

Pill Maker 1111

Chapter 1111: Mi Wei Strikes A Deal

Mi Wei nodded and said, "I belong to a rural village in the South."

Chairman Wang felt that Mi Wei's accent did not sound very southern. Since it was normal for villages to have their own dialects, Chairman Wang was completely unsuspecting of his accent. "Have you always been in the business of cultivating herbs?"

Mi Wei pondered briefly with a sentimental look on his face. Then, he gathered his thoughts and answered. "Yes, I have. I have been doing Chinese herb cultivation all my life."

Chairman Wang's eyes lit up. "From the looks of it, you have no problem cultivating mi orchid."

"Uh huh." Mi Wei smiled slightly with a confident look on his face.

Mi Wei was not the bragging sort, but he was able to cultivate any Chinese herbs he wanted.

Assistant Wang came back and placed a small box on the table in front of Mi Wei.

"This is to help soothe your throat. You just have to suck it. I am sure it will help with your cough," explained Chairman Wang.

Mi Wei looked at the box for two seconds before opening it and placing the tablet in his mouth.

"How do you feel? Does your throat feel better?" asked Chairman Wang moments later.

Mi Wei cleared his throat. He had a straightforward personality. Since Chairman Wang was so kind as to offer him medication, he went quiet briefly before he said, "It's not bad."

Assistant Wang glanced at him secretly.

Not bad?

Did he not know this medication was produced by a member of the association? It was far higher end than any other cough medication in the market.

Chairman Wang paid no attention to Mi Wei's words. All he could think about was Mi Wei's ability to cultivate mi orchid. He promptly told his assistant to fetch an employment contract.

After the assistant came back with the employment contract, Chairman Wang told Mi Wei to take a look at it. "I don't mind giving you a 0.001% bonus. I just need you to ensure that certain rare herbs can be cultivated regularly.

Mi Wei looked at the first page of the document and quickly put it down. He raised his head and looked at Chairman Wang and responded. "I think you are mistaken. I don't mind helping you cultivate rare herbs, but it does not mean I am going to sell myself and work on your farm."

Chairman Wang was stunned. He clarified immediately. "You are not selling yourself. It is just a normal employment contract."

Mi Wei shook his head as he waved his tobacco pipe and said, "I do not like taking orders from people."

He did not like following rules.

Chairman Wang caught what Mi Wei meant. He pondered over it and replied. "How about this? We will determine your fees based on the rarity of the herbs cultivated. You will also teach my men how to cultivate herbs. I will pay you the same bonuses you asked for. Is it a deal?"

"Let me think." Mi Wei rubbed his tobacco pipe. He automatically retrieved more tobacco from his pocket. Soon, the smell of the tobacco wafted in the air. A slight hint of herbs could be smelled as well.

Chairman Wang glanced at the tobacco in his hand.

Before long, Mi Wei stopped adding tobacco to his pipe and suppressed his urge to smoke. He placed the tobacco back inside his pocket and nodded to Chairman Wang. "Fine. It's a deal then."

Since it would not affect his manhunt, he did not mind making some money from the deal.

Now that Mi Wei had agreed to work for the association, Chairman Wang said, "Our Chinese herb farm is located in City Huai. The earth and climate there is perfect for planting Chinese herbs. When can you go over, Mi Wei?"

"Anytime." Mi Wei spoke without hesitation.

"In that case, I will make arrangements soon," said Chairman Wang.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Mi Wei. Then, he remembered something and asked. "Is there internet connectivity at that place?"

Chapter 1112: Internet Connection On The Chinese Herb Farm

Chairman Wang was stunned when he heard Mi Wei's request. "The internet?"

Mi Wei pulled out his phone. "Internet for going online. The kind with a satellite connection."

Chairman Wang was at a loss. Was a satellite required in order to access the internet?"

Was he behind the times already?

Chairman Wang could not help turning to look at his assistant beside him since he was a young man. The assistant promptly knew what Chairman Wang meant. The assistant asked Mi Wei. "Mr. Mi, are you talking about wifi?"

Previously, Mi Wei was only reachable online. When the assistant asked about Mi Wei's mobile number, Mi Wei mentioned he did not have one. Initially, the assistant thought that Mi Wei simply did not want to give the association his mobile number.

"Uh huh. The internet." Mi Wei nodded hurriedly.

The assistant explained patiently. "There is no internet on the Chinese herb farm. If you need it, we can install it."

Even though the farm was located in a rural area, it should have internet coverage, so they should have no problem getting an internet connection.

The assistant paused and could not help looking at Mi Wei's phone. Even though Mi Wei had a mobile phone, he did not have a SIM card. For some reason, it felt a little strange. How did he previously access the internet without a SIM card then?

"Do you really not have a SIM card?" asked the assistant perplexedly.

Mi Wei shook his head. He could access the internet with a click of a button where he lived. Why would he need a SIM card for his phone?

Since he had no need to contact anyone, a SIM card was useless to him.

The assistant could not help feeling even more puzzled.

"Can you make arrangements to get Mr. Mi a SIM card?" Chairman Wang only instructed his assistant to do so, thinking that Mi Wei's hometown must have been too rural for him to get his hands on a SIM card.

"Yes, Chairman Wang." The assistant quickly composed himself and acknowledged him. In this time and age, it was hard to reach people if they did not have a mobile phone.

Mi Wei pondered briefly but did not turn down the offer to get a SIM card.

After the discussion about Chinese herb cultivation with Chairman Wang, Assistant Wang showed Mi Wei out of the association.

Assistant Wang brought Mi Wei to the mobile store and got him a SIM card.

Mi Wei did not know how to install the card, so he handed his phone to Assistant Wang. "Can you please help me install it? Appreciate it."

"Sure thing." Assistant Wang took Mi Wei's phone but was quickly stunned when he saw its appearance.

The entire phone was straight and metallic with rounded corners. From the looks of it, it was a high-technology phone. Although the assistant did not pay attention to phones, he could tell that this was no mainstream model.

Wasn't Mi Wei just a Chinese herb farmer from the countryside?

Assistant Wang parted his lips. "Your phone is..."

"What's wrong with my phone? Are you unable to install the SIM card?" asked Mi Wei as he frowned.

"It works fine." Assistant Wang had already spotted a small slot for inserting the SIM card on the side of the phone.

Mi Wei heaved in relief. "1 see. I'm glad."

Assistant Wang glanced at Mi Wei but did not continue probing. He spotted the power button on the side of the device and gave it a long press to turn it off. When he noticed notifications appearing on the phone, he could not help feeling puzzled.

Mi Wei did not even have a SIM card on his phone. Without the internet, how could he receive notifications?

Just as Assistant Wang was feeling puzzled, he glanced at the internet connection icon.

The phone had full bars.

It completely slipped his mind that phones were able to automatically access free wifi in some places nearby.

Assistant Wang was completely unsuspecting. He proceeded to borrow a SIM card key and inserted the card into the phone.

After seeing Mi Wei off, Assistant Wang went back to the Apothecaries' Association where he encountered the deputy chairman downstairs.

The deputy chairman asked him. "Is everything settled with the Chinese herb farmer?"

Chapter 1113: Helping He Shu

Assistant Wang nodded. He told the deputy chairman that they were not hiring Mi Wei. Instead, they would be working together as partners.

The deputy chairman frowned. "A partnership with a Chinese herb farmer? What is the chairman thinking? If word got out, what would people think of the association?"

Assistant Wang lowered his eyes. "If the man is capable of producing rare herbs, I think it is fine for us to work as partners instead."

The deputy chairman glanced sideways at the assistant. "Is he the only person who knows how to do it?"

How could Chairman Wang do this? It was as good as lowering himself.

Assistant Wang said nothing.

The deputy chairman waved his hand. "Fine. You may leave."

Assistant Wang nodded and walked to the lift entrance quickly.

It felt stifling talking to the deputy chairman.

After going upstairs the assistant explained the situation to Chairman Wang. However, he did not mention the deputy chairman's concerns about the partnership.

“Book a flight heading to City Huai tomorrow for Mr. Mi. I am worried that the mi orchid on the farm can’t wait.” Chairman Wang spoke with a serious look on his face.

The assistant nodded.

“Wait! Why don’t you send him over personally? Remember to make arrangements so that the more experienced farmhands can get trained by him,” added Chairman Wang.

Since they were officially partners and Mi Wei was not under his employ, he could choose to stop working for the Apothecaries’ Association anytime he liked.

The assistant answered respectfully. “Yes, Chairman Wang.”

“Uh huh. Go on then.” Chairman Wang told the assistant to leave and get started on the tasks.

Chairman Wang sat in his chair contemplating when he recalled the upcoming apothecaries exam. He took out his phone and sent Huo Yao a text message. He told Huo Yao about the exam and asked if she was interested in becoming an examiner.

Huo Yao was having lunch with Yuan Xi at the school canteen when she received Chairman Wang’s message.

She sent an audio message immediately: [I’ll pass. I’m very busy with school, so I would rather not go.] Chairman Wang had already guessed that Huo Yao would say this.

He simply replied: [My disciple is stuck in a bottleneck. Do you mind giving him some guidance?]

Huo Yao raised her brow. She pondered before saying: [Sure. Give him my number then.]

Chairman Wang swiped down to He Shu’s number and sent him Huo Yao’s phone number. Then, he gave his disciple a call.

Before long, He Shu answered the phone. Chairman Wang made no mention that Huo Yao was the new honorary deputy chairman of the Apothecaries’ Association. He simply instructed He Shu to save Huo Yao’s phone number and said, “If you want to advance during this year’s apothecaries’ exams, you should talk to Huo Yao. I am sure she will be a big help.”

He Shu went quiet briefly upon hearing this before simply acknowledging his master.

The two of them chatted for a little while and then ended the conversation.

He Shu looked at his phone and saw the electronic business card from Chairman Wang. He hesitated briefly before adding the number to his phone book.

Huo Yao quickly saved He Shu’s number as well.

He Shu raised his head and looked at the prescriptions on the table in front of him as he thought about what

Chairman Wang said. To be honest, he wanted to advance in his career as an apothecary on his own merit. He quietly contemplated for a few minutes before sending Huo Yao a text message.

[Thanks, but I don’t need any help for the moment.]

He Shu had a cool personality, so he was not the sort to explain himself. After sending the text message, he put down his phone and continued with his research.

In his opinion, he could get a better understanding if he figured things out for himself..

Chapter 1114 Yuan Huan's Call

Huo Yao sat down at the canteen table after taking her food. When she saw the text message from Chairman Wang's disciple, she did not take it to heart. Instead, she sent an okay emoticon to He Shu and put the phone away.

Yuan Xi noticed that Huo Yao was no longer using her phone, so she asked curiously while eating. "Where have you been going to, in the afternoon? I noticed that you even skipped a couple of classes."

Huo Yao had cut classes because of the research project previously, so she said, "The teacher wanted to see me."

Yuan Xi nodded. "I see. No wonder then."

She knew very well that Huo Yao was a diligent model student. Since Huo Yao loved studying, it was unlikely for her to cut classes.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao without going into detail.

"Oh yes. Shall we go to the library after lunch?" Yuan Xi raised her head and asked.

Yuan Xi's roommates kept gossiping about Huo Yao all the time, so she found it very annoying. Since Huo Yao was planning to head to the library, she agreed right away.

Yuan Xi smiled and continued eating.

Her phone vibrated in her bag, so she took it out. The moment she saw the caller ID, the smile on her face disappeared instantly as she held her phone tightly. Huo Yao glanced at Yuan Xi. "What's wrong?"

Yuan Xi smiled sheepishly and hung up altogether. "Nothing. Just a scammer."

Huo Yao raised her brow. It certainly did not seem like a call from a scammer, but Huo Yao did not probe her.

After Yuan Xi hung up the phone, she placed her phone on the table and clearly seemed distracted during lunch. Fortunately, her phone stopped ringing, so she felt slightly relieved.

The two of them walked over to the school library unhurriedly after lunch.

Since it was in the afternoon, the library was quite empty. Other than a few random people sitting around, it was very quiet.

Yuan Xi found herself a couple of books and went to sit near the window. When she saw the books Huo Yao had picked out for herself, she promptly sighed in envy.

Was it not enough for Yuan Xi to feel depressed about her studies in class? Did Huo Yao have to continue making her feel bad in the library as well?

Yuan Xi lay prone on the desk miserably with her arm hugging her book.

Huo Yao glanced at Yuan Xi, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

Yuan Xi promptly realized something. She leaned toward Huo Yao and asked softly. "Yao, isn't that a Physics book?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao as she flipped through the book.

Yuan Xi scratched her head. She recalled Huo Yao often writing complicated equations in class, so a bold notion emerged in her mind. "Don't tell me you plan on taking a second major?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Kind of."

Yuan Xi shook her head upon hearing this. "I haven't even wrapped my mind around my major, but you are already preparing to take on your second major. Sigh. I feel so sad."

Huo Yao smiled without saying a word.

After lunch, Wang Jing also came over to the library. She spent some time checking the shelves before finding the books she wanted. Just as she was about to head over to the seating area, she saw Huo Yao sitting in the third row from the window.

Her eyes lit up and she headed over.

"Oh, Yao." Wang Jing walked over and sat down beside Huo Yao.

Huo Yao raised her head in surprise when she heard the voice. "Hi, Wang Jing."

"I did not expect to see you at the library." Wang Jing raised her brow and turned to look at Yuan Xi sitting across from her and asked. "Is she your friend? Is she from our department as well?"

Chapter 1115 Yuan Xi Bumps Into Yuan Huan

Huo Yao nodded. "Uh huh."

Wang Jing promptly introduced herself to Yuan Xi.

Yuan Xi quickly did the same as she straightened herself in the chair.

"This is an unusual surname. One of our guidance teachers happens to go by the surname Yuan as well." Wang Jing smiled and replied when she recalled this. Yuan Xi did not see this coming. "It's not as rare as you think."

"Uh huh." After Wang Jing and Yuan Xi chatted briefly, she looked sideways at Huo Yao sitting beside her. She was stunned when she saw the book Huo Yao was reading.

Then again, Huo Yao was great at Math, so it made sense for her to read Physics books.

Wang Jing snapped out of her surprise quickly. She recalled the messages she saw in the group chat earlier and said to Huo Yao, "Yao, have you seen the group chat?"

Huo Yao raised her head. She had set the chat group to 'do not disturb' mode. "Nope. What's up?"

"Nothing really. Just that Mr. Yuan mentioned coming over in the afternoon." Since Wang Jing knew Huo Yao was not a fan of Yuan Huan, she told her about it.

Huo Yao promptly stopped flipping through the book. Her face remained calm and she said, "Okay."

"Why don't you just don't come to the lab this afternoon? Considering your efficiency, I am sure you do not need as much time as us," said Wang Jing sadly. Huo Yao shook her head. "I'm good. Thanks."

"Welcome." Wang Jing smiled without speaking further. She proceeded to lower her head and went back to reading.

Neither of them noticed the change in Yuan Xi when they mentioned Yuan Huan.

She was not sure if Wang Jing was talking about her older brother, but it was rare for someone to have the same first and last name.

Yuan Xi raised her head and glanced at Wang Jing and Huo Yao. Her lips parted wanting to speak. Since the two of them were engrossed in their books, she swallowed her words.

Yuan Xi gave up reading since she was in no mood. She took out her phone, tapped on the screen, and opened WeChat to send her older brother a text message. However, he did not reply after a long time, so Yuan Xi put away her phone angrily.

The three of them finally left the library after spending some time there.

After leaving the library, Wang Jing wanted to go back to the dormitory, so she went separate ways with Huo Yao and Yuan Xi.

Yuan Xi was preoccupied, so she was distracted even when she was walking. She nearly missed her footing twice when she went down some steps. Fortunately, Huo Yao was there to help support her.

"Is there something on your mind?" Huo Yao glanced at Yuan Xi and asked.

Yuan Xi lowered her eyes slightly and shook her head. "Nothing."

"If you have any problems, you can tell me." Huo Yao did not continue asking Yuan Xi and stopped there.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Yuan Xi softly.

The two went back to the Biology department. When they got to the classroom, they saw two people standing in the corridor. Yuan Xi automatically halted when she saw one of them.

What was her older brother doing here?

Did he come to see her?

Yuan Xi pulled out her phone and checked it. There were no missed calls or new messages.

Yuan Huan and Mu Qing were chatting when Yuan Huan detected someone's presence. He raised his head and looked over. His face looked refined.

Only Yuan Xi alone knew how cold and heartless her older brother truly was inside.

Yuan Xi suddenly pulled Huo Yao's arm and stopped her. She hurriedly made an excuse. "Huo Yao, my stomach hurts. I think my period is coming. Can you go to the dorm and get me some pads?"

Huo Yao halted in her steps. She looked sideways at Yuan Xi and raised her brow when she saw how pale she looked, so she held Yuan Xi's wrist to check her pulse.

Chapter 1116 Yuan Xi's Half Brother

Yuan Xi was determined to distract Huo Yao, so she failed to notice the latter's actions. She simply asked. "Do you mind?"

Huo Yao let go of Yuan Xi's wrist without saying a word. She looked in the same direction as Yuan Xi and saw two people standing in the corridor.

It was quite a coincidence since she happened to know both of them.

Huo Yao raised her brow but veered her eyes. She looked at Yuan Xi and asked. "How are you related to Yuan Huan?"

Yuan Xi's pupils shrank. She responded rhetorically. "Do you know him?"

"I am working on a research project for the department and Yuan Huan was invited to guide us," explained Huo Yao briefly.

From the looks of it, Huo Yao and Wang Jing were talking about her older brother.

Yuan Xi watched as Yuan Huan walked over. She paused and replied softly. "He is my older brother."

Huo Yao had already guessed this. She glanced at Yuan Xi thoughtfully. "Are you not close?"

Yuan Xi pursed her lips and said, "We are half-siblings."

Since they only shared the same father, it was normal for them to have a slightly strained relationship. This was common when single parents remarried.

Huo Yao nodded without probing further.

Yuan Huan walked over. Yuan Xi instinctively took a couple of steps back and stood in front of Huo Yao. She looked at Yuan Huan and asked. "What are you doing here?"

Yuan Huan seemed accustomed to his little sister's defensiveness. He looked at her and said gently, "I called you, but you didn't answer."

Yuan Xi frowned. She was certain that Yuan Huan must have seen her text messages, but she made no mention of it. Instead, she said, "My phone was on silent mode, so I may have missed it. Why did you want to see me?"

Yuan Huan glanced at Yuan Xi mildly.

Yuan Xi instantly sensed chills running down her spine. She felt so uncomfortable that she had trouble talking. No matter how she tried, she could not bring herself to continue speaking.

Yuan Huan looked at Huo Yao and smiled courteously. "Hi, Huo Yao."

Huo Yao was completely calm. She nodded politely and greeted him. "Hello, Mr. Yuan." "I didn't realize you were friends with Xi." Yuan Huan sounded rather surprised.

Yuan Xi squeezed her hands slightly and felt even more annoyed.

Huo Yao acknowledged. "Uh huh."

Yuan Huan pursed his lips and did not continue chatting with Huo Yao. He looked at Yuan Xi and said, "Come home tonight."

"I'll pass." Yuan Xi automatically wanted to oppose him.

"It's Dad's birthday today," said Yuan Huan.

Yuan Xi was caught by surprise.

"I will wait for you at the entrance after school, so come out the moment your classes are over." Yuan Huan nodded to Huo Yao. He waved to Mu Qing standing nearby without giving Yuan Xi the chance to respond to him.

Mu Qing came over. Since he was acquainted with Huo Yao, he glanced at her and nodded politely. Then, he left with Yuan Huan.

Yuan Xi snapped out of her thoughts, relaxed, and stopped squeezing her hands. She finally realized that there was sweat on her palms.

Yuan Xi exhaled. She quickly raised her head and looked at Huo Yao solemnly. "Try to avoid my older brother if you can. He isn't as nice as he seems on the surface."

"Uh huh. Got it," acknowledged Huo Yao. "Do you still want me to get the stuff for you?"

"What stuff?" Yuan Xi was caught by surprise and did not know what Huo Yao meant.

Huo Yao raised her brow and headed toward the classroom.

Chapter 1117 What Did Yuan Huan Want?

Yuan Xi looked at Huo Yao from behind. She quickly recalled her attempt to distract Huo Yao by asking her to help fetch some sanitary pads from the dormitory.

She touched her nose and quickly followed behind Huo Yao.

After leaving the Biology department, Yuan Huan turned his head sideways and asked casually. "Do you know Huo Yao?"

He had noticed Mu Qing greeting Huo Yao earlier.

Mu Qing nodded. "I wouldn't say we are close. I was invited by my middle school to give a speech for the final year students. Huo Yao was there to give a speech on behalf of the final year students, so I had the chance to meet her."

Was that so?

Yuan Huan continued walking unhurriedly. A few minutes later, he said, "Huo Yao's Math is very strong. I can't believe you graduated from the same school. Since you are fellow alumni, you should hang out with her more." Mu Qing glanced at Yuan Huan as he thought about what Yuan Huan said.

"How is your space research coming along?" Yuan Huan changed the subject. Mu Qing shook his head and smiled sadly. "Not much progress actually. After all, it is hard to prove theories related to reversing space."

A profound look swept across Yuan Huan's eyes. "Some things can't be proven just with signs alone. Don't worry. Just continue researching on it and let me know when you make any breakthrough." He paused before he added. "You have to prove yourself if you want to get into the base."

Mu Qing gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Yuan, don't worry. I will do my best to obtain core data."

It was his dream to get into the base. He did not want to spend his life being some random researcher for the government.

"Uh huh. I trust you." Yuan Huan smiled. He raised his hand and patted Mu Qing on the shoulder. "I will be staying in the capital for a while. I will be at the university most of the time, so feel free to reach out to me."

"Okay, Mr. Yuan." Mu Qing nodded.

After Huo Yao was done with her work in the laboratory, she left the school ahead of time.

When she got to the school entrance, she encountered Yuan Xi standing at the gate.

"Why are you still here?" asked Huo Yao as she straightened her backpack straps.

"I'm waiting for my older brother," replied Yuan Xi miserably.

Huo Yao nodded and said, "I am sure he will be here anytime."

"Uh huh." Yuan Xi had an inkling of how her older brother ended up becoming a guidance teacher at the university. She raised her head and smiled at Huo Yao and responded. "You don't have to wait with me."

"Okay."

Huo Yao had a headache, so she pressed her temples. She stopped talking to Yuan Xi and waved before heading towards the black car by the roadside.

She opened the front passenger seat door and got in.

Min Yu was talking on the phone but stopped the moment Huo Yao got into the car. After hanging up the phone, he turned to look at her and noticed that she seemed to be unwell, so he could not help frowning.

Last night, Huo Yao also sounded unhappy over the phone.

"Are you sick?" asked Min Yu as he reached his hand out and placed it on Huo Yao's forehead.

It was completely normal, so she definitely did not have a fever.

Huo Yao leaned into the car seat. After Min Yu pulled his hand back, she explained. "I'm good. I just don't feel great after smelling something."

"Are you allergic to it?"

Chapter 1118 Let Huo Tingrui Leave In Peace

"Where did the smell come from?" Min Yu went quiet briefly before asking another question.

Huo Yao glanced sideways out of the car window. She narrowed her eyes slightly before veering her eyes and replied mildly. "I'm fine. Can we change the subject? It is not a big deal anyway." Min Yu glanced at her. Since she was not keen on talking about it, he did not continue probing. He simply started the engine.

After Min Yu's car had left, Yuan Xi followed behind Yuan Huan to his car. Yuan Huan looked at the unusual and familiar license plate number intriguingly. For once, he automatically opened the back seat door for Yuan Xi.

Yuan Xi watched as Yuan Huan opened the door. She did not feel pampered at all. Instead, she became terrified and kept standing where she was without getting into the car.

Yuan Huan leaned against the car door lazily. He was unusually patient today and did not keep bugging her to hurry up.

After Yuan Xi finally got into the car, she reached her hands out to stop the door just when the door was closing. She looked at Yuan Huan standing outside. "What do you want? Just come clean with me."

Yuan Huan tilted his head sideways. He smiled wickedly and looked at her thoughtfully. "What kind of person do you think I am?"

Yuan Xi bit her lip. She suppressed the fear in her heart and said solemnly, "You know full well what you are like."

Yuan Huan laughed softly. "From the looks of it, you have deeply misunderstood me."

Yuan Xi could sense her goose pimples rising. She quickly closed the car door so that she did not have to make eye contact with her brother.

Yuan Huan glanced at the black car's windows calmly before slowly straightening his sleeves and walking up to the front passenger seat. Just as he was about to open the car door, his phone rang in his pocket. His hands froze briefly before retrieving his phone.

It was a long-distance call.

Yuan Huan narrowed his eyes and turned around to face the car before answering the phone. After chatting briefly, Yuan Huan hung up the phone. The calm expression on his face was no longer present. Instead, there was a serious look on his face.

Did someone want to infiltrate the base?

They must be insane to even think of doing it.

Yuan Huan frowned. He quietly stood where he was for a few seconds before he turned back towards the car. He opened the car door, got in, and told the chauffeur to go.

Yuan Huan's voice sounded slightly cold, making the atmosphere in the car serious.

The chauffeur did not dare to speak and simply started the car.

Yuan Xi automatically cringed when she heard Yuan Huan slamming the door hard. However, she kept her head lowered, staring at her hands without looking up at all.

She seemed completely accustomed to Yuan Huan's temperamental nature.

*

*

In the car.

"Brother Tingrui is going back to City S tomorrow," explained Huo Yao. Min Yu raised his brow. His voice promptly sounded surprised and happy. "Is he going back already?" Huo Yao leaned against her chin and blinked. "Are you that happy?"

"That is not true." After all, there was now one less person vying for Huo Yao's attention. Min Yu leaned into the seat lazily with his hands on the steering wheel as he asked. "What time is he leaving tomorrow?"

Huo Yao's lips twitched. "At 12:00 pm."

Min Yu nodded. "Shall I give Brother Tingrui a lift?"

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu. "Forget it. Why don't we just let him leave in peace?"

Min Yu went quiet.

Huo Tingrui's status still remained low.

He sighed pitifully inside.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She turned to look out of the car window and raised her brow. There was a faint smile on her beautiful face.

Before long, the car arrived at the estate. Huo Yao waved to Min Yu and opened the car door to get off.

Chapter 1119 You Can't Bully Huo Yulin Just Because He Is Nice

The maid was almost done preparing dinner.

Huo Yao changed into her slippers before walking over to the dining room. Huo Tingrui walked out of the bathroom. He was bent over, clutching his stomach. He seemed to be in pretty bad shape. "You are finally back. If you got home any later, you might have found me dead," said Huo Tingrui weakly as he looked at his little sister resentfully.

The maid deftly handed him a cup of warm salt water.

Huo Yao's face twitched. "I doubt it."

Huo Tingrui drank the water and said, "What do you mean you doubt it? I have visited the bathroom countless times between last night and today. I am almost unable to walk even a few steps."

On

"If you have the strength to talk so much, I am sure you will survive." Huo Yao gestured to Huo Tingrui a heart using her thumb and index finger. She had just learned this recently.

Huo Tingrui was dumbstruck.

She was heartless. He wanted to sever ties with her immediately!

Huo Yao washed her hands in the kitchen before coming out. She called her third older brother to come over and eat. Huo Tingrui stood where he was without budging and kept staring at her. She cleared her throat and pretended not to see him. Instead, she walked over to the dining room calmly and sat down.

Huo Tingrui scoffed in his heart when he saw how heartless she was. He clutched his stomach and walked over to the dining room. "When is this going to stop?"

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways. "Give me your hand."

Huo Tingrui placed his hand on the table and said, "My assistant booked me a flight for tomorrow. If this is going to continue, I will get him to change my..."

Before he was able to finish his sentence, Huo Yao let go of his wrist and interrupted him. "It's fine. You will be fine tomorrow."

Huo Tingrui instantly choked on his words.

He had a feeling that his little sister could not wait for him to leave so that she could spend all her time with Huo Yulin!

His little sister did not used to be this way. Why did she become so evil after studying in the capital?

Huo Tingrui raised his head and looked at Huo Yulin walking over. She must have picked up these bad habits from Huo Yulin.

Huo Yulin felt bewildered when his third older brother glared at him. "Yes, Brother Tingrui?"

Huo Tingrui sneered and refused to talk to him.

He was even more determined to set up a branch office in the capital.

Huo Yulin was at a loss.

Did he offend his third older brother somehow?

Huo Yao caught the expression on Huo Tingrui's face. She shook her head and said powerlessly, "Brother Tingrui, you really can't keep bullying Brother Yulin just because he is nice."

The moment Huo Tingrui heard this, he opened his eyes wide.

Huo Yulin? Nice? Was she joking?

Huo Yulin smiled without saying a word. He simply picked up an empty bowl and filled it with porridge before placing it in front of Huo Tingrui.

Huo Tingrui went quiet.

He did not know whether he should tell this little sister the truth about Huo Yulin.

The atmosphere over dinner was good.

Huo Yulin gave Huo Yao a piece of pork ribs before he raised his head and said, "I will send Brother Tingrui to the airport tomorrow."

"It's okay." Huo Tingrui promptly turned down the offer. "I only want Yao to send me to the airport. You can just go to work."

It was moments like this when Huo Tingrui felt that it was a bad idea to have so many boys in the family.

Huo Tingrui paused and added. "It is the weekend tomorrow, so she doesn't have school."

A complicated expression appeared on Huo Yulin's face. To be honest, he did not have to work either since it was the weekend.

However, Huo Yulin was worried that Huo Tingrui would refuse to eat altogether if he uttered another word.

"Fine. I will send you to the airport tomorrow," acknowledged Huo Yao.

Huo Tingrui finally felt better when she agreed.

Chapter 1120 I Want To Marry Their Daughter

Huo Yao sat in the living room watching television after dinner. Just as she was about to go upstairs, her phone rang in her pocket.

She took out her phone and checked it. Since it was Min Yu calling, she quickly answered it.

"Can you come out?" Min Yu was dressed in a black coat, looking cool as he leaned against the car door looking at the villa entrance.

There were a few paper bags by his feet.

Huo Yao did not ask why. She simply acknowledged him, hung up the phone, and went out.

Before long, Huo Yao appeared before Min Yu. She looked at him. "Yes?"

Min Yu picked up the paper bags by his feet and handed them to her. "Some gifts for your parents."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Why? You didn't have to."

"I have no choice. Since I want to marry their daughter, I have to leave a good impression," sighed Min Yu slightly.

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she replied. "You are certainly getting more thick-skinned by the day."

Min Yu placed the paper bag handles into Huo Yao's hands and held them tightly. "Otherwise, when can I become your official boyfriend?"

Huo Yao was already accustomed to this body contact. She stood quietly for a couple of minutes before turning back to look at the entrance. "I have to go back now."

Min Yu squeezed her hand. "Okay."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She took the paper bags and went back inside the villa.

Min Yu smiled as he watched her leave before turning towards the car.

The next day, Huo Yao sent Huo Tingrui to the airport.

"I will expand the law firm and open a branch in the capital next year," said Huo Tingrui to Huo Yao while they stood in the waiting lounge.

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She simply thought that he was joking. "Oh yes. Uncle Changfeng has hired you a trainer. I suggest you work out more when you get back."

The moment Huo Tingrui heard this, his face instantly froze. He had assumed that she was kidding when she mentioned it previously. "I refuse."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Why don't you tell that to Uncle Changfeng and see what he says?"

Huo Tingrui's cheeks twitched. Was it not obvious?

Uncle Changfeng would never take no for an answer.

Huo Yao checked the time and said, "Brother Tingrui, it's time for you to go. Text me when you get home."

Huo Tingrui sighed. "Fine. Call me if you need me."

Huo Yao nodded. "Have a safe trip."

Huo Tingrui waved his hand before entering the security check with his assistant.

Huo Yao stood outside and watched as the two of them left before finally leaving.

Chen Ming was waiting by the car in the parking lot. When he saw Huo Yao coming over, he opened the car door.

Before getting into the car, Huo Yao halted and contemplated briefly. She looked at Chen Ming and said, "Uncle Ming, can you send somebody to go over to protect my brother after he gets home?"

Chen Ming instantly knew where this was coming from. He promptly nodded. "Yes, Miss Huo. I will make arrangements and send some bodyguards."

Huo Yao acknowledged him. "Uh huh. Thanks a lot."

Chen Ming smiled as he scratched his head. "Miss Huo, it is no trouble at all. It is my job."

Huo Yao smiled before bending over and getting into the car.

**

After Huo Yao got home, she went back to her room and turned on her computer. She signed into Cloud Realm.

She had posted a job on Cloud Realm previously and someone had already taken it. Today, she had to pay the person the remaining fees for completing the task.

Shortly after she had transferred the money, the mercenary texted her curiously: (Why didn't you do it yourself?)

Huo Yao leaned against the seat backrest with her hands on the keyboard. After some time, she finally replied: (I felt like spending some money.)

The mercenary's lips twitched. Was Huo Yao showing off how rich she was?