

Pill Maker 891

Chapter 891: None Of Their Proposals Worked

When everyone present was focusing on the experiment, Huo Yao blatantly played with her phone.

Anyone with the slightest courtesy wouldn't have done that.

Jiang Mingyue veered her eyes speechlessly and continued looking at the computer screen.

Meanwhile, the results had popped up on the computer.

They failed to reach the 60% minimum accuracy for the comparative testing again.

They had come up with three proposals. Why didn't even a single one of them work?

Jiang Mingyue looked at the results and instantly lost her cool. "How could this happen? Mr. Liu, did you do the testing correctly? How could none of the proposals work?"

They had spent several weeks preparing all three proposals. During this time, they tested their theory repeatedly. Moreover, even her teacher checked their work and felt it was okay. However, it failed to meet the minimum requirement when the data was tested.

The moment Liu Qian heard what she said, he instantly frowned. "I used the data you have created, so I am sure the results are correct."

"How could all three of them fail?" Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips. She was so annoyed that she failed to notice that she was being rude.

If the first two plans did not work out, she might not have felt this way. However, she was certain that it was impossible for the third proposal to fail so badly.

Huo Yao raised her head to glance sideways at Jiang Mingyue after replying to a text message.

All three of their proposals were horse shit. How could she be so confident about herself?

Liu Qian looked annoyed. He was a teacher, but a student was doubting his work. He promptly stood up and gave up the seat. "Since you have doubts about my skills, then be my guest."

Although he was a good-natured man, he at least deserved basic respect.

Jiang Mingyue promptly realized she was rude. She squeezed her hands and suppressed her fury before she hurriedly apologized. "I am sorry, Mr. Liu. I was just worried about the test results. Please don't take it to heart."

She did not know how to do data analysis using the computer and there were hardly any students good at Bioinformatics, so she had to swallow her pride.

When the other team members noticed the tense atmosphere, they hurriedly apologized to Liu Qian as well. Since he was not a petty man, he simply said, "Never mind. Take your time."

Jiang Mingyue felt slightly relieved when Liu Qian did not take her rudeness to heart. Just as she was about to ask him to do more comparative testing, Huo Yao stood up.

She placed her phone in her pocket and looked at Liu Qian and said, "Mr. Liu, I have to go."

Since Jiang Mingyue was already very upset that the experiment failed, she instantly felt annoyed when Huo Yao interrupted her.

Didn't Huo Yao know that research was a very serious matter?

How could she interrupt the experiment?

Liu Qian was not in the mood to continue with the experiment. Since Huo Yao had to leave, he said okay. He raised his hand to check his watch and turned to say to Jiang Mingyue. "Do you have another proposal?"

If they were out of backup plans, they should call it a day.

Jiang Mingyue naturally knew what Liu Qian was implying. Even though she was angry that Huo Yao interrupted her, she did not have the cheek to express her annoyance.

Jiang Mingyue was infuriated inside. She raised her head and glanced at Huo Yao and suppressed her fury before she said, "That's all we have. Why don't we stop here for today? I am sorry for delaying you."

Chapter 892: It Was All About Talent

Liu Qian waved his hand. "It's fine. Good luck."

The moment he finished his sentence, he left the laboratory with Huo Yao.

Jiang Mingyue watched from behind as they left. She inhaled deeply before veering her eyes and looking at her team members mildly and said, "From the looks of it, we can't continue conducting the experiment today."

"I guess so. Let's continue tomorrow," said one of the team members.

Jiang Mingyue nodded before lowering her head to organize documents on the table.

After straightening out the documents, she pulled out a chair and sat down to continue working on the research.

Her other team member had already turned off the equipment. He asked in surprise when he noticed what she was doing. "Mingyue, are you planning to continue working on the experiment?"

Jiang Mingyue acknowledged gently. She paused before she said softly, "The thesis is almost due for submission. How could we let someone who treats the experiment frivolously put our efforts to waste?"

One of the members automatically thought about the student whom Mr. Liu had brought over to observe the experiment. If she did not interrupt and left halfway, Mr. Liu would not have left either.

Moreover, experiments typically took hours of work. If the girl was not free, why did she come in the first place?

The other team members instantly felt irritated thinking about this. They looked at each other before they stopped talking about leaving. Instead, they pulled up chairs and sat down with Jiang Mingyue.

“Since it is early and we have nothing to do, let’s continue discussing our thesis,” said someone.

All of them were working hard for their futures. Moreover, if their experiment succeeded, it would be great for their resume.

It made sense when Jiang Mingyue said they shouldn’t let someone hold them up just because she was unprofessional.

**

Meanwhile, Liu Qian was talking to Huo Yao in the lift.

“The work of a data analyst tends to be dry and repetitive. Sometimes, a lot of time is needed to do it. You might not always succeed the first time, so you might need to do it two or three times more. Sometimes, you might have to do it countless times.”

Huo Yao quietly listened. Moments later, she simply had to express her opinion. “Mr. Liu, the main reason for this is lack of talent.”

Liu Qian was trying to encourage Huo Yao, but listening to her words, he went speechless.

He could not bring himself to go on.

Meanwhile, the lift chimed when they reached the ground floor.

Qi Hui was waiting outside the lift and was about to enter when he froze at the sight of Liu Qian and Huo Yao.

The moment he saw Qi Hui, Liu Qian was reminded of the things that happened a couple of days ago. Despite his fury, he took the initiative to greet him. “Hi, Mr. Qi.”

Qi Hui acknowledged softly. Since Jiang Mingyue was conducting the experiment today, he asked casually. “How did the experiment go?”

Liu Qian walked out of the lift and answered. “It was bad.”

The moment Qi Hui heard what he said, he was startled. “Bad?”

Liu Qian nodded with his eyes narrowed. He turned to Huo Yao. “Didn’t you have somewhere to go? You can go ahead.”

Huo Yao nodded and acknowledged him before she quickly left.

Qi Hui narrowed his eyes. She was such a rude student. After veering his eyes, he did not enter the lift right away. A thought crossed his mind and he asked. “A couple of days ago, you said you wanted to bring a student along with you for the experiment. Don’t tell me it was this freshman?”

It was ridiculous to bring a completely oblivious freshman to observe the experiment.

Chapter 893: Only Cared About Money

Liu Qian frowned slightly when he heard what Mr. Qi said. He replied calmly. "What's wrong with bringing a freshman along?"

Qi Hui did not want to talk about something irrelevant. He contemplated for a few seconds before he said with a serious look on his face, "Did Jiang Mingyue use all three plans? Did all three of them fail?"

"That's right. We did not even manage to achieve the minimum 60% for the comparative testing. There is clearly something wrong with the molecular equation," said Liu Qian straightforwardly since they were talking about work.

Sometimes, the thesis might be solid, but it was meaningless if it could not stand up to repeated testing.

Qi Hui frowned. "How is that possible? I have seen her molecular equation and every step looks right."

"I don't know either. Those were the results I got from conducting comparative tests." Liu Qian looked at him mildly.

Qi Hui glanced at Liu Qian again. He was clearly insinuating that Liu Qian did not do his job.

Liu Qian pursed his lips and said, "Don't bother looking at me that way. I am not dumb enough to slack off while working on a student's experiment."

Qi Hui instantly looked uneasy. He cleared his throat before he pressed the lift button. "Fine. I have to go to the laboratory to get some stuff. See you."

Liu Qian acknowledged him mildly. After Qi Hui entered the lift, Liu Qian turned to look at him. "Oh yes. Mr. Qi, when will we be getting back the funds you loaned from us previously?"

Qi Hui was about to press the lift button, but his finger froze. He raised his head and looked annoyed. "It's not like your division has any decent research to speak of. Don't you feel embarrassed about hogging the funds?"

Liu Qian tightened his fists and said solemnly, "Even if we do not have any research, the funds belong to our division."

Qi Hui scoffed and said, "I don't want to argue with you about it. If you have a problem, you can always tell Prof Liu about it."

The moment he finished his sentence, he closed the lift door.

What the hell? Bioinformatics did not make the slightest contribution, but he kept asking for funds.

Liu Qian watched as the lift door closed. After some time, he finally left with a heavy heart.

**

After Huo Yao left the laboratory block, she did not go back to the department. Instead, she went straight over to the school entrance on the East side of the campus.

Meanwhile, a low-profile black car had pulled up by Tsing University's entrance. A man was standing beside the car with his eyes on the gate.

The moment he caught sight of Huo Yao, he took out his phone and called her before raising his hand to wave at her.

Huo Yao walked over to him.

“Hi, Miss Huo,” greeted Lin Shuwen as he smiled when she came closer. His gaze towards her was reverent.

Huo Yao was a genius physician. She had guaranteed placement at Tsing University. Now, she had become the top scholar in the national college entrance exam. Also, she was close to Min Yu. She was undoubtedly an impressive girl.

Huo Yao looked at Lin Shuwen and nodded politely. “My bad. I was in class. Sorry to keep you waiting.”

Lin Shuwen opened the back seat door as he hurriedly said, “Don’t worry about it. I wasn’t busy anyway. I don’t mind waiting.”

Huo Yao acknowledged before taking a seat.

After Lin Shuwen closed the car door, he walked around the car and got into the driver’s seat. He looked into the rearview mirror and contemplated before he decided to explain. “It is inconvenient for Mr. Fang to show up in public, so he sent me to pick you up.”

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. She thought about Fang Chen’s identity and nodded in agreement. “Got it.”

Chapter 894: Meeting Fang Chen In The Capital

Lin Shuwen knew that Huo Yao was not much of a talker, so he did not continue making polite conversation. Instead, he started the engine and drove off.

The car pulled up at a posh clubhouse 30 minutes later.

An employee was waiting at the entrance. After Huo Yao raised her head to see the signboard, she recalled that it had a branch in City S as well.

The decor was very similar, but this branch was clearly posher.

After Lin Shuwen parked the car and came back, he recalled the events that transpired last year, so he said softly to Huo Yao as he led her in, “This clubhouse has excellent privacy, so we don’t have to worry about anyone taking any pictures.”

Huo Yao acknowledged softly. She knew why Lin Shuwen brought this up.

The two of them walked up to the private room on the second floor unhurriedly. Although Lin Shuwen was walking ahead, he looked particularly reverent and courteous.

*

Song Zhi said to the butler, “When Mr. Fu gets here, be sure to show more respect. Also, what about the gift I told you to prepare? Is everything taken care of?”

The butler nodded. "Don't worry. Nothing will go wrong."

"Uh huh. Good."

Song Zhi acknowledged softly as he walked downstairs and happened to walk right into Lin Shuwen and Huo Yao. Song Zhi inadvertently glanced at Lin Shuwen as he walked upstairs and paused briefly.

Lin Shuwen was a government official, so he did not have the same aura as a businessman. Anyone who knew better could tell at a glance that Lin Shuwen was no ordinary man.

Moreover, Song Zhi found Lin Shuwen's face to be particularly familiar, but he was unable to recall where he had seen the person.

Since Huo Yao was walking on Lin Shuwen's right, she was mostly obscured from sight and he failed to detect her presence.

"Young Master Zhi?" said the butler uncontrollably when he noticed Lin Shuwen and suddenly stopped walking as he stared upstairs.

After gathering his thoughts, Song Zhi kept watching from behind as Lin Shuwen walked off. He paused for two seconds before he said, "Why does that man seem so familiar?"

The butler only briefly saw Lin Shuwen, so he wasn't sure either. He simply shook his head and said, "I didn't get a close look at him either. Judging from his aura, he is probably a government official."

"Perhaps," said Song Zhi before veering his eyes and walking downstairs.

He was here on important matters today, so he did not have the time to get distracted.

**

Before long, they arrived at the private room.

Fang Chen was on the phone when Huo Yao entered. The moment he saw her, he smiled and gestured for her to take a seat.

Lin Shuwen glanced at Fang Chen. He served Huo Yao some tea before telling the staff to inform the kitchen and have them send the food.

After Fang Chen was done with the call, he walked over and sat down across Huo Yao. He looked normal now and was no longer boney, frail, and sick.

"I wanted to catch up with you earlier, but you were busy with military training, so I did not have the chance to ask you out."

Fang Chen smiled as he spoke. His stern aura had disappeared and he seemed friendly.

Huo Yao took a sip of tea before putting down the teacup unhurriedly. "It's fine."

"Oh yes. What faculty did you get into at Tsing University?" asked Fang Chen curiously.

Huo Yao paused for two seconds before she answered. "I got into Biology."

Fang Chen did not seem surprised to hear this. After all, she was a very good Chinese physician, so she was bound to be equally gifted at Biology.

Chapter 895: Treating Someone For Fang Chen

Fang Chen nodded as he pondered over the reason he had asked to see her today. Soon, he got straight to his point. He looked at Huo Yao solemnly and said, "I asked you to meet today because I need your help."

Huo Yao raised her brow and had an inkling of what he wanted from her. "Does someone need treatment?"

"Uh huh." Fang Chen nodded sadly. "It is my teacher who requires treatment."

Meanwhile, the food had arrived and someone was knocking on the door. Fang Chen glanced at the door. He paused and waited for them to serve the food and leave before he went into detail about his teacher's illness.

After he was done explaining the situation, Fang Chen smiled sadly. "I should have brought his medical history along so that you could check it."

Huo Yao ate some food before she raised her head and looked at Fang Chen. She said calmly, "It's fine. I just need to check his pulse."

Since Fang Chen knew of Huo Yao's medical abilities, his worries dissipated the moment she readily agreed to help. He promptly said, "It is already late tonight. Maybe we can do it some other time. When are you free?"

Huo Yao thought about it. She welcomed the chance to make money, so she nodded and said, "How about tomorrow at 4:00 pm?"

Fang Chen naturally hoped that she could examine his teacher as soon as possible, so he answered without any objection. "Great. I will get Shuwen to pick you up at 4:00 pm at school tomorrow."

Huo Yao gestured okay before she lowered her head and continued eating.

After dinner, Huo Yao turned down Fang Chen's offer to give her a ride home. Since it was early, she took a cab to the night market in the old city district.

She had come here previously when she visited the capital to participate in the National Quiz Contest.

The night market was extremely crowded, so Huo Yao put on a mask before she entered so as not to garner too much attention.

Huo Yao walked deep into the night market. She paused briefly when she got to the noodle shop and looked inside.

It was the same shop owner running the place and there were very few patrons as usual.

Huo Yao veered her eyes before she entered the antique shop next door.

The antique shop was very small and the lights were dim while eccentric objects could be seen hanging inside the glass display cabinet. For some reason, it felt particularly creepy looking at the place from outside.

The shopkeeper was sitting inside the store having a nap when Huo Yao entered and did not seem interested in conducting business.

But Huo Yao seemed accustomed to his behavior and said nothing. Instead, she looked around the store unhurriedly.

After some time, the sleeping shopkeeper finally realized that someone was inside the store. He lazily opened his eyes and looked at the girl wearing a mask and pondered briefly.

“What do you need?” The shopkeeper was a man in his forties. He cleared his throat before he asked Huo Yao.

Huo Yao had just picked up a porcelain decoration, but she put it down and turned to look at him. Since she was wearing a mask and only half her face could be seen, she looked particularly mysterious in the dim light.

The moment the shopkeeper saw her, he was stunned. “You...”

Huo Yao raised her brow. She pulled up an old rattan chair from the side, sat down lazily, and pulled out the necklace she was wearing on her neck. “Have you seen this jade before?”

The shopkeeper snapped out of his thoughts and glanced at Huo Yao before he took the necklace and scrutinized the jade pendant for a couple of seconds. He thought she wanted to sell it, so he answered. “It is just an ordinary piece of jade worth a few tens of thousands.”

He paused briefly, held the jade pendant, and checked it carefully before he continued. “Shouldn’t this have a second half to it?”

Chapter 896: It Wasn’t Her

Huo Yao raised her brow the moment she heard what the shopkeeper said. “Is there a second half to it?”

The shopkeeper glanced at her and said, “Have you heard of the eight trigrams? They combine to form the eight trigrams.”

Huo Yao always felt the jade pendant had a very unusual shape, but it never dawned on her it was half of an eight trigram. Now that the shopkeeper mentioned it, she felt he was right.

“If you have the second half, it will fetch a higher price,” said the shopkeeper as Huo Yao contemplated.

Huo Yao answered lazily. “I am not selling it.”

The shopkeeper went quiet.

Huo Yao took the necklace bCK from the shopkeeper and put it on her neck before she stood up. "I am leaving."

The shopkeeper was stunned. He did not expect her to suddenly leave, so he stood up. "Hang on."

Huo Yao looked sideways at the shopkeeper.

The shopkeeper looked at Huo Yao's face and felt he seemed to know her from somewhere, so he asked. "Have you ever been here before?"

"Uh huh. I bought a pair of night vision glasses from you last year," said Huo Yao with a straight face.

The shopkeeper seemed to remember the incident the moment he heard her bring up the night vision glasses. He studied Huo Yao before he asked. "Have you been to my store before even earlier than that?"

"Nope." Huo Yao's eyes looked bright as she spoke and did not seem like she was lying.

A look of disappointment swept across the shopkeeper's face.

That woman had not shown up in a few years. Moreover, this young girl was not the same age as her.

He shook his head and said nothing before he sat back down.

Huo Yao noticed the look in the shopkeeper's eyes, but she had no intention of telling the truth. Instead, she opened the glass door and headed out of the store.

She gave off a cool aura as she quietly came and left.

**

By the time Huo Yao got home, it was already 10:00 pm.

Huo Yulin had arrived home a few minutes ago. Initially, he thought that his little sister had gone to her room, but he saw her coming in from outside and could not help feeling surprised. "Why are you so late tonight?"

"Uh huh. I went shopping," said Huo Yao candidly.

Huo Yulin glanced at her empty hands and felt puzzled. "Why didn't you buy anything?"

Huo Yao went to the refrigerator to get a bottle of water. She opened it and took a sip before she sighed. "Everything costs money."

Huo Yulin's lips twitched

Meanwhile, Huo Yao's phone pinged. She stopped talking and retrieved her phone. The moment she saw the text message, she could sense a headache coming on.

Prof Rong had sent her a text message: [Remember that your homework is due tomorrow, my dear.]

Huo Yao went quiet for a second before she quickly replied: [The recipient of your text message has refused to verify your number, so your text messages are unable to reach the recipient.]

Prof Rong: [...]

Huo Yao: [The recipient of your text message has refused to verify your number, so your text messages are unable to reach the recipient.]

Prof Rong: [???

Huo Yao: [The recipient of your text message has refused to verify your number, so your text messages are unable to reach the recipient.]

After Rong Jun had conned her into joining the Physics faculty, he kept saying that she had free rein when it came to studying. However, he kept giving her homework and flooding her phone with messages when she refused to submit them.

He was an associate. Didn't he have anything better to do?

She regretted joining the faculty for the Nth time ever since this vicious cycle commenced.

Huo Yao put her phone away. She raised her head and said to Huo Yulin, "I am going back to my room. Have an early night."

Huo Yulin saw the miserable look on Huo Yao's face and could not help asking. "What's wrong?"

Huo Yao waved her hand as she headed upstairs and answered. "I don't want to talk about it. I shot myself in the foot."

Huo Yulin's face twitched when he heard this.

Chapter 897: A Legend At School

The next day.

Huo Yao had two classes in the morning and both of them were computer related, so she did not have to pay attention in class.

Instead, she spent her time working on the Physics homework Prof Rong had given her.

Yuan Xi looked at Huo Yao every now and then as she sat beside her. She wanted to ask Huo Yao if she understood what the teacher was teaching. The moment she saw Huo Yao taking notes attentively, she instantly swallowed her words.

Even the top scholar was paying full attention to class and working diligently. Did a lousy student like her have a right to get distracted?

Yuan Xi felt like she was the model student for the first time in her life after the classes ended.

After Huo Yao was done finishing her Physics homework, she randomly inserted them into her book. Yuan Xi glanced at the stack of papers Huo Yao had just inserted inside her book. Even though she did not see the contents, she knew they were full of writing. She asked her quizzically. "Why did you take so many notes?"

Huo Yao looked at her sideways. "Hmm? What notes?"

Yuan Xi pointed at the papers that she had just inserted into her book. "Aren't those the notes you have just taken for today's computer theory lesson?"

Huo Yao finally realized what Yuan Xi was talking about. She simply shook her head without bothering to explain. Instead, she raised her hand to check the time before stuffing her book into her backpack and said, "Let's go eat."

After lunch, she had to head to the Physics department.

"Okay. Sure." Yuan Xi hurriedly put away her book. Before long, the two of them arrived at the canteen.

Since the rest of the students had yet to arrive, there was not much of a queue. They managed to get their food in just a few minutes.

Yuan Xi found a seat by the side of the canteen and sat down. Since she had a lively personality, she almost did not stop talking throughout the entire lunch break. Even though the military training had just ended and classes had barely commenced, she had already learned of all the major gossip going on in the faculty.

Huo Yao glanced at her and smiled ambiguously. Yuan Xi resembled Meng Ying a lot.

Yuan Xi was mid-sentence when she raised her head and saw some people walking into the canteen. The moment she saw the people who were walking in, her eyes lit up. She rapped on the table and gestured to Huo Yao to look. "See that guy? That guy is very famous in school. He is an absolute genius and is currently doing his PhD."

Huo Yao was not interested in geniuses, so she simply raised her head to glance. However, she froze briefly when she saw the guy Yuan Xi was talking about.

"That's Mu Qing. He is also taking Biology. He is quite the legend at school. I heard he has even won an international patent award." Yuan Xi did her utmost to share the gossip with Huo Yao.

Huo Yao glanced over before veering her eyes and continuing with her food.

"The girl walking on Mu Qing's left is legendary at school as well. She is from the Biology department as well and is in her second year, but she has already written her own thesis and has her own research team. Since she is very talented, all the teachers in the faculty love her," sighed Yuan Xi.

"Uh huh," answered Huo Yao nonchalantly without raising her head.

Yuan Xi kept on talking though. "Let me think. What's her name again? I think it's Jiang... Jiang Mingyue. Yes, that's it."

Huo Yao looked at Yuan Xi strangely when she heard her bring up Jiang Mingyue.

Her thesis was like horseshit.

Legendary?

Yuan Xi could not help feeling uneasy when Huo Yao stared at her. “Why are you looking at me that way?”

Huo Yao was almost done with her food, so she put down her chopsticks and shook her head as she looked at Yuan Xi profoundly. “Nothing. I just think you... you have a great eye for people.”

Yuan Xi went speechless.

She had a feeling Huo Yao did not genuinely mean that.

Chapter 898: No Escaping Huo Yao

On this end.

Mu Qing and Jiang Mingyue had come into the canteen with some other friends and were ordering their food. After they received their food trays, they tried to find a seat, but the canteen was very crowded at this hour.

Jiang Mingyue glanced around and noticed a few empty seats, so she said, “Mu Qing, let’s go over there.”

Before she could finish her sentence, Jiang Mingyue choked when she saw Huo Yao sitting there.

She frowned. This was absolutely annoying. Why did she keep bumping into Huo Yao everywhere?

There was simply no escaping Huo Yao.

Mu Qing looked at Jiang Mingyue quizzically when she suddenly stopped talking. He caught her looking in a particular direction, so he looked there as well.

Since Huo Yao was a stunning girl, and had an elegant aura, it was hard to forget her.

Mu Qing glanced over and spotted her right away. He could not help feeling surprised to see her. He recalled that she had guaranteed placement at Tsing University, so his expression quickly went back to normal.

He only cared about research and rarely got distracted, including the top scholar for the national college entrance exam.

Thanks to their brief encounter at No.1 Middle School, Mu Qing had a rather good impression of Huo Yao. Also, Principal Yu had asked them to help take care of Huo Yao, so he said to Jiang Mingyue, “I think it’s Huo Yao. Shall we go over and say hi?”

Jiang Mingyue was not keen on seeing Huo Yao. The sight of Huo Yao made her annoyed.

Since Mu Qing was around, she could not blatantly show her disdain. Moreover, she had something to ask him over lunch. After pondering briefly, she nodded. “Sure. Let’s go say hi. It just so happens there are empty seats over there.”

Mu Qing acknowledged her softly before they headed towards Huo Yao and Yuan Xi.

**

Yuan Xi wanted to ask Huo Yao if she knew Mu Qing and Jiang Mingyue when she saw them walking over. She automatically tightened her grip on her chopsticks and said softly, "I think they are coming towards us."

Huo Yao was not interested in Mu Qing and Jiang Mingyue. She simply glanced sideways at Yuan Xi without saying a word.

After Mu Qing and Jiang Mingyue walked over, Mu Qing was the first to greet Huo Yao. He smiled as he said, "Hi, Huo Yao."

Jiang Mingyue simply glanced at Huo Yao and nodded distantly before she pulled out an empty seat and placed her food on the table.

"Hi, Mu Qing," greeted Huo Yao courteously.

Mu Qing nodded and pulled out a chair and took a seat as well. He glanced at Yuan Xi and asked out of courtesy. "And you are?"

Yuan Xi was stunned to see Mu Qing sitting right in front of her, and was still in a state of shock.

Mu Qing was one of the top five legends at school and a campus heartthrob!

Huo Yao shook her head when she caught Yuan Xi in a daze and answered. "She is my classmate from the same division, Yuan Xi."

Mu Qing introduced himself briefly before he turned to look at Huo Yao. "We did not manage to exchange numbers when we met at No.1 Middle School, so I didn't get the chance to ask what faculty you signed up for."

"Bioinformatics," answered Huo Yao before lowering her eyes to check the time.

"Biology?" Mu Qing turned to look at Jiang Mingyue. "If you are in Biology, doesn't it mean you are in the same faculty as Ming Yue?"

Jiang Mingyue had not spoken much throughout the conversation. Now that Mu Qing had brought this up, what else could she say? She simply nodded. "Although we are in the same faculty, we are not in the same..."

Huo Yao stood up before she could finish her sentence. "Enjoy your lunch, guys. I have to go."

Chapter 899: Help Check The Experiment Plan

Jiang Mingyue frowned when she got interrupted by Huo Yao. She looked at Huo Yao and felt repulsed by her rudeness.

Huo Yao had intervened when she was observing the experiment previously. Now that they were chatting over lunch, history repeated itself.

Anyone with common sense and manners would know they ought to chat a little out of courtesy and not leave so quickly.

Moreover, she was just a freshman. What could she be so busy with?

Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips. What kind of family did she grow up in? How could they be capable of raising someone as pretentious as Huo Yao?

Mu Qing had already caught Huo Yao checking the time earlier, so he said nothing and simply said goodbye.

Since Huo Yao wanted to leave, Yuan Xi was not going to stay either.

Before long, the two of them left.

Since Huo Yao disrupted Jiang Mingyue's mood, she lost her appetite and put down her chopsticks after only having a few bites.

Mu Qing noticed Jiang Mingyue seemed to be in a bad mood. He thought about what happened before he paused and asked. "Are you and Huo Yao..."

Jiang Mingyue took out a piece of tissue and wiped her mouth before she shook her head and changed the subject. "Oh yes. Can you help me take a look at my experiment plan after lunch?"

Mu Qing was studying Genetic Engineering in the Biology department and was very good at it. Since Jiang Mingyue's thesis entailed the same subject, she was hoping he could help her.

Mu Qing looked at her and said, "Are you talking about the article you plan on submitting to the journal?"

"Uh huh. I just tested my theory yesterday and the comparative testing results were not good. Now I am kind of stuck. I am not sure what went wrong," said Jiang Mingyue with a smile.

Mu Qing pondered for a couple of seconds before he nodded. "Sure. My research team happens to be doing work on an overlapping subject anyway. I need to give Mr. Qi some documents. After I am done, I am happy to go over your work."

Jiang Mingyue looked delighted. "Thanks."

Mu Qing smiled. "You are welcome."

**

After leaving the canteen, Yuan Xi said to Huo Yao enviously, "Yao, I didn't realize you knew Mu Qing!"

"We graduated from the same middle school," answered Huo Yao mildly.

She took out her phone and sent Wu Yue a text message to check if he was around.

Yuan Xi touched her nose. "Although you graduated from the same middle school, it's not every day that people get to see geniuses like them!"

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at Yuan Xi. "Is it hard to see them?"

Yuan Xi was still reeling in excitement after encountering these legendary schoolmates, but her delight quickly dissipated immediately.

Was it hard?

Then again, Huo Yao was right.

After all, her desk buddy was the top scholar in the recently held college entrance exam!

Huo Yao's phone beeped when she received a text message. She lowered her head and glanced at her phone before she waved goodbye to Yuan Xi. "I have to go."

Yuan Xi touched her nose. Huo Yao was always busy at lunch, so she simply said, "Sure thing."

**

Before long, Huo Yao arrived at the department of Engineering Physics.

Wu Yue had given her an access card, so she entered the office without any problem.

Wu Yue typically stayed at the office when he did not have class, so he told Huo Yao to come upstairs the moment he received her text message.

"Prof Rong has gone back to the research institute this morning and probably won't be on campus for a couple of days. If you need to talk to him, you can call him directly," said Wu Yue as he poured Huo Yao a glass of water.

Chapter 900: This Student Was Clearly A Genius

Huo Yao raised her brow. It was better if he wasn't in school. She preferred coming over when he was not around. She cleared her throat and simply answered. "It's nothing urgent. I just came over to submit my homework. Since I have finished it, I wanted to hand it in."

Wu Yue knew about the study plan Prof Rong had tailor-made for Huo Yao, so he said, "You can hand it over to me. I will give it to Prof Rong when he gets back."

"Uh huh. Thank you, Mr. Wu." Huo Yao retrieved a book from her bag and handed the paper which she had worked on previously to Wu Yue.

Wu Yue glanced at the cover of Huo Yao's Biocomputing textbook and could not help feeling sad.

She was such a good Physics student!

Wu Yue sighed. He told Huo Yao to take a seat before he lowered his head and looked at the papers containing her solutions.

Wu Yue thought it simply contained normal first year questions, but the moment he saw her work, he raised his head in shock. "Did Prof Rong tell you to do this?"

Huo Yao noticed the surprise on Wu Yue's face. She paused for a second before nodding. She said, "Is there a problem?"

Wu Yue's face twitched. "Well, it isn't considered a problem."

Never mind. Wu Yue cleared his throat as he pondered. He quietly lowered his head and looked at her solution.

She had submitted three sheets of paper. Wu Yue spent a good ten minutes before he finished reading the contents of the papers. After he was done, he went into a daze before he turned to look at Huo Yao. "How long did you spend working on these Quantum Mechanics equations?"

Physics was the hardest Science subject and was a very wide field. Also, it demanded good Mathematics skills. Even the teachers needed a week or two to solve a question, let alone a student. However, even a teacher might not be able to solve them as well as she had done.

Huo Yao put the Biocomputing text back into her backpack and nonchalantly answered. "I just spent two periods this morning doing them."

Wu Yue went speechless.

Just?

This meant she merely did it in her free time during the two periods.

Huo Yao zipped her bag. She raised her head and caught the complicated expression on his face. "Yes, Mr. Wu?"

Wu Yue inhaled deeply. He had an inkling why Prof Rong was letting a student work on third and fourth year level questions. She was simply a genius.

A thought crossed Wu Yue's mind. He checked the time before he asked Huo Yao. "Do you have any classes in the afternoon?"

Huo Yao promptly said, "Yes! I have three more periods to go! I have no time at all!"

Wu Yue went speechless.

But then he pretended not to hear it. He turned to walk over to his desk and retrieved a sealed envelope and took something out before coming back.

Huo Yao looked at the sealed envelope and an ominous feeling surged in her heart. Before Wu Yue could speak, she stood up and cleared her throat. "Mr. Wu, I think I should get back to class now."

If she did not go now, there was no chance for her to escape.

Wu Yue was about to open the sealed envelope when his hand froze. "Hang on."

Huo Yao's face twitched. "Mr. Wu, I am just a freshman without any qualifications."

The sealed envelope probably contained some important research, and she was unable to spend so much time on Physics right now.

Wu Yue froze when he heard what Huo Yao said. For a moment, he did not know whether to continue taking the file out. However, he would feel awful if he did not show it to her.

