

Pill Maker 811

Chapter 811: Did Not Like Pretentious People Like Her

Jiang Mingyue clicked enter on the search engine and let go before looking at the screen fixedly.

A lot of search results popped up. The first hit was a picture of the ranking and results for the college entrance exam.

There was one picture each for the Arts and Science divisions.

She tapped on the first picture for the Science division. She checked it and Huo Yao's name was not there. She proceeded to click on the second picture for the Arts division results.

The moment Huo Yao's name appeared at the top, Jiang Mingyue found it inconceivable. She checked the results and saw it was 750 marks.

Full marks. How could it be full marks?

Jiang Mingyue clearly recalled Huo Yao saying she was bad at languages when she was at No.1 Middle School.

Jiang Mingyue looked bewildered. She did not doubt Huo Yao's result but simply found her fake.

She clearly had great results, but she pretentiously claimed that she was bad at languages. Even if she wanted to pretend to be modest, she shouldn't have lied.

She recalled Yi Feiyu saying Huo Yao had guaranteed placement at Tsing University. In that case, there was no reason for her to join the college entrance exam and compete with the other students.

Jiang Mingyue did not like pretentious people like Huo Yao and even found her repulsive. However, now was not the time to think about this.

She raised her head and furtively looked at Qi Hui before she sighed. "I didn't realize she was the top scholar. From the looks of it, a genius has joined our faculty."

Qi Hui shook his head gently before he said mildly, "Research takes more than theory. Since she is an Arts student, she probably can't even understand the basic theory of Biomedical Engineering. How could she be considered a genius?"

Jiang Mingyue was blown away when she discovered Huo Yao had come first with full marks in the college entrance exam, but it slipped her mind that Huo Yao was an Arts student. After hearing what her teacher felt about Huo Yao, she felt slightly more relieved.

After all, there was only one top scholar every year, so just her title alone was enough to make every teacher want her.

Jiang Mingyue squeezed her hands slightly as she said, "Mr. Qi, you are right. Doesn't our faculty only accept science students? Why did we make an exception this year?"

Qi Hui naturally did not tell her it was Prof Zhao's idea. If word got out, it might hurt the faculty's reputation, so he simply said, "She chose Biology. Since she is the top scholar, we discussed it and made an exception to accept her."

Jiang Mingyue secretly exhaled when she heard this.

She was just wondering what Huo Yao had done to get into the Biology department. Then again, her title as a top scholar was clearly opening doors for her, and everyone wanted her.

Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips in disdain. Now that she had found out Qi Hui did not think highly of Huo Yao, she stopped probing and quickly left the office.

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After Huo Yao left the Biology department, she headed straight for the Physics department.

Physics was very popular, so there were three times more students registering at the department in comparison to the Biology department.

However, very few girls signed up for Physics.

Huo Yao stood behind the boys and was the only flower for miles.

The department had made arrangements for second years to help the freshmen with their admission. Yi Feiyu was also one of them. The moment Huo Yao came over, he spotted her.

"Yao, did you eventually decide to choose the Physics department?" Yi Feiyu glanced at the paperwork in her hands happily.

Huo Yao went quiet before she said, "You can say so."

Yi Feiyu's lips twitched. "You can say so? What do you mean?"

Chapter 812: Sour Grapes

Huo Yao raised her brow. "It's my second major."

Yi Feiyu's eyes instantly opened wide when he heard it was her second major. "Are you sure? Are you going to take up a second major in your first year?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded.

It was a huge blow to Yi Feiyu's pride when he heard this. Was this something that regular folks would do?

Students interested in taking double majors only considered it in their sophomore year. After all, no one had the time or energy to do a second major when things were starting out for them in the first year.

Moreover, Engineering Physics was a tough major that was capable of bringing students to their knees!

Yi Feiyu inhaled deeply. He secretly reminded himself that she was the top scholar and could not be judged by normal standards, so he ought to just calm down.

Then again, just the fact that there was a cute freshman in the Physics department was worthy of celebration.

Yi Feiyu adjusted his spectacles before he raised his head and glanced at the office and said, "I doubt it will be your turn anytime soon. Why don't I show you around the faculty?"

Huo Yao shook her head and asked. "Do you know where Prof Rong's office is?"

"Prof Rong?" Yi Feiyu was stunned. There were plenty of professors in the faculty, but only one who went by Rong. "Yao, are you talking about Prof Rong, Rong Jun?"

Rong Jun was a department fellow and also an honorary professor, so most of the people called him Prof Rong.

Huo Yao did not know what his academic title was. She only remembered people calling him Prof Rong when she met him last year. She contemplated for a couple of seconds before she said, "Are there no professors going by Rong?"

"There is a Prof Rong in the faculty, but he is also a department fellow," explained Yi Feiyu.

Huo Yao nodded. It did not dawn on her that Rong Jun was a fellow.

Yi Feiyu noticed the surprise on her face and asked quizzically. "Don't you know Prof Rong is a department fellow?"

Huo Yao raised her paperwork. "He told me to look for him in his office."

Yi Feiyu fell into silence the moment he heard this.

Prof Rong was one of the most important professors at Tsing University. His academic papers had won a lot of awards internationally, and he had made a great contribution to local research.

However, he rarely taught any students and it was hard even to see him in person. Even though Yi Feiyu was a sophomore, he had only seen him no more than five times.

The moment Huo Yao joined the university, Prof Rong invited her to his office.

Yi Feiyu looked at Huo Yao enviously.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Feiyu?"

Yi Feiyu sighed sadly before he said, "Let's go. I will take you to his office."

There was no point in being jealous of a genius.

Prof Rong's office was located in the block, but it was on the fifth floor, so they had to take the lift to access it.

The lift came with restricted access, so not everyone had access to the fifth floor. After they got into the lift, Yi Feiyu finally remembered this and scratched his head sheepishly. "I forgot that I do not have access to the fifth floor."

Yi Feiyu and Huo Yao walked out of the lift. Huo Yao told him not to worry about it and took out her phone and sent Prof Rong a text message.

Yi Feiyu furtively glanced at Huo Yao's phone screen and saw her sending a text message. Even without thinking, he knew who she was texting.

Yi Feiyu had the sour grapes once more.

He did not even have the opportunity to see Prof Rong properly, let alone have Prof Rong's number.

Chapter 813: Restricted Access

Huo Yao sent out a text message and then continued standing outside the lift for about five minutes, but she did not hear back from Rong Jun.

That was quite strange.

Yi Feiyu looked at her. "Hasn't Prof Rong replied yet?"

Huo Yao nodded.

"Maybe he is busy. Just give him a few more minutes," said Yi Feiyu patiently.

"Uh huh."

The two of them stood in front of the lift for about five to six more minutes, but to no avail. A teacher from the Physics department happened to walk by.

Yi Feiyu hurriedly nodded reverently when he saw him. "Hi, Mr. Wu."

Wu Yue was holding a stack of documents in his hands. He acknowledged gently when he heard someone greeting him. He glanced at Huo Yao and Yi Feiyu and entered the lift without stopping and swiped his access card.

When the door opened, Wu Yue got into the lift.

Yi Feiyu watched from behind as Wu Yue went in. He suddenly recalled that Wu Yue had access to the fifth floor, so he hurriedly stopped him before the door closed. "One moment, please."

Wu Yue automatically raised his head and glanced at Yi Feiyu. Yi Feiyu hurriedly explained. "Mr. Wu, can you take her to Prof Rong's office?"

Yi Feiyu pointed at Huo Yao standing outside the lift and continued. "She is a freshman. Prof Rong asked her to go to the office, but we don't have access to the fifth floor."

The moment Wu Yue heard this, he looked at Huo Yao. "Are you the top Arts scholar, Huo Yao?"

Huo Yao acknowledged him politely with poise.

Wu Yue did not forget what Rong Jun had said. He spoke to Huo Yao a little more gently. "Why don't you follow me?"

Yi Feiyu did not expect Wu Yue to agree without any further coaxing. He quickly glanced at Huo Yao and hinted at her to follow behind the teacher.

After Huo Yao got into the lift, Yi Feiyu automatically took two steps back. Ordinary students like him had no access to the fifth floor.

The lift door gradually closed before the lift reached the fifth floor in a few seconds.

Huo Yao paused for a moment and waited for Wu Yue to exit the lift before following behind him.

Wu Yue did not speak, but he kept observing Huo Yao from the corner of his eye.

Prof Rong's office was at the end of the corridor and was equipped with a passcode-enabled lock. It beeped after Wu Yue entered the password and opened it.

Wu Yue spoke as he entered the office. "Prof Rong has gone for a meeting with the administration. He ought to be back soon, so just wait for him in his office."

Huo Yao nodded. No wonder he did not reply to her text message. He was probably busy in the meeting.

Wu Yue told Huo Yao to sit down on the couch and wait. He poured her a glass of water before he walked over to the bookshelf and got busy.

Since the new school term had just started, he was genuinely caught up and did not have time to chat with the students.

Huo Yao did not feel awkward. Her eyes landed on a copy of PRL on the coffee table beside the couch. On the cover, there was a paper about Condensed Matter Magnetic Physics written by Rong Jun.

She raised her brow and put her paperwork aside before she picked up the journal.

PRL stood for Physical Review Letters and was the academic journal with the highest impact factor in the Physics academic field. Only the most influential people in the field could publish in this academic journal.

Since it was a journal from Country M, it was written entirely in English.

Chapter 814: An Important Professor

Huo Yao flipped through the academic journal. The dissertations published in the journal were highly feasible. As for Prof Rong's paper, it was very well written. From the looks of it, he genuinely became a department fellow through real talent.

Huo Yao was exposed to a lot of books, but she had had little contact with research apparatus, so she was very interested in the papers published in the academic journal.

After Wu Yue was done putting away the documents, he turned around and raised his head to see Huo Yao reading PRL. He paused for half a minute standing where he was before he went over to the water dispenser to pour himself a cup of water. He walked over and sat down on the couch.

Wu Yue did not interrupt Huo Yao and simply sat quietly with a glass of water.

Before long, Huo Yao closed the academic journal.

Wu Yue finally raised his head in surprise and looked at Huo Yao. "Are you done already?"

Huo Yao nodded. She put the academic journal where it belonged and said, "It was good."

Wu Yue rubbed his glass with a complicated expression on his face.

He must have worked for barely 30 minutes.

The academic journal contained eight Physics papers and it was entirely in English, so even a teacher like him had trouble reading it. He was not confident of understanding its contents completely even if he spent an entire day reading it, let alone after browsing through it for just 30 minutes.

Wu Yue knew that Huo Yao was the top Arts scholar, but the academic journal was written entirely in English and contained a lot of professional Physics terminology. Was she really able to understand everything?

Wu Yue contemplated for two seconds before he asked subtly. "What do you think about Prof Rong's paper?"

Huo Yao pondered before she answered. "Condensed Matter Physics is a very broad subject. Prof Rong is very experienced in Mesoscopic Physics and Cluster Physics. Since he has successfully combined Chemistry, Physics, and Biology, he has made a great contribution to their development as interdisciplinary subjects."

Wu Yue was blown away by what he just heard. He seemed to understand why Prof Rong made an exception to accept someone from the Arts division. This student was probably as good at Physics as a Science student.

Papers only got published in the academic journal after these theories were repeatedly tested. Since she was able to have such insight about them, she had undoubtedly grasped the essence of these papers.

Wu Yue felt really excited. He put down the glass in his hand and stood up. He picked up the journal, flipped through it until he reached two other papers written by foreigners, and asked her for her opinion.

Huo Yao told him what she felt about those papers.

After Wu Yue was done listening to what she said, he was absolutely astonished. He lowered his head and looked at the academic journal in his hand. Even though she was not well-versed with the Physics terminology, she was able to grasp the core of each paper.

She had extraordinary learning ability!

With the right grooming, the sky was the limit for her.

Wu Yue felt excited. It was the first time he had ever encountered someone as talented as Huo Yao in his entire career. He asked curiously. "Why were you in the Arts division?"

Huo Yao did not expect this question from him. She contemplated before she answered humbly. "Arts is a profound field and I like challenges."

Wu Yue was dumbfounded when he heard this.

What kind of daft logic was this?

Were History, Geography, and Politics more profound than Biology and Physics?

Chapter 815: Prof Rong Was Such A Failure!

Wu Yue looked at Huo Yao quietly and suddenly felt that this young woman was too cocky.

She was blatantly looking down on Physics, Biology, and Chemistry!

Huo Yao could detect Wu Yue's intense looks. She cleared her throat before taking a sip of water looking like an obedient student.

Wu Yue gathered his thoughts and glanced at the coffee table where Huo Yao's paperwork was placed. He took the documents and went off without waiting for Prof Rong to come back. "Let me register you."

She was such a fine Physics talent. He could not understand why Prof Rong was taking his time. What if she ran off to some other department?

Wu Yue shook his head and completely forgot that Prof Rong was in a meeting.

He walked up to the computer and turned it on. He accessed the registration system and swiftly entered Huo Yao's particulars.

After he was done registering her, he walked up to the archival room, entered the password, and archived her paperwork.

Wu Yue finally felt better after taking care of her paperwork.

He chatted with Huo Yao after he was done doing this. Since he had to teach the freshmen, he wanted to use the opportunity and get to know her better. She was very talented, so he was determined to have her.

Wu Yue had already started coming up with strategies to groom Huo Yao while they were chatting. He was stunned when he learned she did not major in Physics.

"... Did you apply for the Biology department as well?" asked Wu Yue hesitantly.

Huo Yao saw the shock in his eyes and cleared her throat before she answered. "Uh huh. My major is in Biomedicine."

Wu Yue lost his cool. "There is no point learning Biomedicine since it has limited prospects. If you study Physics, you have a much brighter future."

How could such a fine talent not major in Physics? It was a pure waste of talent.

Huo Yao had already heard the same things from Prof Rong countless times and simply answered. "I have already reported to the Biology department before coming here."

The moment Wu Yue heard this, he pressed his forehead sadly.

He was a teacher, and was keenly aware of the difference between her core major and second major. Everyone had limited time and energy to study, so it was impossible to study equally hard for both subjects, so one of them was bound to suffer a little.

Since the young woman was majoring in Biology, she would probably spend a lot less time at the Physics department.

Wu Yue could not help griping about Prof Rong. He was a national first-class researcher, but he could not outdo the people from the Biology department.

He was such a failure!

Huo Yao waited for slightly over ten more minutes, but Prof Rong did not come back. Since she was already done submitting her paperwork, she quickly left the room.

Wu Yue did not keep Huo Yao since he did not know how long the meeting would take or when Prof Rong would get back. Instead, he got back to his work.

Rong Jun hurriedly came back to the office 30 minutes later. He glanced around and saw only Wu Yue around. "Where is she?"

"She already left 30 minutes ago," said Wu Yue powerlessly. He had yet to recover from the fact that Huo Yao was not going to major in Physics.

Rong Jun scratched his head. Before he could start speaking, Wu Yue continued. "Prof Rong, you are such a capable scientist. Why couldn't you..."

Wu Yue looked at Rong Jun resentfully, but he did not dare to finish his sentence out loud since even he found it embarrassing.

Chapter 816: I Suddenly Also Feel Like Accepting A Disciple

Rong Jun looked puzzled. "What are you talking about, Yue?"

He did not understand what Wu Yue was trying to say.

Wu Yue sighed deeply. "Why isn't Huo Yao majoring in Physics?"

Rong Jun finally realized what he was talking about and instantly felt upset. "She likes Biology. It was already very hard for me to convince her to do a second major in Physics."

He had done a lot to convince her to join the Physics department. If anyone caught wind that he had gone as far as texting a young woman, it would be a total embarrassment.

"It is a waste of her talent for her to study Physics only as a second major," said Wu Yue miserably. He picked up the academic journal and told Rong Jun what Huo Yao said about the papers published inside the journal.

The moment Rong Jun heard what Wu Yue said, he almost held Wu Yue's hand out of excitement. "Did she really say that?"

Wu Yue retreated a step with a complicated expression on his face when he saw Prof Rong's reaction. Shouldn't he be sad that she was not majoring in Physics?

In reality, Rong Jun did not feel there was much difference between a core and a secondary major. He had been communicating with Huo Yao for almost a year by phone. Every now and then, he would let her try first and second year Physics problems.

He was keenly aware of Huo Yao's ability. Even if this was just a second major for her, she would probably be able to solve all the questions flawlessly.

This was the difference between an ordinary student and a genius.

Rong Jun suddenly looked at Wu Yue and said, "I suddenly feel like accepting a disciple."

Wu Yue went speechless.

Rong Jun failed to take notice of the look on Wu Yue's face. It was a bold idea to ask Huo Yao to be his disciple, but he did not know how to bring this up. He took out his phone and thought about how to phrase his suggestion to her.

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Huo Yao said goodbye to Yi Feiyu before leaving Tsing University. Chen Ming was still waiting at the entrance when she got to the school gate.

It was already past midday. Huo Yao got into the car and took out her phone. Since she would be occupied in a couple of days after school started, she decided to call Min Yu.

She asked him out for lunch at the private home-cooking restaurant where she had dined with Lei Xiao.

Min Yu did not expect Huo Yao to voluntarily ask him out for lunch, so he was in a good mood. After hanging up the phone, he opened his drawer, took his car keys, and quickly left the office.

Shortly after he walked out the door, he bumped into Yang Yi holding a document. "Are you heading out?"

Min Yu nodded. He glanced at the document in Yang Yi's hands and said, "Leave it in the office. We can talk about it in the afternoon."

Yang Yi went quiet before he continued. "This is an order from the Northern underground alliances. Why don't you take a look before you go? It's quite urgent."

Min Yu raised his hand to check the time before taking the document.

Yang Yi handed the documents to Min Yu and said, "We have a big weapons order and the commission is unusually high."

Min Yu flipped through the documents quickly and answered expressionlessly. "We won't be accepting the order." The moment he finished his sentence, he returned the contract to Yang Yi.

Yang Yi just knew that he would say this. "If we don't take the order, it will affect our development in Europe."

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi with his deep cold eyes and spoke without restraint. "If we take it, it will attract trouble for us."

"But..." Yang Yi wanted to say something more.

Min Yu raised his hand and interrupted him. "I have to go."

Chapter 817: A Trick To Make Her Come Out

Huo Yao got up slightly to pour Min Yu a cup of tea when he reached the private home-cooking restaurant's private room.

Min Yu tapped his fingers on the table. The coldness in his eyes disappeared as he looked at Huo Yao. "Why are you suddenly treating me to lunch?"

Huo Yao leaned into the seat lazily. "The food here is pretty good."

"Is that all?" Min Yu sounded a little sad as he picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea.

Huo Yao raised her brow and pondered before she added. "Things will get busy for me once school starts, so I probably can't come out as much."

Since the military training lasted half a month, she could not come out during this time.

Min Yu nodded when he heard this. "Have you reported to school yet?"

"Uh huh. In the morning," acknowledged Huo Yao as she leaned against her chin and touched her necklace languidly.

Min Yu lowered his eyes before he took another sip of tea.

The waiter knocked on the door and sent their food in. After placing the food on the table, he left quickly.

"Try it. If you like, we can come here again next time." Huo Yao straightened her body to pick up the chopsticks as she told Min Yu to start eating.

Min Yu smiled and acknowledged deeply. "Sure."

"Oh yes. How is Old Master Min's health?" Huo Yao took a piece of pork ribs and made small talk.

Min Yu raised his brow and glanced at Huo Yao. "He's fine. He was talking about you a couple of days ago when I saw him. He wants you to come over for dinner."

Huo Yao did not raise her head. She simply waved her hand to turn him down. "I don't have time. Please help me thank him for the invitation."

Min Yu had known that she would say this, so he did not insist.

After lunch, Huo Yao headed to the bathroom. Since she was out, she walked up to the reception to settle the bill. A waiter happened to walk out from her private room and told her that the bill was already settled when she told him her room number.

Huo Yao was opening her payment application to make an online payment when her hand froze. She rubbed the screen before turning her phone off and putting it in her pocket. Then she headed back to the private room.

"I said I wanted to buy you lunch." Huo Yao looked at Min Yu as she sighed and took her bag from the chair.

Min Yu raised his brow and stood up. "You can do it next time."

"It's just an excuse to make me eat with you again," said Huo Yao teasingly.

Min Yu nodded. He looked at Huo Yao with his deep eyes and said solemnly, "Otherwise, how can I get the girl to come out?"

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She said nothing and turned to head out.

Min Yu smiled slightly from behind as he looked at her.

After walking out of the restaurant, Min Yu checked the time and turned to ask Huo Yao. "What plans do you have in the afternoon?"

Huo Yao thought about the stupid smart robot butler at home and said, "I plan on staying at home to rest."

"In that case, I'll drive," said Min Yu.

"It's fine. I have a chauffeur today." Huo Yao noticed Min Yu checking the time. The moment she finished her sentence, she took out her phone and texted Chen Ming.

Min Yu contemplated for a couple of seconds but did not insist.

Before long, Chen Ming drove over with the car. Huo Yao raised her brow as she waved goodbye to Min Yu and got into the car.

Min Yu watched the car disappear into the distance before he went back to the parking lot to drive off.

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Chen Ming glanced into the rearview mirror. He was genuinely curious how Miss Huo became acquainted with someone from the Min family.

He had asked someone to investigate this, but it was impossible to gather any intel about this matter.

Chapter 818: Building An Independent Database

It was completely understandable for Chen Ming to come to a dead end with regards to his investigation of someone from the Min family, but Huo Yao was a pure mystery to him.

Since he was unable to find her history, he naturally did not know how Min Yu and Huo Yao ended up being friends.

Moreover, the chief steward had given the orders to stop investigating her. This only made Huo Yao seem even more unfathomable to him.

Huo Yao detected Chen Ming looking at her from the driver's seat, but she did not raise her head. She simply continued texting on her phone.

They arrived at Emerald Bay Villa around 30 minutes later. Chen Ming left after sending Huo Yao home safely.

Other than Huo Yao, only the smart robot butler was in the villa.

Huo Yao took her laptop from her room. She curled up on the couch and started typing on the keyboard.

She had upgraded the smart devices and security system in the house. Even though they looked more or less the same, the system was a lot more fluid and easy to use now.

After Huo Yao was done upgrading the security system, her eyes landed on the smart robot butler. She contemplated for a couple of seconds before she clicked on a dialog box on the screen: [Is your second generation AI data ready?]

J: [... Do you think AI datasets appear from thin air at the snap of a finger?]

Huo Yao pursed her lips and typed: [My boy, if memory serves me right, you have been doing research for your core data for 2 years and 5 months, right?]

J: [...]

Even through the screen, J could detect Huo Yao's contempt.

J: [Damn you. If you are that good, then you do it!]

Huo Yao sneered: [Do I look like the sort who gets triggered easily? Don't be na?ve.]

The man gritted his teeth furiously when he saw the reply. He typed back: [I almost got caught by the Min family when you betrayed me previously. Don't you feel bad about it? Shouldn't you try to make up for it?]

[I am not the guilty type.] Huo Yao replied unhurriedly.

J: [...]

Huo Yao leaned into the couch's backrest. After some time, she did not hear back from J. She raised her brow and wondered. Did he smash his computer in fury?

She put down her laptop, snapped her fingers in mid-air and the smart robot butler came over clumsily.

Huo Yao opened its operation panel and entered a command to pull out all the data in the robot and transfer it to her laptop.

Huo Yao went through the data on her laptop and then sat with her hand on her chin for a few minutes.

Soon after, she texted J: [Your first generation AI data has too many loopholes making it hard for commands to run smoothly. Have you considered using an independent database to fix this problem?]

The man was sitting in front of the computer in a daze and feeling depressed when he suddenly saw a new message on his screen.

He glanced at the message and was stunned before he promptly snapped out of it and wrote: [What do you mean by an independent database?]

Huo Yao: [We are living in the information era. AI chips can be purchased directly from advanced countries, but all smart devices need independent databases. Perhaps you can consider starting from there.]

J: [Build an independent database? This is the first time I have heard such a bold idea. How did you come up with this thought?]

[This is bound to become a trend in the future.]

After sending the text, Huo Yao closed the dialog box. She leaned against the couch lazily with her hands under her neck. She looked at the extravagant chandelier hanging overhead while her mind wandered.

Chapter 819: A Subject Demanding The Least Talent

The advancement of technology was built on the backs of the forefathers.

Huo Yao suddenly thought about the person who had taught her everything. That person ended up disappearing for the sake of the so-called advancement of technology.

Huo Yao sighed before turning off the computer.

Huo Yulin finally came home in the evening after working day and night for two days at the laboratory. He was skinny and fair. Now that he had stayed up late, he looked haggard and sick.

Huo Yao knew he was returning home this evening, so she had already ordered takeout, but it was not here yet.

Huo Yao went over to the refrigerator and retrieved a bottle of water for him. She examined his pulse while she was at it. He simply looked pale from working late, otherwise everything was fine with him.

“Have you reported at school yet?” asked Huo Yulin after opening the bottle of water and taking a sip.

Huo Yao nodded. “Brother Yulin, no matter how busy you get, you have to rest.”

Huo Yulin smiled. “Uh huh. Got it. Things will get better when we get the final results of the research.”

Huo Yao did not ask about his research. After all, these scientists had signed NDAs with the government, so they could not mention a word about their work, not even to family members.

The doorbell rang. Huo Yao got up and said, “The takeout is probably here. I will go get it.”

“Uh huh.” Huo Yulin put down the water in his hand and waved at the smart robot butler. He habitually pressed a button on the device to punch in.

The moment he pressed it, the infrared light in the robot's eyes flashed and it seemed to be recording something. Huo Yulin was caught by surprise. He did not recall the robot doing this in the past.

He turned his head sideways quizzically before taking out his phone to check on the AI system and concluded that everything was normal.

Huo Yao had already come back with the take-out. She told Huo Yulin to come over for dinner while setting the dining table.

Huo Yulin got distracted by this interruption and stopped thinking about it. Instead, he stood up and went over to the dining room.

After dinner, Huo Yulin recalled something and told Huo Yao not to go up just yet. He hurriedly went to the garage.

He retrieved a white paper bag from the car and went back into the living room and gave it to Huo Yao. "Yao, this is for you. Use it during military training so that you don't get a sunburn."

Huo Yao took the bag and saw three bottles of unlabeled sunscreen inside.

Huo Yulin cleared his throat and explained. "Some other department came up with this product. I heard it is very effective."

Huo Yao was just thinking about whether she should spend some money to buy sunscreen, so she said sweetly, "Thanks, Brother Yulin."

Since she had a rational personality most of the time, she was extra adorable when she behaved cutely. Huo Yulin's heart turned to mush and he automatically raised his hand to touch her head.

She was such a sweet girl.

Huo Yulin sighed happily.

But Huo Yao went quiet.

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School was to officially start on 1st September in Tsing University.

Although Tsing University's Biology department was number one in the country, not a lot of students applied for it. The freshmen intake in the university was around 2000 students, and less than 200 of them applied for Biology.

Huo Yao was assigned to Information Science and her teacher had already sent her a text message informing her about the same yesterday.

Bioinformatics was about using the computer to study patterns in Biology.

No laboratory research was required for this division since it was all about using the computer to identify patterns through data study. Of all the subjects, it was the least demanding of talent.

Huo Yao had applied for Biotechnology, but unexpectedly got assigned to Bioinformatics.

Chapter 820: She Was An All-Rounded Genius But No One Wanted To Take Her

Every student had the freedom to choose their subjects. However, once the quota exceeded, students would get assigned to a course based on meritocracy.

If they had a problem with the assignment and could not reach a satisfactory arrangement, the students would be pushed out of the faculty.

Huo Yao went to her division teacher first thing in the morning. Although she did not mind taking a different subject, she had to know the reason for this placement.

She had investigated the Biology department's past enrollment. In the history of the university, the quota was rarely met.

The Bioinformatics teacher was called Liu Qian. He went quiet for a while before he got straight to the point and explained. "Sometimes, students are placed based on their results. Since you are the only Arts student accepted in Biology this year, you were temporarily assigned to my course."

Huo Yao might have been the top Arts scholar with full marks in her college entrance exam, but the Biology department only accepted Science students. An Arts student without any foundation in Science was no different than a Science student with low marks. Some of the teachers even felt she was worse than a Science student with bad grades.

None of the teachers wanted a lousy student, so the Biotechnology division forcibly threw her into Bioinformatics.

Liu Qian had always felt annoyed with this practice of dumping unwanted students with bad grades into his course.

Even though Bioinformatics did not sound as grand as the other subjects, it was a core part of Biology. Without the data analysis of Bioinformatics, it was impossible to do any research.

Although Liu Qian felt irritated, he did not have the courage to step up and stop them from doing it.

Since there hadn't been any geniuses with great contributions in Bioinformatics for years, he did not have as much say as the other teachers.

The government provided funding worth \$30 000 000 each year. He could count himself lucky if Bioinformatics was given anything close to \$2 000 000.

Without funds, it was impossible to conduct any research. It was very hard to groom talent.

Liu Qian sighed in his heart.

Huo Yao immediately understood what Liu Qian was trying to say.

In a word, none of the teachers wanted to accept her even though she was an all-rounded genius simply because she had graduated from the Arts division. The Bioinformatics division had to sadly take her in since no one else selected her.

This was getting interesting.

Liu Qian noticed Huo Yao's silence. He could imagine that she was probably upset that she did not get to major in Biomedicine.

He cleared his throat and said, "If you don't want to take Bioinformatics, I can help you talk to the other teachers..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Qi Hui came over. The department head had been standing at the door for some time and interrupted. "Mr. Liu, all the student placements have been finalized. Haven't you heard?"

Liu Qian looked at Qi Hui and said, "Huo Yao isn't interested in Bioinformatics. You are just messing with her future by forcing her to stay."

Qi Hui glanced at Huo Yao before he quickly veered his eyes and looked at Liu Qian. "I have a feeling this isn't really about her choices."

Liu Qian frowned. Was he trying to imply...