

# Miracle Pill Maker Bullies the Boss

## Chapter 6: Departure

Min Yu lowered his eyes as she put the suitcase in front of him purposefully. He understood her intention without any words having been spoken. "Where do you want me to send you?" He laughed.

Huo Yao snapped her fingers. The gesture was elegant yet naughty at the same time. She said cheekily, "The train station."

The county was small but its geographic location was really advantageous. A small train station was set up in the county. The biological parents of the original owner of this body were living in City S. Since, there was no non-stop train to City S, she would have to change trains on her way.

Min Yu looked at her with a funny expression on his face and couldn't help but ask her. "Is that it?"

"Yes." Huo Yao nodded.

Reading the complicated expression on his face, she spent another two seconds thinking and proposed by saying, "If you cannot accept using such a simple way to repay my kindness, you can drive me to the airport instead. After all, we were neighbors for a year. I suppose after this we will never meet again."

The drive to the train station was about 20 minutes but it would take at least three to four hours to reach the airport.

Min Yu's expressions had grown more complex, but it was concealed underneath the peaked cap which he was wearing. Usually, he was able to remain calm under any circumstances but right now, there were clear signs of him losing his composure.

He was wondering if he should leak some real information about himself to this silly girl. Otherwise, she wouldn't even realize that she had missed the opportunity to ride his coattails.

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Four hours later, at the municipal airport.

Huo Yao got off from the car and took out her suitcase from the trunk. She thought for a few seconds and then went up and knocked at the window on the driver's side.

Soon, the window was lowered. Min Yu was really keen to hear what Huo Yao was about to say.

Huo Yao took out an unlabelled bottle from her bag and said, "This is for you. See you, never again."

With that said, she threw the bottle into the car and dragged her suitcase away. She was gone before Min Yu could say anything in return.

Min Yu picked up the small bottle that had landed accurately in the storage compartment of the car. He looked up at the girl who was fast disappearing from his vision and stroked the bottom of the bottle. All of a sudden, his thin lips curled into a smile. He found her parting words to be amusing.

Well, well, see me never again?

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In the doctor's cabin at the hospital.

He Xiaoman was staring at the doctor in disbelief. "Sir, did you say that my mom is getting better?"

The doctor was holding a few reports containing her mother's test results. He nodded again. "Yes, her current physical condition is good overall. As long as she doesn't get agitated often and stays calm, the probability of her future angina pectoris acting up again is very low."

He Xiaoman was puzzled. Somehow, she didn't think this doctor was reliable. Her mom had been suffering from angina pectoris for decades now. She had gotten her mom checked in many major hospitals and all the doctors' diagnosis had been that her situation was not optimistic.

"Right, Mrs. He, I meant to ask you this. Has your mom been receiving any treatment in another hospital recently? What medicine has she taken?" The doctor rattled out the questions, one after another.

He had been the attending doctor for Yang Qiuhua for the longest time. During all those years, every time she fell ill, he was the one who had treated her. But during the past year, she had barely visited the hospital. As a result, the test results today came as a surprise to him.

He Xiaoman shook her head, still baffled. “No, my mom has been staying at home all this time. I wanted to take her to a provincial hospital but she refused, not to mention refusing any other form of treatment. As for medicine...”

As she said those words, for some strange reason, she remembered the moment when Huo Yao had given that glass of brown water to her mom.

He Xiaoman stopped midway through her answer, which confused the doctor. He could not help but prod her. “Mrs. He?”