

Pill Maker 1591

Chapter 1591 My Girlfriend Might Get Worried

Huo Changfeng's face turned green when he received the call.

Since Huo Yao was present, he could only suppress his temper. "He can stay there if he wants to. It doesn't matter!"

The man was the leader of his family, but he behaved like a hooligan. If Huo Changfeng showed up again at the airport, he would lose face.

His subordinate held his phone as he said worriedly, "If you leave, Miss Huo might still hear about the incident and she might not like it."

Huo Changfeng promptly became so furious that he could sense pain shooting up inside.

Damn it. It seemed as though his plan had backfired on him.

Huo Changfeng inhaled deeply and said in a soft tone, "Talk to him again. If we get into an argument with him, it'll serve us no good."

The moment he finished his sentence, he hung up the phone.

Huo Yao could see that Huo Changfeng was quite annoyed. Although she did not know the reason for this, she said, "Uncle Changfeng, if you're busy, you can go ahead."

Huo Changfeng put away his phone. By the time he turned around, a smile had already appeared on his face. "I'm good. It's just some minor matter, so I don't have to show up personally."

Huo Yao blinked. "Are you sure?"

Huo Changfeng smiled even more deeply. "I mean it."

Before long, Huo Changfeng's phone rang again. Huo Changfeng got off the car halfway. It was as good as slapping his own face.

Huo Yao watched from behind as he got off the car and felt moved.

Uncle Changfeng was such a nice man. Even though he was busy, he had specially made time to pick her up from the airport.

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Huo Changfeng, the so-called nice man, returned to the airport.

After entering the café, the wait staff brought a fresh cup of coffee to the table.

The timing was perfect.

"Young Master Min, you certainly live up to your name." Huo Changfeng lifted his coat slightly and sat down intimidatingly.

People might be afraid of the man, but not him.

Min Yu looked at the middle-aged man sitting across from him. He had an inkling of the middle-aged man's identity.

He was the Huo family's chief steward and most powerful aide, Huo Changfeng.

"You're too kind. Chief Steward Huo, pleased to make your acquaintance. You're an elder, but I came empty-handed. I'm really sorry. Please forgive me," said Min Yu politely.

"I'm not your elder, okay?" Huo Changfeng corrected him coolly.

Min Yu smiled politely.

Huo Changfeng looked at his smile and found it to be sarcastic. For some reason, it felt very provocative.

Huo Changfeng inhaled deeply and told himself not to get angry. "Why did you insist that I come over?"

Min Yu rubbed the cup handle as he sighed softly and said, "I thought you wanted to see me, right?"

Huo Changfeng went speechless.

When Huo Changfeng was about to explode, Min Yu stopped triggering him and said, "I hear you are in urgent need of K-series weapons."

A dangerous look shot out from Huo Changfeng's eyes.

Min Yu made eye contact with him and said calmly, "I happen to have a batch."

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Huo Changfeng was angry when he got here, but it dissipated slightly 20 minutes later.

The coffee cup was already empty. Huo Changfeng stood up, cleared his throat, and stiffened his face.

"Young Master Min, I hope you understand. Even if there's business between us, we shouldn't mix business and personal matters."

Min Yu stood up as well and nodded. "That goes without saying. Tomorrow, my men will come over with the contract. It's getting late. If my girlfriend has trouble contacting me, she might get worried."

Huo Changfeng was dumbstruck.

Chapter 1592 An Attack On The Chief Steward's Pride

Huo Changfeng sat in the car in annoyance. As he thought about his conversation with Min Yu at the café, he could not suppress himself and said to his subordinate, "What do you think the kid was trying to say? Was that a provocation? Why does it feel like he was doing it on purpose?"

"Damn it. Someone younger than me had me fooled. If people found out, I would be made a laughingstock."

The more Huo Changfeng spoke, the angrier he got.

His subordinate glanced into the rearview mirror cautiously while he drove. When they were talking about the weapons trade in the café, they looked as though they were very chummy.

The man had Huo Changfeng fooled, but it was a little late for him to catch on to this.

The subordinate cleared his throat and replied in a consoling tone. "Chief Steward, if we continue defending our territory, the enemy can never get what he wants."

Huo Yao would still be the same Miss Huo no matter what.

Even though Huo Changfeng did not feel comforted, he looked a little better. "Do not tell anyone about this, especially Miss Huo."

"Got it," replied the subordinate sheepishly.

The chief steward's plan had backfired on him, so it was a real blow to his pride.

The subordinate could totally understand it.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Wu Yue, Li Chenhui, and the others had dinner at the poshest restaurant in town.

They were about to head back to the hotel after they were done.

Huo Changfeng had gotten back by now. After checking with them about their hotel, he promptly sent them to the best five-star hotel located close to Sirin University.

He also ensured that they were put up in the presidential suite.

It cost nearly a 7-digit sum to spend the night here.

After Huo Changfeng was gone, Li Chenhui could no longer suppress himself. He felt like the country mouse on his first trip to the city.

He rolled on the couch. "Oh god. This feels so surreal."

In reality, Li Chenhui and the others came from decent families. However, in the face of Huo Yao's generosity, they were still stunned.

Wen Ping smiled as he walked over and kicked Li Chenhui, reminding him to watch his image. "We have Junior Sister to thank for this exceptional food and accommodation."

Even though Ying Qi looked calm, he was equally touched by the gesture.

He pulled up a chair and sat down before voicing the question in his heart. "Didn't Prof Rong mention that she came from a poor family?"

From the looks of it, she was incredibly wealthy.

Li Chenhui sat up on the couch and took out his phone. "I secretly took some pictures earlier. I'm sending them to Prof Rong now."

As he spoke, he tapped on the group chat and sent Rong Jun the pictures he secretly took of the luxury car.

Li Chenhui: [Prof Rong, what do you think about this?]

Rong Jun happened to be using his phone at that moment. As soon as he saw the text messages in the group chat, he promptly sent a question mark.

Li Chenhui: [Prof Rong, do you know how much the car was worth?]

Rong Jun: [What's wrong with you this time?]

Li Chenhui was already floating inside, so he got bolder as he continued typing on the screen: [Including the modification, this car costs hundreds of millions!]

Rong Jun: [And?]

Li Chenhui: [Prof Rong, do you know who owns the car? *shocked face emoticon*]

Rong Jun looked at his phone expressionlessly. He did not care who owned the car. He simply wanted to make the boy shut up.

Li Chenhui kept wasting his time. If he was half as diligent as Huo Yao, he would have written and published several academic articles by now.

Just as Rong Jun was about to put the group chat on silent mode, Li Chenhui sent another text message.

Chapter 1593 A Rich Junior Sister

Li Chenhui: [This car belongs to Junior Sister's family!]

Li Chenhui did not stop there. He tapped on his camera and clicked several pictures of their hotel room from a few angles and sent it to the chat group.

Li Chenhui: [This room costs a six-digit figure per night, but Junior Sister's family booked it for us.]

One thing was for sure, his junior sister's family was very affluent!

Rong Jun could not believe his eyes. He recalled Huo Yao mentioning wanting cash prizes last year like it meant a lot to her.

Rong Jun laughed patronizingly: [Hehe.]

He proceeded to get out of the group chat and gave Wu Yue a voice call.

Wu Yue was standing behind Li Chenhui, watching him send the text messages. When he heard his phone ring, he took out his phone. The moment he saw it was Prof Rong, he was at a loss.

Wu Yue's cheek twitched as he pressed the button to answer. Before he was able to speak, Rong Jun shouted through the phone.

"Can you do something about the students, especially Li Chenhui? He keeps pretending and bragging. It's really getting out of hand."

Wu Yue turned to Li Chenhui, who had just been accused of pretending. Wu Yue cleared his throat and put the phone on hands-free mode and said in all honesty, "Li Chenhui wasn't lying. The pictures are real. Huo Yao's family even made arrangements for us to dine at the poshest restaurant in town."

Rong Jun did not know what to say.

Were his ears playing tricks on him or were they bonkers?

Prof Rong said nothing and Wu Yue was not entirely sure how Prof Rong had concluded Huo Yao came from a poor family, so he simply said, "From the looks of it, she isn't poor at all."

Rong Jun was stunned. If she was from a rich family, it made no sense for her to keep harping on cash awards.

Then again, it was impossible for Wu Yue to lie about this. Rong Jun promptly recalled telling his students to send money to Huo Yao and his ears turned red. However, he replied with a straight face. "Did I ever say she was poor?"

Li Chenhui, Wen Ping, and Ying Qi were bewildered.

Their teacher was getting better at bullshitting every day.

He had clearly mentioned that she did not come from a rich family. He even told them not to hurt her feelings when they helped her financially.

Wu Yue glanced at his students and said, "I have my phone on hands-free."

Rong Jun went speechless.

In an instant, Prof Rong hung up the phone. As long as he did not act awkwardly, he was still in control somehow.

Wu Yue put down the phone and looked at the students. He cleared his throat and spoke on behalf of Prof Rong. "I think he was probably too busy to figure it out and made a small mistake about this."

Li Chenhui, Wen Ping, and Ying Qi glanced at each other in unison.

This had nothing to do with Prof Rong's busy schedule and it was hardly a small mistake. Fortunately, no one asked Huo Yao about it previously. Otherwise, it would be a real embarrassment.

Since their little junior sister was loaded, it genuinely felt satisfying.

They could brag about this among their friends for years.

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Huo Yao watched from behind as Huo Changfeng left the hotel. As she walked back into the lobby to take the lift up, she pondered and took out her phone.

Her phone was very quiet. She did not even have a single notification or missed call.

Huo Yao did not press for the lift right away. Instead, she swiped down to Min Yu's number in her phone book and narrowed her eyes.

He seemed awfully busy recently.

Huo Yao's hands paused briefly before she dialed his number.

Chapter 1594 A Test Of Love

Someone answered the phone before long.

Before Huo Yao was able to say a word, a man said softly, "Miss Huo, have you finally remembered your boyfriend?"

Huo Yao was going to question him about his whereabouts, but he beat her to it.

Huo Yao disregarded his mocking tone. "I couldn't get through to you on the phone."

"Nonsense. I spent two hours waiting at the airport café with no signal. However, for the past hour, my phone has been working just fine." Min Yu promptly sighed.

Huo Yao's cheek twitched. She promptly caught on to the details. "Were you at a café for two hours? What were you doing there?"

"If I said it was a test of my love for you, would you buy it?" Min Yu was still in the car. He leaned into the car backrest and veered his head slightly to look at a luxurious hotel entrance.

Huo Yao recalled the two phone calls Huo Changfeng had answered in the car. She rubbed her brow and asked. "Where are you now?"

"I haven't had my dinner yet," said Min Yu instead of giving her a straight answer.

Huo Yao looked at the open lift doors. Some other patrons were inside the lift and waiting for her to come in. When she heard what he said over the phone, she waved to the people in the lift before she turned and headed to the hotel entrance.

"Where are you?" repeated Huo Yao.

"Your hotel entrance."

Huo Yao hummed and hung up the phone.

After walking out of the hotel, she glanced around. When she spotted a black car by the roadside, she paused and walked over.

As she approached the car, the car window of the driver's seat gradually opened to reveal Min Yu's gorgeous face.

Huo Yao glanced at him without asking how he knew where she was staying. "I don't recall you being so obedient usually."

Min Yu undid his seatbelt, opened the door, and got off the car. He opened his arms to pull her into his embrace. "I'm hungry."

Huo Yao pushed him aside and said angrily, "Serves you right."

Min Yu smiled as he embraced her. "Enough. I was just joking."

This time, Huo Yao did not shove him aside.

After some time, Min Yu finally let go of Huo Yao and held her hand. He did not mention where they were going for dinner. Instead, he simply held her hand and went back inside the hotel.

"Which floor?" Min Yu glanced sideways at her as his fingers hovered over the lift buttons.

Huo Yao replied. "The top floor."

Min Yu raised his brow. "You're such a big spender."

"I don't have a dime. I'm impoverished," replied Huo Yao promptly. She continued. "Was my call to you considered long-distance?"

Min Yu went speechless.

He quietly retrieved his phone from his pocket.

Before long, he put away his phone. He looked at the screen inside the lift as the numbers kept rising and asked. "What are you doing tomorrow?"

"We might be taking a tour of Sirin University." Huo Yao had heard Wu Yue mention this on the way here.

Min Yu nodded. "Be careful."

Huo Yao knew what he meant and simply smiled.

The lift chimed when they got to the top floor.

After the door opened, the two of them held hands and walked out.

Huo Changfeng had booked two suites at the hotel. Huo Yao got one room to herself while Wu Yue, Li Chenhui, and the others took the neighboring suite.

Huo Yao swiped the keycard and entered the room. Before long, she received a text message from Wu Yue asking to see her in their room.

After replying okay, she raised her head and looked at Min Yu. "My teacher wants to see me."

"Okay. I'll wait for you." Min Yu nodded. He placed his jacket on the couch armrest casually and undid the top two buttons of his shirt.

Chapter 1595 Could Still Relax

Huo Yao quietly veered her eyes and walked out of the room.

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When she got to the room next door, Huo Yao could sense Wu Yue and her senior brothers staring at her strangely. She could not help asking them. "Why are you looking at me this way?"

Wu Yue cleared his throat and snapped out of his thoughts. "I feel bad about accepting such fine food and accommodation."

"Uh huh. Junior Sister, thank you for your generosity." Li Chenhui chimed in.

Huo Yao went quiet briefly. She did not tell them but the hotel belonged to her family and simply said, "It's off-peak season and someone gave me a voucher for the rooms, so you don't have to feel bad."

Wu Yue smiled brightly and gave Huo Yao a knowing look.

The girl was so understanding. She must have deliberately said this out of fear that they might feel bad.

The misunderstood Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and asked. "Mr. Wu, did you want to see me about something?"

"Yeah, the teacher from the Math department just contacted me about meeting up with everyone tomorrow. Since their hotel is not far from here, I told them to meet here directly around 10:00 am."

Wu Yue smiled even more brightly when he got to the last sentence.

Why not let the entire Math department team see their luxurious accommodation? It was time to show the Math department teacher what a 'low profile' the Physics department kept.

Huo Yao glanced at Wu Yue and was puzzled by the good mood he was in.

Wu Yue took out his phone again and sent the data from the Math department to Huo Yao.

"Just take a look at this. I know the data can be complicated. It's okay even if you don't get it."

The moment Huo Yao heard what he said, she knew she could still sit back and relax. She nodded obediently and said, "Yes, Mr. Wu."

Wu Yue said a few more words. After a few minutes, the meeting was over.

Huo Yao went back to her room holding her phone.

Min Yu was no longer in the living room.

She stood where she was in a daze for a couple of seconds before she saw his coat on the couch and glanced toward the room.

The doorbell could be heard going off.

The hotel food must have arrived.

Huo Yao turned back to the door, took the food, and closed the door.

After Huo Yao placed the food on the table, Min Yu walked out of the room dressed in a bathrobe with water dripping from his hair. He smelled refreshing.

Huo Yao's eyes gleamed, but she automatically disregarded his open collar and slightly exposed chest. "Your food is here."

Min Yu failed to notice the look on Huo Yao's face. After drying his hair a little, he walked to the dining room.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. As he approached her, she said, "I'm going to my room. I have some reading to do."

The moment she finished her sentence, she wanted to leave.

Min Yu unexpectedly held her hand and pulled her closer to him.

Huo Yao went quiet.

A second later, the man's voice could be heard overhead. "Aren't you eating with me?"

Huo Yao looked at his slightly open collar and blinked. She had a feeling he was deliberately trying to seduce her. After some time, she opened her mouth and said, "No... thanks."

The moment she finished her sentence, she calmly pulled her hand back, pulled out a chair, and sat down.

Min Yu smiled and pulled up his collar slightly to straighten out his robe. However, he kept giving off a sexy aura.

Chapter 1596 Pure Disappointments

Huo Yao sat down but did not touch her chopsticks. Instead, she held her phone and went through the Powerpoint file which Wu Yue had just sent her.

Even though the data was complicated just like Wu Yue mentioned, it was simply complicated but not really hard.

Huo Yao lost interest and put down her phone after flipping through the first two pages.

She leaned against her chin and tilted her head sideways lazily as she watched Min Yu eat. Sure enough, it was far more pleasant to enjoy beauty than read the data.

Min Yu's hands paused before he raised his head and looked at Huo Yao. "Do you like looking at me so much?"

Huo Yao nodded and said naturally, "Uh huh. I do."

Sometimes, Huo Yao could have an incredibly thick skin.

Min Yu raised his brow. "I should count myself lucky for being handsome then."

Huo Yao smiled and changed the subject. "When did you get here?"

"A few days ago, I had something to attend to at the last minute." Min Yu put down the chopsticks and stopped eating. He pondered and said, "Qiao En is helping Lu Xia and she is from Mirage Base."

Huo Yao lowered her eyes and said nothing. Instead, her aura suddenly felt intense.

It was not Min Yu's first time seeing her angry, but it was simply more obvious this time.

Lu Xia was hateful for doing those things before her grandmother died, but it was not enough for Huo Yao to get so emotional. She probably did not even know Qiao En, so the subject of her anger was clear.

Even though he did not know for sure, he could make an intelligent guess.

"Are you done eating?" Huo Yao rapped her fingers on the table and asked hoarsely.

Min Yu could tell she did not want to talk about it, so he did not continue with the subject. Instead, he stood up and cleared the table.

Huo Yao yawned as she headed to the main room. She raised her hand and waved. "I'm going to sleep. Have an early night too. Good night."

She did not tell him to leave and simply left him to it.

The suite was big enough for seven to eight people after all.

When the door clicked shut, Min Yu shook his head and did not know what to say. He did not know whether he should be pleased that she did not hold her guard up against him or if he should pull her back. After all, he was a grown man.

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After Huo Yao had finished breakfast, Wu Yue sent her a text telling her to meet downstairs the next morning.

She replied in affirmative and handed her keycard to Min Yu. After a few minutes, she went downstairs.

In the lobby, her three senior brothers were all there and they kept yawning. They seemed a lot more energetic last night.

"Didn't any of you get any rest last night?" Huo Yao's lips twitched as she glanced at their dark eye rings.

Li Chenhui's eyes were still wet. He waved at Huo Yao and did not mention he was sleepless all night out of adrenaline. "It's probably jet lag."

Wen Ping felt tired as well. After smiling at Huo Yao, he walked straight to a chair nearby and sat down to rest.

Wu Yue walked in through the revolving door. When he saw his students lazing around, he wanted to go over and kick them. "Wake up. The people from the Math department will be here soon. Don't embarrass yourselves."

"Mr. Wu, why don't you borrow some makeup from Junior Sister to cover your dark eye circles?" Li Chenhui touched his nose and asked cheekily.

Wu Yue went speechless.

Huo Yao did not know what to say when he suddenly brought her up.

Wu Yue ignored Li Chenhui. Prof Rong was right. The boys were simply a disappointment.

His face softened as he turned to look at Huo Yao. She was far more lovable than the boys. "Why don't you come with me to receive them?"

Chapter 1597 No Big Deal To Be Rich

Wu Yue led Huo Yao out the moment he finished his sentence.

Before long, the teacher from the Math department came over with his students.

The Math department teacher glanced at Wu Yue before looking at the hotel lobby and remarked in disbelief. "Your department is such a big spender."

The Math department teacher felt that their hotel was pretty decent, but this place was even more luxurious and no expense was spared.

Wu Yue had been waiting for this moment all night. He beamed brightly as he waved his hand. "Our student took care of it. We didn't spend a dime."

The Math department teacher found Wu Yue's smile jarring and pondered as he tutted to himself. It was no big deal to be rich.

Huo Yao failed to detect the competitive undercurrent between the teachers. When she looked past the Math department teacher, she paused briefly looking at Ji Ya.

Ji Ya did not expect to see Huo Yao here either. After all, in terms of experience, Huo Yao was only a first-year university student. It was impossible for her to attend an academic conference of this level.

Then again, Huo Yao was Prof Rong's student, so perhaps experience did not matter.

After her brief shock, Ji Ya smiled and nodded to Huo Yao. Ji Ya's face was exquisitely done and she had the grace and aura of a young lady from a powerful family. "Hi, Huo Yao."

Huo Yao nodded politely. "Hi."

The Math department teacher saw them greeting each other and said in surprise, "Ya, do you know each other?"

Ji Ya acknowledged and said, "When I was at the Physics department, Prof Rong introduced us. Also, she's Prof Rong's disciple."

The moment she finished her sentence, the Math teacher and the students around her were stunned.

No one had heard about Prof Rong accepting students.

No one had heard about it and they also found the girl very unfamiliar.

If a professor accepted any disciples, they were generally very good in their fields. It made no sense for Huo Yao to be unknown to them.

As the Math students pondered to themselves quizzically, Wu Yue stepped forward. "Don't stand at the door. Come on in first. We have plenty of time to get to know each other later."

Everyone veered their eyes and got distracted by the interruption.

Before long, they entered the lobby.

Li Chenhui and the others had woken up to welcome the students from the Math department while they took them upstairs.

Over ten of them squeezed into the lift instantly making the space tight, but it did not stop them from chatting.

When they got to the top floor and opened the door to their suite, Li Chenhui saw the shock on the Math department students' faces and promptly felt gratified.

He was right. Every now and then, it was okay to show off and brag a bit.

Huo Yao's lips twitched as she sat on the couch and looked sideways at Li Chenhui. He was no longer yawning and looked very energetic.

She was planning to give them pills to help them acclimate to the new country. From the looks of it, they did not need the meds anymore.

After chatting briefly, they got straight to work.

Prof Rong had only told Huo Yao to look at the questions and did not have a chance to discuss anything with her senior brothers. She was just here to tag along with them at best.

When they held the discussion, she simply sat there quietly and listened the entire time.

However, it felt boring to her.

Huo Yao walked up to the balcony. The presidential suite was expensive since it was the most comfortable and luxurious room with the best view. From the balcony, she could have one of the best views of the city.

She could even smell money in the air.

Huo Yao tutted inwardly. Her uncle was certainly an indecently wealthy man.

Chapter 1598 Nervousness

Zhuo Yun came over with a change of clothes next door. He glanced at his boss sitting on the couch watching the television and felt a little worried. "Boss, do you plan on staying at the hotel today?"

"Uh huh." Min Yu changed the channels holding the remote control, looking laid back. A couple of minutes later, he looked at Zhuo Yun. "Anything else?"

Zhuo Yun's lips twitched. "Are you going to let the people at the bureau continue doing things behind your back?"

There was hardly any change in the expression on Min Yu's face. He simply said mildly, "If I want to catch a fish, I need to cast a large net."

Zhuo Yun scratched his head. That was true. Even then, it was impossible to catch any fish if his boss did not do anything about it.

"Enough. You may leave." Min Yu waved his hand. He thought about yesterday and said, "Oh yes. Send the contract to the Huo family as soon as possible."

"Got it. I will get to it now." Zhuo Yun nodded.

"Uh huh." Min Yu veered his eyes and continued watching the television.

Zhuo Yun glanced at him. He felt relieved that his boss did not entirely forget about work out of lust.

He turned to leave the room.

When Zhuo Yun got to the ground floor, he took out his phone and made a call as he walked out.

The hotel had a revolving door. He waited for a couple of seconds before he stepped out while his call got through.

Zhuo Yun started talking to his subordinate with his eyes lowered, so he failed to notice the two middle-aged men who had stepped through the revolving door from the outside.

They had commanding auras, especially the man walking in front. Even though they were walking unhurriedly, at one glance, they were clearly influential men.

As Zhuo Yun stepped out of the revolving door, he finished his conversation with his subordinate.

After taking two steps, he suddenly detected something amiss and halted before glancing sideways.

The revolving door was moving slowly and it was impossible to get a clear look at the people in the lobby.

Zhuo Yun shrugged and decided he must have overreacted. He veered his eyes and headed toward the parking lot.

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Meanwhile, at the lift.

"Are you sure she's at the hotel?" A stern-looking middle-aged man stood in front asking his subordinate behind him.

The man standing behind him was the same guy who stood guard over Min Yu at the airport.

"That's right. Miss Huo and her friends did not leave the hotel," replied his subordinate reverently as he nodded.

The middle-aged man acknowledged him without talking further.

After some time, the lift got to the ground floor with people in the lift. After they exited the lift, the subordinate placed his hand on the door and invited the middle-aged man to enter.

Other people also wanted to enter the lift. The moment they made eye contact and saw the intimidating look in the subordinate's eyes, they automatically did not dare to step in.

The scene in Country M could get very violent since many forces of power existed there and it was completely normal for people to carry guns. If they did not want to disappear for no reason, it was best not to make trouble.

Before long, the lift door closed.

The middle-aged man stood with his hands behind him as he looked at the lift door. Even though there was no expression on his face, he tightened his hands as the lift kept going up.

Ding!

The lift finally stopped at the top floor.

The middle-aged man stood where he was and did not exit the lift after some time.

Since the middle-aged man did not move, his subordinate did not dare to move either. As the lift door was about to close, the subordinate could not help raising his head and asking his boss. "Master Jinfeng?"

Chapter 1599 Master Jinfeng Wasn't Scary At All

Huo Jinfeng narrowed his eyes and stepped out of the lift.

He walked firmly and looked completely normal.

Even then, the subordinate glanced at his boss from behind quizzically. For some reason, something was different about Master Jinfeng today.

When they got to Huo Yao's room entrance, the subordinate automatically raised his hand and pressed the doorbell. However, someone stopped him.

Huo Jinfeng straightened out his coat and turned to look at his subordinate and asked. "Do I look scary?"

The subordinate did not make eye contact with his boss. Instead, he cleared his throat and replied in all honesty. "You look a lot more genial than usual."

"Good." Huo Jinfeng nodded and reached his hand out to his subordinate. "Pass me the gift."

The subordinate promptly retrieved a nicely packaged square gift box from his pocket and handed it to Huo Jinfeng reverently.

After taking the gift, Huo Jinfeng raised his hand to press the doorbell. However, his hand froze in mid-air. He turned to look at his subordinate, narrowed his eyes, and said in disdain, "You're going to scare my niece. Wait downstairs."

The subordinate went speechless.

If anyone was going to scare Miss Huo, it was probably Master Jinfeng!

The subordinate did not dare retort and simply said, "Got it."

He turned to walk toward the lift.

Huo Jinfeng veered his eyes, sighed, and pressed the doorbell.

Even though he had seen his niece online, it was his first time meeting her in person. He certainly hoped he could look more genial in front of her and leave a good impression.

Half a minute later, the door opened from the inside.

Huo Jinfeng slowed down his breathing and was about to speak when he saw a young man standing at the door. Something changed in his expression promptly as he asked sternly. "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Huo Jinfeng always kept a low profile and hardly appeared publicly. Even in high society, hardly anyone recognized him.

Even though Min Yu had investigated the Huo family previously, he only knew very superficial things about the clan. The moment he saw Huo Jinfeng, he did not realize he was the leader of the clan.

Owing to the man's imposing aura, Min Yu narrowed his eyes slightly before he asked politely. "Are you looking for Huo Yao?"

Huo Jinfeng said nothing. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and scrutinized Min Yu.

Before long, a notion crossed Huo Jinfeng's mind as his face turned stiff. Perhaps he was one of Huo Yao's classmates.

The television was still airing in the hotel room and it could be heard every now and then at the door. It felt as though people were in the room.

His niece was here to attend an academic conference. Yet, he had suddenly shown up at the hotel and spoken fiercely to her classmate.

Huo Jinfeng had never felt awkward in his life, but his intense aura promptly dissipated.

As he pondered about what to say, his phone rang helping to save him from the awkward predicament he was in.

Huo Jinfeng felt relieved as he took out his phone. When he saw the caller ID, his brows narrowed and a stern look shot out from his eyes.

Huo Jinfeng did not answer the phone right away. Instead, he raised his head and responded politely to Min Yu. "Sorry. I must have the wrong room."

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to stride off.

Min Yu watched quizzically from behind as the man left.

It did not seem that he had gotten the wrong room.

After all, the man seemed to know Huo Yao's name when he mentioned it.

Perhaps he was from the Huo family.

Min Yu contemplated as he closed the door behind him.

Chapter 1600 Pure Speculation

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"Master Jinfeng, are you done already?"

His subordinate had returned to the lobby only a couple of minutes ago. When he saw his boss at the lift door, he thought he was hallucinating.

Huo Jinfeng glanced at him. "We're going back."

The subordinate looked at him quizzically. "What happened?"

Huo Jinfeng acknowledged him and said coldly, "Don't tell anyone about my visit here."

The subordinate was stunned the moment he heard what he said. As he followed behind his boss, he asked softly. "W-Why not?"

Huo Jinfeng did not offer an explanation. He simply walked out through the revolving door and added coldly. "Especially to Changfeng."

The subordinate promptly imagined that Master Jinfeng must have given Miss Huo a scare up there.

Perhaps this was the reason Master Jinfeng came downstairs in less than five minutes.

As he pondered, he glanced at his boss's hand.

Sure enough, he had yet to give her the gift!

The subordinate touched his nose as he trembled slightly. After snapping out of his thoughts, he took out his phone from his pocket hurriedly.

He was dead meat. He had just texted the group chat telling everyone Master Jinfeng was visiting Miss Huo!

He wondered if it was too late to delete the message.

Sadly, it was probably impossible to retract the text message since over two minutes had passed.

That was not the worst part. The chief steward rarely said anything inside the group chat, but he had unexpectedly responded!

The subordinate was very worried now.

A second ago, Master Jinfeng had warned him about telling the chief steward about this. A second later, the chief steward responded to the group chat. He had certainly dug a grave for himself at rocket speed.

He rubbed his brow miserably. He felt there was no way to save himself at this stage!

As he pondered, he swiped on the phone and quickly left the group chat.

If he refused to admit it, no one could know he had sent the text message.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Wu Yue and the people from the Math department discussed the matter for over two hours before the discussion ended at midday.

The moment it was over, Huo Yao stood up from the couch to leave.

Wu Yue called her back. "We will meet at the hotel entrance at 2:00 pm to go to Sirin University. Don't be late."

Huo Yao nodded. She gestured okay to Wu Yue and headed for the door.

When the door closed, someone finally broke the silence in the room.

“Did Prof Rong send the girl just to gain some experience?” The Math department teacher was always a blunt person.

The girl looked distracted and at a loss during the discussion earlier, so the teacher could not resist asking about her.

Wu Yue was annoyed to hear this. “Does she look like she needs it? She was the top scholar during the college entrance exam. Also, she was the champion...”

However, Wu Yue shut his mouth mid-sentence. The Math department teacher was a narrow-minded man. The more Wu Yue tried to explain anything, the more the Math department teacher would think he was making excuses.

“I suggest you watch your words and stop making blind speculations about her. This isn’t good for you or our students,” said Wu Yue with a stern look on his face.

The Math teacher promptly looked embarrassed. He said nothing and simply gathered his students and left.

Wu Yue might have made it sound as though he was being professional, but everyone saw how the girl performed during the discussion. Wu Yue should really know better.