

Pill Maker 251

Chapter 251: Submitting The Script In Early

The Dean raised his head and followed the teacher's gaze when he heard this and got a shock.

"This year's questions are even trickier than last year's. Does it mean... she gave up since she turned in her script an hour early?" said another teacher quizzically with the National Quiz Contest questions in his hand.

He did not consider the possibility that someone could complete the quiz within two hours.

"You can never be sure. Maybe she managed to finish all the questions."

The look of sarcasm on that teacher's face betrayed his spoken words. He was mocking Hua Yao.

Although the Dean had his attention on Huo Yao, he could hear what the teachers from the other schools said clearly.

The Dean turned his head back to glance at these people. Composing himself, he said frostily, "I have absolute faith that our Huo Yao completed all the questions."

The teachers were stunned to see the Dean shedding his courteous attitude. After realizing they had misspoken, the teachers' faces flushed in shame.

All the students participating in the nationals were elites from the best schools in their cities. Hence, the teachers who brought them here were naturally proud and did not want to yield to their competitors.

But...

No.1 Middle School was one of the top five middle schools in the country and had a long, glorious history.

Also, Huo Yao had ranked first in all previous rounds of the contest.

The Dean pursed his lips without saying a word. He took the bag containing the students' mobiles and left the office.

Huo Yao was looking for the Dean when he came into her sight the moment she turned around.

The Dean walked over and asked her. "Huo Yao, did you finish early?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded.

He cleared his throat and continued to quiz her. "The questions were so hard this time. How did you... manage to finish them so quickly?"

The Dean spoke in a soft voice. Despite the redundant question, he was dying to ask this.

"It was okay. They weren't that hard." Huo Yao raised her brow with sheer confidence.

Judging from the arrogance in her voice, she was clearly implying that the questions were a breeze for her.

A complicated expression arose on the Dean's face. He had asked the Principal yesterday about Huo Yao's chances of becoming the champion.

From the looks of things right now, he... did not know Huo Yao well enough to make that judgement himself.

Huo Yao paid no heed to the Dean's weird expression. She quickly said, "I have a few things to do. Can I leave first?"

The Dean mulled over the issue of the students' safety before he took out his phone.

"Let me crosscheck with the Principal."

Although it was unnecessary to tell the Principal about such minor matters, he decided to check with him anyway since the Principal cared a lot about her.

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The Principal was at the Biology Research Institute and was talking to someone when his phone rang. He saw the Dean's name flashing on the screen and excused himself. Then he stood up and walked to the window and answered the phone.

"... Huo Yao handed her script in early? Sure. Just tell her to be careful and let her be," said the Principal before hanging up.

30 seconds later, he suddenly realized something.

Didn't she submit her answers too soon???

Chapter 252: No One Could Be An All-Rounded Talent Like Her

"What happened?" asked Zhao Lian when he heard the Principal saying that someone handed in their answer script early.

After the Principal gathered his thoughts, he turned to Zhao Lian and exclaimed. "Huo Yao, a student from my school turned in her answer sheet an hour early."

Zhao Lian raised his brow in surprise before he checked the time. "The questions are much tougher this time. Did she really finish them in two hours?"

The Principal placed his phone back in his pocket and sat down in the chair. Then he replied calmly. "Yup. Is she insane or what?"

Zhao Lian glanced at him. The Principal was clearly showing off.

"Why don't you get her to swing by the research institute for a tour after the nationals tomorrow?" asked Zhao Lian, stroking his chin.

Since he had been following Huo Yao's progress throughout the contest, he knew what a genius she was. He did not think even momentarily that she submitted her script early due to incompetence.

The Principal raised his chin rather smugly. "I have to see what she feels about that. I'm sure all the other Tsing University faculties will try to snap her up once the contest results are released."

He was implying that Zhao Lian should not hold back this Physics genius by inviting her to join the Biology faculty.

A look of shock swept across Zhao Lian's face. "Did she solve 'that' question in one night?"

It was hard even to figure out the scope of the past years' online Olympiad exams, let alone obtain the answers.

"Of course. Why would I lie? On Monday, I will get the teacher to take a pic and let you have a look at the solution." The Principal picked up his teacup and drank slowly.

Zhao Lian saw the Principal's attitude and said angrily, "Look at how cocky you are."

He took a calming breath before continuing. "The Biology faculty is just as good as the Physics department. I don't care. We have been friends for so long, you must convince her to come by."

How could he let such an all-rounded talent join some other faculty?

What if the young lady was actually interested in biology?

The Principal waved his hand. "We can talk about it some other time."

It sure felt good to have such a highly sought after student.

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Huo Yao took her phone from the Dean and left Tsing University with the Principal's approval.

She sent Lei Xiao a text.

[Are you free now?]

Perhaps Lei Xiao was keeping an eye out for her text since he replied quickly: [Yes, I am. Where are you? Shall I come to pick you up?]

Huo Yao glanced at the huge plaque behind her with the university name on it and contemplated for two seconds before she replied: [How far away are you from Tsing University?]

[Not too far. Wait for me at the main entrance. I'll be there in about 20 minutes.]

Huo Yao replied: [Okay.]

Huo Yao pulled the hoodie on her sweatshirt over her head before walking to stand on the roadside.

Twenty minutes later.

Lei Xiao drove over to Tsing University and pulled up at the entrance. After he killed the engine and got off the car, he walked over to its gates with complicated emotions surging through his heart.

Since Medicine Pill was a senior, he was seventeen to eighteen years old at best. He scrutinised the young men around that age who were standing there.

Chapter 253: She Was Only A Teenager Three Years Ago

There were barely any people standing at the Tsing University entrance. Lei Xiao looked around but did not see anyone matching the description in his head. He could not help tug his hair.

Lei Xiao took out his phone and was about to dial the number when someone patted him on his shoulder. He turned around to see a stunning young woman standing before him.

“You...” Lei Xiao did not dare consider for a moment that this young lady might be Medicine Pill.

That would be hilarious, no? How could Medicine Pill be a girl?

“Lei Xiao,” said Huo Yao calmly as she looked at the man in his 30s and called his name correctly.

Lei Xiao stared at her in shock and almost dropped his phone. His voice shook when he asked her. “Are... are....are you Medicine Pill?”

It was already overwhelming for Medicine Pill to be a student. However, more astonishing was the fact that she was a girl. This world was simply incredible. Lei Xiao was certain that he must be doing something wrong for such staggering news to befall him repeatedly.

Huo Yao could not help raise her brow when she noticed Lei Xiao’s stunned expression. “Is it that surprising?”

Lei Xiao nodded instinctively.

It was not only unnerving but also terrifying!

Huo Yao raised her hand to check the time before she said, “Shall we find somewhere to eat first?”

Lei Xiao finally gathered his thoughts. “Oh, sure. My car is over there...” Before he finished his sentence, Huo Yao had already walked up to the car and stopped in front of it.

Did she already see him standing earlier?

Lei Xiao strode over and caught up with Huo Yao to open the car door for her.

They arrived at a restaurant and entered a private room twenty minutes later.

After taking their orders, the waiter left. Huo Yao looked at Lei Xiao. “Have you brought the meds along?”

Lei Xiao snapped out of his stupor. He coughed and nodded. “Yup. Everything is in my car.”

Huo Yao leaned back into the chair lazily with her hand on the table. She pondered for two seconds before getting to the main point. “Mind letting me use your lab?”

Lei Xiao looked at Huo Yao. Her stunning features aside, it was impossible to mimic this calm and confident aura radiating from her.

“Do you want to concoct a medicine?” Lei Xiao made an informed guess despite his lack of familiarity with Huo Yao. It was based on the ingredients she asked for.

“Yup,” replied Huo Yao candidly.

She had asked to meet Lei Xiao mainly so that she could use his laboratory.

“Sure thing,” agreed Lei Xiao readily.

“Thanks,” replied Huo Yao courteously.

Lei Xiao smiled. “It’s nothing, considering the number of times you have helped me in the past.”

The smile on Lei Xiao’s face froze at the memory. Couple of years ago, Medicine Pill had only been a teenager.

Sometimes, people ended up getting hurt from knowing too much.

Huo Yao paid no attention to his varying emotions. She picked up her cup and took a sip of the tea before asking him casually. “How is your research about the RO virus coming along?”

Sure enough, she was genuinely Medicine Pill. No doubt about it.

Lei Xiao shook his head and smiled sadly. “I haven’t made any progress in a year now.” He paused before he asked her tentatively. “Why don’t you take a look at my research data after you are done with your thing?”

However, Huo Yao shook her head helplessly. “I don’t know anything about lab equipment, so I probably won’t be of much help.”

A look of shock emerged on Lei Xiao’s face. “Are... are you kidding me?”

If she did not know anything about laboratory equipment, how did she come up with those research plans?

Chapter 254: Are You Interested In Accepting Disciples?

The door opened, and the waiter came in with their food.

After the waiter left, Lei Xiao immediately asked her to clarify the doubt in his mind. “Then in the past, how did you...”

Huo Yao picked up her chopsticks unhurriedly and took some pork ribs before she replied. “Oh. I just guessed it. I didn’t do any testing.”

Lei Xiao was stunned. “!!!”

She managed to accurately solve problems that had plagued the research institute for years simply by making a wild guess... He did not know why but he was starting to regret meeting her.

It was way too big a dent to his pride.

Lei Xiao decided to change the subject. “You aren’t from the capital, right?”

“Nope,” replied Huo Yao without raising her head.

Lei Xiao had no choice but to suppress his curiosity when she didn’t offer any more information. He lowered his head to eat.

After finishing their lunch quietly, Lei Xiao brought Huo Yao to his residence. It was the same address that he had given Huo Yao for receiving the package.

His personal laboratory was located in the villa's basement. There was plenty of equipment inside.

Huo Yao glanced at the apparatus in there. She was even more determined to study hard now. She turned to Lei Xiao and said helplessly, "Your lab might not be the only thing I need to borrow."

Lei Xiao was at a loss. "Huh?"

"I'll need you too," said Huo Yao bluntly.

Every word Medicine Pill uttered was shocking.

Lei Xiao coughed before he said, "I'm happy to help. But I have really shallow knowledge in making of medicine. I don't know anything about their components and dosage..."

"It's fine. I can take care of that. You just need to help me with using the equipment," interrupted Huo Yao.

Then she put down the ingredients and continued. "Do you have a pen and a paper?"

"Yup. Let me go get them." Lei Xiao walked up to the table and opened the drawer to retrieve a stack of white paper and a pencil. He handed them over to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao pulled out a chair and sat down. She picked up the pencil and started doing data analysis using formulae and listed each ingredient's dosage and the steps for production. She did not stop even once in the middle as though this information was at her fingertips.

Ancient methods of creating medicine differed from modern methods. It was tough to ensure the efficacy of ancient prescriptions.

This was a real testament to her Chinese medicinal knowledge.

Lei Xiao paid serious attention as Huo Yao worked on the data. The more he looked, the more astounded he appeared.

Since he was a researcher as well, he could tell how accurate her data was. If she did not already say that she was inexperienced in handling laboratory equipment, he would not have been this badly stupefied.

Her incredible reasoning power had probably already exceeded that of a senior researcher!

Lei Xiao looked at Huo Yao with a complicated expression. She was just a young girl. How was her brain so powerful?

It was a real blow to his dignity.

Huo Yao finally put down the pencil thirty minutes later. She rubbed her slightly sore wrists. It was at times like this when she missed the pharmaceutical laboratory of her family. It did not require all this complicated data.

She stood up and handed three completely filled papers to Lei Xiao. "Take a look."

Lei Xiao took the sheets from her. He could not contain himself and asked her. "Are you interested in accepting disciples?"

Huo Yao: "..."

Chapter 255: Lei Xiao Felt Like A Smart Robot

Lei Xiao coughed and didn't harp on the subject. He lowered his head and looked at the data on the paper. A few minutes later, he said, "This plan looks fine. I will help you make the medicine now."

But then he paused and asked, as if reconforming with her. "Do you really not know how to use lab equipment?"

"I don't."

Huo Yao contemplated and said, "Maybe I will figure it out in the future."

Lei Xiao touched his nose before putting down the paper. He walked up to the cabinet by the side and retrieved two sets of laboratory gloves, and handed one pair to Huo Yao. "I can teach you how to use the equipment while I'm at it."

Huo Yao put on the gloves but rejected him calmly. "It's fine. Just focus on the meds."

Lei Xiao thought that Huo Yao was worried that he might get distracted and end up wasting ingredients.

So he dropped the topic. He took the medicine box and walked up to the refining apparatus.

Regardless of ancient or modern refining methods, the same law applied. The prescription and dosage had to be accurate, right down to the milligram. The slightest variance could make the end product a lot less effective, leading to a failure.

So it was imperative to stay completely focused when refining medicine. Since Lei Xiao rarely did it and Huo Yao was standing right beside him, he felt himself tense up.

Even though Huo Yao claimed she did not know how to use the equipment, he felt the performance pressure building up inside him.

Making medicine was a tedious affair to begin with. Moreover, purifying it was a time-consuming task. Eventually, they could only finish one-third of the process that afternoon.

At 6:00 pm, Huo Yao noticed how exhausted Lei Xiao looked. He was clearly suffering from mental fatigue. "Go rest. I will wrap this up."

After spending all afternoon standing there, she had attained a certain degree of familiarity with the equipment, so it won't be hard for her to manage this much.

Lei Xiao looked at Huo Yao. "Forget it. Let me do it. These herbs don't come cheap..."

Before he finished his sentence, Huo Yao had already taken over.

She deftly used the equipment to refine the medicine. Then she placed the liquid into the filter and removed its sediment. After watching her do it, she did not resemble a newbie, except for being slightly slow in her movements.

Lei Xiao instantly shut up. He had forgotten that Huo Yao was a quick study.

No wonder she told him to focus on refining the medicine. She was actually trying to be nice.

He felt like he was a smart robot, only capable of carrying out instructions.

Two hours later, Huo Yao removed the medicine they had refined. Light radiated off her cold face after she removed her mask, making her fair complexion look translucent. She held the end product next to her nose and took a whiff.

"How did it go?" asked Lei Xiao hurriedly.

Huo Yao poured the medicine into a glass bottle she had prepared and replied with slight displeasure. "Average."

Although the medicine was a little less effective than the ones made using ancient methods, it ought to be enough to neutralize Huo Xiang's poison.

She put the lid on and placed the bottle in her pocket.

A complicated expression emerged on Lei Xiao's face when he heard Huo Yao call it average.

He had only refined one-third of the medicine. The rest of the steps were done by Huo Yao, who had claimed earlier that she never touched laboratory equipment before this day. Also, she only spent half the time required to make it. No one would believe if she still claimed to be a rookie.

Despite the 100% success rate, Huo Yao was dissatisfied with the outcome.

Oh God! He could not bear thinking about it.

Chapter 256: Giving The Data Sheet As A Favor

Lei Xiao held onto Huo Yao's data, and procedures as if they were extremely precious. While walking upstairs from the basement, he put on a brave front and asked her. "Erm... Can I make a copy of this data sheet?"

Although he was unaware of what the antidote was for, judging from the Chinese herbs used, it was extraordinary, so he wanted to study it.

It might be useful for his research.

Huo Yao glanced at the paper and replied nonchalantly. "It's fine. Just keep it. I don't need it anymore."

Lei Xiao looked stunned. After he recovered from the pleasant surprise, he quickly placed the papers inside a cabinet on this side as though he was afraid that Huo Yao might change her mind. "Thanks then!"

Initially, he thought she would never agree. Since he was a researcher as well, he knew it was impossible for any data to reach perfection without researching for a long time.

No one would give away the results of their labor for free.

“Don’t sweat it.” Huo Yao pursed her lips.

Huo Yao was not trying to be generous when she gave the prescription away. She felt that he would have little use for it. Obtaining all the Chinese herbs was a huge hurdle, let alone refining it.

Moreover, this kind of prescription was a normal antidote for her, so she did not mind doing Lei Xiao a favor.

Lei Xiao checked his wristwatch to see that it was almost 8:00 pm. He realized that they had been so busy that they were yet to have dinner. He anxiously said, “I usually work alone and forget to check the time when things get busy. You must be starving, right? Let’s eat first...”

Before he finished his sentence, Huo Yao waved her hand and interrupted him. “It’s okay. I have to go. Thanks for everything.”

Although Lei Xiao was disappointed about the tiny amount of time they spent together, he knew his boundaries.

He didn’t insist. Instead, he picked up his car keys. “Sure. I will send you back. It’s too late for a girl to go back on her own.”

Huo Yao glanced at him quietly.

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Huo Yao did not let Lei Xiao take her back to the hotel. Instead, she gave him another address. However, Lei Xiao did not give it much thought and assumed that she was living there.

Huo Yao had actually asked Lei Xiao to send her to a night market in the old city district.

After Lei Xiao’s car disappeared into the streets, Huo Yao walked towards the night market slowly.

Only bicycles and scooters were allowed to enter, no cars.

Both sides of the road were lined with shops, and most of them were decorated in vintage style and appeared quaint.

It was peak hours for the night market, so the place was teeming with people. Huo Yao put her mask on and went all the way into the night market. In the end, she sat down outside a noodle shop, next to an antique shop.

The shop owner was a 60 year old man. Although the shop was small, it was very clean, and there were no other patrons when she walked in. The shop owner walked over with a smile and took Huo Yao’s order.

Huo Yao removed her mask. “A big bowl of minced pork noodles. Remember to add that special chili sauce of yours.”

The old man looked at Huo Yao a couple of times. Only his regulars wanted his chili sauce, but it was clear that this young lady had come here for the first time.

Huo Yao simply smiled when she detected the quizzical look on his face.

Chapter 257: Glory Belonged To The Strong

Meanwhile, on the other side of the city...

The Dean was sitting in front of the computer waiting for the National Quiz Contest results to be released. At 8:00 pm sharp, he entered Huo Yao's candidature number and hit enter.

He gripped the mouse tightly, out of anxiety, but was stunned when he saw her result popping up on the screen.

Even though he had guessed Huo Yao would do well... achieving full marks was simply incredible!

The Dean recalled asking Yi Lianfan about the contest after it ended in the morning. At that time, he looked like he had struggled during the exam.

"It was really tough today, especially the last Physics question. I could only solve it partially, so I don't know if my answer was right or not." That was what Yi Lianfan said.

Before Huo Yao entered No.1 Middle School, Yi Lianfan always ranked first and had stable grades. If even he was unsure of his answer, then it must have been seriously hard.

The Dean was in a daze. He went to the bathroom and washed his face with some cold water before he came out and checked the web page again. Huo Yao's name still remained at the top, with full marks.

Although many brilliant students had taken part in the contest before, none of them scored full marks repeatedly.

This meant that their country would no longer be unranked in the International Quiz Contest like it was all these years.

The Dean picked up his phone and called the Principal, despite how late it was.

The Principal was just planning to check Huo Yao's score when he received the Dean's call and was equally shocked as the Dean. He suppressed his exhilaration as he held the phone and said, "Ah! Did you check Yi Lianfan's results?"

The Dean slapped his forehead when he heard his question. He put the phone on handsfree.

"I got too excited and forgot to do it. I'm checking now... He scored 186 marks. It's pretty high. I think he is ranked second.

"Mhm, I think so too," said the Principal slowly.

The Dean put down the mouse and suddenly sighed. "In the past, the kids from the neighboring province's middle school kept beating us. This year, we can finally stand tall."

No.1 Middle School was one of the top five schools in the country. The other four schools had equally good grades as them.

If Huo Yao could earn a spot in the International Quiz Contest this year, then No.1 Middle School would rise with the tide and no longer remain the fifth middle school in the country.

Glory belonged to the strong.

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Huo Yao strolled through the nearby antique shop while she waited for the noodles to be ready.

She went back to the noodle shop at the perfect time. The shop owner brought the noodles over to her and placed them on the small table before her.

“Enjoy, Miss. If you need anything else, let me know,” said the old man with a smile.

Huo Yao nodded politely before her eyes landed on the large bowl of minced meat noodles in front of her.

The soup smelled flavorful while a layer of chili oil and minced meat floated atop the thin noodles. Chopped onion adorned the noodles. Also, the vine leaf patterns around the bowl made the noodles look very appetizing.

The scent of the minced meat and chili wafted into her nose, making Huo Yao’s eyes glint. It still smelled the same. Then, she, uncharacteristically, took a picture!

Chapter 258: How Can Boss Go To Such A Place?

Huo Yao posted the picture on social media before she started eating.

The noodle shop owner pulled up a chair nearby and quietly watched while Huo Yao ate. A smile emerged on his old, wrinkled face.

Although the young lady’s beauty and grace looked incongruous in this environment, it was strangely harmonious.

The noodle shop owner could not help feeling a sense of déjà vu, but he was certain that it was the young lady’s first trip to his shop.

Huo Yao paid no attention to the old man’s expression. Halfway through dinner, she recalled something. She picked up her phone and sent Min Yu a text.

[Want some supper?]

Min Yu had invited her to see the sights at night, but she rejected him. She had been unsure about how much time it would take to make Huo Xiang’s medication.

Since she was done making the medicine, it was about time she called him out for supper. After all, he had treated her to dinner several times, so she ought to return the favor.

Huo Yao received Min Yu's reply after two minutes.

[Sure. Are you at the hotel? Send me your GPS, and I'll swing by.]

Min Yu did not take notice of her social media updates.

Huo Yao sent the night market's GPS location to him and typed: [I'm outside. Lots of people had recommended this night market. I found it to be pretty decent. Do you want to come here?]

Min Yu opened the GPS location Huo Yao sent and realised that it was the old city district. His fingers hovered over the phone while he contemplated.

He replied half a minute later: [Sure. I can reach there in about 20 minutes.]

[Okay, see you.]

Min Yu stood up and clicked on the GPS location, and handed his phone to Zhuo Yun. "Take me here."

Zhuo Yun looked at it and went into a daze after expanding the location. After a few seconds, he exclaimed loudly. "Yu, isn't this in the old city district? Why are you going there at this hour of the night?"

Yang Yi was sitting right next to Zhuo Yun. The veins on Yang Yi's forehead started throbbing when he heard Zhuo Yun calling Min Yu by his first name.

Yang Yi pressed his temple before he looked at the phone and said instantly, "I think that's the night market."

Zhuo Yun had not been in the capital for a few years, so he was not entirely familiar with the place. He could not help looking at Yang Yi in surprise. "A night market?"

"Yup. I believe that a lot of young people, especially tourists, love the spot. It gets pretty lively at night," explained Yang Yi.

In other words, it was a crowded place.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose. Something dawned on him suddenly. No wonder Min Yu would suddenly want to go to such a place. He stood up and replied with full enthusiasm. "Yu, I'll bring the car over now."

Huo Yao must be there.

Yang Yi grabbed Zhuo Yun's hand automatically. "It... it's a night market, so it's very crowded!"

How could their boss go to such a place?

Zhuo Yun glanced at Min Yu, who had already put on his jacket before he waved Yang Yi off. "It's just a night market. It's fine."

Yang Yi found Zhuo Yun's actions unfathomable. Why was he encouraging Min Yu to go there? However, Min Yu looked determined, so Yang Yi stood up and followed behind Zhuo Yun. "I know the night market well. I'll take him."

Zhuo Yun pretended that he did not hear Yang Yi's offer to drive and walked away swiftly.

Chapter 259: Might Scare Huo Yao

Yang Yi pulled out his phone after walking out of the villa to call his subordinates.

"There's no need to bring more men along," Min Yun stopped him indifferently. His words left Yang Yi surprised and he hung up the phone.

Forget it. Since they were on their own territory in the city, safety was not a problem.

"Yi, why don't you go back? I can go with Yu." Zhuo Yun looked at him like he was redundant.

Yang Yi compressed his lips and felt like ignoring the dumbass. "Do you know the capital better than me?"

"I have navigation," said Zhuo Yun as he pulled his phone out and waved it.

Yang Yi: "..."

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat and continued. "Miss Huo is a normal middle school student. The way you look is going to scare her."

Yang Yi instantly became angry.

He had menacing features. His buzz cut exposed the long scar at the back of his head, which he got from an accident. It made him seem even more intimidating.

"So, is the boss going to the night market to meet Miss Huo?" Yang Yi finally figured it out.

How could a young woman ask a man out in the middle of the night and that too to go to the night market?

She must not be a decent person.

It doused quite a bit of Yang Yi's curiosity regarding Huo Yao.

"Since she's a young woman, she probably likes night markets," replied Zhuo Yun randomly.

A complicated expression arose on Yang Yi's face. "Does she know boss's identity?"

Zhuo Yun scratched his head as he glanced at their boss, who was walking in front of them. "Probably not."

Yang Yi looked more relaxed and said, "Fine. You take him. Make sure he is safe."

"Got it." Zhuo Yun waved and hurried over to the garage to get the car out.

Yang Yi shook his head in boredom as he watched Zhuo Yun before turning to head back into the villa.

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The car arrived at the night market entrance twenty minutes later.

The place was crowded, and it was hard to find a parking space. A wave of strong odors assaulted Min Yu's senses as he looked at the swarms of people there.

It was hard to imagine that he would come here one day.

Zhuo Yun pulled up by the roadside. He got a headache when he saw the place teeming with people and automatically asked Min Yu. "Why don't we call Miss Huo over?"

Min Yu went quiet before finally coming to a decision. "It's alright. Go, park the car."

Then he put on a cap and mask and got out of the car.

His dignified air was completely out of place in the down to earth night market.

Zhuo Yun covered his face with his palm. Fortunately, he did not let Yang Yi come along. If he saw this, he would never have let Min Yu get off the car.

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Min Yu called Huo Yao after he stepped into the market. After walking for about twenty meters, he found her.

Huo Yao spotted Min Yu in the crowd right away. Despite his face being partially covered, his cold aura was undisguisable.

Maybe she should not have invited him here. He looked completely incongruous in these settings.

Huo Yao coughed before she went closer. "Would you like to have some noodles? I just ate from this noodle shop closeby, and it's delicious."

She looked at the crowd and added. "It gets less crowded the further you go in."

Min Yu agreed almost without any hesitation.

Chapter 260: Miss, Is He Your Boyfriend?

Huo Yao brought Min Yu to the noodle shop before long. There were still very few customers there.

The noodle shop owner noticed that the young lady came back with someone else, so he laughed and said, "Miss, is this your boyfriend?"

Min Yu was yet to remove his mask. Although the shop owner could not see his face clearly, he could detect his dignified aura. He looked very compatible with the young woman when they sat down, so those words automatically rolled out of his tongue.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "You got it wrong. We are just friends."

Min Yu slowly removed his mask to reveal his striking face. Since they were sitting outside the noodle shop where the light was not particularly bright, he gave off a dark aesthetic appeal.

The noodle shop owner's eyes looked at both their faces before he smiled and asked. "More noodles?"

Huo Yao turned to look at Min Yu with her bright unsullied eyes and said rather generously, "What noodles do you prefer? It's my treat."

She could afford to pay for a bowl of noodles.

Min Yu's lips twitched. He recalled the photo on her social media, which he saw in the car earlier. With a smile, he said, "The one you posted."

"Sure." Huo Yao looked at the noodle shop owner. "One big bowl of minced meat noodles. No chili, please."

"Coming right up."

After the shop owner left, Min Yu turned to look at Huo Yao and raised his brow. "How did you know I don't eat spicy food?"

Huo Yao blinked. "A wild guess."

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu as he sat upright without even touching the table with his arms. She could not help sighing. "This place is pretty clean."

"Sure." Min Yu nodded patronizingly. However, his back became even straighter.

Huo Yao did not expose his true thoughts. Instead, she asked him. "Did Zhuo Yun come along?"

"He is parking the car," said Min Yu indifferently.

Huo Yao touched her nose and did not go on talking. The noodle shop owner quickly came over with their order.

Min Yu looked at the big bowl of noodles in front of him and automatically frowned.

Huo Yao took a pair of chopsticks and wiped it with a tissue before handing them to him.

Then she leaned a little closer and said softly, "When in Rome, sometimes, you have to do what the Romans do. If you get too finicky, you will end up missing out on the good things in life."

Her husky voice sounded slightly languid. Min Yu stared at the young woman beside him. Her slightly upturned eyes were especially beautiful against the night setting.

Min Yu was in a daze for a few seconds. Then he smiled and took the chopsticks from her. "There's too much food here. Do you want to help me eat some?"

"Take your time. We are not in a hurry," rejected Huo Yao as she straightened her body with a solemn look on her face.

Min Yu laughed gently.

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Huo Yao paid the bill fifteen minutes later and left the noodle shop with Min Yu. Both of them put on their masks automatically once they exited the place.

They did not look around and walked over to the night market's entrance before long, where they waited for Zhuo Yun to bring the car over.

"How did you manage to find the night market on your own?" asked Min Yu as he turned to look sideways at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao was replying to the comments which she had received on her social media account. She answered him without even looking up. "I saw a lot of reviews online mentioning that there were a lot of good eateries here."

Huo Yao was puzzled. She had merely posted a picture of the noodles on her social media. Why did her older brothers suddenly start writing bizarre things to her?

Huo Tingrui: [Yao, don't leave the hotel after 6:00 pm.]

Huo Xiang: [There are too many dangerous people out there. Yao, you have to be cautious and not step out alone.]