

Pill Maker 191

Chapter 191: Check If The Medicine Is Safe For Consumption

Tong Yu touched his nose and smiled. "Her gift looks pretty unusual. What's inside the bottle? Sand or some novelty?"

Young girls liked to prepare cute and unique presents. He knew a lot about this since he had received countless such gifts on behalf of Huo Xiang.

Huo Xiang glanced at him and said, "How can my little sister be like them?"

"So, what is it?" asked Tong Yu even more intriguingly.

Huo Xiang recalled the serious look on his little sister's face when she had handed it to him. In an expressionless voice, he said, "Pills."

"Pills?" asked Tong Yu with his eyes narrowed. "What pills?"

"I think they're called Yuqing pills or something. She said it was good for expelling toxins and helped in physical recovery. I think it's some kind of traditional concoction," explained Huo Xiang.

Tong Yu found its name interesting and said, "Sounds like Chinese medicine. Mind letting me take a look?"

Huo Xiang passed the bottle to him.

Tong Yu opened it and smelled it. It certainly seemed like Chinese medicine. Despite its strong scent, it was refreshing and didn't seem like the meds available in the market that came with a nauseating smell.

"These meds smell good," said Tong Yu.

He put a pill into his palm and saw that it was the size of a green bean. He looked at Huo Xiang and asked him curiously. "Have you taken these yet?"

Huo Xiang shook his head and replied in a sad but resigned voice. "Given my condition, what's the difference?"

There was no hope for the healing of his injuries.

"Don't say that. Why don't I show this pill to a Chinese physician that my friend introduced me to? Let's check if it's safe for consumption, hmm?"

Tong Yu put the cap back on and handed the bottle to Huo Xiang. He walked over to the office desk, pulled out two tissue papers, and wrapped the pill properly before placing it in his pocket.

Tong Yu raised his head and teased him. "Your little sister is surely different from those other girls."

It was considered taboo to gift medicine to someone since it gave the impression that you were wishing ill-health to its recipient.

The moment Huo Xiang thought about his adorable little sister, his lips curved up and said, "Of course. That's my sister we're talking about."

Tong Yu could not help rolling his eyes when Huo Xiang kept praising his sister and said, "You didn't care much when your little sister first came back. Why the change in attitude?"

Then again, Huo Xiang's little sister was stunning. If she entered the entertainment industry, she would definitely become public enemy number one for all female celebrities.

Just the thought made Tong Yu excited, so he beamed and suggested. "Why don't you ask our baby sister and see if she's interested in working in the entertainment industry? Just her face alone is...."

Their baby sister?

"MY little sister isn't interested," interrupted Huo Xiang coldly. Then he put on his mask and left the office.

The door slammed loudly behind Huo Xiang. Tong Yu blinked incomprehensibly. "Okay, so she's not interested. Did he have to throw a temper?"

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After leaving the office, Huo Xiang headed over to his personal villa to pack some essentials before going over to the Huo residence.

His key failed to open the door unexpectedly, leaving him perplexed. He resorted to pressing the bell, but no one answered after a long time. Finally, he called Song Ning.

Song Ning did not answer, so Huo Xiang called his father.

Thankfully, his father answered quickly. Huo Xiang looked at the main door and asked him in confusion. "Dad, why can't I open the door with my keys? Did you change the locks?"

Chapter 192: Pitifully Abandoned Fourth Older Brother

Huo Jinyan was socialising with his friends when Huo Xiang called him. He left the private room to answer the phone and said, "Uh huh. We changed the locks recently. Why? What are you doing at home this time?"

This time? Did he need to seek an appointment before coming over?

Was this not Huo Xiang's home too?

Huo Xiang frowned quizzically. Although he found it odd, he did not take it to heart since he was a simple man. He merely said, "I'm going to move back temporarily."

Huo Jinyan got a little frustrated and asked him with a frown. "Don't you have your own place? Our apartment is so small. It's hard to fit so many people inside."

"Brother Xiang, is your room the first room on the left?" asked Huo Yao on her way up to the second floor.

Huo Xiang looked into his little sister's eyes and nodded automatically.

He finally realized what had been bothering him all this time. His lips parted, wanting to tell his little sister he could carry his bag himself. But before he managed to speak up, she had already gone up swiftly with his things.

Huo Xiang was dumbstruck, "..."

He was a man, so it felt really awkward to see his thin and weak little sister carrying his heavy luggage.

Chapter 193: Tell Your Fourth Older Brother To Make Himself Scarce!

Huo Yao saw Huo Xiang still standing at the same spot when she came back downstairs. His befuddled features looked adorable. He was clearly way cuter than her refined second older brother.

Huo Xiang noticed his little sister staring at him. She veered her eyes away when he turned to look at her, but he caught the look of satisfaction on her face.

Satisfaction?!?

Huo Xiang blinked. An odd sensation rose in his heart.

Huo Yao failed to notice his expression. She headed to the kitchen to open the fridge. Since the maid did not come and Huo Xiang did not look like he could cook, the responsibility for cooking dinner had landed on her.

Suddenly her phone rang from her pocket.

Huo Yao pulled the phone out while removing ingredients from the fridge with the other hand. She answered the phone and placed it on handsfree when she realized it was their father. She said, "Dad."

"Yao, are you home yet?" came Huo Jinyan's cheerful voice.

"Yes, I just got home," said Huo Yao.

She shut the fridge and asked him. "Are you and Mom going to be back for dinner?"

"No, we won't. We have a dinner gathering and will be home late. Also, I gave the maid a day off, but don't worry about dinner. I already ordered food for you, and it should be there soon. Just remember to answer the door and collect it."

Huo Xiang had just poured himself a glass of water. He froze when he heard his father's words.

His father's words about giving the maid a day off started ringing in his head.

Huo Yao held her phone and said, "Mhm, okay."

She began putting the ingredients back into the fridge.

"I have to go. Be careful," said Huo Jinyan.

Then he paused and added after a few seconds. "Don't answer the door no matter who it is, okay? It's not safe at night."

A puzzled look emerged on Huo Yao's face. Her old man was behaving a little abnormally. He did not talk like this usually.

She turned sideways at Huo Xiang standing in the kitchen and replied obediently. "Don't worry. Brother Xiang is here."

Just as Huo Jinyan was about to hang up, his face turned green. His tone was filled with loathing when he said, "Why is he still there?"

Huo Xiang thought that he was mistaken earlier in the afternoon, but now it was amply clear that his father disliked him.

But why?

Huo Xiang held the water glass in his hand and felt a little depressed.

Huo Yao slanted her head to look at her fourth older brother, who was clearly in a daze. She touched her chin and said in a quiet voice, "Dad, you're on handsfree."

Huo Jinyan was about to tell Huo Yao to have Huo Xiang make himself scarce, but he swallowed his words, "!!!"

The phone went quiet.

Soon, Huo Jinyan's anxious voice came through. "Oh, I have to go. Your mother and I are headed for dinner."

Saying so, he swiftly hung up.

Huo Yao did not feel the least bit guilty for her dark humor. She placed her phone back in her pocket and walked out the kitchen. She looked at Huo Xiang as though nothing major had happened. "Dad has ordered food for us. We don't have to cook tonight."

Huo Xiang looked back at his little sister with a complicated expression. After a long time, he smiled forcibly and said, "O-okay."

Huo Yao pursed her lips and smiled. Why was her older brother so adorable?

Chapter 194: Are You Really A Delivery Man?

The awkwardness in the atmosphere got dispelled when the doorbell rang.

"It's probably our dinner. I will go collect it," said Huo Yao before walking to the entrance.

But after opening the door, there was no delivery man in sight. Instead, a professional-looking middle-aged man, dressed in a suit and leather shoes stood there. He held two exquisite boxes in his hands.

Huo Yao placed her hand against the doorframe and asked him quizzically. "Who are you?"

The middle-aged man smiled and seemed rather courteous. He handed over the boxes to her and said, "I'm here to deliver your food order. Enjoy."

Their boss had instructed him to be low key and not to startle Miss Huo.

Huo Yao paused for two seconds before taking the boxes from him. She could not help confirming again though. "Are you really a food delivery guy?"

The middle-aged man's expression froze instantly. But he nodded and tried to look confident. "That's right."

Did delivery men have to dress so well these days?

Huo Yao stopped her probing questions and thanked the man before closing the door.

After walking back into the dining room, Huo Yao placed the food on the table. Each box contained three layers and had four dishes and two portions of rice within.

Since the portion sizes were generous, it was enough for both of them.

A thought crossed Huo Yao's mind while they were having dinner. She looked up at Huo Xiang, who was sitting across her, eating quietly.

She said, "Oh yes. Brother Xiang, are you an actor?"

Huo Xiang's hand paused mid-air. He shook his head and replied quietly. "Nope. I'm a singer."

A singer?

Had he not released any albums? She could not find any results when she had searched his name online.

Huo Yao pondered over it for a bit. Since it was a matter of pride, she did not say her thoughts out loud. Instead, considering the poison in his body, she pretended to tease him. "Since you are so handsome, I'm sure many people in the company are envious of you."

Huo Xiang's lips twitched. He looked at his little sister in a complicated way and said, "I make a livelihood using my talent."

Huo Yao nodded casually and replied with a shrug. "Mhm. Things can get complicated in the entertainment industry. You have to be careful about getting tricked."

Then she lowered her head and continued to eat.

Huo Xiang felt sad. A thought crossed his mind for the first time. Good looks might not necessarily serve any advantage.

After dinner, Huo Yao offered to do the dishes, but Huo Xiang stopped her sternly.

"You're a girl. You should look after your hands. I'll do the dishes," said Huo Xiang solemnly.

He took the bowls from Huo Yao and turned to enter the kitchen.

Huo Yao did not insist and instead turned to cut some fruit in the living room. However, within a few seconds, she heard clanging sounds emitting from the kitchen.

Huo Yao placed a hand on her forehead. She should have known!

In the end, the simple task took 20 minutes, and even Huo Yao had to pitch in.

Huo Xiang walked out of the kitchen sadly. He felt like he was incapable of doing anything except cause trouble.

Sigh!

Huo Xiang walked over to sit down on the couch in the living room. Huo Yao had just placed some freshly cut fruit on the coffee table.

Huo Yao picked up a piece of apple and took a couple of bites from it. Her eyes landed on Huo Xiang, and she scrutinized him for a few seconds before asking him nonchalantly. "Brother Xiang, did you take the meds I gave you this morning?"

Although it was phrased as a question, she sounded certain of the answer.

Huo Xiang looked at his little sister. Her face had become solemn when she spoke, making him subconsciously sit up straight.

Chapter 195: Surprisingly Afraid Of His Little Sister

"I..." Huo Xiang started to speak.

He wanted to say that he did, but the moment he saw Huo Yao's all-knowing eyes, he could not finish his sentence. After a pause, he finally admitted the truth.

"... I forgot to take the meds."

Huo Yao finished the rest of the apple and got up without saying anything.

A sense of fear arose hastily in Huo Xiang's heart when he saw his little sister suddenly leave. It felt as if he had been caught by his teacher after not doing his homework.

That was odd. Why would he feel this way?

Huo Yao went to get a glass of water and handed it to Huo Xiang expressionlessly.

Huo Xiang took the glass from his little sister in an uncharacteristically obedient manner and instinctively retrieved the bottle of medicine from his pocket without waiting for her to say a word.

In a meek voice, he said, "I'll take it now."

He did not stop to think whether it was safe for him to take the medicine or not. He removed a pill and placed it in his mouth hurriedly.

Huo Yao watched as he swallowed the pill. Finally her expression eased up. She said gravely, "If you want to get well, you have to take my meds regularly."

Huo Xiang nodded automatically. His usual coolness and distance seemed to vanish when he was with Huo Yao. He even felt as though their roles had been reversed. It was as if she was his older brother while he was her young sister.

It was mindboggling. Wait...

Suddenly her words registered in his mind. He looked at her in shock.

But Huo Xiang composed himself before asking her hesitantly. "Do you know about my health problems?"

Huo Yao's phone pinged right then. She pulled it out and replied casually, without looking up at him. "Yup."

Huo Xiang's expression altered instantly. No one else knew about his injuries except their second and third older brother, not even their oldest brother. How did his little sister get to know about his health issue?

He was sure that Huo Tingrui and Huo Yulin would never divulge the secret.

Huo Yao disregarded the look of surprise on his face. She sat down on the couch to reply to a text message without saying anything further.

Huo Xiang had a lot of questions for her. However, she kept using the phone with her head lowered, so he closed his mouth and sat there with a preoccupied air.

She received a text message from her contact, whom she had added to her WeChat on the previous day.

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [Someone at the Apothecaries' Association made some Wuyu recently, but it wasn't sold. I heard it's still sitting at the association.]

Huo Yao crossed her legs on the couch and leaned back lazily. Her eyes narrowed when she read the text message. She tapped the screen gently and started typing.

Medicine Pill: [Are you sure?]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [I'm sure. The Apothecaries' Association has many rare herbs, so all high-grade medicine created in the association have to be documented. No one is allowed to sell them on their own.]

Huo Yao rubbed the side of her phone with her fingertips.

She mulled over his reply for a few seconds and typed: [Do you know who made the Wuyu?]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [I'm not sure, but I can ask around.]

Huo Yao quickly replied: [It's fine. It doesn't matter.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [Mhm. Oh yes. Are you still making medicine these days?]

Medicine Pill: [No, I'm not free.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [Okay. When you do, let me know.]

Medicine Pill: [Probably not anytime soon. I am in my senior year and hence, too busy.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [...]

Chapter 196: She Got Full Marks Again

After Huo Yao stopped chatting on her phone, she checked the time and noticed that it was getting late. She recalled the school assignments which needed to be completed and got up from the sofa.

She said, "Brother Xiang, I have homework pending. I will go and finish it now. You should also rest early."

Then she headed upstairs.

Huo Xiang watched his sister's receding back. He snapped out of his daze when she said she had homework to complete.

Despite him being a senior, his little sister seemed more confident and mature than him, especially when her countenance became serious.

He still could not believe his reaction when she had grilled him about the medicine.

He was such a wuss.

Before long, the National Quiz Contest results were due for release.

Technically, this round ought to have been the provincial level contest. However, the questions in this paper were a lot harder than those expected at the provincial level. This was because City S was a first-tier city. Hence, all shortlisted participants after this test would advance directly into the National Quiz Contest finals.

Though the questions were a lot tougher, the required passing marks were also higher than that required in the provincial level round, for the sake of fairness. This meant that a lot more people would get eliminated after this round.

At 10:00 am, the results for shortlisted participants were published on the official website. This time there was no need to enter a candidate's number to find out whether the contestant made it or not.

Meanwhile, in the Rocket Class.

Lu Xia felt so nervous that she did not dare to check the results after opening the official website.

The questions for this round had been really tough. Also, she never got the opportunity to finish studying the notes which her father's friend from the Education Association had given her. That brat Lu Ziming stole them! Hence, she had been anxious when she sat for the quiz and remained unsure about how she fared in the heavier weighted questions.

"Xiaxia, did you check your score?" asked Chang Yingying. She had not logged into the site yet.

Lu Xia composed herself and replied calmly. "I'm checking now."

She clicked on the banner at the top of the official website for the results as she spoke.

She sensed her heart tightening in that instant.

First – Huo Yao – 150 marks.

Second – Yi Lianfan – 148 marks.

Third – Cheng Jie – 140 marks.

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th – Ding Qing, Yue Yihan and Lu Xia – 120 marks.

The maximum marks to be obtained were 150, and the passing cut-off was 120.

Lu Xia's hands trembled as she looked at the results. She stood last? How did this happen? If she scored one mark less, she would have gotten eliminated.

Huo Yao was first yet again with full marks.

Lu Xia's eyes turned sullen. Even Yi Lianfan did not get full marks. Huo Yao had to spend money to get into high school when she lived in the county. How could she surpass Yi Lianfan?

It made no sense.

"Xiaxia, congrats for making it into the nationals," commended Chang Yingying. But her voice was not as thrilled as it used to be.

After all, Huo Yao kept defeating everyone. They used to think that Huo Yao was a loser, but she astonishingly ended up victorious. Despite Lu Xia's extraordinary performance, it paled in comparison.

Lu Xia detected the change in Chang Yingying's attitude and could not help feeling frustrated.

Lu Xia's lips parted but before she could speak, her phone vibrated. She lowered her eyes and looked at the screen. The girls band and her agent's chat were lit up with messages.

Chapter 197: Get Your Older Brother To Help You Join the Show

Lu Xia opened her WeChat quickly.

Brother Tian: [Congrats, Xiaxia! You made it into the finals. It's no wonder you're in the elite class of one of the best schools. You're incredible.]

Star Training Camp You: [Congrats, my lovely Xiaxia, for making it into the next round.]

Star Training Camp Rou Jin: [The champagne is ready. We will celebrate tonight.]

Star Training Camp Hua Lin: [I'll pick you up.]

...

In the past, Lu Xia would have been happy to see these congratulatory words, but now...

She clenched her fists and inhaled deeply before she replied to them, one by one.

She had to uphold her image at the company, regardless.

After replying to the girls, she sent a message to her agent.

He always thought highly of Lu Xia. The moment her National Quiz Contest results came out, he got the marketing team to spread the news.

Tian: [Oh yes. Quickly make a post on Weibo with a screenshot of your result. I have made arrangements for the marketing team to promote it.]

Lu Xia knew what the agent wanted, so she replied: [Okay.]

Tian: [I've been talking to the director of a variety show called 'Countryside Life With My Family'. It will get aired through live telecast. If you are lucky enough to get selected, it will do miracles for your popularity.]

Lu Xia seemed to recall something when she saw her agent's message. Her expression altered, and she hurriedly typed: [Is it the one by Mr. Qu Yi?]

Tian: [How did you know about it? The show is still in its planning stages. I only happened to hear about it because one of my friends knows Mr. Qu.]

Lu Xia suppressed her excitement.

She typed back: [I heard about it from one of my older brothers.]

Tian: [Is it the singer?]

Lu Xia: [Yup.]

The agent touched his chin and thought about it.

Then he wrote back: [In that case, if I don't manage to get you a slot, find some way to get your older brother to take you with him for the show.]

Qu Yi was certainly the leading variety show production talent in the industry. He had directed three variety shows, and all of them were sellouts, bringing great fame to all the celebrities who participated in them.

Being the number one variety show director, he had an odd temper and was picky, so taking the back door might not work in this case.

Despite knowing that this show was in the pipeline, the agent had no confidence in convincing Qu Yi to pick Lu Xia for it.

So he was trying to use the National Quiz Contest to build a good image for Lu Xia in order to help improve her chances of getting casted.

Lu Xia's expression became complicated at the thought of Huo Xiang.

The problem was that her fourth older brother was always distant and tended to be cold. Despite growing up together, Lu Xia and Huo Xiang were not very close. Moreover, she had offended him previously...

But the variety show was bound to be a hit, so... she had to gain a spot for herself, no matter what.

Lu Xia inhaled deeply and replied to her agent: [I got it.]

After ending the conversation, Lu Xia felt a lot more calmer. Her eyes landed on the National Quiz Contest results on her phone, and she suddenly smiled in self-ridicule.

She should not have lost her cool because of this tiny National Quiz Contest.

Chapter 198: Battle Of The Gods

Lu Xia inhaled deeply and sorted her priorities. Right that moment, she stopped feeling sad. Taking a screenshot of her National Quiz Contest results, she posted it on Weibo.

Lu Xia placed her phone under her desk and turned to look at Chang Yingying, who was looking at her phone with her head lowered.

Although it was just a small National Quiz Contest, she was not keen on seeing Huo Yao's cocky face.

It put her in a bad mood.

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Huo Yao stood first after obtaining full marks for the National Quiz Contest again. Most of the students were unsurprised by this outcome. After all, she was like a god, and ordinary students like them could only look up to her. They did not even have the right to feel jealous.

Huo Yao planned on visiting Meng Ying's father with her at the hospital after their last class.

Shortly after leaving the classroom, Huo Yao raised her head and spotted a boy leaning lazily against the railing nearby. His refined profile looked awfully familiar.

Huo Yao combed through her mind and recalled him to be the youth whom she had met at the quiz contest venue. Out of the blue, he had challenged her after the National Quiz Contest's previous round. Yeah, he certainly was that guy.

"He's Yi Lianfan from the Rocket Class," said Meng Ying softly, standing beside her.

Meng Ying had a feeling that this long-standing top student was probably here because of Huo Yao.

Meetings between kings sent sparks flying all around.

Meng Ying's eyes lit up at the prospect.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She turned to look at Meng Ying and said, "Does this mean what you said came true?"

Meng Ying was waiting to find out what was going on, but she suddenly got blamed for this.

“!!!”

She had merely said that Huo Yao would become his number one competitor!

Huo Yao straightened her bag strap and shifted her eyes away calmly. She continued walking as though she was unaware that Yi Lianfan was waiting here for her.

Meng Ying secretly put her thumb up behind her back. Huo Yao was awesome. Despite the presence of this formidable foe, she remained utterly composed.

No, correction.

She treated him like air.

Just as Huo Yao was about to walk past him, Yi Lianfan straightened up from the railing. He stepped forward unhurriedly to stop in the middle of the corridor and cut off Huo Yao's path.

The 18 year old youth had an arrogance befitting his age. Since he was also a campus legend, there was an intensely cocky air about him.

Huo Yao halted and crossed her arms. She raised her head unhurriedly and looked at Yi Lianfan without the least bit of anxiety.

Students from other classes were walking out one after another. But they halted in their steps the moment they spotted the two school legends standing in front of each other.

[Oh my God. Are they going to fight?]

[Sure looks like it. Big boss, Huo Yao, stole so many number ones from the God of Study after she entered No.1 Middle School.]

[If it were me, I would also begrudge the person who stole my glory and seek revenge.]

[Both these gods look so powerful. I can't help feeling excited. I wonder who will win.]

[You dumbass! When gods fight, it's people like us who get into trouble.]

The students standing around started retreating a few steps surreptitiously. This included even Meng Ying. She cautiously inched over to somewhere safe in a timid manner.

None of them wanted to become collateral damage.

In an instant, the atmosphere became unusually quiet.

The students stood on the sides eagerly, almost holding their breaths, waiting for the clash of the gods to commence.

Chapter 199: Are You A Girl? How Can You Keep Picking Fights?

Huo Yao raised her brow and looked at Yi Lianfan. Then she said rather arrogantly, "Do you want to fight?"

Yi Lianfan frowned.

Huo Yao rotated her wrists nonchalantly and said, "But fighting... isn't allowed in school."

Although her words sounded normal on the surface... they were full of arrogance.

Fighting was not allowed on school premises, but they could certainly take it outside if he insisted.

Yi Lianfan naturally knew what this girl was driving at and noticed her flexing her fists. He frowned and said, "Who said I wanted to fight? Are you a girl? How can you keep picking fights?"

Huo Yao. "..."

The nosey students. "..."

Something did not seem right here.

Yi Lianfan removed a folded piece of paper from his bag and stuffed it into Huo Yao's hands. He said firmly, "Give me the answer tomorrow."

Then he turned to leave without allowing Huo Yao to turn him down.

The plot twist came so quickly. The students had been eagerly waiting to see a fight and felt as though their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Oh wow. It was quite a turn of events from a fight to this.

Did he just give her a love letter?

(ΩДΩ)

Huo Yao overlooked everyone's curious stares and peered at the paper which Yi Lianfan had forced into her hand. Although it was folded, she could vaguely see its contents.

Her lips twitched.

Meng Ying only came over to her after Yi Lianfan left. Her eyes landed on Huo Yao's hands. She suppressed her urge to snatch the paper from her and asked her curiously. "Sister Big Shot, what did Yi Lianfan give you?"

The moment she finished her sentence, all the other students around them subconsciously pricked their ears.

Every single one of them was dying to know the same!

Huo Yao casually placed the note into her jacket pocket and replied indifferently. "Something that you wouldn't understand."

Meng Ying touched her nose and said, "You didn't even let me take a look. How would you know whether I can understand it or not?"

Huo Yao turned her head sideways and smiled at Meng Ying ambiguously. "My dear, trust me. If you read it, you will lose faith in your..."

Then she raised her hand to touch Meng Ying's head.

Meng Ying felt indignant. "!!!"

Huo Yao shook her head and pulled her hand back before walking out.

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Huo Yao and Meng Ying arrived at the hospital about 20 minutes later.

Meng Ying visited at this hour every day, but her mother was not around today. After Huo Yao changed into a sterile hospital gown, they entered the hospital ward.

Meng Ying's eyes went red the moment she caught sight of her father lying quietly in bed. She sat down beside the bed and said with her voice choking slightly, "Although my dad is out of danger, if he remains in a coma for too long, his chances of regaining consciousness will decrease substantially."

Huo Yao was here to examine Meng Ying's father thoroughly. She extended her hand to take his pulse when Meng Ying was not looking in her direction.

Although his pulse was weak, it was not that serious.

After Huo Yao removed her hand, she pondered over his condition for a few seconds before she patted Meng Ying's shoulder and said, "He's doing fine. Uncle Meng will wake up in a couple of days, so don't worry."

Meng Ying shook her head and smiled sadly without taking Huo Yao's words to heart.

Huo Yao did not offer any explanation for her words. She stayed in the hospital ward for a few minutes before leaving, so Meng Ying could spend time with her father.

Huo Yao took the lift down to the inpatient department building and headed out. At the exit, she surprisingly bumped into someone she knew.

Chapter 200: Does This Medicine Have Any Side Effects?

"Yao, what are you doing at the hospital?"

Tong Yu was here to ask his friend about the pill that Huo Yao gave Huo Xiang. He did not expect to bump into her at this place. Since it was the hospital and not some shopping center, he looked at Huo Yao and asked her worriedly. "Are you okay?"

Huo Yao nodded to Tong Yu politely and said, "Yes, I'm fine. My classmate's father was hospitalized, so I came to visit him."

"I see," said Tong Yu with a smile.

"Are you going home now?"

“Yup.”

“I’m leaving too. Let me give you a lift,” said Tong Yu warmly.

Since she was such a beautiful girl, it was unsafe for her to go home alone.

“No, thanks. I can get a cab,” rejected Huo Yao politely.

A blatantly distant look emerged on her face as though they were not well acquainted, and she wanted him to stay out of her way.

Tong Yu touched his nose. They were certainly biological siblings. Even their expressions were similar.

Tong Yu coughed awkwardly. Just as he was about to say something else, his doctor friend suddenly came chasing after him with an anxious look on his face. He said anxiously, “Tong Yu, wait up. That medicine...”

The moment those words came out of his mouth, he noticed Huo Yao standing next to Tong Yu, so he automatically stopped and said, “...Oh, sorry. Did I interrupt you?”

Tong Yu shook his head and said, “No, you didn’t.”

But Tong Yu’s friend was referring to the medicine he had just shown him. Was there something wrong with it?

Tong Yu recalled that it was a gift from Huo Xiang’s little sister... so he cleared his throat and said, “Let’s talk in your office.”

The doctor nodded and agreed.

Tong Yu turned to look at Huo Yao. But before he could utter a word, Huo Yao said, “Carry on, please.”

She left the hospital and Tong Yu headed back to his friend’s office.

The doctor did not bring him to his cabin and led him to the hospital president’s office instead.

Although Tong Yu was perplexed, he did not say anything.

An old man with greying hair sat in the office along with the hospital president. The old man stood up when he saw Tong Yu and looked at him with his eyes burning brightly. He was holding the same pill in his hand.

“Excuse me, where did you get this medicine from?” The old man was none other than Old Mr. Pei, who had helped Min Yu check his incense sticks.

He was friends with the hospital president and happened to be visiting today when Tong Yu came to enquire about this pill.

Tong Yu’s eyes landed on the medicine in Old Mr. Pei’s hand. In a quiet voice, he said, “A friend gave it to me.”

Old Mr. Pei got excited and asked him. “Is your friend trained in pharmacology? Mind introducing us?”

The hospital president looked at Old Mr. Pei in surprise. After being acquainted for so many years, it was the first time he saw Old Mr. Pei getting so emotional. Then he looked at the pill in Old Mr. Pei's hand again.

What medicine was this?

Tong Yu did not understand why this old man was so animated. However, he could tell from his eyes that he had studied Huo Yao's medicine thoroughly.

"My friend doesn't understand pharmacology. But what is this medicine for? Is it suitable for spinal injury? Does it have any side effects?" asked Tong Yu nonstop. This was all that he cared about.

Old Mr. Pei's expression altered as he looked at Tong Yu the moment he asked him about side effects. If Tong Yu was his disciple, he would have probably hit him with a stick by now.

How could such rare medicine land in the hands of such a blind idiot?!