

Pill Maker 931

Chapter 931: That Despicable Man Was Everywhere

Huo Yao placed the box of Chinese herbs on the cabinet by the side and went over to the refrigerator to get a bottle of water.

When she turned, she happened to miss the expression on Huo Yulin's face.

Huo Yulin had just checked the surveillance footage on his computer. He discovered that his little sister had been leaving the house at night for a couple of hours recently. After checking in greater detail, he discovered an annoying character living in the estate.

The stupid man from the Min family had moved into their estate so that he could get close to his little sister.

Why was he everywhere?

Complicated emotions surged through Huo Yulin's heart.

Huo Yao glanced at the time and went to her room after telling him that she had to make medicine.

Huo Yulin rubbed his forehead. He retrieved his phone and sent out a text message.

[Stay away from my little sister.]

Last year, Huo Yulin added Min Yu to his phone book, but he never called him even once, so this would be the first.

Before long, he received a reply.

Min Yu said: [Impossible.]

Huo Yulin instantly looked annoyed. Before he was able to reply, he received yet another text message.

Min Yu continued: [Oh yes. Brother Yulin, feel free to hang out at my place whenever you are free. I live in the lane behind your villa.]

Huo Yulin went speechless.

What Brother Yulin?

A murderous aura instantly radiated from Huo Yulin. He told Min Yu to get lost before he decisively blacklisted him.

He had never seen anyone as shameless as this brat.

Damn him.

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The next day, Huo Yao went to school with dark eye bags. She lay prone on the table, sleeping throughout her classes.

Fortunately, the teachers were not very strict and turned a blind eye to her sleeping face.

"What did you do last night? Why are you so tired?" Yuan Xi used a book to block her face before she whispered to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao yawned with her eyes misted over. "I was making money."

Yuan Xi's lips twitched. Huo Xiang was a top celebrity. Also, she had seen the cars which Huo Yao got into after school. They could hardly be considered cheap. What was this talk about making money?

Yuan Xi touched her nose. Initially, she wanted to talk to Huo Yao about something, but she changed her mind when Huo Yao closed her eyes once more.

Never mind. She could ask Huo Yao about it tonight.

After the last period ended, the teacher was putting away the books when he suddenly remembered something. He glanced around at the students and asked. "Who is Huo Yao? You are needed at the administrative office."

The moment the teacher finished his sentence, he left the class without even waiting for Huo Yao to answer.

People could not help wondering what this meant since Huo Yao was called to the administrative office in the middle of class.

A lot of the students sitting in the front row turned to look at Huo Yao quickly, especially Jiang Hua and Tang Ruyu.

"Why did the teacher tell her to go to the administrative office?" Tang Ruyu glanced at the last row and asked Jiang Hua who was sitting beside her.

Jiang Hua shrugged and said, "Do teachers usually ask students to go to the administrative office in the middle of class? Also, the teacher didn't sound very pleased."

Tang Ruyu nodded in agreement. She quickly veered her eyes. Ever since the military training, the people in her dormitory had started to hate Huo Yao.

She was simply too pretentious.

Huo Yao was lying prone on the table without paying attention to anything. She only raised her head when Yuan Xi pulled her sleeve.

"The teacher just said that you are needed at the administrative office. Did you hear him?" Yuan Xi looked at her and repeated what the teacher had just mentioned.

Huo Yao acknowledged her a little hoarsely before she stood up and headed over to the administrative office.

Chapter 932: A Powerful Brain

Huo Yao walked over to the administrative office.

The teacher was filling out some forms when Huo Yao reached the office. After the teacher found out that she was Huo Yao, he became a lot more approachable. "It wasn't me. Prof Zhao wants to see you."

Huo Yao glanced at the teacher.

"Follow me. I will show you to Prof Zhao's office." The teacher at the administrative office put down the forms in his hand and led her out.

Huo Yao pondered for two seconds before following behind him.

Just like the Physics department, professors did not share the same office as the normal teachers. Also, only certain people had access to these floors.

After the teacher from the administrative office knocked on the door, they heard an answer from inside. The teacher left her side before she could enter the room.

Huo Yao opened the door and went in.

Since Zhao Lian was expecting her, he had already stood up from his chair and walked around the table. He pointed at the couch nearby and gestured for Huo Yao to take a seat. "I sent you a message in the morning, but you didn't reply, so I got your teacher to pass a message."

The moment Huo Yao heard this, she took out her phone and saw two unread text messages from over an hour ago. She cleared her throat and apologized. "I am sorry. I didn't look at my phone."

Zhao Lian smiled as he shook his head. "It's fine. I know you were in the middle of a class."

After chatting briefly, Zhao Lian cut to the chase and asked. "Liu Qian said you were able to finish your 3D rendering in just three minutes."

Huo Yao did not expect Liu Qian to tell Prof Zhao about this. She pondered for a couple of seconds and answered. "It was easy to begin with, so I didn't need a lot of time."

She had a great memory. Back in the day when she was still at home, they had tested her brain. All the statistics for her test were extraordinary. She was particularly strong in Science and Math, so she was able to quickly do the calculations after a single look.

Jiang Mingyue's experiment plan was lousy. That was because she did not use her brain when she wrote it.

A strange expression emerged on Zhao Lian's face when he heard this.

Just 30 minutes ago, he had spoken to Qi Hui and taken a look at Jiang Mingyue's thesis draft intended for journal submission. Although it was not the most profound thesis out there, it was hardly considered simple.

"What do you think about Jiang Mingyue's experiment?" asked Zhao Lian after going quiet briefly.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "To be honest, it is not very good."

"Genetic Mutation has always been a hot research topic. Her thesis served to expand on this," said Zhao Lian.

"It is fine if she wants to build on it. However, she was unable to grasp the essence of the subject, so it was a waste of time," said Huo Yao mildly.

The moment Zhao Lian heard what she said, he asked intriguingly. "In that case, what do you think is the essence of the subject?"

Zhao Lian's research team had been studying Genetic Engineering for some time. In recent years, their research had reached a bottleneck and hardly made any advancement, so they desperately needed some new ideas.

Huo Yao glanced at Zhao Lian and could faintly sense he wanted something from her, so she said, "Prof Zhao, I am a Bioinformatics student."

The moment Zhao Lian heard what she said, he recalled Liu Qian telling him about her course selection process. He beamed as he said, "I know Bioinformatics wasn't your first choice."

Huo Yao went quiet. "..."

Zhao Lian pondered briefly. He stood up and retrieved his biological computer, and brought it over. It also happened to be the only one at the research institute. "I have some data on this computer. Why don't you take a look and tell me what you think?"

Chapter 933: Borrows The Biological Computer

Huo Yao's lips twitched as she glanced at the data on the computer screen. She raised her head to look at Zhao Lian solemnly and said, "Prof Zhao, I am just a freshman."

Zhao Lian raised his brow. "You were even capable of taking out the second year senior, so I doubt you will have any problems with this data."

He handed the computer to her as he spoke.

Huo Yao was able to create a 3D model in just three minutes without doing any draft work, no less. In the end, her 3D model achieved 100% success in the comparative test. Just from this alone, it was clear the young woman was far more knowledgeable than an average first year or second year student.

Zhao Lian was able to become a professor because he was a master of data analysis. He was naturally capable of judging someone's ability on the subject.

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead worriedly. She suddenly felt sorry for herself. Why couldn't she just act stupid and enjoy a peaceful life?

Huo Yao sighed before taking the computer from his hand.

Biological computers were different from other computers. Its biochip was a million times faster than the human brain. Biology and Physics academics had been working hard to develop this technology.

Although it was not being used widely currently, it was already doing very well.

Huo Yao tapped on the keyboard before raising her head to look at Prof Zhao. "Can you lend me your computer for a couple of days?"

The moment Zhao Lian heard her request, he almost instinctively wanted to take the machine back. However, he looked at the data on the screen before he gritted his teeth. "One day!"

"Deal," acknowledged Huo Yao decisively.

Zhao Lian did not know what to say.

He should have suggested letting her use it for two hours instead!

Zhao Lian felt he was losing out, so he contemplated and added. "On the condition that you finish all the data computation for this."

Huo Yao gestured okay without even raising her head. She glanced at the data on the screen and started working on the computer with a serious look on her face.

Zhao Lian stood beside Huo Yao and watched as she worked. She was operating the computer so quickly that his eyes felt blurry after watching her for less than two minutes.

Zhao Lian rubbed his eyes, but he was afraid he might miss out on some part of the process. However, everything happened in such a blur that he hurriedly went over to his desk to retrieve his spectacles and put them on.

After he came back with his glasses on, Zhao Lian was still at a loss.

His glasses were unable to solve his problem.

She was simply working too quickly!

Huo Yao clicked on the confirm button ten minutes later and the final results appeared. She handed the computer to Zhao Lian. "Here you go."

Zhao Lian was stunned. He did not expect her to finish the computation so quickly. "... Are you done already?"

He lowered his head to look at his watch.

"Uh huh. This computer feels a little different than the one I used at the laboratory. I had to figure my way out around it a little." Huo Yao pursed her lips before she replied.

Zhao Lian's cheeks twitched. What did she mean by that? Was she upset that she took ten minutes to do it?

She was oblivious to the fact that it took his entire research team two whole days to come up with these results!

Zhao Lian suppressed his annoyance and looked at the result.

The numbers were right. The final result Huo Yao had produced was exactly the same as the one computed by the research institute.

Zhao Lian stared at the result for an entire minute. He had no words to express the shock in his mind. Was she a first year student? No, she was more like a genius.

Chapter 934: A Chance Encounter

Zhao Lian suddenly recalled Yu He mentioning this about Huo Yao. The young woman was far more knowledgeable than she appeared. At that time, he had felt that Yu He might have exaggerated things a little.

In hindsight, Yu He was not being clear enough.

Huo Yao raised her head and looked at Prof Zhao while he stared at the monitor in shock. She could not help raising her brow. "Prof Zhao?"

Zhao Lian gathered his thoughts and acknowledged her. "Uh huh. Your method of calculating the transformation rate of cells seems slightly unusual. Did you come up with this on your own?"

Huo Yao nodded and answered. "More or less. It doesn't make a difference as long as it is efficient and accurate."

A wave of complicated emotions swept through Zhao Lian's heart.

Researchers had to keep testing every single step before coming up with the best way to conduct experiments. Once they had established the safest way to do so, they would promote it among the industry to help improve efficiency.

"Does that mean you are lending me the computer?" Huo Yao looked at Prof Zhao's computer excitedly and changed the subject.

The moment she finished her sentence, Zhao Lian went into a few seconds of silence. "Were you so sure that your results would be right?"

Huo Yao tilted her head and looked at him confidently. "That is unless there is something wrong with your computer."

Zhao Lian's lips twitched before he said angrily, "Of course not."

After he saved Huo Yao's work on the computer, a thought crossed his mind. He turned off the computer, handed it to Huo Yao, and reiterated. "You can only borrow it for one day!"

Huo Yao took the computer. She failed to notice Prof Zhao's expression and simply nodded. "I will return the computer at this time tomorrow."

Zhao Lian sat back down. "Oh yes. Can you help me work on the quantum computation inside? Since you want to try out the computer, why don't you help me work on it?"

Huo Yao was flabbergasted by his request.

She suddenly did not feel like borrowing the biological computer anymore.

Since Zhao Lian was busy, Huo Yao left with the biological computer before long.

Huo Yao took the lift down to the ground floor. The moment the lift doors opened, she saw Jiang Mingyue and Qi Hui standing outside in the middle of a conversation.

Jiang Mingyue raised her head, saw Huo Yao, and was instantly stunned. She clearly did not expect to see Huo Yao here. Also, if she remembered correctly, the lift had come downstairs from the fifth floor.

The offices of the department professors and fellows were located on the fifth floor.

Students usually did not have access to it.

She only had the honor of going to the fifth floor with Qi Hui once.

The events that had transpired recently during the experiment had left Jiang Mingyue feeling uneasy. After she took a quick glance at Huo Yao, she quickly veered her eyes and stopped wondering what Huo Yao was doing on the fifth floor.

Huo Yao glanced at Qi Hui and Jiang Mingyue mildly before walking out of the lift.

She did not even greet them.

She was treating them like complete strangers.

Huo Yao's nonchalance made Qi Hui automatically frown since he was accustomed to being highly respected by all students. The moment Huo Yao walked past him, he glanced from the corner of his eye and saw the laptop in her hand.

Qi Hui's pupils instantly constricted in surprise.

That laptop... Wasn't it Prof Zhao's biological computer?

Jiang Mingyue had an excellent EQ, so she was able to notice the change in her teacher's mood as he watched Huo Yao leave. She could not help feeling a little anxious.

The scene of Huo Yao showing her true prowess in the laboratory flashed before her eyes once more.

Jiang Mingyue squeezed her hands before she asked subtly. "Mr. Qi?"

Chapter 935: A New Thesis

Huo Yao was long gone by the time Qi Hui had gathered his thoughts. He glanced at Jiang Mingyue, shook his head, and pressed the lift button to go up.

After the lift door opened, he entered first and swiped his card before pressing for the third floor.

Something was playing on Qi Hui's mind. A couple of seconds later, he suddenly raised his head and asked Jiang Mingyue. "Oh yes. I recall that Liu Qian brought the girl over to observe your experiment. How did she do?"

Jiang Mingyue could not help feeling even more uneasy when her teacher suddenly asked about Huo Yao. However, she simply said calmly, "She is just a freshman. What would she know?"

"I see," acknowledged Qi Hui casually when he heard what his student said. He did not think otherwise of her comments.

Did it matter if she was the top scholar? After all, she was an Arts student. If she knew what she was looking at during the experiment, something would be seriously wrong.

Jiang Mingyue lowered her eyes slightly before she put on a quizzical tone and asked. "Mr. Qi, what's wrong? Why did you suddenly ask about her?"

Qi Hui was still thinking about Zhao Lian's biological computer, but he shook his head and replied in a preoccupied tone. "Nothing. I was just asking randomly."

Although Jiang Mingyue did not know why Qi Hui reacted this way, he would not have reacted so nonchalantly if he was interested in Huo Yao.

Before long, the lift chimed when it got to the third floor.

The two of them walked out of the lift.

After they got to the office, Qi Hui went over to the water dispenser and poured Jiang Mingyue a glass of water. "Didn't you say you had something to ask me? What is it?"

Jiang Mingyue nodded slightly as she thanked him for the water. "I wanted to talk to you about my thesis. I think my previous direction and objectives weren't clear enough, so I reworked the article. Please take a look at it."

Jiang Mingyue put down her water and retrieved the thesis from her bag. She handed it to Qi Hui.

Qi Hui took the new thesis from her. He glanced at Jiang Mingyue in surprise as he looked at it. "I thought your original thesis was very good. Prof Zhao even came over and asked to look at it in the morning."

The moment Jiang Mingyue heard what he said, she looked surprised. After some time, she finally composed herself. "Prof Zhao? Why would he suddenly ask to see my thesis?"

Prof Zhao was the most senior professor in the Biology department. Also, he was a senior member of the research institute. Ever since he mentioned his intention of taking in a disciple, everyone wanted to do well in front of him. Since he rarely came to campus, bumping into him at school hinged entirely on one's luck.

Although Jiang Mingyue was tempted when she heard that Prof Zhao was looking for a disciple, she knew she could not have it all since she was already Qi Hui's student.

She simply could not help wondering if Prof Zhao wanted to take her in as his disciple when she heard him asking about her thesis.

Qi Hui had started reading Jiang Mingyue's new thesis. The moment she asked, he simply shook his head. "He might have heard about one of the students submitting a paper to an international journal, so he took an interest."

Jiang Mingyue pondered before she asked. "In that case... did he have any negative feedback on it?"

“No, he didn’t. Since he is a picky man, it must mean that he felt it was good. You must be at least better than 80% of the other students in the department,” said Qi Hui.

Although he did not know why Prof Zhao wanted to see her thesis, Jiang Mingyue was his student, so it made him look good when Prof Zhao asked about her work.

Chapter 936: It’s Bound To Pass Preliminary Review

Jiang Mingyue instantly smiled when she heard what Qi Hui said. It felt great to receive acknowledgment and praise.

Jiang Mingyue cleared her throat and straightened her body before she said humbly, “I have you to thank for teaching me. Otherwise, I would never have such success.”

Qi Hui smiled as he glanced at Jiang Mingyue. He continued reading the thesis in his hands. “There seems to be a change in the key objectives of your thesis.”

“Uh huh.” Jiang Mingyue squeezed her hands slightly as they lay on her knees before she added. “My team and I checked out the previous issues and realized that the key objectives of my thesis had very little research value, so we made a few changes.”

Qi Hui nodded. Intrigue emerged in his eyes as he read the article. “Your breakdown of the genetic code looks good. In comparison, it has far more research value than your article about gene factors in Genetic Mutation.”

Jiang Mingyue squeezed her fists slightly as chaotic thoughts surged through her mind.

Before long, Qi Hui raised his head after reading the entire thesis. He raised his head somewhat excitedly to look at his student. “Not bad at all. If you submit this article, I think there is at least a 70% chance of you passing the preliminary review.”

Jiang Mingyue rarely saw Qi Hui react so strongly. Even when she first showed him her thesis, he had simply said it was okay. He certainly did not react this fiercely.

If she had a 70% chance of passing the preliminary review, it meant her chances were very high. Jiang Mingyue lowered her eyes. For some reason, she was unable to feel happy about this.

Qi Hui failed to notice Jiang Mingyue’s expression. Instead, he started reading the article a second time. “... I didn’t expect you to change the key objectives in your paper and focus on the scientific value of genetic code. If Prof Zhao read your article, I am sure he will be impressed.”

The moment Qi Hui praised Jiang Mingyue for the article, another wave of emotions swept through her heart.

She had revised the article after listening to what Huo Yao inadvertently mentioned about the value of deciphering genetic code when Huo Yao had observed the experiment.

Since Jiang Mingyue had already seen Huo Yao's 3D model, she had a clear memory of the way Huo Yao did her work and calculations. After she was done with the experiment, she could not suppress her curiosity. She proceeded to do a lot of research before revising her thesis.

Jiang Mingyue glanced at Qi Hui and saw the joy on his face. Before long, the guilt she had felt for stealing Huo Yao's work gradually dissipated.

In reality, Huo Yao had simply mentioned it in passing and shown them the data used to generate the 3D model. Jiang Mingyue was the one who came up with the thesis.

She was the one who deserved the credit.

Jiang Mingyue raised her head once more and looked confident this time. She smiled and said, "My team and I worked very hard to come up with this new thesis. I simply hope our efforts will not go to waste."

Qi Hui nodded. "I think it should be fine. However, the article needs more polishing. It would help if you simplify it a little more."

"Uh huh. This is just a preliminary draft. I simply wanted to let you take a look at it and see which one of them had higher research value before I made a final decision about my submission," answered Jiang Mingyue.

Chapter 937: Unimpressed By The New Thesis

"You should use the new one," said Qi Hui decisively. He stood up with the thesis in his hand and said, "I will show it to Prof Zhao later."

Jiang Mingyue looked delighted. "Uh huh. Even better if Prof Zhao could give me some feedback."

"I personally think that this thesis is great." Qi Hui paused before a thought crossed his mind and he asked.

"Have you tested your thesis yet?"

Jiang Mingyue paused briefly and said, "... I ran a test with some rough results and achieved over 90% for the comparative test."

Qi Hui could not help looking astonished. "That's a very high score."

Jiang Mingyue recalled Huo Yao achieving 100% success for the test she did and said, "I think it's average. Since there is still some time before the submission deadline, I don't foresee a problem getting 100% after making some revision."

Qi Hui nodded. "Perfect. You can work on it after you go back. I am going to see Prof Zhao since he happens to be on campus today."

Jiang Mingyue stood up and nodded respectfully. "In that case, I will head back first."

Qi Hui acknowledged her softly.

After Jiang Mingyue left, he went upstairs to the fifth floor with the thesis.

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Meanwhile, in the office.

Zhao Lian looked at the thesis. Just as Qi Hui expected, Zhao Lin was surprised to see the revised thesis. "Did that student of yours redo her article? I must say her revised version has greater scientific value."

Qi Hui smiled and nodded. He said, "That's right. I also think this article has greater academic value, so I brought it over for you to take a look. I was hoping you could give some suggestions. If this article gets accepted by the journal, it would be great for the school's reputation."

"After she refines the genetic code, it should be fine." After Zhao Lian was done reading the thesis, he replied.

The crux of deciphering the genetic code was about breaking down the data. The more refined the results were, the clearer the breakdown. This way, the value of the thesis could be more clearly presented in the thesis.

"I told my student the same thing," said Qi Hui. He clearly looked proud of having such a talented disciple.

"Uh huh." Zhao Lian handed the thesis back to Qi Hui. Other than feeling slightly surprised, Zhao Lian was completely unsuspecting as to why Jiang Mingyue decided to redo the thesis.

Since Zhao Lian had been talking to a true genius just moments ago, it took more than a simple thesis like this to impress him.

Since Zhao Lin got back to work, Qi Hui did not want to hold him up and wanted to leave. Just as he was about to go, a thought crossed his mind. He raised his head and glanced at Prof Zhao's office desk.

There was a computer on the table, but Prof Zhao's custom-made biological computer was nowhere to be seen.

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Lin Shuwen came to the campus at 4:30 pm sharp.

Chapter 938: Kidnapped By The Song family

Lin Shuwen walked over to the school gate after glancing at the road.

Before long, Huo Yao came out of the school.

Lin Shuwen nodded at her the moment he saw her. "Hi, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao retrieved a small plastic bottle from her backpack. "It contains five pills. He needs to take one pill every three days. After half a month, I will perform acupuncture on Mr. Li."

"Okay. Got it." Lin Shuwen nodded and acknowledged before taking the bottle of medication.

It used to be a candy bottle and did not contain any other labels. Lin Shuwen lowered his eyes and glanced at it a couple of times before veering his eyes without asking any further.

"Oh yes. Miss Huo, are you going back to class? Or are you going somewhere? Since I am free, I can give you a lift," asked Lin Shuwen when he saw Huo Yao carrying her backpack.

Huo Yao straightened her backpack straps casually and answered. "It's fine. Someone is picking me up."

"Sure." Lin Shuwen nodded.

He paused and thought about the car by the roadside earlier. He could not help raising his head to glance at the road, but the car was gone. He pondered for a couple of seconds and looked at Huo Yao. "Although the capital is a safe place, you have to take care."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She clearly did not expect Lin Shuwen to say this. She thanked him for his concern.

Lin Shuwen smiled as he waved his hand and turned to leave.

Huo Yao raised her hand and glanced at the time before slowly walking to the pavement.

A few cars were waiting by the road. Huo Yao stood there and waited for Chen Ming to pick her up. She put on her earphones before she lowered her head to play with her phone.

At this very moment, a car waiting nearby moved and gradually reversed until it reached Huo Yao.

Huo Yao detected the car approaching her. She turned off her phone and slowly raised her head with a nonchalant look on her face.

The front passenger seat and back seat car doors opened. Two vicious-looking men with tattoos covering both their arms got out of the car. They seemed like hooligans.

The two of them walked up to Huo Yao and one of them even stood behind her. It seemed they were getting ready in case she wanted to run away.

Huo Yao took off her earphones and narrowed her lovely eyes when she noticed their behavior.

The man standing in front of Huo Yao blatantly scrutinized her with a frivolous look in his eyes. "Are you Huo Yao? Come with us now."

Huo Yao pulled her backpack straps unhurriedly and asked mildly. "Who wants to see me?"

The man noticed how calm and unafraid the young woman was and couldn't help feeling surprised. "You will find out once you get there."

Huo Yao acknowledged gently before she asked. "Is it the Song family?"

Other than the Song family, she could not think of anyone who would treat a vulnerable university undergrad this way.

"Uh huh." The man made no effort to conceal this and spoke the truth candidly.

He glanced at the school entrance as people walked out one after another.

His face looked annoyed. "We were simply paid to do this. If you know any better, just hurry up and come with us. Don't make us grab you by force."

He reached his hand out to grab Huo Yao's arm as he spoke.

However, Huo Yao managed to dodge him.

The man did not expect Huo Yao to successfully evade him, so he frowned. Just as he was about to signal another man to grab her, he realized she had already voluntarily gotten into the car before she quickly said, "Fine. Hurry up then. Let's go."

The man was unable to wrap his mind around this and went speechless.

Things certainly did not proceed as planned.

Chapter 939: Something Happened To Miss Huo

The two men looked at each other. Although it was the first time they had encountered something as unusual as this, they thought Huo Yao knew better than to retaliate, so they got into the car without finding anything amiss with her.

After all, they were at Tsing University's school entrance. If they got into a fight, and people came to help, it would spell trouble.

Moreover, they had already spent all day waiting for her at the school, so they did not want anything to go wrong.

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Chen Ming's car arrived at school two minutes after they left.

Since he knew she was a very punctual person, he always arrived five minutes ahead of time.

He sat in the car and waited for ten minutes until it was past 5:00 pm, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Chen Ming looked at the school entrance. He felt she might have gotten held up at school, so he decided not to send her any text messages and simply waited for a few more minutes.

Chen Ming kept waiting until 5:20 pm. After that, he started to get a little worried. His instincts were telling him something was wrong.

After the recent interaction, Chen Ming knew that Huo Yao was a woman of principles. If she was held up, she would definitely call ahead of time.

Chen Ming narrowed his eyes. He retrieved his phone and called Huo Yao.

Meanwhile, in the car.

After Huo Yao got into the car, her phone was taken from her. Also, they took her backpack as well. Prof Zhao's biological computer was inside her bag.

Her phone suddenly rang instantly breaking the silence in the car.

The man sitting beside her was holding her phone. The moment it started to ring, he automatically frowned and wanted to turn it off.

Huo Yao glanced at the man. She could tell what he was planning. A second before he was about to reject the call, she gave him a chance out of the kindness of her heart and said, "I suggest you answer the phone. Otherwise, you will get into a lot of trouble."

The man looked at Huo Yao sideways. His skull-shaped earring glinted menacingly as he scoffed gently. "Are you trying to be funny?"

Sure enough, she was just a young girl who did not know better. Did she have any business threatening men like them?

In an instant, he rejected the call.

Huo Yao shook her head gently. For once, she wanted to be nice, but they did not take her seriously.

Since they were keen on dying, there was no saving them.

After the man hung up the phone, Chen Ming frowned even harder.

The phone suddenly was disconnected after ringing for a very long time. Chen Ming was particularly sensitive towards unusual situations like this, so he was almost certain that something had happened to Huo Yao.

Chen Ming did not continue trying to reach her by phone. He was unsure whether something had happened to her, so if he continued to call her recklessly, he might endanger her.

What if Miss Huo had encountered some business rivals of the family? Chen Ming clenched his fists tightly. He did not even dare to imagine this possibility. Young Master Yulin was once kidnapped. He could not imagine what would happen if history repeated itself on her.

Chen Ming inhaled deeply. He swiped down his phone book for his subordinate's number and instructed him to check the school surveillance immediately.

He did not dare to call Huo Yulin for now, out of fear that it would trigger his trauma.

After all, he had only recently overcome the anguish that he suffered when he was abducted.

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Huo Yao sat in the car with the vicious-looking hooligans. It seemed as though she was not in danger as she leaned against the car window languidly and rested.

It was simply mind boggling.

The car arrived at a villa entrance 30 minutes later.

Chapter 940: We Don't Deserve The Money

The hooligans neither covered Huo Yao's eyes nor secured her hands and legs. It seemed as though they felt that she would not attempt to escape.

Huo Yao looked out of the car window at the huge villa with a profound look in her eyes.

After averting her eyes, she squeezed her wrists nonchalantly and suddenly said, "Were you paid to do this?"

The hooligans were about to get off the car when they suddenly heard what Huo Yao said, so all of them instantly halted in unison.

The leader sitting in the driver seat raised his head and looked into the rearview mirror teasingly as he sneered. "What? Are you suggesting you want to pay us off to let you go?"

The moment Huo Yao heard what he said, she raised her brow and said airily, "You? Do you expect me to pay you off?"

"Then what else? Are you saying we should be the ones paying you?" The man looked into the rearview mirror at her strikingly beautiful face as he spoke. He paused before he nodded. "If you want money from us, I can consider if you have some fun with us..."

Before the man could finish his sentence, someone attacked him from behind and slammed his head into the seat backrest.

In an instant, his pupils constricted as pain shot out from his throat. He was incapable of uttering a word, but he was too afraid to move. It felt as though the moment he moved, his throat would snap.

Huo Yao was so swift that the other hooligans were unable to help. By the time they realized what had happened, Huo Yao had already smashed their leader's head viciously onto the car door.

"You bitch! Do you want to die?"

The man sitting beside Huo Yao reached his hands out furiously and wanted to grab her hair. In an instant, Huo Yao grabbed his arms and pressed hard. The crisp sound of something snapping could be instantly heard before he screamed excruciatingly.

All three hooligans lay sprawling in the seats in unnatural positions five minutes later. Their arms were contorted as they hung from the sides of their bodies.

Their eyes were filled with pure horror.

No one would have expected three strong hooligans to be incapable of withstanding the attack from a vulnerable-looking young girl. Meanwhile, they thought about how she got into the car earlier. Initially, they thought she had succumbed out of fear.

From the looks of it, they had posed no threat to her at all.

Huo Yao picked up her school bag and patted the dust off it in disdain. She took her phone and raised her head to glance at the hooligans. "Do you want me to pay you? Hmm?"

"No... no, thanks..."

The three of them shook their heads hard. They leaned against the car doors and were terrified that this crazy woman would pummel them again.

"I see. In that case, it's too bad." Huo Yao spoke airily before she stretched her neck and was in no hurry to get out of the car.

The three of them almost instantly tensed up the moment they saw her stretching.

They knew her actions well since they often stretched before getting into a fight.

The three of them were on the brink of tears.

The driver looked into the rearview mirror as Huo Yao slowly spun her phone. He was used to having his way, but he was instantly enlightened and yielded to her.

"...I will give you all the money. We won't be taking Young Master Song's job."

Anything for the insane woman to get off the car.

Sure enough, Huo Yao stopped spinning her phone the moment he finished his sentence. "How could I? I will feel bad."

The leader hurriedly shook his head. "No, no. It's perfectly fine. It is the right thing to do."

The other accomplices did not want to die at her hand, so they chimed in. "He's right. We shouldn't have done this to you. We don't deserve the money!"