

## Pill Maker 861

### Chapter 861: You Are His Savior

Song Zhi instantly felt excited and even his voice trembled. "If we can get some miracle drug from the Apothecaries' Association, then there is hope for Dad."

Ji Ya had already swiped down to her teacher's phone number on the phone. She gestured for them to stay quiet before she walked to the side and dialed it.

Song Zhi and Song Qi looked at each other and were incapable of concealing their delight. Song Qi was especially astounded that her daughter was connected to an apothecary.

Members of the Apothecaries' Association were very proud, so it was hard to get acquainted with them. Even powerful clans like the Song and Ji families did not know any of their members.

People were considered lucky if they could manage to buy a couple of pills made by the Apothecaries' Association at an auction, that too, at an astronomical price.

If their daughter could get someone from the Apothecaries' Association to examine Old Master Song, even if Old Master Song could not get cured, it was a symbol of how well connected Ji Ya was.

If Ji Ya were able to get to know an apothecary, she would have higher status in the Song family. The Ji family would also spend a lot more resources to groom her.

A lot of thoughts crossed Song Qi's mind quickly. When she turned to look at her daughter again, she was clearly proud of Ji Ya.

Her daughter was amazing.

Although Song Ning's daughter was a top scholar, did it matter? Huo Yao's teachers did not think highly of her and ended up dumping her into the most unpopular division in Biology.

How could Huo Yao compare to Ji Ya? Ji Ya was talented and had the right connections.

Back in the day when they were young, Song Ning already could not compare to Song Qi.

Now, Huo Yao still could not compare to her daughter.

Sometimes, things were already destined to turn out this way.

Song Qi smiled just thinking about this.

Ji Ya had already called her teacher and was reverently telling him about her grandfather's condition.

Since her teacher liked her, he was naturally happy to help with her grandfather, so he agreed to introduce her to an apothecary from the Apothecaries' Association without hesitation.

"... Thank you so much." Ji Ya was so moved that she thanked her teacher several times.

After hanging up the phone, she turned to look at Song Zhi and Song Qi happily. "My teacher is getting in touch with his friend now to tell him about this."

"This is brilliant." Song Qi walked over and embraced her daughter. "Yaya, you are your grandfather's savior."

Ji Ya smiled sadly as she shook her head. "I don't know for sure now, so don't say that yet."

"I have faith that you will save him," said Song Qi.

Song Zhi kept flattering Ji Ya when he heard what his sister said.

After waiting for two minutes, Ji Ya received a text message from her teacher with a name and phone number.

Ji Ya knew this was the name and phone number for the apothecary from the Apothecaries' Association. She inhaled deeply and dialed the number without hesitation.

Perhaps her teacher had already given the apothecary a heads up since the phone quickly got through. Ji Ya wasted no time and promptly told the apothecary about her grandfather's situation.

"... Uh huh. He has chronic leukemia. The doctor suggested giving him a bone marrow transplant, but we were unable to find a match. Is there some medication we can use to treat him?"

The person did not confirm this right away over the phone and replied. "I need to examine the patient in person and check his pulse."

The Apothecaries' Association had the best medication and physicians. The moment Ji Ya heard this, she was naturally delighted.

This person was far more approachable than she expected.

## **Chapter 862: Everyone Wanted To Get Acquainted To An Apothecary**

Ji Ya was afraid to hold the apothecary up, so she quickly hung up after she was done talking.

"He is coming over to the hospital tomorrow morning to examine grandfather," said Ji Ya to her mother and uncle after putting away her phone.

The moment Song Qi heard what her daughter said, she was even more shocked than when she first heard Ji Ya was connected to someone from the Apothecaries' Association. "... Is he personally coming to examine him?"

They could already count their lucky stars that the apothecary could help. Was he even going to personally examine Old Master Song?

Song Qi was stunned and found this surreal.

"Uh huh. He is coming at 10:00 am. Why don't you and Uncle Zhi be present at the time?" Ji Ya pondered before she added. "I think we shouldn't tell anyone in the family right now. If too many people show up, I am worried that my teacher's friend might get annoyed."

Song Zhi instantly caught her drift and was even more impressed by his niece. He promptly smiled and nodded. "Okay. Don't worry. Your mother and I won't tell anyone about it for now."

People would give their eye teeth to meet an apothecary in the flesh.

Ji Ya was clearly giving him the opportunity of his life to meet the apothecary personally.

Ji Ya smiled and said nothing. She turned to glance at her grandfather lying on the hospital bed and wondered when he could regain consciousness. She paused before she said, "In that case, I am going back. I have to go to school for a meeting."

"Sure sure. Go ahead." Song Zhi looked at her genially.

"Uh huh." Ji Ya nodded politely before taking her books and walking out of the hospital ward.

Song Qi followed behind Ji Ya. "Let me walk you out."

Before long, the two of them left the hospital ward. When they got to the lift, Ji Ya told her mother to go back. She turned sideways slightly as she pressed for the lift and looked at her mother. "Mom, why did you tell Uncle Zhi that I got myself tested?"

Song Qi knew her daughter was going to ask about this. She cleared her throat uneasily, lowered her eyes, and felt embarrassed to make eye contact with her. "I didn't want you to suffer by donating your bone marrow."

"Mom, Grandpa is family. How could you say that?" Ji Ya sounded powerless. Sometimes, she did not know what her mother was thinking.

Did her mother have to lie to her family?

Did her mother have to scheme and plot at every turn? Did her mother not know that her family would leave her if she kept this up?

"You are still young, so you don't understand how things work." Song Qi could only shake her head. She did not want to get into an argument with her daughter over this, so she simply said, "Stop asking so much and just focus on your career."

Since the lift was not here yet, Song Qi quickly changed the subject. "I am so proud of you for finding an apothecary from the Apothecaries' Association. Please thank your teacher for helping us. We must return the favor."

Ji Ya looked at Song Qi and paused for a second before she said, "You don't have to complicate things. My teacher is not the sort who expects people to return favors when he offers to help. I suggest you watch what you say tomorrow so as not to annoy my teacher's friend."

Song Qi nodded patronizingly. "Got it. Don't worry."

Meanwhile, the lift chimed, so Ji Ya did not go on talking to her mother.

The moment the door opened, they saw Zhu standing in the lift. He was equally stunned to see Song Qi and Ji Ya standing there. After he composed himself, he hurriedly walked out of the lift.

"Hi, Miss Ya and Mrs. Ji," said Zhu as he nodded reverently.

Ji Ya nodded to him before entering the lift.

After the lift had gone downstairs, Song Qi walked towards the hospital ward. As she walked, she asked Zhu who was following beside her. "How are things going?"

### **Chapter 863: Another Rich Man**

Zhu pondered before he answered. "Miss Ning's daughter probably isn't going to voluntarily get herself tested at the hospital."

Song Qi recalled what Ji Ya said about her connection at the Apothecaries' Association before she said, "In that case, keep following her and wait for my instruction."

The moment she finished her sentence, she entered the hospital ward.

Zhu saw Song Zhi inside the hospital ward. Although he did not know why Song Qi was no longer anxious about getting Huo Yao tested, it was not the right time to ask, so he simply answered. "Okay."

Song Zhi was still excited about getting to meet a member of the Apothecaries' Association soon, so he did not react strongly when he saw Zhu. He even forgot to ask about Song Ning's daughter.

Song Qi did not voluntarily mention it when she noticed this. There was no point talking about it now since a member of the Apothecaries' Association was going to examine their father tomorrow morning. This conversation could wait until then.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Yao followed Huo Changfeng to a restaurant to eat.

The restaurant was part of a chain owned by the Huos.

The private room was already prepared, and the food was served shortly after they took a seat.

"I have a present for you to congratulate you on entering university." After the waiter left, Huo Changfeng took out an exquisite black box from his pocket and placed it on the table before pushing it in front of Huo Yao.

Huo Yao had just picked up her chopsticks, but she paused to look at the box before putting down her chopsticks to open it.

There was a set of car keys inside the box.

There was a logo on it, but it was not any of the mainstream luxury car brands. Instead, it was a logo of a ghost.

Huo Yao pondered for a while as she looked at the logo on the car keys before she closed the box and returned the gift. "Uncle Changfeng, this gift... I can't accept it."

She sighed in her heart. It was a Specter. It was a limited edition supercar with only six on the market and was worth a hundred million.

He was far richer than her.

Huo Changfeng instantly felt anxious when she turned down the gift. "What's wrong? Don't you like it? I thought you liked cars."

He especially gathered his subordinates to help brainstorm for a gift idea. After a long discussion and a long list of options, he finally decided to give her his favorite sports car.

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead and said stressfully, "It's just too expensive."

Huo Changfeng instantly explained. "It's okay. Since they no longer make these cars, I got it cheap."

Huo Yao's lips twitched. Was this Huo Changfeng's understanding of a limited production car? She was amazed by how his mind worked.

"Uncle Changfeng, thanks for the present, but I really can't take it." She did not want to accept the car now and ended up getting reminded of how impoverished she was every day.

Huo Changfeng could not help looking disappointed when she refused to take his car.

Miss Huo surprisingly did not like his gift.

Even with the help of all his men, he was unable to give her the right gift.

Huo Changfeng felt his men had lived in vain.

Huo Yao did not know what he was thinking. Instead, she picked up her chopsticks and quietly lowered her head to eat. After taking a few bites, her phone rang in her pocket.

Huo Yao took out the phone and saw it was her third older brother calling, so she clicked to answer it without hesitation. "Hmm? Are you coming too?" She paused and raised her head to look at Uncle Changfeng and said, "Brother Yulin says he's coming here."

Huo Changfeng was a little depressed, so he simply acknowledged distractedly.

Huo Yao spoke to Huo Yulin briefly before hanging up the phone and sending him the GPS location of the restaurant.

## **Chapter 864: Keep Up His Image As A Genial Elder**

Huo Yulin happened to be nearby, so he arrived soon after a 15 minutes drive.

Before long, he entered the private room. The moment he saw Huo Changfeng, he put on a serious look and did not seem as relaxed as he usually was around his little sister.

He nodded and said reverently, "Hi, Uncle Changfeng."

"Hi, Young Master Yulin." Huo Changfeng stood up and bowed slightly before taking a seat once more.

Huo Yulin pulled a chair to sit down beside Huo Yao. He looked at her sideways and noticed that she did not get any sunburn. He understood that she had used the sunblock he gave her.

Huo Yulin scrutinized her for a few seconds and said, "Even though you have gone for military training, you didn't lose any weight."

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She had been enjoying the cooking of a private chef for every meal during the military training, so she had more than enough nutrition. It would have taken a real miracle to become slimmer.

"The food at Tsing University is great," replied Huo Yao.

Huo Yulin raised his brow. There were clear signs of staying up late on his fair face.

Huo Yao glanced sideways at him as she poured him some tea. "How many days have you gone without sleep this time?"

Huo Yulin took a sip of tea and answered without making eye contact with her. "Just two or three days."

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously. She would be an idiot to believe him. "You should go home and rest for a few days."

"Uh huh." Huo Yulin nodded. He put down his teacup and noticed an exquisite box on the table. Since it was within reaching distance, he picked it up and asked casually. "What's this?"

The moment he finished his sentence, he opened the box and was stunned when he saw the car keys inside.

Wasn't this the key to Uncle Changfeng's favorite sports car? He wanted to drive the car, but Uncle Changfeng refused to let him do it. He loved the car so much that he carefully kept it in storage and did not allow anyone to touch it.

Huo Yulin raised his head to look at Huo Changfeng. "Uncle Changfeng, Have you shipped your car home?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Changfeng softly. He wanted to take the keys back. Since Miss Huo was around, it was inappropriate to do it now.

Huo Yulin's eyes instantly lit up. He took the key from the box and asked. "Mind if I borrow it for a couple of days then?"

Huo Changfeng pursed his lips as he glanced at Huo Yao. He had to keep up his image as a genial elder, so he suppressed his temper before he finally said, "... Fine."

Huo Yulin was rather shocked to hear this. He did not bear much hope when he had asked him the question.

After all, everyone knew how much Uncle Changfeng adored the Specter.

"Are you really willing to lend it to me for a couple of days?" asked Huo Yulin quizzically once more.

Huo Changfeng said nothing.

Huo Yulin could not help glancing at the box again. It was clearly an exquisite gift box, so a thought instantly crossed his mind.

Was Uncle Changfeng planning on giving the car keys to Huo Yao?

Huo Yulin turned his head and glanced at his little sister. He contemplated for a couple of seconds before he swiftly took the car keys and put them inside his pocket. It was the perfect opportunity to take the Specter out for a spin.

Huo Changfeng went speechless.

Huo Yao did not notice their reaction at all. She quietly ate with her head lowered without interrupting their conversation.

Before long, she was done eating.

Huo Yao put down her chopsticks and wiped her mouth with a piece of tissue. She felt like using the toilet, so she stood up. "I am going to the ladies."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yulin softly as he waved his hand at her.

After she left the private room, Huo Changfeng put down his chopsticks and the genial look on his face disappeared.

He raised his head and looked at Huo Yulin deeply with his palms up on the table. "Give it back to me."

### **Chapter 865: Love Could Disappear One Day**

Huo Yulin was stunned and only managed to squeeze out a response after a few moments. "Didn't you promise to lend it to me for a couple of days?"

"Young Master Yulin, you are mistaken. That is impossible." Huo Changfeng denied it with a straight face.

Huo Yulin did not know what to say.

How could he shamelessly go back on his word?

When did Uncle Changfeng become like this?

Huo Changfeng cleared his throat before he rapped the table with his hand once more and gestured for Huo Yulin to hand the keys over.

Huo Yulin raised his head with complicated emotions running through his heart. "Uncle Changfeng, you can't go back on your word just because my little sister isn't around."

Whatever it was, Huo Changfeng had watched Huo Yulin grow up and was like an elder to him.

"Uh huh," said Huo Changfeng softly before his voice was filled with disdain. "Young Master Yulin, I have to say this. You are an adult. How can you compare yourself to your sister?"

Huo Yulin went speechless.

It was true. Love could disappear one day.

Huo Yulin handed back the car keys before he had even warmed them in his pocket.

He simply did not want to get hurt by Huo Changfeng again.

He could empathize with what Huo Tingrui and Huo Xiang felt when his parents gave Huo Yao differential treatment at home.

When Huo Yao returned from the ladies, the atmosphere in the private room seemed pleasant and it was impossible for her to detect anything amiss. She raised her brow before she pulled out a chair and sat down.

After eating, Huo Changfeng wanted to continue chatting with Huo Yao. Unfortunately, he received several calls from his subordinates, and had to leave before long.

Chen Ming was standing at the entrance waiting for them when Huo Yao and Huo Yulin left the restaurant. He seemed slightly worried. However, it was nearly undetectable without close scrutiny.

Huo Yao pondered for a couple of seconds before she said, "Uncle Ming, why don't you go ahead? I can get a ride from my third older brother."

Chen Ming looked at Huo Yao and pondered for a couple of seconds before he nodded without hesitation.

Huo Yao acknowledged him softly.

Before long, Chen Ming drove off.

Huo Yulin felt concerned when he noticed the look on Chen Ming's face. However, he suppressed his expression the moment Huo Yao turned to look at him and said, "Give me a minute. I will bring the car over."

The moment he finished his sentence, he went to the parking lot.

After getting into the car, he did not start the engine right away. Instead, he took out his phone and quickly called Chen Ming.

Uncle Changfeng had answered the phone several times when he was in the private room, so something had clearly happened.

Before long, the phone got through.

Chen Ming seemed to be expecting Huo Yulin's call, so he said candidly, "Someone smuggled a batch of weapons using our name. Also, it was done using our channels. Now, the government has confiscated the weapons and the chief steward has gone over to handle things."

Huo Yulin frowned the moment he heard this. "Was it an inside job?"

"We are not sure for now. It is still under investigation." Chen Ming sounded serious and looked angry. He paused before he added. "Young Master Yulin, don't worry. The chief steward will take care of this."

Huo Yulin acknowledged softly. "Let me know if anything happens then."

"Okay."



Huo Yulin hung up the phone and contemplated for a couple of seconds before he started the engine and drove out of the parking lot.

After Huo Yao got into the car, she did not pay attention to her third older brother's expression. She simply took out her phone and replied to Yang Yi's text message.

[I am out, so I don't have a laptop. Is this urgent?]

Yang Yi hurriedly replied when he saw her message: [Yes, it's quite urgent. Miss Huo, when will you be free?]

Huo Yao touched the screen before she replied: [In about 20 minutes.]

### **Chapter 866: Yang Yi Asks For Help**

Yang Yi was in a hurry and needed Huo Yao's help desperately, but he could only wait.

Miss Huo was genuinely far better at hacking than him.

[In that case, I will wait for you to call me when you can.] Before long, Yang Yi replied to her text message.

After sending the text message, Yang Yi put away his phone and continued looking at the laptop sitting on his lap. There was a document on the desktop. He had tried countless methods but had no success unlocking the file.

Zhuo Yun turned to look at Yang Yi after Yang Yi was done with the call. "Is Miss Huo free?"

"Nope." Yang Yi continued working on the laptop as he spoke. "She said she will be free in 20 minutes."

Zhuo Yun rubbed his forehead and said, "Fine. In that case, you should continue trying while you wait."

Yang Yi's fingers froze the instant he heard this.

Zhuo Yun leaned against the couch armrest while he looked at Yang Yi's laptop.

Yang Yi went speechless.

"Can you get out of my sight, please?" Yang Yi was almost losing his mind, so he gritted his teeth and said so.

Zhuo Yun glanced at Yang Yi. "I didn't know you were cockeyed."

Yang Yi was not skilled enough to unlock the file. Could he still blame Zhuo Yun?

Yang Yi inhaled deeply. He kept telling himself not to go down to Zhuo Yun's level and get angry.

Meanwhile, Min Yu came in from outside. He was still dressed in camouflage gear and his aura was simply imposing.

Zhuo Yun straightened his body and greeted Min Yu reverently when he came over. "Hi, Yu."

Yang Yi also stood up with his laptop in his hands and nodded to Min Yu.

“Who is in charge of the weapons for Country M?” asked Min Yu mildly as he took off his cap.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi automatically glanced at each other. Before long, Yang Yi stepped forward.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes slightly and glanced at Yang Yi. “Didn’t I tell you not to accept any orders from Europe?”

Yang Yi immediately started to tremble. Even though his boss sounded completely normal, he had detected a dangerous tone in his voice, so he hurriedly answered. “I made a mistake and failed to detect their ruse.”

Zhuo Yun also felt really tense. He hurriedly spoke up for Yang Yi in a soft tone. “It’s not his fault. We didn’t expect the Europeans to cunningly use a third party to purchase the weapons. We investigated the buyer when the order was sent. It was someone powerful from Country M, so we...”

Before Zhuo Yun could finish explaining, Yang Yi kicked him and gestured for him to shut up.

Min Yu sat on the couch and leaned into the backrest lazily with a cold look on his face. “Were you fooled simply because the order came from someone powerful?”

Zhuo Yun blushed crimson. He parted his lips and said nervously, “I...”

“It was my fault,” said Yang Yi deeply with his head lowered.

Min Yu rubbed his forehead gently without speaking for a long time as he pondered deeply. The entire hall fell into a strange silence instantly. Moments later, he put down his hand and asked. “Where are the weapons now?”

“The government confiscated the consignment before it left the border,” answered Yang Yi.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and said unhurriedly, “Who is the officer in charge?”

The moment Min Yu brought this up, Yang Yi smiled sadly. “It’s Deputy Director Zhang.”

Zhang Qing and Min Jian were both working for the Ministry of National Security. One of them was the deputy director while the other was the director.

“Why him?” Min Yu frowned.

“We didn’t expect Zhang Qing to confiscate the weapons either. Also, he confiscated them on grounds of illegal weapon sales,” said Zhuo Yun.

## **Chapter 867: Mistress Of The Min Family**

It was a major crime to purchase weapons illegally in the country. Hence, it was impossible for anyone to get off lightly when caught doing it.

Moreover, Zhang Qing had always been trying to find dirt on the Min family. It was clear how serious the problem was this time.

"I think this was a well-orchestrated plot against the Min family and Director Min," said Zhuo Yun deeply.

Otherwise, Zhang Qing could never have managed to confiscate the weapons so conveniently.

Also, Min Jian and Zhang Qing were political opponents. Even though they acted friendly on the surface, they hated each other. Zhang Qing had long been plotting against Director Min so that he could take over as the director.

Min Yu closed his eyes. There was not a shred of anxiety on his face. "If he wants to handle the Min family, he has to be good enough."

"But Yi found something interesting," added Zhuo Yun.

"Hmm?" Min Yu glanced at Zhuo Yun.

"He found an encrypted file belonging to Zhang Qing."

Although they had made a stupid mistake, they would investigate the matter right away and make up for it.

"However, he was unable to crack the file, so we don't know its contents yet," replied Zhuo Yun softly.

He paused and continued. "Since Zhang Qing went as far as encrypting the file, I am sure it must be something dirty."

The moment he brought up the encrypted file, Yang Yi felt even more guilty. Just as he was about to speak, his phone rang in his pocket. He instantly retrieved his phone from his pocket.

Huo Yao had just sent him a text message telling him she was ready to help crack the encryption.

Yang Yi raised his head and looked at Min Yu. "Boss, considering Miss Huo's hacking skills, she ought to be able to unlock the file. She happens to be free now."

Min Yu frowned slightly the moment he heard this.

Yang Yi instantly caught onto his boss's reaction, so he said, "I think Miss Huo is probably just good with computers. As for her hacking skills, maybe she is..."

Min Yu glanced sideways at Yang Yi. "Do you think you should get an innocent third party involved?"

Yang Yi contemplated before he finally said softly, "But... she will have to experience this sooner or later."

Since she was the future mistress of the Min family, she had to be strong.

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat and said, "I think we shouldn't underestimate Miss Huo."

After all, she was an all-rounded genius with a low profile.

She could do wonders with her medical skills and was a top-notch apothecary. Also, her hacking skills were incredible. Her abilities were simply mind-blowing.

Min Yu looked at Zhuo Yun so coldly that Zhuo Yun could sense a chill running down his spine, so he eventually kept his opinion to himself.

Zhuo Yun pushed Yang Yi. "Hurry up and get Miss Huo to help unlock the file."

Yang Yi promptly remembered the file and picked up his laptop. The moment his eyes landed on the monitor, a dialog box popped up on his screen leaving him stunned.

[Which file do you need help unlocking? Is it the encrypted file on your desktop?]

Yang Yi went speechless.

He suddenly felt as though he was some ten year old computer rookie.

Only a minute had passed since she sent her previous text message.

Had she already hacked into his laptop?

Huo Yao asked: [Yes?]

Yang Yi's lips twitched. He finally composed himself and disregarded his immensely low self-esteem and answered calmly: [That's right.]

Huo Yao replied: [Sure.]

Before long, Yang Yi saw his laptop monitor flashing and an unknown code started jumping on his screen with a progress bar showing at the center.

In a second, the progress bar reached 30% completion.

In two seconds, it had reached 60% completion.

In three seconds...

## **Chapter 868: I Feel So Embarrassed For You**

The words [File Unlocked] popped up on Yang Yi's laptop screen three seconds later, leaving him nearly blinded.

Was that all?

Yang Yi had trouble wrapping his mind around it as he held his laptop.

He had intended on discussing the matter with Huo Yao so that he could give her remote access to his computer and unlock the file on his laptop.

She ended up unlocking the file altogether without so much as asking.

Also, she did it in just three seconds!

Huo Yao said: [All done. I'm signing off.]

The moment she finished typing her sentence, the dialogue box disappeared into thin air and everything went back to normal on his laptop in just a minute.

If not for the unlocked documents sitting on Yang Yi's desktop, he would have thought that he was dreaming.

Huo Yao was no ordinary computer expert. In fact, she was a true hacker.

Zhuo Yun was near Yang Yi when it happened, but he did not see what occurred on Yang Yi's laptop. Instead, he kept rushing Yang Yi. "Hurry up already. Send the file to Miss Huo and get her to unlock it."

Zhuo Yun's words pulled Yang Yi back to reality. He glanced at Zhuo Yun quietly as he contemplated. He had Zhuo Yun to thank so that he did not have to be the dumbest person in the room. He could still convince himself he was not that bad.

"It's already unlocked." Yang Yi pursed his lips and clicked on the document.

Zhuo Yun was astonished. "There was a progress bar flashing on your screen earlier. Don't tell me Miss Huo was already unlocking the file?"

"That's right." Yang Yi nodded. He raised his head so that he could see the shock on Zhuo Yun's face.

Zhuo Yun was undoubtedly blown away by the news. After the shock died, he looked at Yang Yi. "... Yi, don't ever call yourself a hacker again. I feel so embarrassed for you."

After working on the file for so long, Yang Yi had failed. However, Miss Huo cracked the file in a matter of seconds. There was undoubtedly a huge gulf between their abilities.

Yang Yi went speechless.

Damn him!

Yang Yi inhaled deeply. He turned to look at his laptop screen once more. The unlocked folder contained a lot of audio files with details about when they were recorded.

"Boss, the locked file contains recordings of phone calls," said Yang Yi as he tapped on one file and played it.

He played a few of the more recent audio files, but there was no information about the weapons confiscation incident, so he could not help feeling disappointed.

Min Yu's phone rang. It was a call from his uncle, Min Jian. He touched his forehead before waving to Yang Yi.

Yang Yi hurriedly paused the audio file.

Min Yu quickly pressed on the answer button. "Uncle Jian."

"Don't call me Uncle. How could my biological nephew get me in trouble?" Min Jian's explosive voice came from over the phone. Min Yu could sense his cheek vibrating, so he calmly pulled the phone further away from his ear.

After Min Jian was done cursing, his nephew said nothing, so he instantly roared. "Stupid boy! Did you hear me?"

"Yes, I am here." Min Yu sounded absolutely calm. He paused for a couple of seconds before he continued. "Don't worry. This won't affect your career."

The moment Min Jian heard what his nephew said, he nearly vomited blood. "Do I look like that sort of person to you?"

"Yes, you are," answered Min Yu nonchalantly.

Min Jian went speechless.

The moment he finished his sentence, Min Yu hung up the phone without waiting for Min Jian to respond.

### **Chapter 869: Getting Herself Familiarized**

Min Yu put down his phone and thought over it seriously without saying a word.

Zhuo Yun quietly glanced at him. After some time, he finally said, "We might put Director Min in a spot if we ask him to help. Why don't we ask Deputy Director Zhang instead?"

"It's fine. He will come knocking on our doors soon enough," said Min Yu mildly.

Zhuo Yun felt the best way was to get Zhang Qing to help with this and not get Min Jian involved. Also, they could take the chance to find out what Zhang Qing felt about the incident.

The Min family could certainly reach out to Zhang Qing now, but it would make a world of a difference if Zhang Qing approached them first.

Zhuo Yun nodded and said, "I will take care of it."

"I will go through all the audio files as soon as possible." Yang Yi spoke with his head lowered. He paused before he added. "This happened on my watch because I was careless. After the matter is settled, I will accept punishment for my mistake."

The moment he finished his sentence, he bowed to Min Yu reverently and left with his laptop.

Zhuo Yun glanced at Yang Yi from behind and sighed in his heart. However, he said nothing and left quickly.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Yao did not turn off her computer after cracking the encrypted file. Instead, she continued researching on independent databases.

In order to create the perfect independent database, a lot of virtual data was required. Also, the database had to undergo repeated testing to achieve the right balance before it could be used live.

The best data in the industry were primarily shared resources. It was difficult for the software and chips to reach their full potential because of inefficiencies in the data link.

Even though the development of independent databases was at a fledgling stage, they were bound to take center stage in a few decades.

Huo Yao sat up straight as she typed a string of codes on the keyboard unhurriedly with a particularly serious expression on her face. The door of her room remained open.

Huo Yulin felt worried after seeing Huo Changfeng leave in a hurry, so he was very preoccupied after he got home. He contemplated briefly before deciding to go over to the Huo family's local branch to check on the situation, so he went over to Huo Yao's room and knocked on the door.

Huo Yao was deeply engrossed, so she simply acknowledged softly when she heard someone knocking on the door while she kept her eyes on the laptop screen.

Huo Yulin entered the room and saw his little sister sitting in front of the laptop and seemed to be gaming. He walked up beside her and wanted to tell her that he was going out. When he inadvertently saw the content on the screen, he was shocked.

Moments later, he finally snapped out of his shock and said, "Yao, what is this?"

Huo Yao finally realized that her third older brother was standing beside her. Her fingers froze before she turned off the command field and answered with a straight face. "I am just trying to familiarize myself with the database."

The moment Huo Yulin heard what she said, he was puzzled. "Database?"

Huo Yao pondered before she answered. "I have taken Bioinformatics. Genetic pairing needs a wide database for the comparison to work, so I decided to familiarize myself first."

Huo Yulin thought about the command field he saw earlier and was certain that he had never come across such data before, but he did not think otherwise and simply nodded. Moments later, he quickly said in surprise, "Did you choose Bioinformatics?"

Huo Yao nodded. She raised her brow slightly as she looked at Huo Yulin. "Brother Yulin, do you think this is an unpopular subject too?"

Huo Yulin leaned against the edge of the table and asked quizzically. "Why would I say that? I think it's a good choice and the industry has major potential. DNA data research is a hot subject abroad."

## **Chapter 870: He Didn't Want To Disappoint His Eldest Uncle**

Huo Yulin had been living overseas all this time, so he did not know much about the local research scene and was oblivious to how unpopular Bioinformatics was over here.

Huo Yao felt surprised when she heard what her third older brother said. "I think the field has a lot of potential as well, but no one else feels the same way about it."

"They are just frogs in the well. This subject is quintessential to the study of Bioengineering. How could anyone conduct research without a data analyst? It is simply impossible," said Huo Yulin

Although he did not specialize in it, he knew about the profession better.

Huo Yao nodded. "Sadly, people don't appreciate it."

Huo Yulin rapped his fingers on the table and said, "Study hard. It's a good major."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao before she turned to ask. "Brother Yulin, were you looking for me?"

Huo Yulin finally recalled why he wanted to talk to her. He nodded and replied. "I have to go out and I don't know when I'll be home."

Huo Yao waved and replied sweetly the moment she heard what he said, "Sure thing. Go ahead."

Huo Yulin raised his hand to touch her head and said, "Okay then. I'm off."

The moment he finished his sentence, he pulled his hand back and turned to walk out of the room.

Huo Yao stayed where she was without moving until Huo Yulin had disappeared through the door. After some time, she shifted her eyes, and continued creating her program.

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Huo Yulin drove over to the Huo family's local branch. The moment he entered the hall, the butler bowed respectfully when he saw him.

Huo Changfeng had just come back and was drinking tea. He put down his teacup and the coldness on his face dissipated as he looked at Huo Yulin. "What are you doing here?"

Huo Yulin nodded and said, "Uncle Chen said something happened, so I came over to check on the situation."

Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes and looked stern. "It's just some buffoons with a death wish acting up."

Huo Yulin felt slightly relieved. He was glad it wasn't that serious. He contemplated for a few seconds before he asked. "Uncle Changfeng, who was the culprit?"

"Someone from Europe," said Huo Changfeng coolly.

Huo Yulin frowned. "How dare they?"

Didn't they know the Huo family was the most powerful force in Europe?

Huo Changfeng smiled. "They are probably feeling suicidal."

Huo Yulin cleared his throat and said, "What should we do about it?"

"Just stay out of it. I will take care of it." Huo Changfeng played with the wooden beads on his wrist with a serious look on his face. He had clearly already come up with a course of action.

Huo Yulin nodded and did not continue probing.



A thought crossed Huo Changfeng's mind and he said happily, "You have done great work for the family in the capital. From the looks of it, you have matured a lot."

In the past, they focused on grooming Young Master Yulin while he was abroad. Sadly, he was not interested in managing the family business, so the elders in the family could not help feeling disappointed.

Huo Yulin lowered his eyes. Moments later, he said softly, "I don't want to keep disappointing my eldest uncle."

Huo Changfeng smiled. "Although your eldest uncle is a serious man, he is not unreasonable. He isn't in the habit of forcing people against their will. You know that."

Huo Yulin felt moved thinking about how his uncle kept helping him through his darkest years. He nodded and said, "I know."

Meanwhile, Chen Ming walked in from outside to interrupt their conversation.