

## **Pill Maker 871**

### **Chapter 871: A Bad Idea to Show Your Face With Government Officials Around**

Chen Ming was surprised to see Huo Yulin inside the hall, but he quickly walked up to Huo Changfeng. "Chief Steward, someone from the Ministry of National Security has gone to the Northern branch asking to see you."

Huo Changfeng was playing with the wooden beads on his wrist when his hands froze as he looked at Chen Ming and narrowed his eyes slightly. "Is the Ministry of National Security sticking their noses into our business?"

"It certainly seems like it. Based on the report, they came with a lot of men and all of them are armed," said Chen Ming promptly with a serious voice.

However, he was not flustered.

Huo Changfeng stretched his neck before standing up from the main seat. "Come on. Let's go see them."

Chen Ming nodded and stood beside Huo Changfeng.

After Huo Yulin heard the conversation between them, he pondered for a couple of seconds before he asked. "Shall I come along?"

Huo Changfeng raised his hand. "It's fine. Since government officials are around, it is a bad idea to show your face."

Huo Yulin knew Uncle Changfeng was being considerate since he worked at the research institute. He went quiet briefly but did not insist on joining them.

Before long, Huo Changfeng and Chen Ming went to the Northern branch.

After they arrived at the branch office, they discovered that it was encircled by some professional-looking men. Each man had a gun strapped across their chest and the atmosphere felt terribly tense.

When Chen Ming drove the car up to the entrance, those men trained their guns on the car bonnet.

Chen Ming pursed his lips without the slightest change in his expression and seemed accustomed to such situations. He did not get out of the car and simply lowered the car window and said a few words to the man outside.

Before long, the men moved the gun away and the thick iron gates opened to let the car through.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

"Young Master Min, you were involved in illegal weapons sales, so please come with us."

Zhang Qing was dressed in a special black military uniform as he looked at Min Yu. Despite his courteous tone, it was clear that he was here to cause trouble.

Min Yu leaned against the couch lazily as Zhang Qing demanded to take Min Yu in for investigation. He seemed completely unfazed by the situation.

"Illegal weapons trading? Deputy Director Zhang, you must be joking. Or are you trying to mess with the Weapons Bureau?"

The Weapons Bureau was a very special entity. It was jointly established by an alliance of international powers, so it did not work for any specific government. The Weapons Bureau had a long reach and was involved at both the national and private levels.

If anyone wanted to buy weapons privately from the Weapons Bureau, they needed the government's approval. Without government approval, it was deemed an illegal transaction.

As for the control of private weapons purchases, the government would usually turn a blind eye if they were not buying any unusual weapons which were not too lethal.

Basically, no one could afford to offend the Weapons Bureau.

Zhang Qing had a square face and an imposing aura since he was a high-ranking official. He pursed his lips and said, "Young Master Min, stop using the Weapons Bureau to scare me. We simply need you to follow us so that we can confirm if you were involved in the illegal sale of weapons. After investigating the matter, we can clear your name, right?"

Min Yu put down the teacup nonchalantly and did not respond to Zhang Qing.

Zhang Qing narrowed his eyes and said, "Do you think you can skirt the law because of Director Min?"

Min Yu raised his head when he heard this and finally looked at Zhang Qing. His eyes looked deep and profound and seemed piercingly cold. "Do you have a death wish?"

## **Chapter 872: Who Helped?**

Zhang Qing instantly was triggered when he heard what Min Yu said. After a moment, the hand resting on his belt steadied itself as though he was getting ready to draw his weapon.

Zhang Qing's men standing in the hall immediately raised their lethal-looking guns and pointed them in the same direction.

"I suggest you stop trying to threaten me," said Zhang Qing coolly.

The moment he finished his sentence, the atmosphere in the room intensified.

Zhuo Yun wanted to attack, but Min Yu stood up at that moment. He walked up in front of Zhang Qing confidently before coming to a halt and looking down at Zhang Qing condescendingly. "Are you worthy of my threats?"

Even though Zhang Qing was a seasoned high-ranking official, he instinctively stepped back the moment he made eye contact with Min Yu. He automatically acted like a mouse who had run into a cat.

"You..." After some time, Zhang Qing was unable to finish his sentence.

Meanwhile, Yang Yi walked over with a murderous aura as he disregarded the armed men inside the room. He walked up to Zhang Qing and held a set of printed documents in mid-air. "Deputy Director Zhang, perhaps you should take a look at this before you speak any further."

Zhang Qing frowned as he looked at the documents. He saw the first few paragraphs on the document and instantly became worried before he snatched the documents from Yang Yi with a snap. After swiftly reading through a few lines, his hands started to tremble.

Yang Yi sneered coldly when he noticed Zhang Qing's reaction. "Why don't you just get straight to the last page? I must say that it took me some time to crack the encryption."

There were dozens of audio files in the encrypted file, so it was hard to find something in common between them. Moreover, all the common words combined formed a cipher.

Cipher and morse code worked the same way, but cipher was even harder than morse code. If Yang Yi did not previously study ciphers, he would not have managed to decrypt Zhang Qing's recordings.

Zhang Qing was genuinely a cautious man.

Naturally, if it contained just a single recording, Yang Yi might not have succeeded in deciphering it. Zhang Qing thought he was helping to cover his tracks by producing dozens of recordings, but Yang Yi ended up finding something in common and managed to crack it.

Zhang Qing had already skipped to the last page. The moment he saw the words written on it, he nearly passed out.

"What do you think is the punishment for divulging national military secrets?"

Yang Yi's words struck Zhang Qing deeply. His hands froze and the document fluttered onto the ground.

"Why... why do you have this?" Zhang Qing had lost his proud air. He had clearly encrypted the files and did not even save them on his computer.

Yang Yi smiled and said, "If you do not want to get caught, then don't do it. It's that simple, right?"

Zhang Qing stumbled a step. He was done for.

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After Zhang Qing left, Zhuo Yun picked up the documents on the ground and looked at the text that was decoded from the audio files. He looked at Yang Yi and was terribly impressed. "This is awesome. I can't believe you managed to decipher this. Now we can use it against Zhang Qing."

All the words mentioned in the audio files sounded absolutely mundane and did not seem fishy at all.

Yang Yi lowered his eyes and said nothing.

He was already at fault for approving the weapons sales. If he did not make up for it, how could he have the cheek to continue working for his boss?

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi before sitting back onto the couch.

He casually placed his hand on his knee and a thought crossed his mind, so he asked. "Who helped the buyer to purchase weapons?"

### **Chapter 873: Pretend Nothing Happened**

Zhuo Yun raised his head and glanced at his boss and answered reverently. "It's Hong Feng."

The moment Min Yu heard what he said, his finger paused. He raised his head and looked at Zhuo Yun quizzically. "Who?"

Zhuo Yun froze briefly before he said, "I meant Hong Feng was behind it."

Hong Feng was the most powerful man in the underworld in Country M. However, he had been keeping a low profile for almost a decade and had little involvement in the underworld since he was trying to make his business legitimate.

Zhuo Yun did not know about the current state of Hong Feng's business.

He simply knew that Hong Feng ought to have men stationed in the capital.

Min Yu raised his hand and rubbed his forehead without responding.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi could not help looking at each other perplexedly when they saw their boss's reaction.

"Hey, Yu? Is there something wrong with Hong Feng?" asked Zhuo Yun softly.

Min Yu leaned into the couch and the serious look on his face dissipated. His face looked cool and translucent under the crystal chandelier. He asked in a soft voice. "What is Hong Feng's stance on this?"

Zhuo Yun shook his head. "I am not sure either. Even though Hong Feng didn't get involved, one of his men must be helping. Otherwise, someone from Europe would not have purchased weapons illegally.

Min Yu nodded. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Go investigate Hong Feng."

Zhuo Yun felt puzzled by the order, but he did not dare to probe further and simply acknowledged his boss.

Min Yu paused for a couple of seconds before he said to Zhuo Yu just as he was about to leave, "Call Zhang Qing and tell him to cancel the arrest warrant and pretend that nothing happened today."

Zhuo Yun froze in his steps and looked at his boss in surprise. "But why? This is the perfect opportunity to finish him off."

Min Yu calmly looked into the distance. "Even if we finish off Zhang Qing, someone else just like him will take over his job."

Zhuo Yun pondered and felt that Min Yu was right. "We already know about Zhang Qing's secret dealings. From now on, he will think twice before he messes with us."

"Uh huh." Min Yu waved his hand.

Zhuo Yun nodded and left with Yang Yi before long.

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Meanwhile, at the Huo family's Northern branch.

Huo Changfeng walked into the main hall with an intimidating aura as Chen Ming followed behind him.

Dozens of men armed with guns stood inside the hall and gave off the same aura as the men outside the building. The moment Huo Changfeng and Chen Ming walked into the room, they trained their guns on them immediately.

There were two overseers present in the room. They frowned when they saw the men pointing the guns at Huo Changfeng and Chen Ming. Just as they were about to retaliate, Huo Changfeng raised his arm and they instantly stepped back.

A middle-aged man was sitting on the main seat leisurely as someone served him tea reverently. He acted as though he were a king.

He took a sip of tea before slowly raising his head to look at Huo Changfeng condescendingly when he entered the room. "Are you the person in charge of the place?"

No one had looked at Huo Changfeng this way in years. Well done! This was starting to get intriguing.

He smiled. The black shirt he was wearing made him look even more ruthless and slightly bloodthirsty. He walked over and looked down at the man. "You should be glad that we are living in a civilized era."

The middle-aged man instinctively felt scared when Huo Changfeng looked at him.

The moment he recalled that he had come with a lot of armed men, he instantly smiled coldly and slammed the teacup on the coffee table beside him. "How dare you? How could you get involved in illegal weapons trading? Do you not have even the slightest respect for the government?"

## **Chapter 874: Good For Nothings**

Dozens of guns snapped and loaded the moment the middle-aged man slammed the table. The guns pointed towards Huo Changfeng, Chen Ming, and the stewards in the hall as though they would shoot the moment the middle-aged man gave the order.

Huo Changfeng expressionlessly raised his hand and clapped while nodding. "Where is the evidence of our illegal dealings, huh?"

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes. He did not expect Huo Changfeng to be able to remain calm at a time like this. Sure enough, there was something wrong with their dealings.

He sneered softly. "If you insist on seeing the evidence, it can be arranged. Just come with me and you will naturally get to see it."

"Who do you think you are?" Chen Ming did not want to listen to any more of this bullshit. How could he threaten the chief steward? It was absolutely intolerable.

The middle-aged man instantly looked annoyed and glanced at Chen Ming. No one had ever spoken to him so rudely. He promptly glanced at his subordinate and signaled.

Chen Ming had already swiftly come up in front of the middle-aged man before his subordinate could make a move.

Before anyone was able to notice his moves, Chen Ming grabbed the middle-aged man by the throat and lifted him from his seat altogether in just five seconds.

Chen Ming smiled coldly with a faint murderous look in his eyes as he squeezed the middle-aged man by the throat. "How could someone like you have the right to take the main seat?"

The middle-aged man opened his eyes wide in fear and was incapable of squeezing a word through his teeth.

All the armed men in the hall felt worried when their superior suddenly turned into a hostage. Just as they were about to aim their guns at Chen Ming, the stewards attacked.

Since they were leaders in the organization, they were highly skilled martial artists. Even though they came armed with dozens of guns, their skills were futile against true experts. The stewards had seen their fair share of gunfights in their lives. Would they feel threatened by these minions?

Before a minute was over, the stewards broke every armed intruders' arms effortlessly.

The middle-aged man's face turned ghastly pale and his cocky attitude was nowhere to be seen.

Chen Ming glanced at the intruders howling in agony as they lay on the ground. If the chief steward did not insist on being civilized, these bodies would be bullet-ridden by now.

"Maim them," said Chen Ming succinctly.

Meanwhile, the middle-aged man's phone rang in his pocket. Even though the volume of the ringtone was rather soft, it inexplicably made the tense situation in the hall seem even scarier.

The middle-aged man trembled and did not dare to reach for his phone, so he could only let it continue ringing.

Huo Changfeng unhurriedly flicked the nonexistent dust on his shirt for a couple of seconds and glanced sideways at Chen Ming and both the stewards. "I told you we are living in a civilized era, so we have to be reasonable."

The middle-aged man and his subordinates who had just been attacked did not know what to say.

What bloody civilized era?

Chen Ming cleared his throat before letting go of the middle-aged man. At the same time, he kicked the middle-aged man in the calves, so he instantly knelt on the ground in Huo Changfeng's direction.

"I am sorry. I will be more civilized from now on," said Chen Ming.

The middle-aged man went speechless.

The middle-aged man's phone kept ringing in his pocket.

Since it was a special ringtone, he knew who the caller was. He hurriedly took out the phone to answer it even though he was kneeling on the ground.

### **Chapter 875: We Made A Mistake, So Apologize To Them**

The middle-aged man wanted to report the situation to Deputy Director Zhang to have him send more men. These people had completely disregarded the law and he wanted them arrested.

Before the middle-aged man was able to say a word, he was instantly stunned when he heard what Deputy Director Zhang's personal assistant said over the phone.

"...A mistake?" The middle-aged man did not see this coming. He glanced at his subordinates sprawled on the ground and said, "How could there be a mistake?"

These people were clearly a bunch of outlaws!

The deputy director's personal assistant did not explain in detail over the phone. "Just pull out immediately and apologize to them nicely. If we offend them, we are in big trouble."

The moment he finished his sentence, the deputy director's personal assistant hung up the phone.

The middle-aged man raised his head to look at the threatening-looking Huo Changfeng as the deputy director's assistant's words kept reverberating in his ears.

He was just given the order to apologize and told that they could not afford to offend them.

The middle-aged man staggered and fell to the ground. What went wrong? Why did these people suddenly become untouchable?

Although he wasn't using the hands-free mode, any martial artist could make out the conversation clearly at that volume.

"Hmm? A mistake?" Chen Ming raised his brow. Despite his gentle tone, it sounded inexplicably hair standing.

The middle-aged man thought about how it felt when Chen Ming had grabbed him by the throat and instantly changed his attitude. He promptly apologized to Huo Changfeng before making his subordinates apologize as well.

Before long, he left with all the injured men with their tails between their legs.

Chen Ming watched from behind as they left hurriedly and shifted his eyes when they finally were out of sight.

He touched his chin and said quizzically, "They certainly changed their attitudes quickly."

Just a moment ago, they were determined to arrest them. Before they knew it, it turned out to be a mistake. It was clear that something had happened to make them change their minds.

Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes. He was not curious about this sudden change in attitude. He turned to sit on the main seat with his hands on the armrest. A thought crossed his mind, so he asked. "Do any of you have nieces or little sisters?"

He had yet to recover from his failed gift to Huo Yao.

Chen Ming was still thinking about their uninvited guests, so he was at a loss when the chief steward suddenly brought up something completely irrelevant. He looked at Huo Changfeng quizzically.

The two stewards also reacted the same way.

Huo Changfeng looked at the three of them and suddenly shook his head. "Never mind. None of you can be trusted."

Everyone went speechless.

Chen Ming finally realized where the irrelevant question was coming from. His lips twitched as he asked softly, "Did Miss Huo refuse to take the car?"

Huo Changfeng glanced at Chen Ming deeply.

Chen Ming instantly felt intimidated and stood with his back straight as he hurriedly said, "Erm... Chief Steward, I have to go. Miss Huo doesn't have school, so she might want to go out. Since I am her chauffeur, I have to be ready at all times."

The moment he finished his sentence, he took off.

Huo Changfeng went quiet.

Did the prick have to ask this?

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Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

After the military training, school started for the first year students.

Since Bioinformatics was the most unpopular subject in Biology, the teacher did not interact much with the students other than teaching. After he was done going through the basics, he did not make any small talk.

The teacher was absolutely unapproachable.

After having lunch at the canteen, Huo Yao went over to the library. Since she did not have a complete understanding of Bioinformatics, she needed to do more research.

## **Chapter 876: Remembered The Girl**

Owing to the unpopularity of Bioinformatics, a few of the professors' assistants were existing PhD undergraduates. The most qualified assistant was a laboratory assistant, but he was nothing in the grand scheme of things in the Biology faculty.



Even the laboratory assistant had probably only watched the more experienced professors conduct experiments. He was only adequately equipped to teach the first and second year students, but was not good enough to have any decisive role in terms of research.

It was understandable for people from the other divisions to despise them.

It was certainly a major challenge to make an unpopular subject prominent.

After lunch at the canteen, Huo Yao headed straight to the library. She bumped into Liu Qian at the library entrance. He happened to be there getting some books.

When Huo Yao first found herself assigned to the division, Liu Qian had enthusiastically offered to help her request for a transfer. He was in charge of Bioinformatics and was one of the most experienced teachers in the division.

He had a deep impression of Huo Yao. She was a pretty girl and was also the top Arts scholar but ended up being thrown into the most unpopular division in the faculty.

"Huo Yao," greeted Liu Qian. He looked surprised. "Are you going to the library too?"

Huo Yao looked at Liu Qian and nodded politely. "Hi, Mr. Liu."

Liu Qian smiled. He asked in concern as they walked over to the library. "You went to class this morning, right? Did you have any problems?"

Huo Yao answered politely as she walked beside him. "It was good."

"That's great." Liu Qian had already walked up to the table where the teacher in charge of the library was sitting and lowered his head to greet him.

The teacher in charge of the library heard his voice, so he put down the book and raised his head. "Are you here already?"

"Uh huh. I sent you a list of books earlier. Did anyone happen to take them out?" asked Liu Qian with a smile.

The teacher in charge of the library raised his brow and said jokingly, "They are books of an unpopular faculty, so barely any students borrow them."

Liu Qian seemed accustomed to this talk. He simply smiled and did not look angry at all.

Huo Yao listened to their conversation as she picked up the registration book and wrote down her name and faculty.

Meanwhile, the teacher in charge of the library looked at Huo Yao and found her awfully familiar. After thinking hard, he recalled seeing her on the first day of school. She was the girl who came to the library to take a nap.

Huo Yao was not paying much attention to the teacher in charge of the library. She quickly nodded to Liu Qian and told him she was going in.

The teacher in charge of the library lowered his eyes and looked at the registration book and noted that she was from the Bioinformatics division. He instantly raised his head and looked at Liu Qian. "Is that girl a freshman from your division?"

Liu Qian veered his eyes and acknowledged softly. The teacher in charge of the library did not seem to be the type who randomly talked about students, so Liu Qian asked, "Do you know her?"

The teacher in charge of the library pursed his lips and smiled. "It's not that I know her. I remember her visiting the library on the first day of school and sleeping on the table."

Liu Qian went quiet for two seconds before he said, "Well, I think it's a good idea to have some rest. Studying might be important, but you can't keep working with no break."

The teacher in charge of the library parted his lips and wanted to speak but swallowed his words since Li Qian made sense.

Liu Qian did not continue chatting with the teacher in charge of the library. Instead, he nodded politely. "In that case, I am going to get those books I need."

The moment he finished his sentence, he headed over to the Science and Engineering section in the library.

## **Chapter 877: Interested In Research**

The teacher in charge of the library watched from behind as Liu Qian left and shook his head. It was no surprise that Bioinformatics was such an unimportant faculty. One of the reasons was probably because the teachers were not good enough.

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Huo Yao found two books on Bioengineering. There were Physics books on the neighboring shelf, but she paused briefly before disregarding them. She walked straight past them without looking sideways and headed to the reading section.

Since it was lunchtime, the library wasn't crowded. Most of the students preferred to take a break in their dormitories at this hour.

Huo Yao sat down in a corner and flipped through the books she had picked out.

Genetic Engineering was a major subject in Bioinformatics since Genetic Engineering was all about comparing genetic data.

Since a vast amount of genetic data was involved, it was impossible to remember everything by heart. The genetic data had to be entered into a computer and needed to be studied using a special software. This was essential in the study of Genetic Engineering.

After Liu Qian took the books he had come for, he glanced at the books on the shelf. He noticed that a couple of books about genetic engineering and heredity were missing.

The people who usually took out those books were either Biology faculty students or teachers who needed them for a conference.

Liu Qian raised his head and looked at the reading zone. He contemplated for a few seconds before walking over with his books.

After he pulled out an empty seat in front of Huo Yao and sat down, he was caught by surprise to see the book she was reading.

However, Liu Qian's face twitched when he saw Huo Yao's reading speed and could not resist saying. "Are you able to understand these books?"

He was undoubtedly puzzled by her reading speed. Moreover, students were only able to grasp the contents of this book a little when they were in their second year.

Huo Yao was flipping through the book when she paused and raised her head to look at Liu Qian. "Uh huh. It's okay. I wanted to find something about our past years' research subjects, but there was no such thing here."

The moment Liu Qian heard what she said, he said in surprise, "The past years' research subjects? Are you interested in research?"

Huo Yao rubbed the pages of the book in her hand and said nonchalantly, "Bioinformatics is quintessential in Bioengineering. After all, there are billions of people on earth, so the direction of future research needs to focus on identifying exceptions in DNA sequencing."

It was the first time Liu Qian had ever heard something this insightful about Bioinformatics from a first year student. He would be lying if he said he was not surprised. A thought crossed his mind and he smiled sadly. "To be honest, our division hasn't done any research in over three years."

"Why?" Huo Yao raised her brow. "Do we lack funding because we are unpopular?"

Liu Qian shook his head. "That is not entirely true. The main reason is because most of the students aren't interested in doing it."

Even if he was very keen on teaching the students, the other professors would never agree to it. Without talented students, it would be a complete waste of time and money to conduct new research.

Huo Yao fell into silence.

Liu Qian glanced at her. He wondered about her quick learning abilities. She was the top Arts scholar. She must have a keen interest in Biology research since she decided to take Science now. He paused before he comforted her. "Don't worry. I am sure we will eventually have the chance to conduct new research."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly and did not continue with the subject.

"If you want to see information about our past years' research, I have them. Just swing by my office later to get them," added Liu Qian.

"Sure thing. Thanks, Mr. Liu." Huo Yao nodded.

Liu Qian nodded before he stood up. "I will leave you to it. I have to make a move now."

## **Chapter 878: Worried About Delaying The Research**

Liu Qian left the library and went back to the department.

After he put the book into the drawer, he thought for a moment before going to the archive room.

All the past years' research data was stored in the archive room. Since they were related to old research, they were no longer considered confidential, so it was fine for the students to have access to them.

However, Huo Yao was the first freshman Liu Qian had ever encountered in his career who had asked for them.

The archive room was located on the third floor of the administration block and could only be accessed by swiping a card.

Liu Qian entered the password and opened the door. After entering the room, he looked around and found a thick manila envelope. Its color was faded, showing that it had clearly been around for a long time.

He opened the manila envelope and pulled out its contents before putting them back inside.

Before long, he left the archive room with the research data.

He went downstairs and was about to go back to his office when he encountered the department head, Qi Hui, chatting with a student as they walked over.

Liu Qian instinctively placed the research data behind him before he nodded to Qi Hui. "Hi, Mr. Qi."

Qi Hui naturally saw the manila envelope in his hand, but he was not interested and simply nodded. "Hello, Mr. Liu."

Jiang Mingyue had already stopped asking about research when she saw Liu Qian and greeted him courteously.

"Oh yes. Mr. Liu, do you have any classes in the afternoon?" asked Qi Hui.

Liu Qian glanced at him and answered. "Just one."

Qi Hui nodded. He contemplated for a couple of seconds and said, "In that case, come by my office when you're done. I have something to talk to you about."

"Okay."

"Perfect." The moment he finished his sentence, Qi Hui did not linger on and left with Jiang Mingyue hurriedly.

Liu Qian gathered his thoughts and went back to his office. Moments later, he sent a text message to Huo Yao telling her to pick up the research data when she was free.

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Jiang Mingyue and Qi Hui entered the lift, swiped the access card, and pressed for the fifth floor.

The laboratory was located on the fifth floor. Only members of the research group had access to it.

“Mr. Qi, are there any good students among the freshmen?” asked Jiang Mingyue casually, standing beside Qi Hui reverently.

“There are a handful of freshmen with a lot of potential in the faculty. We will only know for sure after they are tested,” said Qi Hui.

Since the teacher did not notice any talented students among the freshmen, Jiang Mingyue lowered her eyes and replied softly. “That is true.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Qi Hui gently.

Meanwhile, the lift chimed when it got to the fifth floor. He walked out of the lift as he said, “You have to finish the Genomic thesis as soon as possible and give it to me. The deadline for the International Journal of Biochemistry is the end of November. Since we still have to test the theory, you have to speed up.”

“It is almost ready. I can probably hand it to you in a day or two,” said Jiang Mingyue hurriedly.

Qi Hui nodded. “Good. I will get Mr. Liu to assign a student to help you build your database and do a comparative study on it.”

The moment she heard this, Jiang Mingyue pondered for a couple of seconds. “I don’t recall that Bioinformatics has any students who are particularly good with data analysis. I am afraid they might just end up causing delays.”

Qi Hui halted in his steps and rubbed his forehead. “That’s also true.”

There were currently slightly over 60 students in Bioinformatics, but none of them were good enough. It was completely justifiable to think that the division was taking up resources without contributing anything.

## **Chapter 879: Awkward For A Teacher To Assist A Student**

Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips and said in a stifled tone, “Then what should I do? It is due by November end.”

Qi Hui contemplated before he said, “I will get Mr. Liu to help you.”

“Is this a good idea? After all, he is a teacher.” Jiang Mingyue spoke particularly softly. It felt a little awkward for a teacher to help a student.

Qi Hui waved his hand. He walked over to the third laboratory and entered the password as he said mildly, “It’s perfectly fine. In research, students and teachers are equal.”

Jiang Mingyue stopped objecting. After all, Liu Qian was the best data analyst in Bioinformatics, so she did not want to pass up on the opportunity.

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Huo Yao only had two classes in the afternoon. After her classes were over, she went straight to Liu Qian's office.

Liu Qian retrieved a manila envelope from his drawer and handed it to Huo Yao. "It's all here. After you are done reading it, you can return it to me. Even though some of the research was done seven to eight years ago, some of its contents are highly confidential, so I hope you can keep it to yourself."

Huo Yao took the manila envelope and nodded. "Got it."

Although Huo Yao was just a first year student, Liu Qian had a pretty good impression of her. He could tell she was a trustworthy person, so he did not mind showing her the information.

"Read it carefully. Who knows? You might get inspired and end up giving me a little surprise," said Liu Qian encouragingly.

Huo Yao raised her brow before she nodded. She could not make any promises about a little surprise. However, she might end up becoming the best data analyst in the industry.

Since these words might cause her to get struck by lightning, she was careful not to say them out loud to Liu Qian.

Meanwhile, someone could be heard knocking on the door. Liu Qian composed himself before he raised his head and looked over to see that it was Mr. Qi.

He recalled Qi Hui asking to see him earlier in the afternoon, so he said to Huo Yao, "Why don't you go ahead?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. She headed out of the office with the manila envelope.

The moment she saw Qi Hui, Huo Yao nodded at him mildly before she left.

Qi Hui glanced at the faded manila envelope in her hands. It seemed to be the same set of documents that Liu Qian was holding earlier in the afternoon.

Liu Qian had already walked up in front of him. "Sorry, Mr. Qi. I was held up a little."

Qi Hui snapped out of his thoughts the moment he heard Liu Qian's voice. He shook his head and got straight to the point without asking about the manila envelope. "Let's talk in my office."

"Okay."

Before long, Liu Qian followed Qi Hui to his office.

Qi Hui walked up to the water dispenser and poured a cup of water and placed it on the coffee table for Liu Qian. He took a seat on the couch and pondered briefly before he said, "Do you remember the student who was with me earlier? She is Jiang Mingyue. You see, she wants to submit a thesis about Genomics for the International Journal of Biochemistry, so I need someone from your division to help conduct a comparative test."

Liu Qian was very surprised to hear this.

He knew about Jiang Mingyue. She was selected as part of a research team when she was in the second semester of her first year. Two of her theses were published in international journals. She was a talented girl and she was Mr. Qi's best student.

"Sure. I will get Dai Jie to help her," agreed Liu Qian with almost no hesitation.

Since the division barely conducted research, it was a great opportunity for the students to help with research teams from other divisions.

Qi Hui cleared his throat and said, "The test results are very important, so I would prefer it if it was someone other than Dai Jie."

### **Chapter 880: Just A Couple Of Small Experiments**

Liu Qian was caught by surprise. "Then who do you want to help Jiang Mingyue, Mr. Qi?"

Dai Jie was one of the best students in Bioinformatics. He was already a senior and wanted to do postgraduate studies.

Qi Hui looked at Liu Qian and got straight to his point. "Why don't you help the girl personally with the data analysis, Mr. Liu?"

Most of the student research team projects were completed solely by the students. At best, the teachers could offer some suggestions.

If a teacher was involved in helping the students with their work, what was the point of conducting research?

Liu Qian instantly looked annoyed. Since he was in an unpopular division, he always tolerated the snide remarks he received from everyone else and did his utmost to be nice. He was afraid that his students would suffer differential treatment from the teachers belonging to the other divisions.

He had offered to send his best student to help with data analysis, but he was not good enough for them. Instead, they wanted him to do it personally. It was as good as stepping all over him.

He was a teacher and not a member of the student research team!

Liu Qian looked at Qi Hui angrily and refused to help. "No way."

Qi Hui frowned and suppressed his anger as he said, "I just need you to help her finish a couple of small experiments. It won't take up much of your time."

A couple of small experiments?

Liu Qian smiled mockingly. "Mr. Qi, since it is just a couple of small experiments, why isn't the best student in my division good enough for you?"

Qi Hui looked a little annoyed. "I told you. The results are very important, so it is safer if you help."

"If the students always rely on their teachers to do their work for them, then what is the point of studying?" asked Liu Qian.

Although he was usually nice, it did not mean he would take it lying down when people insulted him.

Qi Hui touched his forehead. "Don't you think you are being unreasonable?"

Qi Hui simply wanted Liu Qian to do some data analysis. Was it that hard?

Considering the kind of teacher Liu Qian was, it was no wonder he always had to give in and was despised by everyone else all these years.

Liu Qian was furious, but he did not want to argue about it with Qi Hui, so he stood up and squeezed his hand to suppress his fury as he said, "Mr. Qi, if you wanted to see me only to ask for someone to help with data analysis, I have only one answer for you. I suggested Dai Jie. If you don't like him, you can pick some other student. It's up to you."

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to leave.

Since Liu Qian was stubborn and refused to help, Qi Hui stood up and said coldly, "Hang on."

Liu Qian paused before he looked sideways at Qi Hui "Yes, Mr. Qi?"

Qi Hui walked up in front of the office desk and retrieved a piece of paper from the drawer. He walked over to Liu Qian and handed it to him. "This year's government funding is out."

Liu Qian frowned as he glanced at Qi Hui before taking the piece of paper and looking at it. One minute later, his grip on the paper tightened slightly as he said, "Mr. Qi, what is the meaning of this?"

The piece of paper contained the allocation of the government funding. All the six major divisions in Biology were accounted for except Bioinformatics.

Funding for his division was still pending, so it meant he might end up with no funding at all.

Moreover, Prof Liu had already recently taken the meager amount of funding he had left and had yet to return it. Now, was the funding for the second semester also going to be taken from him?

Liu Qian was so furious that even his hands trembled. He naturally knew what Qi Hui was implying by showing him the fund allocation.