

Pill Maker 1641

[Chapter 1641 - 1641 Junior Sister Isn't Like Us](#)

Qiao En was the epitome of having his plans backfire on him.

When the assistant saw Qiao En tear the cheque apart, he inhaled deeply. He did not even get the chance to make Qiao En stop. "Prof Qiao..."

Qiao En looked at the shreds of paper in his hand. After snapping out of his fury, he froze. He gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Use money from my account."

The assistant touched his nose and muttered softly. "You don't have that much money in your account."

It was a hundred million.

However, he ripped it to shreds without a second thought.

He was simply rash.

Qiao En did not know what to say.

**

As Huo Yao and the others walked back to the hotel, someone from the Math department suggested hanging out together for dinner. After dinner, they could go to a well-known music bar nearby.

Huo Yao was sending text messages on her phone. Since she did not answer, Li Chenhui asked her if she was in.

Meng Jue found out she was in Country M and DO Corporation's headquarters were also located here, so he kept texting her recently to see if she was free.

Huo Yao raised her head to see everyone looking at her. She replied. "I'll pass. You can enjoy yourselves."

"Huh? Why aren't you going?" asked Li Chenhui quizzically. "Why can't we have fun together?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "I'm not interested."

Li Chenhui wanted to say more, but Wen Ping kicked him in the calf. He turned to glance at Wen Ping.

Wen Ping cleared his throat. "Junior Sister isn't like us."

Li Chenhui blinked quizzically. "How is she different?"

Wen Ping raised his hand and rubbed his brow. He said softly in Li Chenhui's ear, "Junior Sister is dating someone, but you aren't."

Li Chenhui instantly felt hurt and went speechless.

"Why don't you ask your boyfriend to join us too?" Li Chenhui tilted his head. "We're abroad together for once, so we should relax."

The moment the suggestion came, Ji Ya automatically looked at Huo Yao standing beside her.

She even tightened her grip on her friend's arm when the word 'boyfriend' popped up.

Huo Yao smiled as she shook her head. "He's not free tonight."

Li Chenhui felt disappointed, but he did not insist. "Fine then."

Huo Yao nodded. She glanced at everyone and said, "Have fun."

She veered her eyes and continued typing on her phone.

Ji Ya lowered her eyes disappointedly.

Then again, it was unlikely for someone from the Min family to go to the bar with mere students like them.

Ji Ya thought to herself in self-deprecation.

Before long, they took a car to the restaurant.

They had booked a big private room, enough for over ten people. Since they were in the mood, they extravagantly ordered two bottles of red wine.

Huo Yao knew she was not a good drinker, so she did not have a single drop. Also, she did not talk much. She simply sat there quietly and hardly spoke.

By the time they were done with dinner, it was 7:00 pm.

Huo Yao and Meng Jue had made plans to meet at 7:30 pm.

After settling the bill, Li Chenhui and the others used their phones and booked three cars to go to the bar.

"Junior Sister, why don't we send you back to the hotel first before heading to the bar?" asked Li Chenhui as he turned to look at Huo Yao in concern.

Huo Yao was beautiful, so her senior brothers were worried about letting her go alone.

Huo Yao placed her hands in her coat pocket with her slightly wavy hair hanging over her shoulders. "I'm good. My friend is picking me up."

[Chapter 1642 - 1642 Can't Help It That I'm Good](#)

A swanky limited edition sports car pulled up at the restaurant entrance even as Huo Yao spoke.

A trendy-looking man with a vibrantly colored coat sat in the driver's seat. He undid his seatbelt, opened the car, and got off.

He walked straight to Huo Yao.

"Dad... Was I late?" Meng Jue nearly automatically called her 'Daddy'.

Huo Yao could not appreciate Meng Jue's flashy taste. She rubbed her brow and wanted to pretend she did not know him. "No... You're early."

"Early?" Meng Jue did not understand what she meant.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. "Nothing. Perfect timing."

Meng Jue felt puzzled.

Huo Yao stopped looking at him. She turned to look at Li Chenhui and the others. "I'm going then."

Li Chenhui nodded in a daze while he looked at Meng Jue's face. "Okay then. See you."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded and walked toward the sports car.

Meng Jue raised his head and glanced at Li Chenhui and the others. After nodding politely, he quickly opened the door for Huo Yao.

He automatically closed the car door after Huo Yao took a seat and walked around the car to the driver's seat.

It seemed as though Huo Yao was the boss and Meng Jue was her little subordinate.

Li Chenhui watched as the sports car drove off. After some time, he snapped out of his thoughts and muttered. "I'm sure Junior Sister is a big tycoon's daughter!"

"Can you stop imagining things?" Wen Ping's lips twitched.

"Hey! Don't you think it's cool to have a junior sister who's a rich man's daughter?" Li Chenhui raised his chin smugly.

Wen Ping shook his head. Their cars had arrived, so he pushed him and said, "Enough. Just get into the car."

After they got into the cars, someone from the Math department pursed her lips and said, "Daughter of a rich family... my foot!"

She booked the presidential suite at the hotel, but this did not mean she was necessarily a tycoon's daughter. Perhaps she was just pretending.

Ji Ya smiled as she shook her head. "You shouldn't look down on people."

Huo Yao knew someone from the Min family, so she was probably from no ordinary family herself.

She had to ask her mother about this when she got home.

**

Meanwhile, in the car.

Meng Jue wanted to open the car roof, but Huo Yao stopped him.

"When is your flight home?" asked Meng Jue.

Huo Yao rested her arm on the car window casually. The wind gusted into the car making her hair flutter. It made her beautiful face look unrestrained. "The day after."

"That fast?" Meng Jue was caught by surprise. He thought Huo Yao would hang around for a few days at least. He had planned on asking her a lot of questions about tech.

Huo Yao veered her head and raised her brow looking at Meng Jue. "Are you going to miss your Daddy?"

Meng Jue's lips twitched. His face looked awkward before he said, "You're a girl. How could you go around calling yourself 'Daddy'?"

Huo Yao shrugged with a confident look on her face. "What can I say? I can't help it that I'm good."

Meng Jue went quiet.

It slipped his mind that she was very shameless.

"I happen to have some technical problems at the company." Meng Jue smiled ambiguously. "It would help if I had a genius like you helping me."

Huo Yao glanced at Meng Jue in disdain. "In your dreams maybe."

[Chapter 1643 - 1643 Paid For Your Help](#)

Meng Jue tutted softly. "You're heartless."

"I don't mind being even more heartless." Huo Yao flicked her fingers and responded airily.

Meng Jue cleared his throat. He promptly caved in and said, "You'll be paid."

"Ah... good. I happen to be free tonight. I don't see why I can't give you some technical advice," said Huo Yao smoothly and glanced at her watch.

Meng Jue went speechless.

Sure enough, she was a money face.

The flashy sports car arrived at DO Corporation's research base 30 minutes later.

High-technology equipment was used at the research base entrance. The mobile camera scanned Meng Jue's car before letting him pass.

After parking the car, Meng Jue introduced the facility and showed Huo Yao to the headquarters. "This is your first time here. Let me warn you that the place is highly secure and has restricted access. Just follow closely behind me later."

Huo Yao looked up at the main lobby which looked very futuristic. It felt as though they had stepped into a sci-fi world. Everywhere she looked, she could see high-technology products. In the end, her eyes landed on a robot placed at the center of the show room for a couple of seconds.

Meng Jue noticed her looking at the robot, so he said, "That's DO Corporation's first-generation robot. However, its system has already been upgraded. This is just for display."

"I see." Huo Yao veered her eyes. She knew it was his first-generation robot. She was simply puzzled about the change in color. It clearly looked different from a few years ago.

She did not ask the question out loud. If she did, she would get exposed.

"Let me take you to the showroom on the second floor." Meng Jue pointed at a spiral staircase and led the way.

Huo Yao nodded and followed behind him.

The second-floor showroom looked even more futuristic. The walls consisted of large LED monitors with multidimensional space images appearing on them. It looked very classy and impressive.

After looking around the second floor, Huo Yao reacted in surprise. “Your software systems have been doing well in the recent years.”

His tech was considered top-of-the-line in this time and age.

Meng Jue smiled as he glanced at Huo Yao’s youthful face. He sighed and said, “I have you to thank for inspiring me. I could never have done it on my own.”

A few years ago, his Daddy was just a kid! Her knowledge of software systems was far beyond this era. It seemed as though she was a treasure trove of wisdom from beyond our times.

Huo Yao raised her brow. “You’re very smart yourself.”

Meng Jue shook his head. He walked up to a black laptop at the center of the room and powered it on. “Let me show you a security software.”

The laptop activated in just a second. He tapped on the keyboard a couple of times and pulled out the command box.

Huo Yao glanced at the computer and frowned slightly. “You didn’t come up with the program, right?”

Meng Jue did not understand why Huo Yao knew it was not his creation just with a single look. He replied unhurriedly. “This is a new engineering contract we are working on. The client wants us to make changes based on this software to help increase its level of security.”

Huo Yao took a couple of steps forward and swiped the touchpad. After half a minute, she pulled her hand back and said, “This program is flawless and there’s little room for improvement.”

Meng Jue glanced at Huo Yao. “Do you think so too?”

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao paused and asked. “Has your company closed the deal?”

[Chapter 1644 - 1644 Unusually Quiet Tonight](#)

“Nope. We have already made a verbal agreement. Tomorrow, we will sign the contract.” Meng Jue did not know what else he could do to improve the software, so he wanted Huo Yao to take a look at it before signing the deal.

Huo Yao went quiet briefly and said, “My personal opinion is that you should forget about this deal. It might bring trouble.”

She was all too familiar with the security software. The software seemed built using the technology of this era, but not entirely. Considering Meng Jue’s abilities, there was nothing much he could do about it.

Meng Jue felt worried inside after hearing that it might bring trouble. He knew Huo Yao was not the sort to say empty words. If she felt it might be troublesome, she probably meant it.

Meng Jue pondered briefly and asked quizzically. "Even if we can make changes, will it still bring trouble?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao did not offer an explanation. She simply looked at the computer screen with her mind drifting away.

This kind of security software was available at the Shangguan clan's ancestral hall. This version in front of her was simply not as good.

She had obtained her hacking skills from the advanced knowledge left behind in the secret chamber in the ancestral hall.

Meng Jue did not know what Huo Yao was thinking. He simply nodded and said, "Okay. I'll go with your suggestion then."

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at Meng Jue. "Do you trust me that much?"

Meng Jue shrugged and looked at her solemnly. "If I can't trust Daddy, who else can I trust?"

Huo Yao did not continue with the subject. "Didn't you mention technical problems you needed help with?"

Meng Jue felt delighted and promptly said, "Come on. Let's go to the tech department."

The genius finally grew a conscience and volunteered to help him solve some problems. It was quite a rare occasion.

He did not want to waste a second of her time.

Before long, Meng Jue brought Huo Yao to the tech department.

At this hour, some employees from the tech department were still working overtime. When they saw the boss come over with someone, they were very curious but they did not dare to ask.

Huo Yao stayed in the tech department for nearly three hours. By the time she left DO Corporation, it was nearly 11:00 pm.

Meng Jue naturally drove when he sent her home.

Huo Yao sat in the car seat rubbing her throbbing brow. She felt it was unusually quiet tonight.

After a couple of minutes, she put her hand down to uncharacteristically reach for the phone in her pocket.

She unlocked the phone and checked it. Other than the blocked WeChat chat groups and messages, she did not receive a single notification or missed call. She could not help feeling puzzled by this.

Min Yu had not said a word to her.

Huo Yao held her phone thinking about whether she should call or text him.

After hesitating briefly, she decided to send a text message and ask what he was doing.

However, no one replied after some time.

For some reason, Huo Yao inexplicably felt a little uneasy. After waiting for a few minutes, she called him directly.

She received an automated message saying that the phone did not have any signal.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She hung up the phone and changed it to computer mode.

Meng Jue glanced at her as he drove, but he did not disturb her.

Huo Yao kept working until a red blinking spot appeared on the virtual screen indicating a GPS location. He glanced at it a few times and reacted in astonishment. "Pier 51. Is your friend from the Weapons Bureau?"

Huo Yao raised her head and looked at Meng Jue. "Do you know about this place?"

[Chapter 1645 - 1645 Someone Extraordinary](#)

Meng Jue nodded. "Uh huh. This is a restricted area since the Weapons Bureau's warehouse facility is located here. Outsiders can't access it. That's why I asked if your friend works there."

Huo Yao's mind drifted away as she turned off the virtual screen. From the looks of it, he was still busy.

"Is that where you want to go? We can wait outside," asked Meng Jue again.

Huo Yao especially checked the GPS location, so it was no ordinary place.

She was a little curious.

While she pondered, Meng Jue got ready to turn the car around.

Huo Yao glanced at Meng Jue. "I'm going back to the hotel."

"Okay."

Curiosity would kill the cat one day. Meng Jue had just turned on the signal light, but he turned it off.

10 minutes later, the car pulled up in front of the hotel entrance. Huo Yao waved to Meng Jue and opened the car to get off.

After the car left, she turned to enter the hotel.

Huo Yao took a bath after returning to the suite. She came out with her hair dripping but did not dry it properly. Instead, she took her phone from the coffee table.

There were no missed calls or text messages.

It was late at night. Did he really have so much work?

Huo Yao did not feel sleepy, so she decided to take the remote control and turned on the television as she sat on the couch casually.

*

Meanwhile, the intense gunfire finally came to a halt. With the dark night skies in the background, it went quiet again as it should at this hour of the night.

“Boss, Minister Lin’s men are all under control.” Yang Yi reeked of blood, dressed in black. The moment he saw his boss’s arm, he looked worried. “You’re hurt.”

Min Yu simply raised his arm looking completely calm. He did not care about the injuries. “I’m fine. What time is it?”

Yang Yi heaved a sigh of relief. He hurriedly checked the watch. “It’s nearly midnight.”

“Is it already so late?” Min Yu frowned. He removed his gloves and tossed them to Yang Yi as he walked out of the warehouse. “You handle the rest. I have to go.”

Yang Yi watched in surprise as he took the gloves and watched as his boss left hurriedly.

When Zhuo Yun came over to rendezvous with them, he noticed that Yang Yi was there alone. He raised his head and looked around. “Where’s the boss?”

Yang Yi had already veered his eyes. “He left.”

“Huh? Already? His arm was grazed by a bullet. I wonder if it was serious.” Zhuo Yun touched his nose and spoke in concern.

“I don’t think so.” Yang Yi only took a quick glance at the injury, but it did not seem serious. He said, “Make an inventory count of the warehouse. I’m taking men to Minister Lin’s place now.”

“Sure.” Zhuo Yun nodded without any objections.

...

After getting into the car, Min Yu casually bandaged the injury on his arm before he took the phone from the box in the car.

Since the signals were blocked in the area, he had to drive outside of the signal jammer’s range before he got any signal.

When the signal recovered, he could hear his WeChat notifications going off.

The coldness in Min Yu’s eyes promptly disappeared when he saw the text message. However, he did not reply to them. Instead, he stepped on the gas hard.

It usually took over an hour to get to the hotel, but he got there in roughly 40 minutes.

Min Yu got off the car, took some spare clothes from the backseat, and put them on. Also, he took the gift Zhuo Yun had prepared for him and proceeded to enter the hotel.

It was already 1:00 am. Other than the hotel staff, no one else was in the lobby.

The lift did not stop on its way up to the top floor. Huo Yao had given Min Yu a keycard for the room, so he simply swiped the card to enter the room.

[Chapter 1646 - 1646 Had He Gone Overboard With The Acting?](#)

The sound of the television could be heard in the modern, luxurious hall. However, the person on the couch watching the television had already fallen asleep, curled up hugging a pillow.

Min Yu halted in his steps slightly and automatically softened his steps. He walked over to turn off the television and casually placed the box on the couch. When he was done, he squatted down by the couch in front of Huo Yao.

The girl was lying sideways with her head on the pillow. Her slightly curly hair covered part of her face. She looked serene and gorgeous.

Min Yu reached his hand and gently pulled some stray hair behind her ear and his hand paused by her ear for a couple of seconds. Just as he was about to carry her into the room, her eyes moved.

In an instant, her eyes opened.

Min Yu sighed inwardly.

"When did you get back?" Huo Yao looked at Min Yu leaning close to her. Her eyes looked groggy. Since she had been lying in this position for some time, her neck was a little stiff.

Min Yu continued squatting in front of her. When he noticed her stiffness, he reached his hand and rubbed the back of her neck and said, "I just got back. Sorry, I was a little late tonight."

Huo Yao leaned her chin on the pillow and blinked. "It's okay."

He was out making money, so it was okay for him to come back late.

Min Yu smiled and continued rubbing her neck gently. Huo Yao had to say it felt good. Before long, she detected the smell of blood.

Huo Yao sat with her back straight and glanced up and down at Min Yu. "You're hurt, right?"

Even though it was a question, she spoke affirmatively.

Min Yu pushed himself up using his knee and sat down on the couch. He nodded candidly and replied in a weak tone. "Uh huh. I got a deep injury on my arm."

As he spoke, he took off his jacket to reveal a black shirt inside. Owing to the gunshot grazing his arm, his sleeve was already torn. Also, a white bandage could be seen wrapped over the shirt on the wound.

The bandage was a little messy and looked casually done. More importantly, it was red from blood.

Huo Yao glanced expressionlessly at the man who seemed unafraid of pain. She could not help feeling angry. "I thought you were good. How could you get hurt?"

The smile on Min Yu's face deepened when he noticed her anger. He raised his hand and said, "No matter how good I am, accidents can always happen. Aren't you going to help me bandage my injury?"

Huo Yao pushed his hand aside but did not do it hard. "Get lost."

Min Yu sighed. He went close to her and leaned his head on his shoulder. "It hurts."

Huo Yao went speechless.

He could die of pain for all she cared.

Huo Yao looked at the jarring red color seeping out from his arm and had the urge to pummel her boyfriend. However, she suppressed her temper.

Huo Yao recalled seeing a pharmacy downstairs. She pushed aside Min Yu's head in disdain and stood up. "Wait here. I'm going downstairs."

Min Yu had an inkling of why Huo Yao was going downstairs. Before she was able to walk off, he reached his hand out to hold hers. "I was joking. It was just a superficial injury. It doesn't hurt."

Huo Yao remained expressionless and did not answer him. She simply pulled her hand out and walked out of the living room.

Before long, the door closed loudly.

The sound of the door struck Min Yu in the heart and his cheeks twitched.

Oh god. Had he gone overboard with the acting?

[Chapter 1647 - 1647 Not A Great Time To Be Single](#)

The pharmacies in the vicinity of the hotel were open 24 hours and barely five minutes away.

After Huo Yao was done buying the medication, she walked back to the hotel and ran into her three senior brothers who had just come back after partying.

Her senior brothers inexplicably felt caught by her.

"Ahem. Junior Sister, what are you doing downstairs? Why aren't you in bed yet at this hour?" Li Chenhui's face was a little flushed. He had drunk a lot of beer tonight. As he spoke, he covered his face.

He felt worried about ruining his image.

He was not alone. Wen Ping and Ying Qi supported each other looking awkward as well.

Huo Yao did not take it to heart. She simply raised the plastic bag containing something in her hand. "I went to get some medication."

"Medication? Are you feeling unwell?" Li Chenhui promptly got distracted and asked her in concern.

"No, I am fine." Huo Yao did not bother explaining.

The moment Li Chenhui heard what she said, something dawned on him. He suddenly sighed deeply.

"This is not a great time to be single."

He quickly connected the dots after listening to her words!

Huo Yao was puzzled.

Li Chenhui burped and pointed at the hotel. "Ok then, Junior Sister. Why don't you head back first?"

Huo Yao disregarded the strange look Li Chenhui cast her. She asked. "You seemed to have drunk a lot. Do you need anything for your hangover?"

The moment they heard what Huo Yao said, they waved their hands in unison. They could not ruin their image in front of Huo Yao.

Li Chenhui replied. "We're good. We really didn't drink that much. We're just a little high."

Wen Ping added. "That's right. We just get high very easily."

Ying Qi went quiet.

They had used up all the lines, so he did not know what else he could say now.

Huo Yao looked at the three young men with their faces flushed.

If they were able to stand up straight, she might still believe them.

Before long, they took the lift and went upstairs.

When Huo Yao got back to the room, Min Yu was no longer in the living room. Instead, she could hear the sound of running water in the bedroom.

After a few minutes, Min Yu walked out dressed in a bathrobe. His lean chest could be vaguely seen. Water trickled down his face from his hair gradually. He looked very hot.

Huo Yao glanced at him. "Are you a child? Don't you know how to keep your wounds dry?"

Even though Min Yu had gotten scolded, he inexplicably felt good. He walked up beside Huo Yao and sat down. "Don't I have you around?"

"Hmph." Huo Yao closed her eyes. His bathrobes opened up when he sat down. She reached her hand out and pulled the bathrobe hard to cover his legs. "Can you stop being a hooligan?"

It was the middle of the night. Why couldn't he show some restraint?

Min Yu raised his brow and wanted to tease her. "Aren't you a doctor? Why are you suddenly shy about it?"

After all, he was wearing a bathrobe and he still had to take it off.

"Even doctors can get eye infections, right?" said Huo Yao with a straight face.

Min Yu smiled and nodded. He knew she did not mean what she said, but he did not expose her. He turned his head, came close to her, and said softly, "Yes, you're absolutely right. In that case, are you going to apply medication here or shall we take it to the room?"

Huo Yao went speechless.

In her mind, a hundred ways to punish her boyfriend sprung to mind!

Min Yu cleared his throat and quit while he was ahead. He automatically undid his bathrobe and covered his lower body carefully before extending his injured left arm towards her.

[Chapter 1648 - 1648 A Weapon For Self-Defense](#)

Min Yu's arm was still bound with a bandage. Since it had touched water, it was already wet.

Min Yu took off the bandage on his own. When he ripped it off, he did not even frown.

Even though the injury was not deep, it was a large area of abrasion. Now that it had gotten in the water, it looked a little scary.

His arm was perfectly fine, but now it was badly injured. Huo Yao automatically disregarded his exposed chest, and frowned.

Min Yu noticed the expression on her face, so he cleared his throat and said, "This is just a minor injury. It's no big deal."

Huo Yao did not want to talk to him at all. She simply retrieved the hydrogen peroxide she had purchased from the pharmacy and disinfected the wound.

She did not bother being gentle, so Min Yu's expression kept changing. He knew his girlfriend was annoyed, so he did not make a sound the entire time.

"All done. It can't touch water for a week," said Huo Yao coldly as she tied the bandage expertly.

Min Yu replied. "Yes, my Queen."

His voice sounded reverent and obedient.

Huo Yao glanced at him. "If any outsiders saw you act this way, I'm sure their eyes would pop out of their sockets."

Min Yu raised his brow. He leaned closer to her and said in a sexy tone, "Other than you, no one has the chance to see me this way."

He was not wearing anything on top and his lean chest looked very hot. Huo Yao could sense her nose feeling itchy. She unknowingly leaned backward, but the man unexpectedly held her by the waist.

His warm touch and powerful hands could be sensed through her pajamas. Huo Yao blinked and knew she was done for.

The stupid man was seducing her again.

Min Yu lowered his head and kissed her.

...

Moments later, Min Yu straightened out Huo Yao's disheveled pajamas. After kissing her on the forehead, he reached his hand out and picked up an exquisite box from under the couch.

Huo Yao's face was still a little red and her eyes glistened. She asked in a hoarse tone. "What's this?"

Min Yu looked at her deeply and said, "Open it."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She quickly opened the box. When she saw its contents, her cheeks twitched.

Min Yu failed to notice her reaction. He reached his hand out and retrieved the object inside the box resembling a pin. He said, "I got this from a black market auction previously. It's a weapon with tracking and destruction capabilities. I think it would suit your uncle well."

Even though the Huo family had already retired from the underworld, they still had a lot of enemies after their heads. This weapon could be used for self-defense and made the perfect gift.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She agreed with Min Yu, for once. "Uh huh. I think this weapon is perfect for him too."

"It's not easy to use. I will teach you first and you can teach your uncle later," said Min Yu.

Huo Yao glanced at him and said, "Okay."

Fine. If he really wanted to.

By the time Min Yu was done demonstrating the functions of the pin, Huo Yao had yawned several times and her eyes were nearly closed. However, she kept replying. "Uh huh. Got it."

Min Yu could not help laughing as he shook his head. He stopped talking and put down the pin. He carried her from the couch.

The moment she got lifted into mid-air, Huo Yao promptly opened her eyes wide cautiously. Her sleepiness disappeared in an instant.

Min Yu was quiet.

[Chapter 1649 - 1649 Jealousy](#)

Huo Yao woke up first thing in the morning the next day. She was scheduled to visit her legendary eldest uncle, so she could not help feeling excited. She did not feel lazy one bit on this day.

After she was done washing up, she changed into a slightly more lady-like outfit and walked out of the room.

Min Yu had already woken up and was on the balcony answering the phone. He was still dressed in a robe and had yet to get changed.

Huo Yao quietly veered his eyes. She walked over to the bar and retrieved a bottle of distilled water.

After Min Yu was done talking on the phone, he stood on the balcony for some time before he turned around. He raised his eyes and saw Huo Yao leaning there casually. He promptly walked toward her. "Are you up already? That's early."

Huo Yao nodded. She took another sip of water. "You got up pretty early as well."

"Old habits," said Min Yu softly as he looked at her wet lips.

"It's a good habit then." Huo Yao automatically disregarded his intense staring and stood up straight.

Min Yu finally noticed her outfit today. She was dressed in a Chanel-style skirt and jacket with her long wavy hair scattered behind her. She had the aura of a young lady belonging to high society.

It was quite different from her usual casual look.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao's calves and frowned. "Aren't you feeling cold?"

His girlfriend undoubtedly looked good today. However, her skirt was a little too short. The moment he laid his eyes on her straight slender calves, he could not veer his eyes.

Even though she was out to see an elder, Min Yu suggested solemnly. "I think you should change into another outfit. This one isn't your style."

Huo Yao did not know his true intentions. She lowered her head, looked at her outfit and asked quizzically. "Does it look bad on me?"

She thought that the elders would probably like this lady-like outfit.

Min Yu shook his head. "It looks fine. I just think that the outfit you wore yesterday looked better."

Huo Yao's lips twitched as she looked at Min Yu in bewilderment. "Do you expect me to wear the university uniform to see my uncle?"

Min Yu went quiet.

This was awkward.

Huo Yao did not feel like hearing any more of his opinions. She shook her head and walked off.

Min Yu cleared his throat in embarrassment.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Zhuo Yun was here to send something.

The moment the door opened, Zhuo Yun looked at Min Yu's expressionless face and felt a little puzzled.

Did he come at the wrong time?

"Boss?" Zhuo Yun cautiously handed some breakfast and clothes to him.

Min Yu took the things from Zhuo Yun and closed the door.

Zhuo Yun watched as the door closed firmly and was completely at a loss.

...

At 9:00 am, Huo Changfeng arrived at the hotel to pick up Huo Yao. Since the residence was not located in the same location as the university, he took her on a private plane that he had already prepared in advance.

Huo Yao looked at the blue skies and clouds outside the window. She was still a little nervous, but remained calm on the surface.

Huo Changfeng came over with a glass of fresh juice. He handed it to Huo Yao and sat down beside her. He smiled and said, "I'm sure your uncle is very happy today."

Yesterday, when he called Master Jinfeng about this, his tone promptly changed. For the first time in his life, he sounded nervous and at a loss.

Huo Changfeng had never seen Master Jinfeng react this way. He felt happy and surprised by Master Jinfeng's reaction.

[Chapter 1650 - 1650 An Agreement](#)

Huo Changfeng was happy Master Jinfeng was finally showing real emotions. Even though Master Jinfeng had never seen Miss Huo in person previously, he surprisingly seemed to care about her a lot.

In the past, he did not give Lu Xia any special treatment.

Huo Changfeng had always been curious about this.

He had to agree that Miss Huo was unique, especially her aura. She was very different from the usual young ladies of high society.

Huo Yao held the cup. Her light pink outfit brought out her fair complexion. Her beautiful eyes looked unsullied as she said obediently, "I'm looking forward to seeing him too."

Huo Changfeng smiled. He thought about all the family rules and paused briefly before he decided to give Huo Yao some warning in advance. "Oh yes. Miss Huo, there are a lot of rules in the family. Just follow me when the time comes. If anyone tries to talk to you, just ignore them."

He knew the chances of this happening were very low, but he wanted her to go in prepared, so he decided to warn her about it.

Huo Yao noticed the serious look on Uncle Changfeng's face. This was probably normal in big powerful families. She nodded. "Okay, Uncle Changfeng."

"Miss Huo, don't be nervous. Just treat it as your own home." Huo Changfeng was afraid he might have made things sound scary, so he explained hurriedly. "After all, this is your home."

Huo Yao raised her brow rubbing the cup. She suddenly remembered something and asked. "Uncle Changfeng, I've been curious about something for some time. I wonder if you know the answer."

Huo Changfeng paused briefly and said, "Go on."

"Well, my parents don't seem to like the idea of me talking to you." Huo Yao brought up the question on her mind for a long time.

Even over the phone, her mother would try to find out if she had been in touch with Uncle Changfeng.

As the time went on, she started to feel that there was more to this.

Huo Changfeng did not expect Huo Yao to ask such a question. He cleared his throat and said, "This is complicated, so it's hard to explain."

Huo Yao blinked. From the looks of it, there was something big here.

Huo Changfeng went quiet for a couple of minutes. He realized that they could not keep putting the matter off forever.

Moreover, Master Jinfeng treated Miss Huo very differently. “Miss Huo, as you know, Master Jinfeng has never married in his life. However, we have a big family business, so we need to find an heir for it.”

Huo Yao promptly connected the dots and a look of shock emerged on her face. “Are my parents afraid that my uncle will make me the heir?”

In that case, her parents certainly did not care about money!

No, correction! Her parents had little interest in fame and fortune.

Huo Changfeng looked at Miss Huo in astonishment. He could not help feeling impressed by how quickly she managed to connect the dots.

He cleared his throat and continued. “Something like that. I wouldn’t say they are afraid that your uncle will make you inherit the mantle. Instead, they already made an agreement many years ago regarding this.”

Huo Changfeng’s mind drifted away after bringing up the agreement.

When he was in his teens, Huo Jinfeng saved him. He started working for Huo Jinfeng ever since, so he knew everything about the family. The same was true about the heir.

Owing to Young Master Yulin’s incident, Lu Xia’s true personality got exposed. Ever since then, they started grooming Young Master Yulin as the next heir without bringing up their agreement.

It seemed as though the agreement never took place at all.