moment, her phone beeped a few times pulling her out of her thoughts.

It was text messages from Meng Jue.

Also, he had sent a few messages at a go. He was asking about the state of the robot.

Huo Yao was in a good mood, so she updated him candidly. Also, she mentioned sending it back home today.

The moment Meng Jue saw Huo Yao's text message, he lost his cool. He called Huo Yao immediately, "Wait. Can't you at least let me see it first before sending it home?"

Meng Jue had been dying to see the robot, so he had been waiting for her to finish it for days.

Huo Yao leaned against the car window. The wind coming in from outside the car left her hair fluttering. She raised her brow when she heard the crying tone in Meng Jue's voice. "Don't worry. I will send you the complete program."

Hearing this, Meng Jue felt touched, but he was still upset. "That's not the same. I really wanted to see it with my own eyes."

Huo Yao pressed her brow and said, "There's nothing I can do. It has already gone to the airport."

"Have you already shipped it?" Meng Jue was seated, but the moment he heard this, he jumped from his seat altogether. "No way. Give me the flight details. I'm going to see if I can stop the shipment and get it back."

Huo Yao was speechless.

Was something wrong with her stupid son?

[Chapter 1874 - 1874 Intentions for Going to the Airport](#)

1874 Intentions for Going to the Airport

Meng Jue realized he had reacted too strongly, so he cleared his throat and quickly explained, "What I meant was if the package hasn't gotten loaded onto the plane yet, I can try to stop it from leaving."

To a world-class hacker, as long as there was an internet connection, there was a lot he could accomplish.

He could send interference or change the route commands.

Of course, he needed good fortune as well. Otherwise, the cops might invite him over for a cup of tea.

Meng Jue added. "Just one look."

His voice sounded meek and pitiful making it hard to turn down his request.

Even though Huo Yao could not empathize with Meng Jue, she paused briefly and said, "Hang on. Let me ask."

The moment Meng Jue heard what she said, he promptly said, "Okay. Good."

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yao turned to call Zhuo Yun who was in charge of the shipment.

When she got the answers, she called Meng Jue and got him to go straight to the airport.

Huo Yao put away her phone and looked out the car window again. She contemplated briefly and turned to Min Yu. "After we are done here, give me back the piece of white jade that Grandma gave me."

Judging from Aunt Tong's reaction after seeing the black jade, Mirage Base's secret project seemed to have something to do with both pieces of jade.

She needed to make a trip back to the clan.

Min Yu raised his head and glanced into the rearview mirror calmly. "Okay."

Huo Yao acknowledged him and dropped the subject.

30 minutes later, they arrived at the airport.

Prof Min and the archaeological team had just arrived at the airport as well. They were at the main hall and had yet to go through the security checks.

Not a lot of people were inside the hall. Huo Yao glanced over and promptly saw them.

The team consisted of several Asian faces, so they could be spotted right away.

Prof Min had already received his son's text message. Initially, he was a little puzzled. After all, his son had a cold temperament, so it was impossible for Min Yu to offer to see him off at the airport.

The moment he saw Huo Yao, he realized why his son would show up here.

Prof Min scolded his son in disdain inwardly. When Huo Yao got closer, he was all smiles.

"Hi. Thanks for sending me off." Prof Min waved his hand speaking in a genial tone.

Min Yu raised his brow. "Do I look invisible to you?"

Prof Min thought about the way that the underground palace had collapsed inexplicably and the smile on his face collapsed promptly. His face swiftly turned dark. "Do you think everyone loves you or something?"

Min Yu went speechless.

Prof Min did not want to talk to him. Instead, he chatted with Huo Yao.

Min Yu sighed softly inside. He could already tell that his status in the family would be very low.

He raised his head, glanced at the archaeological team, and veered his eyes. He asked, "Where's Uncle Sheng?"

He was referring to Chairman Sheng. Thanks to his father, he occasionally got to interact with Chairman Sheng.

"He had an archaeology conference to attend in the morning." Prof Min raised his hand and checked the time. Then, he said, "He called earlier. I think he's probably reaching the airport soon."

Min Yu nodded. He glanced at Huo Yao. When they made eye contact, a knowing look swept across their eyes.

From the moment Huo Yao mentioned sending his father off to the airport, he knew her intentions.

At this moment, two cars pulled up at the drop-off area one after another. Chairman Sheng opened the car door and got off the first car. Then, he walked straight into the airport's main hall.

[Chapter 1875 - 1875 Investigate](#)

1875 Investigate

Chairman Sheng had just gotten into the airport lobby when a young man got off the car behind. The young man was handsome, but he was dressed flamboyantly.

It was none other than Meng Jue. He had rushed over.

As he entered the airport, he held his phone and gave Huo Yao a call.

He looked anxious about being too late.

Huo Yao heard her phone ring, so she walked to the side to answer it. When Chairman Sheng got there, she had already answered Meng Jue's call.

"Are you heading back with us too?" Chairman Sheng did not expect to see Min Yu there, so his face was filled with surprise.

Min Yu nodded courteously. "I still have work to finish here. I'm just here to see my father off."

Hearing this, Chairman Sheng smiled. "Okay then. You should come over for dinner at my place after you get back."

"Sure thing," acknowledged Min Yu.

Huo Yao hung up the phone. When she turned to see Chairman Sheng standing beside Min Yu and Prof Min, her gaze paused briefly.

Chairman Sheng was in his fifties and gave off a powerful aura.

This man did not seem familiar to her in any way.

Chairman Sheng seemed to notice someone looking, so he raised his head and looked around before his eyes finally turned in Huo Yao's direction.

When their eyes made contact, Chairman Sheng was stunned. He looked at Min Yu and asked, "That young woman. Is she not your girlfriend? She went to the underground palace with us, right?"

Min Yu nodded calmly. "Uh huh. Do you remember her?"

Chairman Sheng smiled. He sighed and said, "She's good. You have good taste."

As he spoke, Huo Yao walked over.

Min Yu glanced at her and introduced the chairman to her. "This is Chairman Sheng."

"Nice to meet you." Huo Yao greeted him politely.

Chairman Sheng waved his hand looking genial. "We are in a slight crunch for time. When we are free, we should catch up over dinner at my place along with Yu."

Chairman Sheng turned the watch on his wrist and nodded. He did not continue talking to them. "Why don't you go on chatting? I'm going over first."

He pointed at his colleagues from the archaeological team nearby and left.

Huo Yao did not continue looking at Chairman Sheng. She acted as though she simply greeted him casually and exchanged a few words with him.

At this moment, Meng Jue came into sight. Since Huo Yao was in the company of others, he did not dare to come closer no matter how anxious he was. He simply waited a couple of meters away from her.

Before long, it was time for Prof Min to go through the security checks with the rest of the archaeological team, so he did not chat with Huo Yao and Min Yu for long.

After watching the archaeological team go through the security checks, Huo Yao and Min Yu finally veered their eyes.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao. "Chairman Sheng is the chairman, but he's often not in the capital."

Huo Yao already saw Meng Jue waiting by the side. As Min Yu spoke, she headed to the side. She asked, "Why not?"

"He is more enthusiastic about doing archaeology. Most of the time, he is flying between countries, so no one knows of his whereabouts," Min Yu spoke casually with his hands in his pockets.

Huo Yao raised her brow hearing this. "He is the chairman of the Archaeology Association, but no one knows of his whereabouts. It sounds strange."

"Did you notice anything today?" asked Min Yu.

Huo Yao pondered briefly and shook her head. "Nope. He seemed pretty normal."

In terms of the way he carried himself and his reaction, she did not notice anything wrong. As far as the eye could see, he was normal.

However, she could not help feeling a little puzzled.