

## **Pill Maker 951**

### **Chapter 951: Invite Song Zhi To Teach Him The Philosophy Of Life**

Song Qi had married into the Ji house. With the backing of her husband's family, she did not have to worry about consequences. After all, the Ji family was far more powerful than the Song family.

Also, Song Zhi was not the only son in the family. He had a few cousins to contend with when it came to family business matters, so it was normal for conflict to arise. Only the most powerful man among them held the deciding power in the family.

This was the reason why Song Zhi was particularly nice to Song Qi and doted on her daughter, Ji Ya.

"Oh yes. How is Ya doing? Is she very busy?" asked Song Zhi as he changed the subject.

Song Qi could not help feeling proud the moment he mentioned her daughter. "Sigh. She is too busy for her own good. These days, she is either helping her teachers or studying. She has been so busy that she hasn't even come home recently."

Song Zhi nodded. It's a good thing to be occupied. A bright future is waiting for her."

Song Qi smiled and acknowledged her older brother. She recalled an important matter and retrieved Old Master Song's medical report from her purse. She said, "Mr. Fu certainly knew what he was doing. After Dad took his medication, his condition stabilized. Now, he has no problem surviving for a couple more months until we find a suitable bone marrow."

Song Zhi looked at the medical report before sighing in relief. "We really have to thank Ya for this. If not for her, Mr. Fu would have never agreed to treat Old Master Song."

More importantly, Mr. Fu did not mind being friends with Song Zhi.

"We still have to focus on finding suitable bone marrow," said Song Qi softly.

"I know." Song Zhi narrowed his eyes before he said moments later, "When I am free, I will personally invite Ning over."

Song Qi glanced at him without continuing with the subject.

She knew exactly what he meant by inviting Song Ning over.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Chen Ming told Huo Changfeng about what happened last night.

Huo Changfeng had been busy going everywhere handling matters and had only returned to the capital recently. He rubbed the wooden beads on his wrist unhurriedly as he listened to what Chen Ming had to say. Huo Changfeng's face was clearly far sterner than usual.

Chen Ming looked at the chief steward cautiously before he cleared his throat and said, "Fortunately, Miss Huo is fine. When I sent her to school today, she seemed completely normal, so I reckon she was not traumatized."

Huo Changfeng glanced at him coldly. "How would you know if she was not traumatized?"

People pretended they were fine all the time.

His words left Chen Ming choking. After some time, Chen Ming finally muttered. "I think Miss Huo is mentally strong."

"Do you think you can read her mind?" Huo Changfeng picked up a box of tissue on the table and hurled it at Cheng Ming.

Chen Ming did not dare to dodge the tissue box, so it landed on his shoulder without causing any damage. Inside his heart, Chen Ming was certain Huo Changfeng was simply acting up since he could see Huo Yao all the time.

Huo Changfeng was simply abusing his power to get back at him.

"Shall I catch Song Zhi and bring him over so that we can teach him a lesson?" asked Chen Ming.

He had already been dying to do it last night, but decided against it since it was Song Ning's biological family.

Huo Changfeng glanced at Chen Ming angrily. "What do you mean by catch? We are living in a civilized society, so be careful about what you say."

Chen Ming instantly caught Huo Changfeng's drift. He nodded with a serious look on his face. "Yes, yes, yes. You are absolutely right. I am so uncivilized. Allow me to correct myself. Let's invite him over and teach him something about the philosophy of life. Whatever it is, he is Master Jinyan's little brother-in-law, so it is important for him to have more depth."

Huo Changfeng's lips twitched.

## **Chapter 952: Are You Interested In Joining My Research Team?**

"You need to be more low-key." Huo Changfeng cleared his throat and reminded Chen Ming.

Chen Ming smiled happily as he picked up the box of tissue and placed it on the table. He gestured okay. "Don't worry, Chief Steward. I know what I am doing."

He was an expert at secretly causing trouble for others.

Huo Changfeng acknowledged him softly. Moments later, he said, "Don't tell Master Jinyan about what happened last night."

"Got it." Chen Ming nodded.

After all, Master Jinyan's wife had already severed ties with the Song family ages ago. If they found out about this, it would only serve to annoy them.

The Huos certainly did not consider familial ties and forgive someone for crossing the line.

Familial ties only mattered when they were equals. Moreover, some people were not fit to be family.

“Oh yes. Something strange happened,” said Chen Ming when he recalled the matter.

Huo Changfeng looked at him. “What?”

“Although Young Master Min got to Miss Huo before we did, as I understand, she left the place on her own accord. Also, the butler and family doctor from the Song family both landed in the hospital.”

Chen Ming gave Huo Changfeng more details about the situation.

Huo Changfeng was rubbing his wooden beads when his actions suddenly froze. “Huh? Did Miss Huo do it?”

“I am not sure myself.” Chen Ming shook his head. “Song Zhi has surveillance in his villa. I already sent men to check the surveillance footage. The footage for the time Miss Huo was at the place, was deleted.”

This was why he felt it was strange.

Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes for some time before he finally said, “With Young Master Min around, this is nothing.”

Chen Ming scratched his head. Although Huo Changfeng was right, Chen Ming had a nagging feeling that something wasn’t making sense here.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao went over to return the computer at school.

The moment Zhao Lian took the computer from her, he turned it on to check out Huo Yao’s work on the computation which he asked her to do.

Huo Yao sat in the chair with her eyes lowered as she played with the post-it on the back of her hand.

Zhao Lian finished reading her work in ten minutes and raised his head to glance at Huo Yao with delight in his eyes.

“How long did you take to work on quantum computation?” asked Zhao Lian.

Huo Yao pondered and replied. “I worked on it after I went home from school yesterday.”

Zhao Lian knew she was lying, but he did not expose her. He pondered before he asked. “Do you know what this is for?”

Huo Yao had simply worked on it on her way to school today, so she did not spend much time researching it. However, quantum computation had a wide array of applications, so she wasn’t sure about its intended use and simply shook her head.

“The research institute is researching cancer medication. This quantum computation is an analysis of molecular mechanics for the project,” said Zhao Lian as he placed the computer on the table beside him.

Huo Yao knew Prof Zhao was a member of the national research institute, so she rubbed her forehead. “I really don’t think you should be talking to me about this.”

Cancer was a hot topic among academics internationally. All the research institute's projects were top secret.

It seemed as though Zhao Lian did not know what Huo Yao meant. He cleared his throat and asked hopefully. "Are you interested in joining my research team?"

She was a rare talent since she was good on paper and could apply her knowledge effortlessly. How could Zhao Lian resist staying away from a genius like her?

### **Chapter 953: Qi Hui Asks To See Huo Yao**

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she turned down his offer. "I am not interested."

Zhao Lian was stunned. He recalled Liu Qian saying that her first choice was not Bioinformatics, so he said, "If you want to get transferred to another division, I can help..."

"I have nothing against the subject. It is just a personal preference." Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and interrupted him.

Zhao Lian's research team was completely at a different level from university research. Moreover, she could not get herself involved in medical laboratory research.

The moment Zhao Lian heard what she said, disappointment swept through his eyes instantly.

However, he refused to give up and kept going. "You don't have to decide right away. Why don't you give it a bit more thought?"

Huo Yao acknowledged softly before she stood up. "In that case, I am going back."

Zhao Lian glanced at her and sighed softly. He simply waved his hand without speaking any further.

Huo Yao nodded and left the office.

Shortly after she got back to the division, a student came over to inform her she was wanted at the administrative office.

She went back to the administration block.

When she got there, she was sent to the third floor to see Qi Hui.

Huo Yao frowned slightly when she heard it was Qi Hui who was asking to see her.

She quickly got to the third floor.

Other than Qi Hui, Jiang Mingyue and Liu Qian were also in his office.

After Huo Yao got to the door, she could hear someone speaking sarcastically in a questioning tone. She paused for a couple of seconds before she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

The moment there was a knock, Qi Hui stopped talking and raised his head to look at the door. His eyes became even colder when he saw it was Huo Yao. He quickly told her to enter.

Liu Qian glanced at Huo Yao. He looked particularly upset and even angry. He veered his eyes and looked at Qi Hui. "Mr. Qi, I told you. Neither I nor my student have touched your archives!"

Qi Hui ignored Liu Qian and looked at Huo Yao. "I have a question for you. Did Mr. Liu give you a set of research archives recently?"

"What research archives?" asked Huo Yao calmly in response to Qi Hui.

Jiang Mingyue raised her brow slightly and glanced at Huo Yao. Huo Yao certainly looked calm on the surface.

She shook her head before she averted her eyes.

"I was talking about this." Qi Hui reached his hand out to pick up a manila envelope on his office table and held it in the air.

Huo Yao glanced at the envelope. "I don't understand. What's wrong?"

She did not look at the description on the manila envelope and simply assumed it was the same set of research archives that Liu Qian had shown her previously.

Qi Hui instantly slammed the envelope on the table and said sternly, "This is top-secret research. You are just a freshman. What business do you have secretly taking it off-campus?"

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to look at Liu Qian. "Mr. Liu, weren't you saying that you did not touch my files? What do you have to say about her admission?"

Liu Qian pursed his lips angrily. "I did not give her this set of research archives. Mr. Qi, you are mistaken."

Liu Qian recalled a teacher telling him that Qi Hui was asking around trying to find out who had touched his archives. He did not take it to heart at that time, but he unexpectedly ended up being accused along with Huo Yao.

"If this is not the set you took, then which one is it?" Qi Hui was so angry that he laughed. "If it wasn't my research archives, why did you have to act so secretly when you encountered me at the lift?"

#### **Chapter 954: Theft Of Research Archives**

"When did I try to hide the files?" Liu Qian frowned and had no idea where this was coming from.

"Do I have to pull the surveillance footage before you are willing to admit to stealing the files?" Qi Hui raised his head and touched his forehead.

He looked at Liu Qian and said earnestly, "Mr. Liu, if you just admit to it, I won't hold you accountable on account of our relationship, but..."

Qi Hui looked very disappointed.

Liu Qian finally recalled encountering Qi Hui on his way down from the archive room.

He had simply instinctively moved the files behind him. Even though it was just an inadvertent gesture, Qi Hui was certain he had something to hide.

"I didn't take this set of archives. The one I took contained Bioinformatics research projects from seven to eight years ago," explained Liu Qian.

Qi Hui found it even more unfathomable. "Research archives from seven to eight years ago? Can't you find a better excuse?"

"It isn't an excuse. I only took research archives from my division." Liu Qian pursed his lips and stood with his back straight.

"Fine. If you claim that you were there to retrieve another set of archives, can you explain why you were the only teacher seen accessing the archives on the surveillance footage during this time?"

Qi Hui sneered. "Then did my archives run off on their own?"

"I don't know either. Whatever it is, I didn't touch other things. I only showed her things related to our division. Moreover, what use do I have for your archives?" reiterated Liu Qian with a serious expression on his face.

"What use?" Qi Hui glanced at Liu Qian before retrieving a scientific journal from his drawer.

He flipped to an article before holding it up in the air and pointed at the title. "Take a look at this."

The article title happened to correspond with Qi Hui's research report. Also, the contents and results in the article were more or less the same.

If he did not happen to see the journal today, he would not have thrown such a huge temper.

When Qi Hui found out someone had touched his research archives, he simply assumed that some other teacher had read it. He did not take it to heart and brought it up during his meeting.

He did not expect the culprit to read the article and leak it to some other university. This was a serious case of theft.

Every university conducted its own research and they were considered top secret. If any of their research got leaked, it would cause great damage to the university.

Liu Qian glanced at the article before veering his eyes. He had never read Qi Hui's research archives or the article in the journal. He looked at Qi Hui and said, "Mr. Qi, are you trying to say the contents of the article were written by you?"

Qi Hui could tell Liu Qian still refused to admit to stealing his archives, so he chuckled and said, "If it wasn't me, then who? Don't tell me this article is yours?"

"That was not what I meant," retorted Liu Qian.

Qi Hui did not want to talk to Liu Qian, so he raised his hand and interrupted him. "Enough. Stop talking already. I know you won't admit to stealing them."

He turned to look at Huo Yao. "I will give you the chance to admit to your crimes. If you admit to it, I will speak to Prof Liu so that you will only get one demerit point without having this reflected in your permanent files."

Liu Qian opened his eyes wide the moment he heard what Qi Hui said.

## **Chapter 955: Huo Yao Fights Back**

Whenever students were issued demerit points, everyone in the department would find out. Even if it did not get recorded in their permanent files, it would be a real tarnish on their careers.

Moreover, this accusation was completely false.

How could Qi Hui punish Huo Yao just to get back at Liu Qian?

Liu Qian looked livid. He suddenly remembered the way Qi Hui had forced students and teachers to leave the university a couple of years ago.

It did not matter if his archives were genuinely leaked.

Liu Qian was so angry that he trembled.

Just as he was about to open his mouth and speak, Huo Yao glanced at Liu Qian before she looked at Qi Hui with a calm look on her face. "I didn't take them. Why should I admit to it?"

Qi Hui scoffed. "Have you already discussed this and agreed not to admit to stealing the archives?"

Huo Yao smiled. "Why don't you just come clean about leaking the research archives and your attempt to find a scapegoat?"

Judging from their conversation, it was clear that something was wrong.

How did Liu Qian offend Qi Hui?

Qi Hui instantly frowned when Huo Yao spoke blatantly in a rude tone. "It is the truth. You have taken the files and I have seen it with my own eyes."

Thanks to Huo Yao's excellent memory, she remembered Qi Hui showing up when Liu Qian gave her the research archives.

Huo Yao nodded and said, "Mr. Qi, are you saying we took confidential files from the department and leaked them right under your eye? You certainly think highly of us."

Liu Qian was very mad at this accusation, but the moment he heard what Huo Yao said, his anger dissipated. He raised his head and looked at Huo Yao.

Sure enough, she was a troublemaker.

The moment Qi Hui caught the sarcasm in her tone, he instantly looked furious. "You are such a smart mouth. It is the department's misfortune to have a student like you."

Huo Yao simply smiled. She glanced at the journal in Qi Hui's hands. "Mr. Qi, do you have any other hard evidence that my teacher and I have stolen your research archives and leaked them?"

Qi Hui looked at Huo Yao coldly.

Qi Hui had just seen an article published in a journal 30 minutes ago. Its contents were shockingly similar to the work he had done previously, so he pulled the surveillance footage of the corridor to confirm that Liu Qian and Huo Yao were the only people who had accessed the archived room recently.

He had seen Liu Qian and Huo Yao taking some research archives looking like thieves, so the moment he got angry, he summoned them over for interrogation.

He genuinely did not have the evidence Huo Yao was asking for.

Huo Yao raised her brow when she noticed Qi Hui's silence and said softly, "From the looks of it, you don't have any evidence."

She paused before she looked at Liu Qian "Mr. Qi... I don't suppose you still need me around here."

After Liu Qian caught on to the severity of the accusation, he pondered for a couple of seconds. He told them to hang on before he walked out of the office.

Since his office was very near to Qi Hui, he came back with a manila envelope in less than two minutes.

"Mr. Qi, these are the files you saw me taking the other day. I took them so that my student could have a look at them. Since I have yet to put them back in that archive room, you are welcome to take a look," said Liu Qian as he handed the manila envelope to Qi Hui.

Qi Hui refused to take the files and simply looked at Liu Qian for a while. Just as Qi Hui was about to speak, someone walked in from outside. Qi Hui instantly stopped talking and looked at the man..

## **Chapter 956: Zhao Lian Takes Huo Yao's Side**

Prof Zhao walked into the room.

There was a huge commotion happening in Qi Hui's office. A teacher who was aware of the close ties between Prof Zhao and Huo Yao pondered before heading upstairs to tell Prof Zhao about the situation.

"What happened?" Zhao Lian came in and glanced at Qi Hui before looking at Huo Yao, Liu Qian, and Jiang Mingyue.

Qi Hui did not expect Prof Zhao to come over, so he was stunned.

He was not alone. Jiang Mingyue was standing beside him and was equally shocked. She had only seen Prof Zhao two to three times in total. Even though she did not even dare to raise her head and look him in the eye, she could not help feeling excited.

After Qi Hui composed himself, he greeted Prof Zhao reverently. He paused before he told Zhao Lian about his leaked research files without wasting any time.

He naturally told him about how Huo Yao and Liu Qian stole his research files.



Zhao Lian shook his head without the slightest hesitation and said, "Then you must be mistaken. Huo Yao could have never done that."

The moment Zhao Lian defended Huo Yao, Liu Qian went speechless.

What was the meaning of this? Was he implying only Huo Yao was the innocent party here?

Qi Hui was clearly hurling most of the accusations at him. Why did Prof Zhao feel Huo Yao was the only person who needed defending?

Qi Hui's eyes instantly turned dim when he heard what Prof Zhao said. He knew Zhao Lian had invited Huo Yao to join the department, so they must be pretty close.

He was blatantly taking Huo Yao's side. Wasn't he worried about ruining his reputation?

Qi Hui felt indignant, but he did not dare to say it out loud. He simply said, "We have to investigate the matter."

He paused briefly when a thought crossed his mind and changed the subject. "Huo Yao, can you explain what you were doing at the medical laboratory? After all, you do not belong to the department. Isn't it inappropriate for you to go there?"

The moment he finished his sentence, Zhao Lian's eyes instantly lit up.

From the looks of it, Huo Yao was well-versed not only in the computation of data, but she was also medically trained.

Huo Yao did not notice Prof Zhao's expression. She simply looked sideways at Qi Hui and answered calmly without even stopping to wonder why Qi Hui knew she had accessed the laboratory. "I submitted a permission slip to use it. Is something wrong?"

"You are in the Bioinformatics division, what business do you have in the medical laboratory?" asked Qi Hui deeply as he looked at her.

"Are there any rules against students from other departments accessing the laboratories?" asked Huo Yao rhetorically.

"No. However, I suspect you were..." Qi Hui frowned as he spoke. Before he could finish his sentence, someone interrupted him.

"Enough, Mr. Qi. I really don't see any problem if someone wants to learn more." Zhao Lian spoke in his usual serious tone before glancing at Qi Hui.

Qi Hui squeezed his hands slightly before letting go. He turned to look at Liu Qian and said, "Fine. In that case, I will drop it. I simply have to say one last time. I don't care if you have touched my archives. All the files in the archives are confidential material. Do you think it is appropriate for you to randomly share them with a student?"

He pointed at the file in Liu Qian's hands as he spoke.

Liu Qian pursed his lips when he noticed Qi Hui harping on the matter yet again and said, "I don't see anything wrong with letting students see past year projects. Moreover, we are going to start a new experiment soon. What's wrong with showing the students some old research archives?"

The moment Qi Hui heard Liu Qian bringing up new research, he hastily raised his head and said sarcastically without even bothering to pick on Liu Qian, "What research project worthy of experiment could you possibly have?"

## **Chapter 957: Was Huo Yao Zhao Lian's disciple?**

Liu Qian glanced at Prof Zhao before moving his gaze away. He could not be bothered arguing with Qi Hui, so he simply said, "I am preparing. After everything is in order, I will update you about it."

Qi Hui was briefly stunned. For some reason, he felt Liu Qian did not seem as powerless as he used to.

Liu Qian glanced at the time and said, "If that is all, I don't want her to be late for classes, so we have to go."

The moment he finished his sentence, he looked at Huo Yao. He nodded to Prof Zhao before the both of them left the office.

After they left the office, Qi Hui snapped out of his daze and looked at Prof Zhao.

Zhao Lian stood with his hands behind his back as he pondered about what Qi Hui had just said. He could not help raising his head to ask Qi Hui to confirm. "Are you sure Huo Yao used the laboratory previously?"

Qi Hui did not know what to say.

Qi Hui went quiet for a couple of seconds. He did not understand why Prof Zhao was asking about this. However, he simply nodded and pointed at Jiang Mingyue. "That's right. My student saw her there."

Jiang Mingyue hurriedly said softly, "That's right, Prof Zhao. I was at the laboratory conducting some tests with my research team. I happened to see her coming out from the laboratory."

The moment Zhao Lian heard what she said, he finally raised his head and looked at Jiang Mingyue. Even though there was hardly any expression on his face, Jiang Mingyue could sense her scalp tightening under his stares.

There was something faintly serious in his eyes.

Jiang Mingyue did not know what to make of it. She cautiously lowered her head and looked at the ground without daring to speak.

Zhao Lian shifted his eyes and reminded Qi Hui. "After all these years, don't you know Liu Qian's character? Sometimes, you really shouldn't overdo it."

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

Qi Hui watched from behind as Prof Zhao left the room. He looked very annoyed and did not say a word for a long time.

The atmosphere in the office became very tense.

Jiang Mingyue trembled. She raised her head and looked at Qi Hui. She was unafraid of Qi Hui. After a brief silence, she could not suppress her curiosity and asked. "Mr. Qi, do Huo Yao and Prof Zhao know each other well?"

It was impossible for her to ignore how warm Prof Zhao was to Huo Yao.

Qi Hui composed himself and looked at Jiang Mingyue slightly more calmly. "Prof Zhao personally invited her to join the department. What do you think?"

Jiang Mingyue was stunned. She had not seen this coming.

Prof Zhao was a very important man. She hardly had the chance to see him at university. Also, he was a government scientist. Why would he suddenly take interest in a student?

Also, he had personally invited Huo Yao to join the Biology department. Something dawned on Jiang Mingyue and made her worried, so she asked. "Didn't Prof Zhao mention he wanted to accept a disciple? Don't tell me he was talking about Huo Yao?"

This never crossed Qi Hui's mind earlier. He thought about Prof Zhao's nonchalant attitude towards Huo Yao when it came to her division assignment and promptly shook his head. "I don't think so."

If he wanted to accept Huo Yao as his disciple, she would not have ended up in Bioinformatics.

The moment Jiang Mingyue heard what he said, she inexplicably felt a lot better. She smiled and said, "For a moment there, I thought Prof Zhao was here to defend his disciple."

As long as Huo Yao was not going to become Prof Zhao's disciple, she was fine. She could not stand Huo Yao's pretentious ways.

Sadly, Huo Yao did not get a demerit point!

## **Chapter 958: You Shouldn't Be So Down To Earth**

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Huo Yao followed Liu Qian back to his office.

Liu Qian put the manila envelope on the table and touched its corner. The sadness on his face had disappeared by the time he raised his head again.

He looked at Huo Yao and said somewhat apologetically, "I am sorry for getting you into this mess. I didn't expect you to almost get punished for these research archives."

"We were innocent, and nothing is going to change that, so don't take it to heart."

Liu Qian smiled sadly.

She was right, but what if someone insisted on maligning them?

Liu Qian knew Qi Hui was taking the opportunity to humiliate him so that Qi Hui could get back at him for arguing with him about the research funds. Now, Huo Yao was probably involved because of Jiang Mingyue.

After all, Jiang Mingyue wanted to cause trouble for Huo Yao but ended up getting slapped in the face.

It was normal for Jiang Mingyue to hold a vendetta against Huo Yao.

Although Prof Zhao stood up for them today, things would probably get even tougher in the future. Liu Qian sighed in his heart without telling Huo Yao of his concerns. He simply said firmly, "It's fine. I am here for you."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Mr. Liu, you shouldn't be so down to earth." He would end up holding the short end of the stick all the time.

Liu Qian was stunned to hear this.

It was the first time a student ever told him that it was wrong to be down to earth.

After snapping out of his shock, Liu Qian smiled and his mood lifted a lot.

He thought about the new research project which Prof Zhao had mentioned. Although the nature of the project was particularly profound, Huo Yao should have no problems handling it since she was capable of surpassing Jiang Mingyue overwhelmingly.

Liu Qian contemplated before looking at Huo Yao. Never mind. Perhaps he should tell her about it after all the preliminary work was finally done.

Before long, Huo Yao went to the study room.

Yuan Xi had already saved her a spot. Just as she was about to take a seat, Yuan Xi leaned towards her and asked softly. "Why do you keep getting summoned to the administrative office frequently? Did something bad happen?"

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and nodded nonchalantly. "To catch thieves."

Yuan Xi opened her eyes wide in surprise. "Thieves?"

Huo Yao acknowledged mildly without going into any detail. She took out her pen and paper and lowered her head to work.

But Yuan Xi was dying to know more about it. She wanted to find out if the university had managed to apprehend the thief. Since Huo Yao ignored her, she could only shut up.

However, she was stunned when she laid eyes on the indecipherable symbols appearing on Huo Yao's paper.

Was she writing in Martian?

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When it was 5:00 pm, Huo Yao tidied up her stack of papers. She raised her aching arms and massaged them before picking up her bag.

Yuan Xi also stopped studying and put away her things. She had to go home today, so she wanted to leave the campus with Huo Yao.

There was already a car waiting for Yuan Xi by the roadside.

“Yao, where do you live? Can I give you a lift?” asked Yuan Xi as she raised her head and looked at their car by the roadside. However, her footsteps instantly froze when she caught sight of the driver.

Her lips parted and she really wanted to take back her words.

Huo Yao failed to detect the expression on Yuan Xi’s face. She simply straightened her bag strap and glanced at an ordinary-looking black car driving over. She raised her brow and looked at the car. “It’s fine. My ride is here.”

Yuan Xi felt relieved to hear this. She looked at the car. Light was reflecting off the windscreen, and it was impossible for her to see the people inside, so she quickly veered her eyes. “In that case... see you tomorrow.”

Huo Yao waved goodbye before heading over. After the car pulled up, she opened the front passenger seat door and got in..

## **Chapter 959: Who Is She?**

Yuan Xi watched as Huo Yao got into the car before she slowly got into hers.

Yuan Xi sat in the back seat with her head lowered. A minute later, she noticed the car had yet to leave. She could not help raising her head to look at the young man sitting in the driver’s seat.

She paused for a couple of seconds before she asked. “Why aren’t we leaving yet?”

Yuan Huan kept looking into the rearview mirror. It seemed as though he did not hear Yuan Xi when she spoke. He finally moved his gaze after the car disappeared out of his sight and started the engine.

“What took you so long?” asked Yuan Huan mildly in a cold tone. He had a gorgeous face and slightly soft features. There was a black ring on his left index finger as he placed his hand on the steering wheel.

Yuan Xi pursed her lips and turned to look out the car window. “I had class.”

Yuan Huan reversed the car as he looked up and asked. “Who was that girl? Is she your classmate?”

Yuan Xi frowned when Yuan Huan suddenly brought up Huo Yao. She asked him in return. “Is it any of your business?”

Yuan Huan did not get angry. Instead, he continued asking calmly. “Who is she?”

Yuan Xi had her hands on her knees when she suddenly squeezed them slightly. She veered her eyes from the car window and looked at Yuan Huan coldly. "What's wrong with you?"

Yuan Huan smiled. "From the looks of it, she is a very close friend, no less. What is her name?"

Yuan Xi squeezed her hands even more tightly. After some time, she finally loosened her grip. She stopped looking at him or answering any of his questions.

Yuan Huan was her half-brother and they shared the same father. On the surface, everyone thought he was a gentleman. She alone knew he was a madman.

Yuan Xi felt very annoyed. She certainly did not expect him to pick her up today. He even asked about Huo Yao.

Yuan Huan looked at Yuan Xi profoundly. Since she refused to speak, he did not insist on asking and simply reached his hand out to play some music in the car.

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Meanwhile, in the other car.

Huo Yao sat in the front passenger seat texting on her phone. After some time, she raised her head and looked at Min Yu sitting in the driver's seat and asked him. "Someone wants to buy me dinner. Are you free?"

Min Yu's left hand was leaning against the car window. He turned sideways at Huo Yao and glanced at her lazily without saying a word.

Huo Yao cleared her throat before she said, "We are meeting at the same private home-cooking restaurant."

"Okay," acknowledged Min Yu. He signaled and turned at the cross junction.

They arrived at the restaurant 20 minutes later.

The restaurant owner could still remember Huo Yao. She was stunning and it was also her third time at the restaurant.

The restaurant owner led them to a private room.

Lei Xiao had invited her to dinner. The moment he saw Huo Yao, he stood up and smiled as he walked over. "Hi..."

Before he was able to greet her, his voice got stuck when he made eye contact with the man standing behind Huo Yao.

Lei Xiao did not know Min Yu. However, judging from Min Yu's imposing aura, he was no ordinary man. Moreover, there was an intimidating look in Min Yu's eyes.

Huo Yao glanced at Lei Xiao after he was dumbstruck by Min Yu's presence. She raised her brow before moving sideways slightly and pointing to Min Yu. "This is my friend, Min Yu.."

## Chapter 960: Was That Your Boyfriend?

Lei Xiao was stunned when he heard he was a Min.

The Mins? Was he from the local Min clan?

After all, it was a very unusual family name.

Lei Xiao composed himself and hurriedly extended his hand. "How do you do, Mr. Min?"

Min Yu acknowledged him softly before he touched Lei Xiao's hands gently and pulled his hand back. The stern look in his eyes also disappeared.

Lei Xiao did not find Min Yu's lack of enthusiasm to be rude. Instead, he felt it was only right. He hurriedly went into the room and voluntarily pulled out a chair before inviting Min Yu to take a seat.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Huo Yao pulled out a chair beside Min Yu and sat down as well.

Lei Xiao walked out of the private room to tell the restaurant owner to send the food in. After he came back, he sat down across from them and kept looking over.

He could not help feeling that they were the most gorgeous people on earth and were the perfect eye candy.

Huo Yao retrieved the data analysis she had spent all afternoon writing and handed it to Lei Xiao. "Why don't you check this out?"

Lei Xiao looked at Huo Yao. After lowering his eyes to briefly go through the contents of the paper, a look of astonishment swept across his eyes. "Is this for analyzing radioactivity?"

Huo Yao nodded as she picked up a glass of tea and took a sip. Even though Min Yu was around, she answered candidly. "Just combine this formula with your blood analysis and come up with a nucleic acid test. I need you to come up with the final analysis."

Ever since Lei Xiao analyzed Huo Yao's blood specimen, he had grown a keen interest in radioactivity. He naturally had no objection to her request. He nodded and said, "I need some time before I can come up with the results."

He had to do repeated testing to confirm the accuracy of his results, so some time was needed.

"Okay. Call me and ask if there is anything you do not understand." Huo Yao was not anxious.

After all, the medication she had prescribed for Fang Chen's teacher could last over ten days.

"Uh huh." Lei Xiao cautiously placed the paper Huo Yao had given him to the side.

Min Yu raised his brow and quietly looked at Huo Yao as he listened to their conversation.

She was certainly very knowledgeable.

Before long, a waiter walked in with the food, and they stopped talking about the radioactivity analysis.

Min Yu went out to answer the phone when they were more or less done eating.

After he left, Lei Xiao felt he could finally breathe now that the man with such an intimidating aura had left the private room. He put down his chopsticks, looked at Huo Yao, and asked in a nosy tone. "He must be your boyfriend, right?"

He spoke definitively.

Huo Yao was drinking tea when she nearly choked. "Cough cough..."

She raised her head. "What nonsense!"

Lei Xiao chuckled a couple of times before he looked at her knowingly. "I get it!"

Huo Yao was dumbfounded.

What was he driving at?

After Min Yu came back, he glanced at Huo Yao.

Lei Xiao wanted to dive right into analyzing the blood sample. More importantly, he did not want to play gooseberry to the two of them. Hence, he quickly footed the bill and left the restaurant.

After Huo Yao came back from the bathroom, she pursed her lips when she found out Lei Xiao had already left.

Huo Yao followed behind Min Yu after walking out of the restaurant and heading to the parking lot. The sky was already dark, and the light in the open-air car park was rather dim.

Long shadows formed on the ground as the two of them walked one after another. Huo Yao was in deep thought, so she nearly walked into him when he suddenly halted..