

Pill Maker 881

Chapter 881: Threats To Pull Out Government Funding

Qi Hui glanced sideways at Liu Qian with his hands behind him. He slowly walked back to the desk and sat down before he said, "Prof Liu gave me this draft. I reckon he wants me to take a look at it before he approves it."

Liu Qian raised his head and saw the confident look on Qi Hui's face. It was no wonder he would have the cheek to ask a teacher to assist a student. Even if Liu Qian was adamant about helping, he had to do it.

Without the funding, things would get even harder at Bioinformatics.

Liu Qian inhaled deeply. He walked up in front of the desk, placed the document on the table and leaned slightly towards Qi Hui. He looked Qi Hui in the eye, and said with his teeth gritting, "I will help your student with her research."

Qi Hui leaned into the seat lazily the moment he heard this. "In that case, thank you for helping out with the experiment."

He should have just promised at the get-go. In that case, things wouldn't end up so awkward.

Liu Qian clutched the edge of the table slightly as he continued. "But I have a request."

Qi Hui knew just what he wanted to say, so he said straightforwardly, "Don't worry. I will ask Prof Liu to give you government funding."

"Also, I want to bring a student over to watch and learn," said Liu Qian firmly.

Qi Hui frowned. "Can you guarantee that the student will keep the research data a secret?"

"Of course. After all, this is basic decency," sneered Liu Qian.

Qi Hui knew Liu Qian was implying he was unethical, but he could not be bothered about it. He pondered for two seconds before he said, "Fine."

Since Liu Qian's students were dumb, they probably wouldn't even know what the experiment was about.

After Qi Hui agreed, Liu Qian straightened his back and turned to leave without speaking further.

Qi Hui watched from behind as Liu Qian left before pursing his lips and veering his eyes. He picked up the piece of paper and looked at it profoundly.

Before long, he placed the piece of paper back in the drawer.

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Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket when she got to the university entrance.

She took out her phone and saw it was her mother calling, so she answered the phone and said, "Hi, Mom."

The moment Song Ning heard her daughter's voice, the coldness on her face dissipated as she said gently, "Yao, are you coming home for the national day holidays?"

Chen Ming had already pulled over with the car. Huo Yao answered as she walked over. "I don't think so. It is just a short break and I am quite busy now that the term has started."

"Fine." Song Ning nodded. She hesitated for two seconds and said, "Oh yes. Did you get approached by any strangers?"

"Mom, are you talking about the people from the Song family?" Huo Yao walked up to the roadside and nodded politely to Chen Ming before getting into the car.

Song Ning held her breath. "Have they already come looking for you?"

"Uh huh. Just a few days ago," replied Huo Yao nonchalantly.

"What did they say to you?" Song Ning felt a little annoyed. It was one thing to visit her uninvited, but it was an entirely different matter for them to reach out to her daughter. She was appalled by their behavior.

"Not much. They asked me to see someone, but I did not go," said Huo Yao candidly.

Song Ning felt relieved and said, "If they look for you again, just ignore them. They are up to no good."

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao softly as she touched the manila envelope on her lap.

Song Ning chatted with Huo Yao briefly before hanging up the phone.

Song Ning sat in the seat angrily for some time before picking up her phone once more. She swiped through her phone records and redialed a number.

Chapter 882: Did You Have To Pick My Daughter For It?

Someone answered after the phone rang only a couple of times.

"Song Qi, I am warning you. Stop trying to talk to my daughter, or else, you are going to pay for it," said Song Ning coldly right away.

Song Qi pursed her lips the moment she caught Song Ning's threatening tone. Did Song Ning think she was still the daughter of a powerful family?

She straightened the curly hair by her cheek before she said unhurriedly, "Well, I have no choice. Since you refused to get yourself tested for the sake of your father, I can only ask your daughter to do it. It can't be helped since she has a heartless biological mother."

Song Ning narrowed her eyes. Her little sister was always a scheming and manipulative woman. She had even inherited their father's ruthlessness and refused to give up until she got what she wanted.

"You are shameless," said Song Ning annoyingly.

Song Qi sneered gently. "I already told you that if you refuse to come to the Song residence, then I will reach out to your daughter."

She paused before she continued. "If your daughter isn't a match, I might ask your sons. After all, he is their grandfather as well."

"Then why don't you ask them instead? Did you have to pick my daughter to do it?" sneered Song Ning.

Song Qi was startled by Song Ning's words.

How could a mother say this?

Meanwhile, Ji Ya walked in from outside and greeted her mother when she entered the hall.

Song Qi snapped out of her thoughts. Since she did not want her daughter to overhear the conversation, she pulled the phone from her ear and hung up. "Ya, are you home already?"

Ji Ya acknowledged. She noticed the odd expression on her mother's face, so she asked randomly. "Who were you talking to on the phone?"

Song Qi cleared her throat and tossed her phone on the coffee table. "I was talking to my mahjong buddies. They called me out for a game."

Ji Ya knew how much her mother loved to play mahjong, so she was completely unsuspecting and simply asked. "How is Grandpa doing?"

The moment she brought this up, Song Qi looked happy. "After taking the apothecary's medication, he is a lot better. He already got discharged today."

Ji Ya seemed unsurprised by the outcome. After all, the medication was from a member of the Apothecaries' Association. She simply nodded and acknowledged. "Uh huh. That's good."

"Since your grandfather's condition is quite serious, only a bone marrow transplant can solve the problem at its roots. For now, we can only stabilize his condition using medication. The medication can ensure that his condition does not worsen for the next three months," said Song Qi.

"Grandpa is getting on age and has low immunity. The medication is already considered very effective if it can prevent his condition from aggravating for three months," sighed Ji Ya.

After all, the hospital director said her grandfather's cancer was in the final stages, so chemotherapy wasn't as effective. Moreover, he was an elderly man, so it was exceptionally hard for him. There was no medication in the world that could save him.

"That's right. He said he would go back and do a bit more research so that he can stabilize your grandfather's condition," said Song Qi hopefully.

Ji Ya nodded. "At least it bought us more time to find the right bone marrow donor."

"Uh huh." Song Qi acknowledged softly before dropping the subject. She was taking a sip of water when a thought crossed her mind and she asked. "Oh yes. Have you been to the Min residence recently?"

Ji Ya sat on the couch and leaned against the backrest tiredly. "Nope. It's been busy at school."

Song Qi looked at her and continued. “No matter how busy you are, you have to do other stuff as well like visiting the Min residence.”

Chapter 883: Dinner At Min Yu’s Place

Ji Ya straightened her body and said powerlessly, “Mom, who do you think they are? Do you think people can come and go freely at their place?”

She just happened to be acquainted with Mrs. Min and both of them had a keen interest in history. Thanks to their common interest, she was lucky enough to enter the Min residence once.

“You are an outstanding girl. Moreover, Mrs. Min seems to have a good impression of you, so...” Song Qi was interrupted before she could finish her sentence.

“Stop it. I don’t want to manipulate anyone. I am an ethical person, so I have my principles.” Ji Ya hated how her mother wanted her to ingratiate herself with the Min family since they were powerful. “I am going back to my room then.”

Song Qi shook her head helplessly. Her daughter might be an intelligent girl, but she was not scheming enough. From the looks of it, it would get her in trouble one day.

“Ya, if you don’t create any opportunities, you will never get to see Young Master Min.” Just as Ji Ya was about to go up the stairs, Song Qi told her from behind.

Ji Ya instantly halted the moment she heard this. She turned to look at her mother with a serious look on her face. “Did you enter my room without permission again?”

Song Qi averted her eyes sheepishly. “I only wanted to help clean up your room.”

Ji Ya rubbed her forehead and stood where she was for some time before she exhaled deeply and said, “I am moving back to school for now.”

The moment she finished her sentence, she veered her eyes and went upstairs.

Song Qi finally snapped out of her shock at the news. “I am her mother. Why can’t I show some concern? How could she throw her temper like this?”

She must have been too indulgent with her daughter recently!

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao started to read the past years’ research information after she arrived at the Huo residence. It was a thick stack of documents consisting of yellowed paper.

Most Bioinformatics research covered Molecular Biology, Genetics, and Genome Sequencing. These were the core subjects for Bioengineering.

There was nothing wrong with the direction of the past research. Since none of these theories were fully tested, the theses were eventually thrown out.

By the time Huo Yao was done going over the past years' research, she concluded that it was going to be challenging to achieve what she wanted.

Her phone was sitting on the coffee table when it beeped with a text notification. She put the documents back inside the manila envelope before she picked up her phone.

Min Yu had sent her a text message asking where she was.

Huo Yao replied: [I am home.]

Before long, Min Yu called her on the phone.

"Do you want to come over for dinner later?" Min Yu's gentle voice came from over the phone.

"Huh?" Huo Yao thought about Min Yu saying that Old Master Min wanting to invite her over for dinner previously. "I'll pass. I don't have time."

How could she go eat at his place empty-handed?

She was a pauper.

Min Yu raised his brow as he sat in the car and added. "Didn't you say you like my chef's cooking?"

"Are you asking me to eat at your place?" Huo Yao finally caught on to this.

"Uh huh. Where else did you think I was talking about?"

Huo Yao cleared her throat. "I think I can probably squeeze a little time to eat."

Min Yu's lips twitched, but he simply said, "I will pick you up from your place in around 15 minutes."

"Sure," acknowledged Huo Yao swiftly.

Since her third older brother was always out, he hardly ate at home. Hence, she did not have to wait for him to come back for dinner.

A car could be heard honking outside the villa 15 minutes later. Huo Yao had sharp ears, so she caught it right away and quickly went out to see Min Yu.

Chapter 884: He Surprisingly Cooks

Huo Yao's villa was only a short distance from Min Yu's place, so all it took was a couple of minutes' drive.

Min Yu took out a pair of slippers and placed them in front of her when they got to the entrance. He pointed at the fingerprint recognition system. "Enter your fingerprint."

Huo Yao glanced at him sideways as she put on the slippers. "Aren't you worried about me stealing everything from your house one day?"

From the moment she entered through the door, she was surrounded by luxury.

Min Yu raised his brow slightly and looked at her profoundly. "If you want the stuff, why wait? You can do it now."

Huo Yao quietly entered her fingerprint in the fingerprint recognition system.

Min Yu smiled as he shook his head. He rolled up his sleeves before going to the kitchen.

Huo Yao quickly finished the task and entered behind him. After taking a quick tour of the extravagant villa, she felt so poor that she almost wanted to cry.

"Are you cooking?" Huo Yao stood at the kitchen entrance and watched as the man nimbly prepared the ingredients and felt a little surprised.

Min Yu spoke deeply without stopping. "Are you surprised?"

Huo Yao nodded with a languid look on her face. "A little."

After all, the man seemed like someone from a rich family and incapable of doing any chores. She watched him from behind as he chopped up the ingredients and felt that he looked good.

She paused and suddenly recalled something. "Does this mean you were the one who made all the food I ate during the military training?"

Min Yu acknowledged softly. Since his parents were usually not around, he had to learn how to cook.

He walked up to the refrigerator and took out some grapes. After washing the grapes, he put them on a plate. After a moment, he placed them in front of Huo Yao and pushed them towards her. "You can eat in 20 minutes."

The moment he finished his sentence, he went back to cook.

Huo Yao blinked. She lowered her eyes to look at the grapes in front of her before eating one.

It was pretty sweet.

Huo Yao walked out to the living room and took a seat. She ate the grapes as she turned on the television.

Huo Yao glanced at the phone lying on the coffee table when it rang. She spat the grape skin and said towards the kitchen at Min Yu, "Your phone is ringing."

After waiting a few seconds, Min Yu did not show up to answer it. Huo Yao put her feet down from the couch, put on the slippers and walked over to the kitchen with the phone. "Someone is calling you."

Min Yu was wearing a pair of gloves and wasn't free, so he did not even bother to look. Instead, he said, "Help me see who is calling."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly before lowering her eyes. "It is an unknown number."

"I don't want to answer," replied Min Yu the moment he heard this.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. It was probably a scammer calling. She rejected the call and went out of the kitchen.

Before long, Min Yu came out with three dishes and one soup. He called Huo Yao to come over to eat.

She pulled out a chair and sat down before she said, "The guy called two more times."

Min Yu did not take his phone. He simply slowly scooped a bowl of soup for Huo Yao. "Got it."

Huo Yao glanced at him before quietly eating.

Sure enough, it tasted familiar.

After dinner, Huo Yao checked the time and wanted to go home after chatting for a little more time.

Meanwhile, Yang Yi walked in from outside. The moment he saw Huo Yao in the villa, he was a little surprised, but he quickly composed himself and greeted her reverently. "Hi, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao nodded and acknowledged Yang Yi. After checking him out a couple of times, she suddenly said, "Are you injured?"

Chapter 885: Repairing A Firewall

Yang Yi knew that Huo Yao was a brilliant doctor, so he was not surprised she could tell he was injured. He cleared his throat and said, "I got into a fight."

Huo Yao raised her brow when she heard this.

Yang Yi hurriedly veered his eyes when he saw the look on her face and changed the subject. "Where is Yu?"

Huo Yao raised her chin and looked towards the kitchen. "He is doing the dishes."

Yang Yi's lips twitched the moment he heard what his boss was doing. He glanced towards the kitchen. Sure enough, he could see his boss washing the dishes from behind and quickly moved his gaze.

After some time, he would probably get used to seeing this.

"Oh yes. Miss Huo, do you mind helping me take a look at a security system?" asked Yang Yi as he looked at Huo Yao cautiously.

Since Huo Yao had nothing to do, she nodded and agreed to help.

Yang Yi looked delighted. He quickly said, "Let me go fetch my computer."

He hurriedly walked out to get his laptop from the car.

After he returned, he turned on the laptop and clicked on a link to open the security system belonging to some of the Min family's businesses in the capital. Then, he handed the laptop to Huo Yao. "Here you go."

Huo Yao glanced at the laptop screen and said, "Is this a surveillance system?"

"Uh huh. That's right." Sure enough, a professional was a professional. Even without looking closely at the software, she immediately knew what she was looking at.

Yang Yi was an IT lover. He sat down beside Huo Yao and paused before he quickly said, "I have a feeling there is something wrong with the firewall, but I can't figure out what it is."

"Let me take a look." Huo Yao nodded. She touched the laptop's sensor pad gently as she spoke. The moment she got past the first firewall, her face twitched.

Yang Yi had his eyes on the laptop screen, so he failed to detect that something was amiss with Huo Yao. He continued. "Someone hacked into the system previously. After I detected it, I tried to repair the problem, so I added two more firewalls."

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She felt it was pointless to add two more firewalls if he failed to notice a trojan horse hidden in the security system.

"It's okay. You did a good job repairing it, so most people can't get in," said Huo Yao expressionlessly.

Yang Yi scratched his head. He had a feeling that she wasn't praising him.

However, he did not keep thinking about it and simply continued staring at his computer. He wanted to learn a thing or two from the true master.

Huo Yao entered the firewall and activated the command field. The screen instantly turned dark before a black dialog box popped up on the screen. She swiftly clicked on the keyboard and entered code into the box.

Yang Yi had yet to figure out what commands Huo Yao was typing before the black command field disappeared in a flash.

Before long, Huo Yao returned the laptop to Yang Yi. "I have fixed the hole in your firewall. It should be fine now."

Yang Yi took the laptop for a look. The existing problem was now gone. Also, there was a super defense mode.

He seemed to recall seeing such a firewall in the past somewhere.

Yang Yi frowned as he pondered, but he could not remember where he saw it.

Min Yu walked out of the kitchen. He walked over and narrowed his eyes at Yang Yi sitting beside Huo Yao.

Since Yang Yi was deep in thought, he did not notice his boss looking at him. He finally gathered his thoughts when he heard Min Yu clearing his throat.

Yang Yi raised his head and looked into Min Yu's eyes and instantly trembled. He promptly stood up holding his laptop. "H-hi, Yu."

Chapter 886: Huo Yao's Firewall

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi mildly.

Yang Yi hurriedly explained. "I asked Miss Huo to take a look at a security system."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu before he unhurriedly wiped his hands with a piece of tissue.

Just as he was about to speak, Huo Yao stood up and interrupted him. "I am heading back."

Min Yu looked up at the clock on the wall. He pondered and did not insist on keeping her. "Sure."

Meanwhile, his phone lying on the coffee table rang once more.

Yang Yi had already turned off the laptop. He heard Huo Yao was going back. He noticed Min Yu picking up the phone, so he quickly said, "Miss Huo, are you going back to school? I happened to be headed out. Shall I give you a lift?"

He did not know that Huo Yao was living in the same estate.

"I am not going back to school, but you can give me a lift," said Huo Yao.

"Sure," acknowledged Yang Yi quickly.

Min Yu checked the caller ID and contemplated before waving at Huo Yao and answering the phone.

Huo Yao walked out with Yang Yi. After getting into the car, Yang Yi asked. "Miss Huo, where do you live?"

Huo Yao told Yang Yi her unit number.

The moment Yang Yi heard the address, he slumped into deep thought for over half a minute.

No wonder Min Yu suddenly decided to move back here. From the looks of it, he was moving back because of Miss Huo.

Before long, Yang Yi drove up in front of Huo Yao's villa. He waited for her to enter before getting into the car to start the engine. He could not help thinking about the additional firewall mode that Huo Yao had added earlier.

Yang Yi slowly drove for dozens of meters before something crossed his mind. He instantly stepped on the brake and retrieved his laptop from the back seat and turned it on.

A few minutes later, Yang Yi shut his laptop in a daze.

Miss Huo's firewall was surprisingly similar to the insurmountable firewall created by the number one hacker in the world, Y. He had a feeling that her firewall was even better than Y's.

What was going on? Where did all these incredible hackers come from?

Yang Yi felt demoralized. He inhaled deeply before starting the car again.

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Huo Yao returned the past years' research files after a couple of days.

Liu Qian felt surprised when Huo Yao returned the manila envelope, so he asked in shock. "Are you done reading all of it?"

Huo Yao nodded.

She could not bring herself to say she had finished reading it on the same day when she brought it home.

Liu Qian simply felt she must have trouble understanding the contents. After all, a lot of the theses in the past years' research touched on year three and four syllabi.

However, he did not attempt to make things difficult for Huo Yao and did not ask how she felt about it.

Liu Qian placed the manila envelope inside the drawer and said confidently, "You are still a freshman. It is just a matter of time before you get to do research, so you don't have to rush into things."

Huo Yao acknowledged softly with her eyes lowered and seemed like a nice person.

Liu Qian paused before he suddenly asked. "Do you want to participate in research?"

"Hmm? Huo Yao raised her head. She did not quite understand what Liu Qian was asking.

Liu Qian had been thinking about whom he should invite to help with Jiang Mingyue's experiment. After asking around, no one was interested.

Liu Qian was going over to help Jiang Mingyue with the project in a moment and suddenly felt that he should bring Huo Yao along with him. Although she was just a freshman, she was interested in research, so this could help open her eyes.

Before long, Liu Qian briefly explained Jiang Mingyue's experiment to Huo Yao.

Chapter 887: Can You Understand This?

Huo Yao simply asked. "Is this thesis about Genetic Mutation?"

Liu Qian nodded and explained. "That's right. The experiment is based on the Biotechnology division's course. We just need to help them compare the genetic data."

Liu Qian paused before he added. "It will require use of the Perl and Python programming language. These are the core subjects of your computer classes. Since you have yet to learn them, you can just watch me for now. I will teach you a little as we go along."

Perl was a basic programming language and Python was used for scientific calculations, data collation, and AI.

Both of them were basic programming languages.

Huo Yao pondered. She watched as Liu Qian explained the programming language in detail before she nodded and said, "Got it. Thanks."

She did not foresee having trouble learning the programming language. Whatever it was, she was more interested in Genetics.

Liu Qian smiled. "It's okay. It is just a part of the learning curve."

Huo Yao nodded. She pondered for a couple of seconds before she said, "Oh yes. Do you mind showing me the inferential statistical report for the experiment? That would help to make the outcome more accurate."

The moment Huo Yao brought this up, Liu Qian looked awkward. "We don't have it."

Most of the time, inferential statistical reports were generated prior to experimentation. Deduction had to be made repeatedly and the experiment could only be carried out when the results reached a certain stage so as to avoid errors.

Huo Yao glanced at Liu Qian. "If we do not have the report, the results won't be as accurate."

Liu Qian smiled sadly. Even a freshman knew this, but Mr. Qi... Mr. Qi was probably just treating him like a tool for the experiment.

"It's okay. We can check out the statistics later during the experiment," said Liu Qian.

Huo Yao had an inkling of what was going on, but she did not ask him about it.

It was fine if she did not have the report.

A teacher came knocking on the door and wanted to speak to Liu Qian. He pondered before he said to Huo Yao, "Oh yes. There is Perl and Python on my computer. Why don't you take a look and familiarize yourself while I talk to the teacher?"

The moment he finished his sentence, Liu Qian pointed at the computer sitting on his office desk.

There was nothing confidential on the computer, so it was fine for a student to use it.

Before long, Liu Qian left the office. He stood outside the door and spoke to the teacher.

Huo Yao glanced at the door. Even though she was very familiar with the programming languages he was talking about, she went over to his desk.

Python was already running on his computer and it was executing data processing instructions to prepare the data for comparison.

Huo Yao was not in the habit of touching someone else's computer without asking, so she simply glanced at the data processing instructions. It was programmed to compare the genetic data. She raised her brow, took the mouse, and clicked on confirm.

In an instant, a progress bar appeared on the screen and it was written completely in English. A few seconds later, a red exclamation mark appeared on the screen. The comparative test had clearly failed.

Huo Yao kept her hand on the mouse as she pulled out all the data. She glanced through the information. Some of the molecular data were similar to something she saw among the past years' research files.

She pondered for a couple of seconds before adjusting the test scenario.

Before long, Liu Qian came back after talking to the teacher and asked her. "How did it go? Are you able to understand this?"

Chapter 888: Did Not Want To Get Friendly

Huo Yao had already put down the mouse. She got up from the seat and stood aside before she answered modestly. "Yes, a little."

The desktop had already reverted to normal.

Liu Qian pondered before pulling out a chair and taking a seat. "Tell me how the comparison should be done."

He clicked on the Python software as he spoke. It currently contained some testing he was doing.

"Look at this. A teacher sent me the data and asked me to conduct comparative testing. You just need to add the inferential statistics into the test scenario and run the test. Since there is some problem with this set of statistics, the results will end up..."

Just as Liu Qian was about to say the testing would fail, he saw a notification pop up on the screen informing him that the comparative testing had passed. He instantly appeared as though he had seen a ghost and went dumb.

He was certain that the test would fail. Why did it end up working out?

Liu Qian was so startled that he forgot about teaching Huo Yao. He hurriedly clicked on the test scenario and checked it.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes and left quietly.

A few minutes later, Liu Qian noticed something different about the data appearing in the test scenario. However, he was unable to put his finger on it right away.

Meanwhile, someone knocked on the door and interrupted Liu Qian's thoughts.

"Mr. Liu, are you free now?"

Jiang Mingyue had knocked on the door and was politely standing outside the door without coming in. Huo Yao was standing with her back facing the door, so she did not recognize Jiang Mingyue immediately.

Liu Qian raised his head. Since it was Jiang Mingyue, he stopped looking at the data on the computer. He put down the mouse and stood up. "Uh huh."

Jiang Mingyue nodded to Liu Qian. "Mr. Liu, thank you so much for your help."

Liu Qian looked calm as he waved to Jiang Mingyue before turning to introduce her to Huo Yao. "This is the person in charge of the research group."

The moment he finished his sentence, Huo Yao raised her brow. She did not expect it to be Jiang Mingyue. She turned to look at Jiang Mingyue who was standing at the door.

Jiang Mingyue was clearly startled when she saw Huo Yao. She had heard that Liu Qian would be bringing one of his students to watch them conduct research.

Was he talking about Huo Yao?

She was a freshman and a complete layman when it came to Biology. Was he joking?

Or was Bioinformatics so desperate for students that they would accept anyone?

Complicated emotions ran through Jiang Mingyue's heart before she composed herself and asked. "Mr. Liu, is this student the one you are bringing to join us?"

She did not say Huo Yao's name and clearly did not want to get friendly with her.

After all, no one wanted to be friends with a pretentious girl who didn't know what she was doing. It would be absolutely irritating.

Liu Qian was oblivious to what Jiang Mingyue was implying in between the lines. He simply said, "That's right. She is a freshman and her name is Huo Yao. She is very interested in research and experiments. I hope she can learn more from you."

The moment Jiang Mingyue heard what he said, she pursed her lips.

She had barely started school and probably hadn't even gotten her basics right. How could she think that she was good enough to do research?

She was simply too cocky.

Despite the disdain in her heart, Jiang Mingyue pretended to be poised on the surface. "Sure thing, Mr. Liu. If Huo Yao doesn't have problems catching up, I don't mind helping her a little."

Chapter 889: The Experiment

Huo Yao smiled as she contemplated. It was clear Jiang Mingyue was implying that she was not good enough to join the team.

Liu Qian naturally couldn't tell what Jiang Mingyue was trying to say. After all, he had simply said it in the hope that Huo Yao could make friends with Jiang Mingyue since she was a good student.

Liu Qian cleared his throat and said, "Let's go."

Jiang Mingyue acknowledged him without looking at Huo Yao and showed them the way.

Student research groups typically conducted their experiments in the laboratory block. Naturally, students were not permitted to enter at a whim and such requests had to be submitted beforehand.

After they arrived at the laboratory block, they realized that Jiang Mingyue's other team members were already waiting there. They were busy preparing for the experiment and kept checking the molecular geometry and experiment process.

Jiang Mingyue did not bother to introduce Huo Yao to the rest of the team. After saying hi to them, she handed a set of data to Liu Qian and said in a serious tone, "Mr. Liu, this is our deduction. Please take a look."

The moment she finished her sentence, she left them and went about her work.

Liu Qian spent ten minutes going through the deduction and had a rough idea of the experiment. He raised his head and looked at Jiang Mingyue and could not help feeling impressed.

She was just a second year, but had such a strong grasp of Genetics. No wonder Mr. Qi insisted that he help her personally.

Liu Qian veered his eyes and said to Huo Yao, "This is their inferential data. Why don't you take a look?"

He handed the document to Huo Yao.

Liu Qian patiently explained things to Huo Yao as she read the document. "Genomics is a branch of Genetic Engineering. After extracting material at the macromolecular level and splicing it with special equipment, we can use gene delivery to conduct DNA ligation..."

Liu Qian walked over to the side and turned on the laboratory computer as he spoke. "...We need to use the computer to conduct virtual splicing restoration and generate gene transcription. When the biological sequence reaches 99% accuracy, it is deemed a success."

Huo Yao had already finished reading the deduction. She placed the documents on the table and had a mild expression on her face.

She was hardly impressed.

Liu Qian felt surprised that Huo Yao finished reading the deduction in just three minutes. He asked. "Any thoughts?"

For a moment, he forgot that she was just a freshman in Biology.

Although Liu Qian was not talking particularly loudly, it was very quiet in the laboratory, so the conversation could be heard clearly. The moment he posed the question, Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips in contempt speechlessly.

She didn't even know the basics of Biology. How could she possibly have any insight into the experiment?

Liu Qian must be insane.

Huo Yao went quiet for a couple of seconds before she answered. "I don't really understand it."

The moment Huo Yao answered, Jiang Mingyue just knew it. She shook her head as she veered her eyes and continued discussing work with her teammates.

Liu Qian finally remembered something. "I forgot you haven't learned this yet."

Huo Yao pursed her lips and smiled without saying a word.

Huo Yao was hoping the experiment would be interesting, but she was probably better off reading at the library.

Before long, the experiment commenced.

After Jiang Mingyue and her teammates completed the experiment virtually, she uploaded the results onto the computer and got Liu Qian to conduct a comparative test.

If they could achieve 99% accuracy during comparative testing, the experiment would be deemed a success. Huo Yao simply glanced at the data and already knew the kind of result it would achieve.

Chapter 890: A Huge Delay

Liu Qian uploaded the data into the software and the computer instantly conducted virtual molecular splicing. After about two minutes, a popup appeared on the monitor.

There was only 35% accuracy in the comparative test.

Jiang Mingyue frowned deeply when she saw the answer in disbelief. "How could it be only 35%? That can't be right."

She was not alone, even Liu Qian felt surprised by the outcome. He had expected at least over 60% accuracy, but all they achieved was 35%.

"In that case, let's go with our backup plan." One of her teammates pondered before he spoke.

If they only had 35% accuracy, they would have to throw out their original plan. Thankfully, they did not come with only one scenario.

Jiang Mingyue nodded before she lowered her head and told her teammates to execute the second proposal they had come up with.

Time was needed to conduct virtual testing and they had spent 40 minutes obtaining the second set of test results.

Liu Qian was a teacher and wasn't a part of the research team. He could only quietly wait no matter how long it took since he was just a tool.

"Mr. Liu, I am so sorry about having to trouble you again." Jiang Mingyue uploaded the data into the computer.

Liu Qian nodded and started working on the software.

After conducting the experiment for 40 minutes, it only took two minutes to conduct the comparative test. It had only achieved 46% accuracy, so they were quite far from achieving minimum requirements.

Jiang Mingyue rubbed her forehead and frowned as she told her teammates. "Let's try our third plan."

Research always demanded repeated trial and error, so it tended to take a lot of time and effort before they could reach the results they wanted.

Liu Qian was already accustomed to this. He walked up to Huo Yao and said softly, "If you want to become a scientist, it is part and parcel of your job to fail. Sometimes, you might fail even after doing the experiment a thousand times."

He was trying to tell Huo Yao to be patient.

Huo Yao glanced at Jiang Mingyue and her teammates and answered mildly. "Mr. Liu, that is a thing of the past."

If she wasn't good enough, why did she gather everyone to conduct experiments and waste their time?

Liu Qian did not know what to say for a moment.

He had wanted to console his student, but from the looks of it, he might have ended up annoying her.

To begin with, Mr. Qi had forced him to come and help his students by threatening to withhold government funding from his division.

"If you are busy, you can go ahead." Liu Qian paused before he continued.

"I'm good." Huo Yao was not the sort to quit halfway. She knew Liu Qian meant well.

Liu Qian did not try talking her out of it since she insisted.

30 minutes later, the results for the third plan were out. It was the last proposal they had and it was also their best.

"Mr. Liu, I am so sorry to keep you waiting. I think this should work."

Since Jiang Mingyue was polite, Liu Qian could not say no. He simply acknowledged softly before he quickly ran a comparative test on the computer.

Huo Yao finally felt a little more enthusiastic when the data was out. The moment she saw the data on the computer, she suddenly did not know what to say.

Was this everyone's idea of a talented student? Was this all she was capable of?

Huo Yao did not wait to see the results. Instead, she walked up to the side, pulled out a chair to sit down before pulling her phone from her pocket.

They had expected the experiment to take just an hour, but now, it had already used up double the time.

Jiang Mingyue raised her head and glanced at Huo Yao. She instantly frowned.