

Pill Maker 961

Chapter 961: Take Her For A Spin

Huo Yao quickly stopped when she realized she was walking into Min Yu. She raised her head and looked at him. "What?"

Min Yu turned to look at her. Even though the sky was dark and the street lights were dim, her eyes remained bright. His eyes glinted slightly as he extended his hand. Holding her wrist, he pulled her to the side. He replied with a straight face. "Nothing."

Huo Yao was bewildered.

Min Yu pulled Huo Yao in front of the car and took out his car keys to unlock the front passenger car door. The moment his hand loosened slightly, she got into the car and put on the seat belt swiftly.

Min Yu glanced at her and smiled ambiguously. He closed the car door. Raising his head, he looked at the surroundings before quickly veering his eyes.

He walked around the car and got into the driver's seat.

The car started before long. When it got to the main road, Min Yu glanced into the left mirror with his hands on the wheel. He turned his head sideways and raised his brow as he said to Huo Yao, "Let's go for a spin."

"Hmm?" Huo Yao looked at Min Yu lazily, her hand leaning against her chin.

"Hold on tight." Min Yu simply smiled ambiguously. He stepped on the gas and the car instantly accelerated.

There was hardly any traffic on the street at this time. Despite the car's ordinary exterior, the passengers sensed the car gaining speed, but the ride did not feel shaky or giddy to them.

Huo Yao did not hold on to the car door handle. Instead, she sat where she was, steadily and even opened the car window.

Her exquisite features and cool aura could be seen through the side mirror. Some loose hair fluttered from the side of her face making her look particularly laid back.

Huo Yao looked into the side mirror with her head tilted. A few black cars could be seen speeding behind them. Their piercing high beams reflected off the mirror and they clearly had evil intentions.

Were they being chased by the enemy?

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. There was no fear in her eyes and she looked at them mockingly.

The car drove quickly towards the suburbs. Before long, their surroundings became increasingly remote and the number of cars on the streets gradually diminished. It felt as though only the sound of the car tires rubbing on the ground and the loud rumble of the engine was audible.

Meanwhile, inside the car.

Min Yu's phone rang. He glanced at his phone sideways but did not answer it. Instead, he stepped on the gas once more and accelerated.

The ringing stopped after a few times before the phone went completely quiet.

One of the cars had already caught up with them. Also, it seemed as though it wanted to block them. Min Yu pursed his lips as he glanced at the car. He suddenly stepped on the brake and turned the steering wheel right, all the way before stepping on the gas again. The tires promptly screeched loudly.

In an instant, Min Yu's car turned right and brushed past the cars running parallel to each other as they tried to stop Min Yu's car. Min Yu's car zipped right through the cars with astonishing accuracy and made a U-turn.

The cars were unable to brake in time when Min Yu unexpectedly turned, so they rammed straight into the other cars.

Almost instantly, the two other cars following behind them braked hard, but it was impossible for them to stop. Instead, they ran into each other with a loud clang.

Huo Yao looked into the side mirror and could not resist tutting. She moved her eyes to look at Min Yu.

Min Yu undoubtedly had excellent driving skills.

He raised his head when he detected her looking at him and asked unhurriedly.. "Are you afraid?"

Chapter 962: We Lost Him

Huo Yao looked completely normal. She mused for a couple of seconds before she nodded and answered. "Uh huh. That was quite scary."

Min Yu's lips twitched upon hearing this.

He honestly had trouble detecting fear in her eyes.

"Oh no. Those cars are coming after us again." Huo Yao urged Min Yu to continue driving.

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao worriedly. He stepped on the gas and swiftly accelerated.

Despite ramming into each other just moments ago, the cars behind them had clearly been modified, so they continued working just fine. They drove even more swiftly than before and it felt as though they were going to ram into Min Yu's tailend anytime now.

Unfortunately, each time they tried, it was a near miss.

Huo Yao could not help getting impressed. Min Yu's driving skills could rival a professional racer.

They were chased for several kilometers. During the car chase, Min Yu's car kept dodging them just as they were about to bang into the car. Before long, Yang Yi arrived. The moment the drivers noticed backup had arrived, they gave up chasing Min Yu's car and turned to leave.

Min Yu pulled up by the roadside. Yang Yi instructed his subordinates to give chase before getting out of the car and walking over to Min Yu's car. The driver's seat car window wound down.

Just as Yang Yi was about to speak to Min Yu, he looked up and noticed someone sitting in the front passenger seat. He was briefly stunned.

Even though the car lights were off, and it was dark, Yang Yi instantly recognized the person inside the car.

Was Miss Huo in the car?

Yang Yi was about to say something, but he glanced at Huo Yao and changed his mind. "Yu, are you okay?"

Min Yu leaned his hand against the car window and reached his head out slightly. The dim lights outside the car cast a soft light on his forehead. "Uh huh. We are fine."

Yang Yi nodded the moment he heard this.

In reality, Yang Yi did not seem particularly worried. He was simply slightly puzzled. Considering his boss's driving skills, it was impossible for those cars to survive intact, let alone successfully escape.

Yang Yi automatically looked at Huo Yao thoughtfully. Since the light was dim, he was unable to see her face clearly. However, it was obvious that his boss probably did not go all out because of her presence.

After all, it was inappropriate for Miss Huo to witness violence.

Just what if she got scared and ran off before Min Yu could manage to win her heart? That would make things very awkward.

Yang Yi gathered his thoughts and said without lingering any further, "In that case, I will handle the rest."

Min Yu moved his fingers slightly.

Yang Yi bowed before going back into the car and driving off.

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Min Yu sent Huo Yao back to the estate 30 minutes later. Huo Yao took a second look at the car as she got off.

It looked like a completely ordinary car, but there was not a single dent on the car's bonnet despite all the banging.

It resembled a low-key fighter jet.

Huo Yao raised her brow and contemplated. Soon, she waved at Min Yu before entering the villa.

Min Yu started the car engine when she was finally out of sight. A threatening aura radiated from him and he seemed completely different now.

Yang Yi arrived shortly after Min Yu got home.

Min Yu was holding a glass of water when Yang Yi got there. He glanced at Yang Yi before slowly sitting on the couch. "Who did it?"

Yang Yi frowned. "After we gave chase, a bunch of people suddenly appeared and created a diversion, so we didn't manage to get them."

Min Yu's eyes narrowed slightly. Without saying a word, he rubbed his cup gently.

"I think they must be here for the weapons," said Yang Yi after contemplating briefly.

No one in the capital would have the courage to openly attack Min Yu. This meant... underground forces must be behind this..

Chapter 963: Weapons Of Mass Destruction Always Tipped The Balance

The Min family was involved in a variety of businesses on the surface, but their main business was weapons.

The attackers simply surrounded Min Yu's car tonight without using any weapons, so it was evident that they did not genuinely want to fight the Min family. Instead, they simply wanted to challenge their authority and give them a warning.

Yang Yi smiled slightly. It was too bad they picked the wrong people. If the Min family was threatened easily, they would have lost their status in the capital ages ago.

Min Yu stayed quiet for a while before he finally said, "Send those weapons to Director Min tomorrow."

Yang Yi opened his eyes wide the moment he heard this. "Erm... Are you sure that is a good idea?"

They could undoubtedly avoid unnecessary trouble by moving the weapons elsewhere.

However, this meant Director Min would have trouble on his hands.

Min Yu leaned into the couch lazily and said airily, "Aren't we lawful citizens? Don't we deserve protection?"

Yang Yi's lips twitched. "But that is your biological uncle."

Min Yu looked at Yang Yi sideways as though the latter was stating the obvious.

Yang Yi touched his nose. He did not expect his boss to be so evil that he would pass this hot potato to his uncle.

"Fine. I will make arrangements to send them over tomorrow," answered Yang Yi and nodded.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu softly.

A thought occurred to Yang Yi and he said, "Oh yes. Yu, the handgun you assembled the other day is so well designed that it is more powerful than a K9."

The other day when Yang Yi delivered the gun to Min Jian, he witnessed its true power with his own eyes. Just thinking about it made him feel astonished.

Min Yu was completely unsurprised. Since he was responsible for assembling the gun, he knew how well built it was and had already seen this coming.

"If only we could produce weapons like that..." Before Yang Yi could finish his sentence, he was interrupted.

"Don't even think about it. It is impossible," said Min Yu mildly.

Yang Yi was caught by surprise. "Why not?"

Min Yu looked into the distance profoundly with his deep eyes for some time before he finally said, "The manufacturing costs are simply too high. Some of the materials used are very special. Otherwise, it wouldn't have such power."

Yang Yi was unfamiliar with the manufacture of weapons. However, judging from the serious look on Min Yu's face, it was clear that the handgun was not easy to produce. More importantly, they did not have the design plans.

After all, it was not easy to create an imitation of a weapon.

Yang Yi sighed and said, "It's too bad."

"Since it is a particularly powerful weapon, mass production is bound to tip the scales and bring unrest," added Min Yu.

Yang Yi glanced at him. Although Min Yu's words sounded profound, he made absolute sense.

Powerful weapons of mass destruction always tipped the balance and often ended up causing a catastrophe.

Min Yu stopped talking. He closed his eyes and rubbed his forehead. It was clear he felt tired.

Yang Yi did not continue with the subject and quickly left.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

After Song Zhi got back to the villa, he changed into his slippers unhurriedly. In the villa, he left his car keys on the cabinet by the entrance before heading into the hall.

His maid was on leave while his wife was abroad with his son who was studying, so he was the only person in the villa.

Even though Song Zhi was in his forties, there were hardly any wrinkles on his face. Everyone in the Song family was rather good-looking. He bore a slight resemblance with Song Ning and had well-defined features.

He walked over to the bar to retrieve a bottle of champagne from the rack, took out a glass, and poured himself some bubbly..

Chapter 964: Beat Up Countless Assholes Like You Every Day

The lights in the villa suddenly flickered after Song Zhi had consumed half a glass of champagne. In an instant, the house became completely dark.

Song Zhi frowned as he leaned against the bar. Was the power out?

He swallowed the smooth liquid before putting down the glass unhurriedly and retrieving his phone from his pocket. He tapped on the phone screen, turned on the flashlight, and held it in the direction of the electrical box.

He planned on checking to see if the power had tripped.

Just as he was about to reach the electrical box, he saw a man dressed in black standing by the wall wearing a metal mask.

The light from his phone left a threatening gleam on the metal mask giving the man dressed in black a murderous air.

Song Zhi was so startled that he nearly dropped his phone on the ground. Even though he was slightly drunk, he instantly trembled and his mind cleared up. He even rubbed his eyes to confirm whether his eyes were playing tricks on him. "Who... who are you?"

Song Zhi spoke incoherently and retreated by a few steps. At the same time, he waved his other hand around, in search of something he could use as a weapon against the intruder.

The man wearing a metal mask scoffed. He walked towards Song Zhi with a baseball bat in his hand and raised it in the air unhurriedly. "Are you looking for this?"

Song Zhi trembled. He instinctively wanted to run. Unfortunately, the villa was pitch black and he had trouble pointing the flashlight straight since he was overwhelmed with fear.

Before long, Song Zhi tripped and fell to the ground. Song Zhi lost his grip on his phone, so it landed on the floor as well. However, Song Zhi did not dare to pick it up. Instead, he stared dead straight at the intruder who approached Song Zhi threateningly.

"Do you know who I am? If you touch me, the Song family won't let you off." Song Zhi used his background to scare the intruder.

Song Zhi thought that the man would think twice when he learned Song Zhi hailed from an important family. Instead, he scoffed out loud.

"The Song family? Who the hell are they?" The man wearing the metal mask looked down at Song Zhi with his deep dark eyes and waved the baseball bat in mid-air hard.

Song Zhi's pupils constricted. He could keenly sense the bat flying towards him. Just as it was about to strike his nose, the atmosphere instantly came to a standstill.

Song Zhi looked at the baseball bat which was an inch away from his face and instantly broke out in cold sweat. He slumped onto the ground powerlessly.

The man wearing a metal mask pulled his hand back and placed the baseball bat on his shoulder as he stepped forward unhurriedly. He stepped on Song Zhi's ankle altogether, making him scream in agony.

"I beat up countless assholes like you every day. Understand?"

The moment he finished his sentence, Song Zhi could sense excruciating pain coming from his other ankle making him scream once more.

Since all the doors and windows in the villa were shut and the soundproofing was excellent, it was impossible for anyone outside to hear anything inside no matter how loud it was in the house.

It was the perfect place to beat up someone.

The man wearing a metal mask blatantly walked out of the villa's main entrance ten minutes later. The moment he left through the door, a car drove over from nearby in perfect timing.

He opened the car door and bent over to get in.

The car window gradually opened. The man removed his metal mask and Chen Ming's down-to-earth face could be seen.

He glanced at the villa before veering his eyes and telling his subordinate to drive on..

Chapter 965: Have Their Voices Recovered?

It was already the next morning when Song Zhi finally regained consciousness. The maid had come back to work after taking a day's leave when she saw Song Zhi lying on the ground in the living room. She called Song Zhi several times before he finally woke up.

The maid noticed Song Zhi's clothing looked slightly disheveled but he did not seem injured, so it did not occur to her that someone had broken into the villa. She finally realized Song Zhi was hurt when he appeared to be in pain as she helped him up.

She hurriedly called for an ambulance before reporting this to the police.

After Song Zhi was sent to the hospital, the police arrived at the residence.

After all, the eldest son of the Song family had gotten attacked in his own residence. The police naturally investigated the scene of the crime particularly cautiously. Unfortunately, it was impossible for them to find even a strand of hair, let alone a fingerprint.

Even the surveillance footage was missing.

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Shortly after the doctor had secured and bandaged Song Zhi's injuries, he received a call from the police station. After he learned of the outcome of the police's investigation, he nearly exploded in fury.

He had gotten beaten up and the culprit was nowhere to be found. It was absolutely humiliating for him.

Before long, Song Qi arrived at the hospital. She frowned when she saw Song Zhi lying on the hospital bed. "What happened? Who did it? How dare they do this to you?"

Song Zhi's face was ghastly pale and his eyes were filled with fury. "I don't know either. He was wearing a mask, so I didn't get a good look at his face."

Song Qi glanced at his arms and legs worriedly. "Are your injuries serious?"

The pain Song Zhi had suffered last night seemed to still linger in his mind. He inhaled deeply before he said, "I suffered moderate fractures. The doctor says I need to recuperate for a month or two before I can recover fully."

Song Qi contemplated the moment she heard this and said sadly, "First, it was Butler Wang and Doctor Hu. Now, even you are hurt. Who on earth is behind this?"

Was she next?

Song Qi made up her mind to bring a couple of bodyguards with her the next time she went out.

"I don't know either," said Song Zhi deeply.

He paused before he continued. "Since the man was able to enter the villa undetected, and was a good fighter, he must be a professional. From the sound of it, I reckon he is a family foe."

Song Zhi did not care about how people felt, so he often offended others. Since he was from the Song family and was close to the Ji family, no one dared to fight back even if they were taken advantage of.

"It must be the same person who had attacked Butler Wang and Dr. Hu the other day. You were lucky to avoid the same fate since you were out." Song Qi suddenly connected the dots and analyzed the clues with certainty.

Song Zhi leaned against the headboard and closed his eyes. "I think so too."

He genuinely had no idea who else the intruder could be.

Fortunately, his condition was not as serious as Butler Wang and Dr. Hu, so he did not lose his voice.

"Why don't you get some rest? I am going to check on Butler Wang and see how he is doing and whether his voice came back," said Song Qi.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Song Zhi with a nod before lying back in bed.

Song Qi glanced at him. She sighed in her heart and turned to leave the hospital ward.

Butler Wang's room was nearby. His wife was giving him water when Song Qi got there. "Hello, Young Mistress Qi."

Butler Wang's wife hurriedly stood up and said in surprise. She did not expect Song Qi to visit her husband again.

Song Qi raised her hand and gestured for her to hold the formalities. She walked up to Butler Wang's bedside and asked in concern.. "Uncle Wang, how are you feeling today? Are you able to speak now?"

Chapter 966: He Could Not Tell Them The Truth

Butler Wang's wife pulled over a chair and gestured for Song Qi to take a seat. She glanced at her husband and smiled. "He's a lot better today. Also, his voice is recovering. Just this morning, he was able to say a few words. However, it is still very difficult for him to speak properly."

"Really?" Song Qi looked surprised. "From the looks of it, Uncle Wang will recover soon."

Butler Wang's wife nodded and sighed. "I certainly hope so."

"Don't worry," comforted Song Qi as she patted her arm.

"Uh huh. Young Mistress Qi, thank you for going out of your way to visit us at the hospital." Butler Wang's wife felt terribly touched.

Song Qi shook her head and glanced at Butler Wang and said, "Zhi got beaten up last night too."

Butler Wang opened his eyes wide the moment he heard this. He was leaning against the headboard. He could not believe his ears. Butler Wang opened his mouth and wanted to speak, but he could not say a single word because he was too anxious.

Butler Wang's wife was shocked to hear this. "Did... did Young Master Song get beaten up? How could that happen?"

"His arms and legs are fractured, so his situation is quite similar to Uncle Wang," sighed Song Qi sadly.

"Did you catch the culprit?" asked Butler Wang's wife worriedly.

Song Qi shook her head. "Nope. He said the culprit was wearing a mask, so he did not get a good look at his face. The police couldn't find any clues either. Judging from my brother's injuries, it was probably the same guy who attacked Uncle Wang."

The moment Song Qi finished her sentence, Butler Wang recalled the terrifying experience, and his eyes were instantly filled with fear. His face turned ghastly pale immediately.

Song Qi and Butler Wang's wife continued talking without noticing the change in Butler Wang's expression. After some time, Song Qi finally looked at Butler Wang and asked. "Uncle Wang, has your voice recovered?"

Butler Wang looked at Song Qi with his lips trembling slightly.

Butler Wang could still vividly remember how the young woman effortlessly broke Dr. Hu and his limbs. Also, she made them lose their voices with a single application of acupuncture.

He had planned on seeking revenge the moment he recovered. However, Huo Yao shockingly attacked Song Zhi even though he was her biological uncle.

Since she was capable of openly doing this, this meant she was unafraid. She had specially put on a mask before she attacked Song Zhi. It was a clear warning.

She was not trying to warn Song Zhi. Instead, the warning was intended for Dr. Hu and Butler Wang. She was warning them to shut up. Otherwise, she might just make them lose their voices for good.

Butler Wang quickly caught on to this, so he could only shake his head calmly when Song Qi asked.

He proceeded to lower his eyes and gathered his thoughts.

It was such an agony to lose his voice. He certainly did not want history to repeat itself.

He felt it was a bad idea to tell the truth now. Perhaps he should wait and see the situation for the time being.

Song Qi was completely unsuspecting and simply said disappointedly, "I get it. Uncle Wang, why don't you get some rest. I'll see you around."

"Young Mistress Qi, let me walk you out."

Butler Wang watched as his wife walked Song Qi out with fear still lingering in his eyes.

No one would have expected that a young girl barely 20 years old could be capable of fighting so well.. Even if he told them the truth, no one would believe him.

Chapter 967: People Kept Warning Her To Take Care

Huo Yao noticed something amiss with Yuan Xi while they were at school. Yuan Xi seemed weak, pale, and was not as lively as usual. She put down her book and reached her hand out to hold Yuan Xi's wrist.

Yuan Xi was in deep thought but suddenly snapped out of it when Huo Yao grabbed her hand. She raised her head to look at Huo Yao. However, Huo Yao had already pulled her palm back.

"You are so young. Why do you have so many worries?" asked Huo Yao with her head tilted.

Yuan Xi was stunned. She touched her face instantly. "Is it that obvious?"

Huo Yao leaned against her chin with one hand with no intention of answering Yuan Xi.

Yuan Xi looked at Huo Yao fixedly for some time before she looked down and pondered. How should she word this? She had to tell Huo Yao to watch out for her older brother.

Even though her half-brother was not keen on women, all the women he took an interest in ended up inexplicably vanishing.

Yuan Xi thought about her inadvertent encounter with her brother in the past and touched her forehead powerlessly. She did not know what Yuan Huan meant yesterday. He was clearly unacquainted with Huo Yao.

Yuan Xi went quiet for some time before she finally put down her hand and said, "Erm... The crime rates have been high off late. Since you do not stay on campus, you need to be careful on your way home."

Huo Yao raised her brow and spoke teasingly. "Have you been frowning all day because you wanted to tell me this?"

Then again, why did people keep telling her to take care recently?

Yuan Xi looked into Huo Yao's eyes. It felt as though Huo Yao's eyes were all-seeing. She cleared her throat and said softly, "Just be careful and ignore strangers who try to talk to you."

Huo Yao glanced at Yuan Xi but did not continue probing. Instead, she veered her eyes and continued reading.

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Liu Qian had finished writing a detailed research proposal based on the references Zhao Lian had provided him, and went over to show it to Zhao Lian.

However, Zhao Lian was with a guest in the office.

The door was open and Liu Qian initially didn't realize someone was in a room. After knocking on the door, he entered. Just as he was about to speak, he noticed a handsome young man sitting on the couch talking to Zhao Lian.

When Liu Qian realized there was someone else in the office, he smiled apologetically. "My bad. I didn't realize you were with a guest. I didn't mean to interrupt."

The moment he finished his sentence, he wanted to turn and leave, but Zhao Lian asked him to stay.

"Excuse me," said Zhao Lian to the man on the couch before he stood up and walked over to Liu Qian. "Yes?"

Liu Qian waved the research proposal in his hand as he looked at Zhao Lian and said, "I have already come up with a detailed proposal based on the references you gave me."

Zhao Lian was caught by surprise. "Already? Let me take a look."

Liu Qian handed Zhao Lian the research proposal. "I simply wanted to come up with the research direction as soon as possible. Why don't you take a look at this and let me know if it works? Otherwise, I can look into it further."

Zhao Lian nodded. He skimmed through the research proposal and said, "Artificial Life systems are going to be a future trend. Although there is a slight overlap with Artificial Intelligence, the future development of AL would lean towards simulation research. Your proposal was prepared in great detail, so I think it is doable."

Initially, Liu Qian felt worried about his research proposal, but he exhaled slightly in relief now.

Zhao Lian was the most reputable professor in the university, so his feedback meant a lot. Since he said the research proposal was good, he meant it.

"We just need students who are good with computers. Perhaps you can select PhD students from your division with strong computer skills.." Zhao Lian paused before he continued.

Chapter 968: Help For The Research Team

Liu Qian acknowledged softly. "I know."

After Zhao Lian was done reading the proposal, he returned it to Liu Qian. He contemplated for a moment before he said, "They don't necessarily have to be PhD students. As long as they can handle it, I am happy to consider them."

Liu Qian smiled and said, "I think Huo Yao is a good choice. I plan on getting her to join the research project."

Zhao Lian glanced at Liu Qian. Even though he felt the same way, he could not help feeling annoyed.

Liu Qian cleared his throat. He glanced at the handsome young man sitting nearby and said, "Prof Zhao, since you have a guest, I will leave you to it."

Zhao Lian waved his hand. He watched as Liu Qian left through the door before he went back and sat down on the couch. "My apologies for keeping you waiting."

The young man smiled and stopped playing with the black ring on his index finger. Instead, he replied courteously. "It's okay."

He paused for a couple of seconds before he said, "I overheard you talking about AL research."

Zhao Lian and Liu Qian had spoken at a normal volume, so it was normal for the man to overhear them. He nodded and said with a smile, "I think AL is an excellent field to research. We currently do not have such research in the university."

The man nodded unhurriedly. "It certainly has a lot of research value."

Zhao Lian picked up the teapot and poured the man more tea. A thought crossed his mind, so he said, "Oh yes. Isn't Systems Bioengineering your specialty? What do you think about coming over to guide some students?"

The man raised his brow without replying directly. "Are you sure that is a good idea?"

Zhao Lian smiled. "Of course it is okay. I am more worried that you are not interested."

"Of course not." The man shook his head and answered politely.

Zhao Lian half-jokingly said, "In that case, it's settled then. I hope our students won't trouble you."

The man acknowledged softly with his eyes lowered, gathering his thoughts.

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Huo Yao only had two classes in the afternoon. She headed over to the library after school to look for some material.

By the time she left the library, it was already past 5:00 pm. She looked at her phone while heading to the school entrance.

She had received a new text message.

During this time, she hardly asked Chen Ming to pick her up at school and had been getting a lift from someone else.

After replying to Min Yu's text message, she put her phone back in her bag.

There was a path in the school, but only teachers were allowed to drive into the campus. A car went by on Huo Yao's right when she headed out.

Huo Yao did not notice it until the car started to honk at her. She finally raised her head slowly and looked over.

The car pulled up nearby and the driver's seat car window opened to reveal Zhao Lian's genial face. He reached his head out slightly. "Huo Yao, where are you heading? I can give you a ride."

The man sitting in the front passenger seat looked sideways slightly outside the car window. He saw the girl he had caught a glimpse of, a few days ago and smiled in surprise.

Huo Yao halted. She greeted Zhao Lian before she turned down the offer tactfully. "Thanks. It's okay. My friend is already waiting for me at the school entrance."

"Okay." Zhao Lian nodded. He looked ahead and said, "Why don't I drop you at the school gates then?"

It would take at least five to six minutes to get to the entrance from here.

Chapter 969: A Lovely Image

Huo Yao detected someone looking at her from inside the car, so she raised her head. However, she could only faintly see someone sitting in the front passenger seat and was unable to see his face clearly.

The passenger was probably looking at her as well.

She quickly veered her eyes and shook her head politely. "It's okay. Don't worry about me, Prof Zhao."

Zhao Lian did not insist. He simply waved to Huo Yao and wound up the car window before gradually driving off.

Before long, Huo Yao disappeared from the rearview mirror.

"Is she a student of yours?" asked the man sitting in the front passenger seat casually, playing with his black ring.

Zhao Lian was holding the steering wheel. The moment the man asked if Huo Yao was Zhao Lian's student, Zhao Lian could not help feeling pleased. He nodded and said, "Uh huh. She's a good kid. Also, she is the top scholar."

The man genuinely felt astonished on hearing this. "Sounds impressive."

“That’s right.” Zhao Lian smiled and glanced sideways at him. “She is always full of surprises.”

Zhao Lian wanted to tell Yuan Huan that she was going to join the AL research team. Since nothing was set in stone, he changed his mind and did not tell him about it.

Yuan Huan looked out of the car window, lost in thought.

Huo Yao was genuinely full of surprises and surrounded by important people.

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After dinner, Huo Yao was in no hurry to go home. Instead, she kept discussing work with Lei Xiao over the phone. There were several pieces of A4 papers containing calculations, scattered on the coffee table.

Min Yu came out of the kitchen only to see Huo Yao sitting on the carpet and her upper body lying prone on the coffee table. Her head was lowered while she continued writing.

Her phone was leaning against a vase at the center of the coffee table with the camera pointing at her. She was in the middle of a video call and the face of a mature man kept appearing on the screen every now and then as they chatted.

Min Yu glanced at the phone before heading back to the kitchen. Before long, he came out with a plate of freshly cut fruit and sat behind Huo Yao on the couch.

In an instant, it wasn’t just Huo Yao appearing on the video call. Instead, there was a man in the background. However, it was impossible to see Min Yu’s face owing to the angle of the phone.

Even though he did not show his face, and was simply sitting behind Huo Yao lazily, his possessiveness could be detected even through the video call.

Lei Xiao raised his head to look at the phone camera. Just as he was about to continue with the discussion, he caught the image on the phone and went quiet.

He could not bring himself to utter a word.

Min Yu did not look at the phone. He deftly picked up a piece of apple and held it close to Huo Yao’s mouth.

Huo Yao was in the middle of doing some calculations and was completely engrossed in it. She simply took a bite of the apple without even turning to look.

She ate naturally as Min Yu fed her. The sight was beautiful.

The only thing missing was a background filled with pink hearts.

Lei Xiao instantly blushed. He hurriedly reached his hand out to pick up his phone and covered the camera using the table. After he was done, he finally exhaled deeply.

Was it not enough for him to have doubts about his intelligence because of her? Did she also have to engage in public display of affection in front of him?

Could they spare a thought for a lonely single man like him?

Lei Xiao looked at the numbers on the monitor awkwardly.. How could he continue working like this?

Chapter 970: Accustomed To His Presence

Lei Xiao had yet to respond even after some time. After Huo Yao was done doing the final step, she held the A4 paper in mid-air at the camera.

Just as she was about to speak, she looked up and saw that only her live feed was visible on the screen and Lei Xiao's screen had gone completely black.

Huo Yao was clueless as to why it happened.

Min Yu's hand reached over from behind, so Huo Yao instinctively moved to the side and finally noticed that someone was sitting behind her.

Huo Yao was briefly stunned. When did he show up? Why did she not notice his presence at all?

She turned to look at the plate in Min Yu's hand with only one slice of apple left on it.

Huo Yao finally realized what had happened. She quietly veered her eyes and raised her hand to rub her forehead. She did not know what to say. Was she simply too focused? Or was she completely accustomed to his presence?

Meanwhile, coughing could be heard coming from over the phone along with the sound of a chair dragging.

Huo Yao put down her hand and quickly ended the video call without speaking further.

Min Yu raised his brow and placed the plate on the coffee table. "Are you done already?"

Huo Yao nodded with a straight face without looking at him. "...Almost."

Her elbow was leaning on the edge of the coffee table. She wanted to get up, but her legs were numb from sitting cross-legged on the carpet for so long, so she was incapable of standing up.

Min Yu was sitting very close to her. He bent over slightly and reached his hands past her waist before holding her calves and massaging them.

Huo Yao instinctively stiffened when she sensed his breathing next to her ear.

"Relax."

Huo Yao lowered her eyes when she heard his husky voice. She acknowledged softly before lowering her shoulders and trying to relax.

It was very quiet in the living room. Before long, Min Yu pulled his hands back and pulled her up.

After Huo Yao stood up straight, she thanked him.

Min Yu simply smiled ambiguously and looked at her.

A thought occurred to Huo Yao when she made eye contact with him. She cleared her throat before straightening out the drafts lying on the coffee table.

She tore the discarded drafts in half and tossed them into the trashcan leaving only a few relevant pages. She took pictures of the final papers and sent them to Lei Xiao.

It was impossible for the discussion to continue, so Lei Xiao did not carry on with the call and simply thanked her for the files before disconnecting.

Since it was getting late, Huo Yao took her jacket and put it on. After heading to the bathroom, she wanted to go home.

Min Yu was on the phone when she came back. She paused briefly without saying a word. Moments later, Min Yu looked over. She pointed at the entrance and gestured that she was going home.

Min Yu paused briefly.

“Hang on,” said Min Yu over the phone.

He took his jacket from the couch and walked over to Huo Yao. “Let me walk you out.”

Min Jian was just wondering why the interruption. The moment he heard his nephew’s gentle voice over the phone, he instantly got goosebumps.

“Is there someone there? Who are you talking to?” asked Min Jian curiously.

Min Yu had already walked up to Huo Yao. Even though the phone volume was average, it was audible enough..