

Pill Maker 841

Chapter 841: How Could A Girl Have A Problem Marrying Into The Min Family?

Min Yu cleared his throat and said slightly emotionally, "Uncle Jian, you might like marrying late, but not me."

Min Jian typically looked serious, but he surprisingly raised his brow and turned to stare at his nephew. "Are you dating someone already?"

"They aren't even officially together yet," muttered Zhuo Yun uncontrollably.

Min Yu did not bother to look at Zhuo Yun.

Min Jian was stunned when he heard this. "Is she a freshman at Tsing University?"

Min Yu acknowledged softly.

No wonder his nephew wanted to come over and be the military training instructor. Min Jian asked him. "What is she like? What kind of family is she from?"

"She is really outstanding," said Min Yu after a brief silence without going into detail.

Min Jian was extremely curious about the girl now. His nephew had a keen eye, so the girl must be quite special if Min Yu considered her to be outstanding.

"What's her name?" Min Jian wondered how extraordinary she was.

"Don't you have a lot of things to do?" said Min Yu mildly as he glanced at Min Jian. He seemed completely unperturbed by Min Jian's imposing presence.

Min Jian could tell what Min Yu was driving at. He finally blurted out. "No matter how busy I am, I should make time to check out my nephew's girlfriend, right?"

"We aren't dating officially yet," said Min Yu as he smiled ambiguously.

Zhuo Yun suddenly sensed a draft blowing from behind when he heard this.

Zhuo Yun furtively caught the frown on Min Jian's face. He finally realized he might have inadvertently offended both of them with his words.

"Bullshit. How could a girl have a problem marrying into the Min family? There must be something wrong with her eyes!" said Min Jian.

The moment he finished his sentence, Zhuo Yun almost wanted to cry. From the looks of it, he had pissed off the two of them.

He really wanted to explain that he did not mean to say this but just as he was about to speak, a military training instructor walked over.

Zhuo Yun instantly shut up.

Min Jian saw the military training instructor walking over and stopped asking his nephew about the girl. His face instantly went back to looking stern.

Huo Yao's instructor came over excitedly and saluted Min Jian before he hurriedly said, "I encountered a great marksman during the shooting training."

Min Jian asked. "What do you mean?"

The instructor kept observing Huo Yao during the shooting practice and scrutinized her every movement until she hit the bullseye without making a single mistake.

He told Min Jian what he saw without embellishment. "... It is definitely her first time shooting, but every move she made was exactly the same as what I taught her, so it is clear that her hand-eye coordination is excellent."

People felt that Huo Yao was an experienced shooter when they saw her performance at target practice.

Since he was a soldier, he could make the moves instinctively, so he was able to tell whether she was an experienced shooter or not.

Although the girl seemed like a good shooter, he caught her slight unfamiliarity when she handled the gun.

It was hard to find good marksmen. The chances of finding one among 2000 freshmen were almost zero, so he could not wait to report on his discovery.

Chapter 842: No Other Student Had The Guts to Look At Him

"Really? Was someone able to shoot that well?" Min Jian looked at the instructor in astonishment. "How did the student perform in other areas?"

"I don't know how the student performed in other areas. I only saw the student's shooting at target practice earlier," replied the instructor.

Min Jian contemplated for a few seconds and said, "In that case, why don't you keep an eye on the student. If the student is really talented, then maybe we can..."

The instructor instantly knew what his boss meant. He cleared his throat before he continued. "Too bad she isn't a boy."

"Hmm?" Min Jian was stunned. "Is the student a girl?"

"That's right." The instructor nodded and sounded a little disappointed.

Then again, he did not mind if she was a girl.

Min Yu pondered as he glanced in the direction of the field before veering his eyes and telling Min Jian, "I have to go."

Min Jian glanced at Min Yu. Since he knew Min Yu's personality well, he did not keep asking about his girl. He waved his hand and gestured for Min Yu to get lost.

Min Yu nodded and quickly left with Zhuo Yun.

Min Jian looked at his nephew from behind and pondered before he turned towards the instructor.
“Come on. Let’s go check out the military training.”

The instructor was promptly surprised by Min Jian’s suggestion.

What was going on at Tsing University this year? First, someone from the Min family came to be the chief military instructor. Now, the highest authority of the army was also present to see the military training...

The instructor shook his head in bewilderment before he proceeded to lead Min Jian to the field.

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After Huo Yao came back from the bathroom, Yuan Xi asked her if she was going to keep practicing.

Huo Yao glanced at a boy in front of them who was busy practicing. She shook her head and said, “No, thanks.”

Since there were credits for the shooting, the students’ performance would go into their permanent records. If anyone failed, they would have to join the military training with the freshmen next year to retake it.

The instructor had already told them about this at the start of the training camp.

“Fine.” Yuan Xi knew that Huo Yao did not want to hold up the other students who genuinely needed the practice.

She thought for a moment and said, “Why don’t you teach me how to do it? Weren’t you talking about lining up the dots earlier? I don’t know how to do it.”

Huo Yao took two steps back. “You can ask the instructor. I don’t know either.”

Yuan Xi’s lips twitched. She promptly felt defeated. “... Am I really that bad at shooting?”

Huo Yao said nothing.

Didn’t Yuan Xi know what her actual potential was?

Yuan Xi went back to the shooting range dejectedly and took an unused gun and placed it on her shoulder before lying prone on the ground.

Although it was not a real type 81 assault rifle, it was equally heavy. After holding it up for some time, she could really feel the strain on her arms and shoulders.

Huo Yao could not bear the sight when she saw Yuan Xi practicing blindly. Even though she claimed not to know anything about shooting, she walked over and gave her some tips.

Min Jian saw Huo Yao teaching Yuan Xi how to shoot when he came over. However, Min Jian and the instructor did not come very close to them.

The instructor looked at Huo Yao and said, “That’s the girl.”

Min Jian looked at Huo Yao. She was wearing her military cap low and was leaning forward with her head lowered, so Min Jian was unable to see her face.

However, she had a very special aura.

Huo Yao seemed to detect Min Jian looking at her. Just as she was teaching Yuan Xi how to shoot, she raised her head and glanced straight in Min Jian's direction.

Her eyes were calm. After briefly looking at him, she veered her eyes and continued teaching Yuan Xi.

Min Jian raised his brow in slight surprise. His aura was intensely imposing.

None of the other students had the guts to look him into the eye as coolly as the girl.

Chapter 843: Was There Anyone Who Didn't Like Praise?

The instructor looked at Min Jian and saw him looking at Huo Yao, so he asked softly. "Director Min, shall I call her over?"

Min Jian stood with his hands behind him and looked at her intently.

After Huo Yao gave Yuan Xi some tips, Yuan Xi pulled the trigger and sent the bullets whizzing into the air.

Although she did not hit the bullseye, it was close enough.

Yuan Xi lay prone on the ground and looked at her results. She could not believe her eyes. "... Have I finally managed to hit the target?"

Huo Yao glanced sideways at her and took a step back before she said mildly, "Keep practicing."

Yuan Xi acknowledged her softly. She promptly regained confidence and positioned the gun, aimed and fired.

Since Huo Yao did not help check Yuan Xi's aiming this time, Yuan Xi missed the target altogether.

Yuan Xi went quiet.

She didn't get anything this time.

Yuan Xi cleared her throat awkwardly. She looked sideways at Huo Yao pitifully. "Can you teach me again?"

Huo Yao pressed her forehead. Shouldn't anyone with hands be capable of playing this game?

Despite her disdain, she patiently taught Yuan Xi one more time.

The second time around, Yuan Xi listened to Huo Yao seriously and was also able to grasp what she was saying. The moment she pulled the trigger, she hit the bullseye.

Min Jian raised his head and glanced at her before veering his eyes. He replied to the instructor. "It's fine."

Although it was some distance away, he had a keen hearing, so he was able to hear how Huo Yao had instructed Yuan Xi.

Huo Yao was very confident and had a deep insight into shooting.

She was clearly very intelligent.

Min Jian said nothing. Instead, he walked over to the next team unhurriedly while they were doing target practice.

Jiang Hua had kept her eye on the instructor. There was an unknown man dressed in army uniform with the instructor. Judging from how respectful the instructor was, it was clear that he was a high-ranking and important officer.

She heard a female senior saying that all the instructors sent to do military training at Tsing University were soldiers from the army. If any of them commended her for her performance, she would get extra credit.

Was there anyone who didn't like praise?

The moment Min Jian walked over, she took the gun, lay prone on the ground nimbly before she aimed, and fired in one fluid motion.

Out of the five bullets she fired, four of them hit the bullseye. She was undoubtedly the best marksman in her team.

After firing, Jiang Hua stood up and straightened her body with the airs of a female soldier.

Her teammate praised her. "Jiang Hua, that was brilliant. Even though we learned to shoot together, we kept missing the target at the beginning, but you were able to get the bullseye again and again. You rock!"

Jiang Hua pursed her lips and smiled as she lapped up the praise. She said unhurriedly, "No, don't say that. I was just lucky."

"You are probably the best marksman among all the freshmen." This freshman clearly did not witness Huo Yao's shooting earlier.

Jiang Hua glanced at the instructor from the corner of her eye and saw him walking over. She straightened her back and said humbly, "That's not true. I just happened to have a very deep interest in shooting."

"Haha! It still doesn't conceal the fact that you are a sharp shooter."

Jiang Hua kept smiling and looked confident. The moment the instructor walked over, she composed herself and saluted him reverently. With every move she made, she looked exactly like a soldier and was able to execute the things she had learned during military training perfectly.

The other students did not realize till now that the instructor was present.

Chapter 844: Just Showing Off

The instructor saluted her back. He looked at Jiang Hua and asked. "Have you learned how to shoot before?"

He had seen the girl shoot earlier, but he was not impressed by it. Instead, he found that every move she made was pretentious and unprofessional. She was undoubtedly trying to show off.

Jiang Hua looked at the instructor and nodded. "I went to the shooting club with my friends before, so I do know how to shoot."

No wonder.

The instructor nodded. He pondered before he suggested. "The way you aim and shoot is a little showy. The girl in the team next door was pretty good. You can learn from her. Since you have a foundation in shooting, you ought to be able to learn more quickly than the other students."

The instructor raised his hand and pointed in Huo Yao's direction.

Jiang Hua looked at where the instructor was pointing. Even though he did not take names, she knew he was talking about Huo Yao.

What did he mean by calling her movement to be showy? She clearly looked like a professional when she shot. If anyone was showy, it was Huo Yao.

Huo Yao was simply acting cool and pretending. Couldn't the instructor see?

Jiang Hua felt a little angry inside, but she did not show it on her face. Instead, she nodded and pretended to be humble. "Thank you, Sir. I will definitely learn from her."

The instructor acknowledged softly. He proceeded to give the other freshmen some pointers. When Director Min was done answering the phone, the instructor walked up to him.

Min Jian put away his phone and did not continue looking at the students. Instead, he said to the instructor, "I have to go."

The instructor knew his boss was a busy man, so he nodded. "Yes, Director Min."

Min Jian nodded. He turned to walk off the field and headed to the chancellor's office.

The chancellor of Tsing University was a fellow at the school of Mathematics and Systems Science and also happened to be the director of the Ministry of Education.

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After leaving the office, Min Jian drove to the Min residence.

He had not been home for months. Since Old Master Min knew he was coming back today, he kept nagging about Min Jian being late.

"... You are barely home all year round." Old Master Min looked at Min Jian and felt slightly annoyed.

Even when Min Jian was at home, he sat on the couch with his back straight. "I am busy."

Old Master Min thought about his son's profession and sighed. "How long will you be staying this time?"

"About five days." Min Jian picked up the teacup and took a small sip.

Old Master Min felt disappointed the moment he heard this. "That's all?"

Min Jian glanced at Old Master Min and cleared his throat without explaining and simply changed the subject. "Where is my older brother? Is he doing archaeological studies somewhere?"

"I don't know either. Don't ask me." The moment he brought up his older brother, Old Master Min looked angry.

Both his sons were like decorations. His youngest boy worked in the army and was barely home while his eldest boy was always out doing archaeological research, so he rarely saw them throughout the year.

At his age, other elderly would get to enjoy family life with their grandchildren. For him, it was as good as having no sons.

Min Jian put down the teacup. After chatting with Old Master Min briefly, he felt like smoking, so he went out to the garden for a cigarette.

Min Yu's mother had just come home, so she did not know her brother-in-law was back. The moment she saw him, she was clearly surprised. "Jian, when did you get home? Why didn't you call ahead?"

A young pretty woman was standing beside Mrs. Min.

Min Jian greeted Mrs. Min before he put out the cigarette. "It was a last minute decision."

Chapter 845: The Girl Was Smart Not To Be Blinded By His Good Looks

Min Jian turned to look at the young woman beside Mrs. Min. He pondered and concluded he did not know her, so he automatically narrowed his eyes slightly. "Who is she?"

Mrs. Min realized that she had forgotten to introduce them and quickly said, "She is Ji Ya, Ji Xun's daughter. I don't think you know her."

Min Jian suppressed his usual sternness. Since he was always out working, he had barely had any contact with the city's elites, so it was normal for him not to know Ji Ya.

Although Min Jian did not know who Ji Ya was, she had heard a lot about Director Min. She confidently nodded to Min Jian and said in a courteous tone, "Uncle Jian, how do you do?"

Min Jian nodded.

Ji Ya turned to look at Mrs. Min and smiled as she said, "Auntie Min, in this case, I won't stay and hold you up. We can always talk about history some other time."

Since Min Jian was finally home, Mrs. Min said to Ji Ya apologetically, "Okay then. Let's take a rain check this time. I will call to make another date with you."

“Uh huh. Auntie Min and Uncle Jian, see you.” Ji Ya nodded politely to them before leaving the Min residence.

Mrs. Min veered her eyes after Ji Ya had left. She looked at her brother-in-law. “What do you think about Ji Ya? Doesn’t she look well brought up?”

“She does look well educated,” commented Min Jian. He paused before he continued. “Sis-in-Law, are you trying to play matchmaker for Yu?”

Mrs. Min smiled as she shook her head and said, “I simply think she is a nice girl. She is doing her Math PhD at Tsing University. There is a high chance she will become a future professor in the department.”

Although she wished she could introduce Ji Ya to her son, she knew her son’s personality like the back of her hand.

Min Jian felt surprised. “Is she that good?”

Tsing University was the number one college in the country, so only the cream of the crop could become a professor there.

“Uh huh. Ji Xun might not be a smart man, but he certainly cultivated a very intelligent daughter,” commented Mrs. Min.

Min Jian did not know much about the Ji family, so he simply nodded. He quickly looked at Mrs. Min and said, “Sis-in-Law, do you know about Yu working as the military training instructor at Tsing University?”

Mrs. Min was stunned. “A military training instructor? No, he didn’t tell me about it.”

“I just got back from Tsing University. I thought you might know more,” said Min Jian as he smiled.

“What is he doing working as the military instructor at Tsing University?” asked Mrs. Min quizzically.

Min Jian pondered. In order to avoid any potential misunderstanding, he spoke candidly. “I think he likes a girl there.”

Mrs. Min was astonished by the news. After some time, she finally composed herself and sounded a little excited. “Has he fallen for a girl?”

Min Jian cleared his throat. “Maybe. Otherwise, why would he take up the post to be a military instructor at Tsing University?”

“Does this mean she is a freshman?” Mrs. Min promptly caught on to this.

“I don’t know the details either. Yu simply said they aren’t officially dating yet. I think the girl isn’t interested in him,” said Min Jian.

Mrs. Min felt astounded. “Is she not attracted to my son?”

Min Jian noticed her reaction and felt that he might have blurted too much. He promptly said, “I really don’t know anything about it.”

The moment he finished his sentence, he went back into the house.

Mrs. Min stood where she was and had trouble believing that the girl was not attracted to her son. After some time, she concluded. "Since she was not blinded by his good looks, the girl must have a good head on her shoulders."

Sigh.

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Meanwhile, Ji Ya got the chauffeur to send her to Tsing University after leaving the Min residence.

Chapter 846: Ji Ya, The School Legend

Ji Ya leaned against the backseat in the car as she looked out the car window with her exquisite face reflecting in the side mirror. She was smiling and seemed to be in a great mood.

Before the car arrived at Tsing University, Ji Ya's phone rang in her bag.

She was reading a Math book when the phone rang, so she put down her book and answered her phone. "Hi, Mom."

Song Qi said warmly over the phone, "Yaya, I heard the driver say that you visited the Min family today."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Ji Ya and touched the pages of the book on her lap gently. "I saw Uncle Jian."

Song Qi's voice turned gentler the moment she heard this. "Then... then did you get to talk to him?"

Min Jian was the director of the Ministry of National Security, so no ordinary citizens were able to see him. Even the most powerful families in the capital were unable to get acquainted with him easily.

"I simply said hello." Ji Ya pondered and then added. "I think Uncle Jian doesn't look as unapproachable as people claim."

Although Min Jian gave off a stern aura at first look, he seemed courteous enough.

Song Qi held her phone tightly in excitement upon hearing this. If her daughter could get friendly with the Min family, both her family and her in-laws would have a totally different status in the future.

Song Qi pondered before she said, "Yaya, if you have the chance, you have to make friends with them. This connection will be good for your future."

Her daughter was a well brought up, beautiful young woman. Only very few other people in high society could surpass her.

"Mom, there is no hurry for that. We should let nature take its course," said Ji Ya calmly.

"Uh huh." Song Qi knew her daughter always had plans of her own and was aware of what she was doing. Hence, she was far more outstanding than all the sons in the Ji family.

Despite being a girl, she had high status in the Ji family because of her outstanding performance.

"Oh yes. Are you still at the Min residence?" asked Song Qi swiftly.

"I have already left the place. I am on my way to school," replied Ji Ya softly.

Song Qi nodded the moment she heard this. After taking a sip of water, a thought crossed her mind and she asked. "Do you know anything about the freshmen this year?"

Ji Ya was caught by surprise. She did not expect her mother to ask about this, but she paused before she replied. "Nope. I have been too busy to take notice. My teacher wants me to come up with a thesis and submit a report, so I don't have time to pay any attention to the freshmen."

Song Qi knew her daughter was a hot favorite at Tsing University and was personally being groomed by the university professors. The moment she heard what her daughter said, she automatically looked proud. "Uh huh. In that case, don't bother. Just focus on your work."

"Mom, why are you suddenly asking me about this though?" asked Ji Ya quizzically.

Song Qi thought over it for a moment. Since her daughter was a sweet girl, she would probably reach out to Huo Yao and get distracted from her studies if she got to know that her cousin was at Tsing University as well.

If Song Ning's daughter found out that Ji Ya was such a legend at school and threw herself at Ji Ya, it would only hold up Ji Ya.

After all, Song Ning's daughter was brought up in a small town, so she could not expect her to have even the most basic manners.

That won't do! She could not let her daughter know about Huo Yao entering Tsing University.

Song Qi made an excuse as she smiled and said, "Nothing. I was just asking to see if there are any new talents in the Mathematics and Systems Science division."

Was that it?

Ji Ya did not continue thinking about it and simply answered. "I don't know!"

Chapter 847: Worried Huo Yao Might Throw Herself At Ji Ya

"Uh huh. Just focus on your studies and don't worry about it," said Song Qi.

"Got it," answered Song Qi mildly. "Oh yes. How is Grandpa doing? Have you found a matching bone marrow for him yet?"

The moment Ji Ya brought this up, Song Qi sighed. "Nope. No one in the system is a match."

Ji Ya went quiet for two seconds and said, "Isn't there a higher success rate in finding a match among his next of kin?"

Song Qi instantly replied. "Just stay out of the matter regarding your grandfather's condition."

Ji Ya lowered her eyes, looking at the book on her lap. "Mom, it is perfectly safe to donate bone marrow. All it takes is a short period of recuperation. Why don't I go over to the hospital and give it a shot? Just what if my bone marrow is a match?"

"That won't do. You are young and have an active life. How can your body tolerate it? I know you are just being thoughtful, but I will never approve of it. Just stop thinking about it. You hear me?"

Song Qi sounded firm. She had witnessed people undergoing bone marrow donation. The pain was excruciating, so she was adamant about not letting her daughter undergo the procedure.

Even if Song Qi's bone marrow was not a match for her father, she did not want her daughter to get tested for it.

Ji Ya leaned into her seat the moment she heard her mother and said softly, "I am young, so I will definitely recover quickly. That is the reason I really want to get tested. Grandpa has always been kind to me. How could I stand by and do nothing when he is sick?"

"We aren't desperate enough to use your bone marrow yet. I have other means to get matching bone marrow. Just drop it, okay? I just want you to be healthy and strong," said Song Qi.

Ji Ya stopped talking about it. She looked out of the car window at Tsing University's entrance. "Fine! Mom, I have to go. I have already reached school."

Song Qi felt relieved. "Uh huh. Go on."

Before long, she hung up the phone. She lowered her eyes for some time before she called for her trusted subordinate, Zhu.

"Go and find out what faculty Ning's daughter is studying at." Song Qi looked at Zhu as she slowly spun her phone in her hand.

Zhu was the butler who had gone to City S with Song Qi in search of Song Ning previously. He nodded reverently as he answered. "Sure thing. I will get to it right away."

Song Qi pondered before she said, "Once you find out, make an appointment with her. I want to see her as soon as possible."

"Uh huh. I recall Tsing University is conducting military training for their freshmen, so they won't be able to leave campus at the time. I am not sure if they are done yet," replied Zhu.

Song Qi promptly said, "Then get it done after the military training."

"I understand," acknowledged Zhu softly.

"Oh yes. When you talk to Ning's daughter, don't tell her that Ya is in Tsing University as well," added Song Qi.

Zhu glanced at Song Qi quizzically.

Song Qi said in disdain, "I am afraid Ning's daughter might throw herself at Ji Ya. After all, Ya is doing so well at school."

Zhu thought about the first time he saw Huo Yao at City S two months ago. Huo Yao was rude and acted like a country bumpkin. He shook his head and replied to Song Qi. "I understand. I will take care of it."

"Don't tell Ya about Ning's daughter either," added Song Qi with a mild expression on her face.

Since they did not belong in the same world, there was no need for her daughter to know about these irrelevant people. Moreover, Song Ning had already severed ties with the Song family years ago.

"Uh huh." Zhu nodded after getting the order.

Chapter 848: Do You Have A Picture Of Her?

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Meanwhile, it was dinner time at school.

Huo Yao put down her chopsticks. After she had her fill, she leaned against the couch lazily, looked at Min Yu, and commended. "Your chef is very good."

During the military training, she was unable to say no to the tempting food he brought. She almost did not eat at the canteen the entire time.

Min Yu raised his brow. As he cleared the table, he said coolly, "If you like it, you are welcome to eat at my place anytime."

Huo Yao raised her hand to touch her face and said solemnly, "Thanks for the invite."

Everyone else lost lots of weight during military training. She was probably the only person who had put on weight.

This was simply awkward.

Min Yu smiled. Before he could continue, his phone rang from beside him. His hands halted when he glanced at the phone and saw the caller ID. He said to Huo Yao, "Let me answer this."

Huo Yao waved her hand and started clearing the table.

Min Yu walked to the side before he clicked on the button to answer. He heard his mother over the phone. "I heard your uncle say you are seeing someone."

Min Yu turned to glance at Huo Yao before looking away unhurriedly. He said softly, "Then you probably heard nothing's official yet."

Mrs. Min stopped flipping through her book. She raised her brow slightly and said teasingly, "Does this mean she doesn't like you yet?"

Min Yu went quiet.

"Do you have a picture of her? Send it over so I can take a look," asked Mrs. Min after clearing her throat.

"No, I don't. Don't even think about it. I am hanging up," answered Min Yu expressionlessly before hanging up the phone.

Mrs. Min wanted to say more, but she was stunned into silence.

This stupid boy!

Mrs. Min angrily called back, but all she got was a mechanical recording informing her he was unavailable to answer the phone.

This recording was not new to her.

Every time she got blacklisted, she would get this notification whenever she dialled her son.

Mrs. Min cursed in her heart the moment she heard the familiar voice.

Min Yu put away his phone and went to sit back down on the couch. He looked at Huo Yao's cool and fair face. Despite undergoing over ten days of military training, her skin was completely unscathed.

Min Yu thought about Madam Nie's request for a photo before he gathered his thoughts and said randomly, "Oh yes. How was target practice today?"

Huo Yao lazily wiped her hands with a piece of tissue before she nodded humbly. "So so, but I think I ought to pass."

Min Yu smiled ambiguously. He did not believe her when she said her results were so so. After all, her average results always ended up being mind-blowing.

Huo Yao crushed the tissue paper and tossed it into the bin nearby. She checked the time and stood up. "I have to get back to the dorm. There is a performance tonight."

The sky outside had started to turn dark. Min Yu looked out of the window and nodded. "Sure."

He paused before he raised his brow and asked. "Are you performing?"

"Do I have nothing better to do?" Huo Yao waved her hand. She took her cap and put it on before leaving the office quickly.

Min Yu smiled.

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Since there were hardly any students in the administration block, Huo Yao did not have to worry about getting spotted. However, it was some distance from the female dormitory.

She finally arrived at the dormitory 15 minutes later.

Everyone was already present there. Jiang Hua, Tang Ruyu, and the other roommate were still having dinner and were happily chatting. The moment Huo Yao entered the room, the chatting stopped abruptly and the smiles on their faces automatically disappeared.

Chapter 849: Call Her Papa

Huo Yao glanced at them and went to her bed without greeting them.

Jiang Hua pursed her lips and veered her eyes. She recalled what the instructor told her during target practice today and suddenly lost all her appetite.

Jiang Hua put down her chopsticks and said to Tang Ruyu and the other roommate, "I am full."

Tang Ruyu noticed Jiang Hua had barely touched her food, so she asked in surprise. "Are you done already?"

Jiang Hua acknowledged softly. She had lost all her appetite just thinking about it. She stood up, walked over to her bed, and took a paper bag before she turned and said, "I have to go to practice dancing. Why don't you look for me in the hall after you are done eating?"

Jiang Hua had signed up for the military training performance.

The performance was being held to mark the completion of military training.

Tang Ruyu could tell that Jiang Hua was in a bad mood. She contemplated for two seconds before she furtively glanced in Huo Yao's direction. She stopped eating and said warmly, "Shall we go over together?"

She detested Huo Yao, thanks to the sunblock incident.

Jiang Hua nodded.

The other roommate was no longer in the mood to eat either, so she left the dormitory with Tang Ruyu and Jiang Hua.

Only Huo Yao and Yuan Xi were left in the dormitory. Yuan Xi was lying on the upper bunk and gaming obsessively.

Yuan Xi finally raised her head when she heard the door closing loudly. She removed her earphones, glanced at the door and blinked.

Yuan Xi looked around and saw that Huo Yao had returned, unknown to her. Yuan Xi wriggled to the side and leaned against the edge of the bed. She greeted Huo Yao. "You're back."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly without raising her head.

"Where are Jiang Hua and the others?" asked Yuan Xi.

"They've gone out." Huo Yao sounded mild.

She was leaning against the bed with no image to speak of. Her eyes were lowered and her eyelashes cast a shadow on her face. She looked at the laptop screen on her lap as she typed with her long slender fingers.

Yuan Xi noticed that she was on the laptop. Since Huo Yao had been busy working on her laptop for the past few nights, she did not try talking to her.

Huo Yao looked at the laptop screen and shook her head before she typed in the dialog box: [This modeling won't do. The initial database has a lot of loopholes. My boy, your programming skills have declined a lot lately.]

After the man saw Huo Yao's message, his hands froze over his keyboard for a long time.

Did Huo Yao think writing code was as easy as composing a text message?

Meanwhile, a document popped up on his computer. He was not even given the opportunity to accept or reject the file before it appeared on his desktop.

The man chuckled out loud.

Huo Yao always did this.

The moment he tapped on the document, his face froze briefly before he went into shock.

The document contained the code for the database. It contained an almost flawless database model. Some of the codes in there were completely unheard of sequences.

This was amazing.

After the man snapped out of his daze, he typed on the computer: [Papa, can you teach me how to write code?]

He did not mind calling her his father. He could call her grandfather if that was what it took.

[Since you are stupid, you have to work hard.] After Huo Yao replied to the man, she ended the conversation.

With a few quick clicks of the keyboard, her homepage went back to normal in the blink of an eye.

Yuan Xi climbed down the bunk bed to sit down beside Huo Yao but all she saw was the laptop screen flashing briefly.

Chapter 850: Steal The Research Funds

Huo Yao's laptop screen was flashing as though it was breaking down.

Yuan Xi blinked before asking in surprise. "Did your laptop malfunction?"

"Hmm?" Huo Yao raised her head and glanced at her before she said, "Nope."

"Oh. I saw your screen flashing, so I thought it was hung or something." Yuan Xi nodded.

"Nope." Huo Yao did not bother explaining further. She clicked on shut down and the screen turned off in just two seconds.

She closed her laptop and placed it under her pillow.

Yuan Xi stared at the laptop in surprise for some time before she said, "Your laptop can certainly turn off quickly..."

Yuan Xi's laptop was only good at hanging and shutting off without warning.

Huo Yao raised her brow and answered. "It's okay."

Yuan Xi touched her nose before standing up and picking up the mirror placed on the table.

Other than the slight sun damage she got on the first day of military training, there was hardly any difference on her face. For some reason, she had a feeling that her face was even smoother than before.

Yuan Xi raised her head and looked at Huo Yao. She said, "Your sunblock is wonderful. I didn't get sunburnt at all. The condition of my skin is worlds apart from the other students. You have no idea how many people asked me about my sunblock."

She inexplicably felt awesome whenever Tang Ruyu looked at her enviously.

So what if she was loaded?

Sometimes, there were things she could not buy even with money!

Huo Yao raised her brow and simply said, "This sunblock is exclusive. This is all I have."

Although Yuan Xi felt a little sad to hear this, she found it understandable. It must be very hard to produce high-quality sunblock like this one.

She already felt very lucky that she could use it during the military training.

Yuan Xi smiled and did not continue with the subject. She checked the time and noticed it was slightly after 6:40 in the evening and the performance was commencing at 7:00 pm.

Before long, the two of them left the dormitory and went over to the school hall.

Most of the freshmen had already arrived at the hall where their seats were assigned based on their faculty and division. Since Bioinformatics was an unpopular subject and had very few students, they were assigned to the back of the hall. Their view was undoubtedly the worst.

Yuan Xi pulled Huo Yao to the second row from behind and took a seat. She looked at the center of the stage and said, "It's so sad to be in Bioinformatics. We get the least resources and get ostracized all the time. I heard a senior saying someone even stole our research funds."

It was simply depressing.

She was so embarrassed that she did not dare to tell her parents about this when she called them previously.

Huo Yao looked at Yuan Xi with her head tilted sideways. "Did someone take our funds?"

Yuan Xi nodded. "That's right. They say our division didn't do any significant contribution or research in the field, but we still receive government research funds, so we are just a pure waste of resources."

Huo Yao nodded. "It is the law of nature that the weak get pushed around."

"Exactly." Yuan Xi raised her hand and pointed in front. "All the people in the first row seats are from Biotechnology, followed by Biomedicine. Our division is only fit to take the back row."

All the divisions' status in the faculty could be illustrated just from this simple seating arrangement.

Yuan Xi sighed sadly.

Huo Yao rapped her fingers with her hand on her knee every now and then before she said softly, "Does this mean as long as we make a contribution and do research, we will get funding?"

“P-probably. I don’t know for sure either. I simply heard some seniors talking about it.” Yuan Xi touched her nose.