

Pill Maker 291

Chapter 291: We Aren't Related By Blood

Huo Xiang instantly stripped Lu Xia of all chances to talk about the entertainment program by severing ties with her bluntly.

How could Lu Xia ask to appear on the show with Huo Xiang if they were not biologically related?

What right did she have to go on trying if they were not blood-related?

Lu Xia was keenly aware of Huo Xiang's cold personality. He never bothered to even talk politely with the people he hated.

"Brother Xiang, do you have to behave this way? Although we are not related by blood, we were siblings for over a decade."

"Are you here to ask me to let you appear on Mr. Qu's entertainment program with me?" Huo Xiang could not be bothered to beat around the bush and exposed her cavalierly.

"I already gave Brother Yanxi an answer when you sent him to me. I'm sure he must have told you about it."

Lu Xia parted her lips with tears welling in her eyes. "Is it that hard to help me this once?"

"Sorry, I'm not the kind-hearted sort." Huo Xiang had noticed Huo Yao's silhouette nearby.

He instantly added. "I'm here to pick up my biological little sister. You should go before you cause any misunderstanding."

Huo Xiang's last sentence completely destroyed all remnants of Lu Xia's pride.

Lu Xia deeply inhaled before she straightened her body. All traces of her pandering disappeared. She looked at Huo Xiang expressionlessly and shouted. "You will regret it!"

Then she laughed mockingly and turned to leave.

Lu Xia halted for a split second and looked at Huo Yao coldly when she came close. They brushed past each other quickly without exchanging any words.

Huo Yao raised her brow and turned sideways slightly. For once, she took a second look at Lu Xia from behind as Lu Xia walked off with her head held high.

She asked Tong Yu in a light tone. "What happened?"

Since Tong Yu could hear the entire conversation, he had an inkling of the conflict between them. No wonder Huo Xiang had rejected him emphatically when he suggested getting Lu Xia to make an appearance on the program.

It seemed they were on bad terms.

After seeing how indignant Lu Xia appeared to be, he felt that she had a theatrical flair. He almost wanted to suggest that she carve out an acting career instead of singing.

Tong Yu touched his nose and said, "She was here to beg Huo Xiang to let her appear on the entertainment program but he rejected her harshly."

Although Huo Xiang was in the car and Tong Yu spoke with his back facing him, he could hear everything clearly. He could not help coughing. "Yao, get in."

How could his agent bring it up in front of his little sister? What if Huo Yao got angry?!

Huo Yao veered her curious eyes away and did not continue with the topic. She opened the backseat door and slid in.

Huo Xiang clenched his hands a little. Then he said somewhat nervously, "I have only one little sister."

His attitude was poles apart from the way he had treated Lu Xia.

Tong Yu instinctively looked into the rearview mirror after he got into the car. His eyes nearly popped out of their sockets when he caught sight of Huo Xiang acting indignant and wronged.

Heavens! Did he resemble the cool and distant, Lucky, in any way?

He would probably lose tons of fans if any of them saw him this way, right?!

Huo Yao tilted her head and looked at Huo Xiang. "Okay."

Huo Xiang could not help pulling his hair when he heard the nonchalant reply, so he added further. "You are my one and only little sister."

Tong Yu quietly covered his face. Darn, his image was done for.

Chapter 292: Beat Him At His Own Game

Huo Xiang turned sideways to look at Huo Yao after Tong Yu started to drive. After a long time, he finally asked her. "Yao, have you undergone training in medicine?"

Huo Yao was playing with her phone with her head leaning against the car door. She replied without raising her head. "Uh huh. A little."

Huo Xiang and Tong Yu were quiet when they heard her say, 'a little'.

She had managed to cure Huo Xiang by giving him a nondescript medication when all the other hospitals had been defeated in front of his illness. If this was considered just a little medical knowledge, where would all the other Western and Chinese physicians in the world stand?

Fortunately, she only said it to them. If she said it in front of Old Mr. Pei, he might have chased her away on the spot.

She was simply asking for a beating.

"So did you always know about my injury?" Huo Xiang could not help wanting to know the truth.

Huo Yao raised her brow and did not deny it. "Uh huh."

Huo Xiang touched his nose. Despite his earlier guess, he found it shocking to hear it directly from her mouth.

After all, his little sister managed to solve something that even their third older brother could not. It was inconceivable.

“Did you go for a checkup at the hospital?” asked Huo Yao. Her silly fourth older brother would not have asked her this otherwise.

“Nope. Yu knows an old Chinese physician. He took my pulse and said I was fine,” replied Huo Xiang candidly.

Huo Yao did not think much of it. She only told him in a serious tone. “You have to be more careful. Don’t fall into these traps again.”

Tong Yu slapped the steering wheel furiously in the driver’s seat up front. “I wonder who the mastermind was. How could he do something so evil?”

Huo Xiang pursed his lips. “The person who stands to gain the most if something happens to me is the most likely suspect.

“We can’t let them get away with this,” said Tong Yu in a stifled tone.

Huo Yao raised her brow. Then she suggested airily. “Why don’t you beat him at his own game?”

Tong Yu’s eyes lit up. “That’s a good idea. If we don’t find out who the culprit is, history might repeat itself.”

Huo Yao smiled. Then she looked out of the window without saying anything further.

**

After Lu Xia arrived at the Lu residence, she shut herself in the room without having dinner.

She did her utmost to think about the things that happened to the Huo family in her past life. Then she retrieved her phone and sent her agent a text message.

[Brother Tian, do you know anyone in Chang Entertainment?]

Huo Xiang was in Chang Entertainment.

Brother Tian quickly replied: [Yeah, but why are you asking this, Xiaxia?]

He recalled Lu Xia’s older brother was with Chang Entertainment.

Lu Xia: [Can you get me a contact number?]

Brother Tian did not put much thought into it since Lu Xia had signed a ten year contract with their company.

He sent Lu Xia the contact details of the agent from Chang Entertainment whom he was acquainted with.

Lu Xia quickly added Brother Tian's contact in Chang Entertainment to her phone book. After asking around, she finally obtained Jin Xuyuan's contact number.

Lu Xia's eyes went sullen as she looked at the number on her phone. Huo Xiang's cold and distant face floated before her eyes. Even after she swallowed her pride to beg him, he completely disregarded any familial ties.

Since Huo Xiang had severed ties with Lu Xia, there was no reason for her to play nice anymore.

Lu Xia's lips curved into a mocking smile as she hit the dial button.

Chapter 293: Huo Yao's Brother Complex

Time went by swiftly. Before long, it was time for Huo Yao's English oral competition.

The education channel employees had come to shoot the entire competition. They wanted to air a special about it.

An exhibition hall on the second floor of the Sports Center was rented for the competition. For the sake of creating the right atmosphere, the television station even invited an audience to sit in the spectator seats beneath the stage.

Huo Yao had participated in it purely for the \$100,000 scholarship. She had her earphones plugged in during the entire journey.

A fellow participant quietly went up to her and asked her when she noticed the earphones. "Are you listening to an English recording?"

Huo Yao looked at the female student. Just as Huo Yao was about to reply, the girl said, "Mind if I have a listen?"

Huo Yao paused. Then she removed her earphones and graciously handed them to the girl.

However, the girl could only hear some pop music when she placed them in her ears. She was dumbstruck. She stared at Huo Yao and remained in a daze for sometime.

Since the competition was about to commence, everyone was busy memorizing their script. On the other hand, Huo Yao was listening to pop music... Was this the right time to listen to songs, even if Huo Yao was listening to the girl's idol?

"What do you think? Was it good? I think their leader's voice sounds great." Huo Yao pulled the album's cover art out on her phone, and pointed at the man on it. "He also looks handsome."

The female student was from another class. She was at a loss whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Huo Yao.

Word had it that Huo Yao from the Experimental class was aloof. However, after Huo Yao recommended the song and spoke about her idol, she seemed to be no different from an average fangirl.

Huo Yao was so down to earth!

The girl also stopped looking at her English script and started talking about music with Huo Yao.

The English teacher came back after drawing lots for her students and almost passed out when she heard what they were discussing. She quickly split them apart and counseled them for a few minutes before handing out everyone's number tags.

Almost 50 people had signed up for the contest, and the teachers drew lots to determine their order of appearance.

Huo Yao was the 21st contestant, right in the middle.

It was Huo Yao's turn an hour later.

The moment she came on stage, the spotlights beamed at her, making her flawless complexion look even more exquisite. Her calm and collected aura seemed to be completely innate.

Huo Yao suddenly noticed two suspicious looking characters in the last row when she looked at the audience from the stage. Her lips twitched uncontrollably.

She veered her eyes before greeting the teachers unhurriedly. Before long, she started speaking in fluent English.

Huo Yao narrated a passage from a rather famous poetry collection. In comparison to the other students, she had not brought any notes along.

She was unperturbed and confident when she faced the audience and the judges. Also, her pronunciation was impeccable. Needless to say, of all the contestants, she performed the best.

In all probability, she was bound to be the champion.

After her three-minute speech, the audience applauded warmly. Huo Yao took out her phone the moment she went backstage.

Chapter 294: How Was His Daughter So Fluent In English?

Huo Yao quickly turned on WeChat and tapped on the nickname, 'Madam Song', and sent her mother a text message: [Mom, why are both of you here?]

The two sneaky characters whom Huo Yao spotted earlier were none other than her hilarious parents, Song Ning and Huo Jinyan.

Despite wearing hats to disguise themselves, they drew attention by acting sneakily.

Song Ning's phone was on silent mode, so she did not notice her daughter's text. She only realized a few minutes later when she took out her phone.

Madam Song: [Oh, what do you mean?]

Huo Yao's lips twitched. Then she replied: [I saw the two of you. You are wearing a blue and black hat.]

Meanwhile, in the spectator seats beneath the stage.

Song Ning pinched her husband. "Look at this. Our daughter found out that we are here."

Huo Jinyan glanced at Song Ning's phone. A while later, he proudly said, "Our daughter has such sharp eyes."

Song Ning: "..."

"But how is our daughter's English so fluent?" Huo Jinyan touched his chin in surprise.

Her fluency was far beyond the English standard of the small town she grew up in.

"Didn't she have a tuition teacher? Maybe he taught her?" said Song Ning randomly.

Huo Yao's tuition teacher's image crossed Huo Jinyan's mind when his wife reminded him. Also, Huo Jinyan recalled he was the one who gave Huo Yao that rare tea.

"We should ask her about it later and make time to buy him dinner," said Huo Jinyan.

"Sure," agreed Song Ning as she nodded.

An hour later.

Huo Yao came down from the stage with a certificate and the cash prize.

Song Ning had already removed her hat and was happily holding her daughter's certificate. "My daughter is brilliant."

Huo Yao had grown accustomed to her mother's praises. She handed the prize money to her father.

Huo Jinyan held the check as he looked at his daughter quizzically. "Erm?"

Huo Yao replied candidly. "I wanted to get you a gift after you got a new car. Now you can pick something out yourself."

Huo Jinyan went into a daze. After he finally collected himself, he lowered his eyes to look at the check before looking at his daughter again. He was touched and wanted to say something. However, his daughter took out her phone and went aside to answer it.

It was Zhuo Yun calling Huo Yao.

"Miss Huo, can you tell me where you bought the nerve soothing incense from? Do you have the seller's contact details?"

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes when she heard how anxious Zhuo Yun sounded. She asked. "Did something happen?"

"Yu has suffered a relapse. We were hoping that the incense maker could help," replied Zhuo Yun ambiguously.

Huo Yao frowned. Min Yu clearly seemed fine when she saw him in the capital.

She contemplated for a few seconds and said, "Are you still in the capital?"

"Nope. We have come back to City S," replied Zhuo Yun automatically.

“Text me your address,” said Huo Yao unhurriedly.

Zhuo Yun thought Huo Yao was going to bring the incense maker over, so he quickly agreed and hung up.

Huo Yao looked at her phone and quickly received Zhuo Yun’s text. She took a glance at their address before putting her phone in her pocket.

She turned to her parents and spoke up before they could. “Mom, Dad, can you go back first? I have to go somewhere.”

Chapter 295: Is The Genius Doctor Here To Cure His Relapse?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Thirty minutes later.

Huo Yao arrived at the address that Zhuo Yun had texted her. The moment she got out of the cab, she saw Zhuo Yun waiting at the estate entrance.

She walked over while the cab drove off in the background. Despite Zhuo Yun’s slight disappointment, he quickly smiled forcibly. “Miss Huo, isn’t the incense maker here yet?”

Huo Yao glanced at Zhuo Yun. “Nope.”

Zhuo Yun assumed the incense maker would be coming slightly later and swiftly nodded. “Okay. Let me show you in. I’ll come out again when he’s here.”

Huo Yao did not bother to clarify and softly said, “Mhm.”

Since they were in a bungalow district, Zhuo Yun had driven over. The car was parked by the side of the road. He opened the car door and waited for her to get in before closing it. Then he slid into the driver’s seat.

The estate’s main gates opened for Zhuo Yun to drive in after he swiped the pass and verified his identity.

A few minutes later, Huo Yao got out of the car and glanced at the villa in front of her calmly. She followed behind Zhuo Yun and entered.

Many people were standing in the huge villa, and the atmosphere seemed solemn.

Huo Yao glanced around. Someone standing next to Old Mr. Pei left her a little startled. However, she composed herself quickly.

Min Yu was leaning against the couch. His face was so pale that his lips were devoid of color. He was clearly surprised to see Huo Yao walk in.

He instantly realized that Zhuo Yun had brought her here when he turned to see him walking in behind her.

Min Yu straightened himself slightly. However, he ended up choking and coughing violently from this movement. Blood oozed from the corners of his lips, but he wiped it unhurriedly with a piece of tissue.

"You came." His voice sounded cold and distant as usual.

Huo Yao's eyes went dark as she nodded. "Mhm."

All eyes fell on Huo Yao when she came in. Old Mr. Pei was too occupied thinking about Min Yu's injury, so he only greeted her briefly. "Huo Yao."

The moment Old Mr. Pei greeted Huo Yao, Yang Yi realized that she was the 'Miss Huo', whom Zhuo Yun kept talking about. He frowned and scrutinized her sharply before averting his eyes.

Yang Yi quickly raised his head again and looked at Zhuo Yun without looking at Huo Yao this time and asked in a deep voice. "Didn't you go out to get a physician?"

What was the use of bringing this ordinary person here?

Moreover, she was the one who caused Min Yu to suffer a relapse. If she did not ask to meet him at the night market, Min Yu would not have gotten hurt.

Yang Yi's expression turned colder at the thought.

Zhuo Yun scratched his head. He knew Yang Yi was biased against Huo Yao, so he ignored the cold expression on Yang Yi's face. He only said softly, "Miss Huo's friend is a highly skilled physician, and he's coming over soon."

Yang Yi sneered before glancing at Huo Yao. "I'm looking forward to meeting him."

Only a stubborn person like Zhuo Yun would actually think that a highly skilled physician was coming. Why would Huo Yao turn up alone if such a genius truly existed?"

Huo Yao seemed calm. She disregarded his hostility and walked over unhurriedly. She frowned slightly when she caught sight of Min Yu's face.

He was suffering from a relapse, and his breathing was ragged.

She glanced at the nerve-soothing incense burning by the side. She walked over and put it out.

Yang Yi's eyes opened wide hastily as he roared. "What are you doing?"

Chapter 296: I Trust Miss Huo

The incense was the most effective thing to battle Min Yu's relapse, but Huo Yao put it out without saying a word.

Yang Yi's eyes went bloodshot. His aggressive features became even more menacing. He walked over and snatched the half-burnt incense from Huo Yao's hands. Then he took out a lighter and wanted to light it again.

Huo Yao was unperturbed. She pursed her lips and said, "You can keep lighting it if you want him to die a little sooner."

Despite her soft tone, it sounded faintly threatening.

Yang Yi's hands paused. Even though he knew not to get affected by her words since she was no expert, his finger froze for a long time without lighting the lighter.

Old Mr. Pei instinctively turned to look at Huo Yao and asked her. "Why can't we use the incense?"

Huo Yao sat down next to Min Yu and said calmly, "Give me your hand."

Min Yu turned his head sideways. Although Huo Yao seemed the same as before, her eyes were unusually deep and she did not look her age at the moment.

He extended his hand.

Huo Yao placed her fingertips on his wrist. A grave look slowly emerged on her exquisite face as she checked his pulse. Moments later, she pulled her hand back.

Her eyes landed on Min Yu's injured calf. She leaned forward to lift his pant leg to examine it briefly.

"Pen, paper," said Huo Yao succinctly.

Zhuo Yun automatically went to fetch pen and paper. Before long, he came back and handed them to Huo Yao respectfully.

He stopped thinking about Huo Yao's incense making acquaintance. Judging from the way she read Min Yu's pulse, she was clearly trained in medicine herself.

Very quickly, Huo Yao wrote a list of Chinese herbs on the paper. Then she handed it to Zhuo Yun. "I need these herbs."

Huo Yao paused before she continued. "But some of these herbs are hard to find."

Zhuo Yun took the prescription with a look of determination. "I will find them no matter how hard."

He had placed all hope on Huo Yao, subconsciously.

Huo Yao contemplated and said, "Okay. There's no hurry. You have three days to prepare everything."

Zhuo Yun could not help looking at Min Yu cautiously when Huo Yao told him not to panic. Min Yu seemed to be in bad shape. Although he was puzzled, he did not dare to ask further.

"I'll get right to it," said Zhuo Yun.

Instead, Yang Yi grabbed Zhuo Yun by the arm just as he was heading out with the prescription.

Zhuo Yun looked at Yang Yi and did not know what he was up to.

Yang Yi glanced at Huo Yao before looking at the list of Chinese herbs in Zhuo Yun's hands. Then his eyes landed on his face as he said deeply, "This is Yu's health we are talking about. This is no time to fool around."

Huo Yao might seem to know what she was doing, but even Old Mr. Pei had difficulty prescribing Min Yu medicine. However, Huo Yao came up with a prescription after checking Min Yu's pulse briefly. How could anyone believe she was capable of curing Min Yu, judging from how frivolous she looked?

He did not believe that a girl her age could have any significant medical skills to speak of. Even if she did, she could never compare to the highly reputable Chinese physician, Old Mr. Pei, since his family had a long history of specializing in Chinese medicine.

Zhuo Yun made eye contact with Yang Yi. He understood his concerns, but... he inhaled deeply and said firmly, "I trust Miss Huo."

Yang Yi frowned and stammered. "You..."

Chapter 297: Huo Yao Is More Skilled in Medicine Than Old Mr. Pei

Before Yang Yi finished his sentence, Old Mr. Pei came over and became excited. "Let me see the prescription."

Old Mr. Pei had subconsciously walked over to Huo Yao's side when she was writing down the list of herbs. He was stunned as he watched her list each herb. By the time she was done, his mind was about to blow up.

After he gathered his thoughts, he could not wait to check the prescription again.

Zhuo Yun watched as Old Mr. Pei's mood transformed from hopelessness to exhilaration. He handed the prescription to the old man without any hesitation.

Old Mr. Pei studied the herbs carefully before he finally became certain that it was a long lost ancient prescription. He passed it back to Zhuo Yun with trembling hands.

"Old Mr. Pei?" said Yang Yi when he noticed his shaky hands.

Old Mr. Pei raised his head and looked at Yang Yi. "This prescription is fine."

He did not go into the technical details.

A look of disbelief emerged on Yang Yi's face. "Are you saying this will help cure Yu?"

"Although it can't fix the problem at its root, it will help prevent his condition from worsening," said Old Mr. Pei slowly.

He paused and looked at Huo Yao before he suddenly sighed. "Each generation simply gets better and better. Huo Yao's medical skills probably surpass mine."

He recalled how he had offered to take the young lady in as his disciple and could not help feeling embarrassed.

"I will go get the meds right away," said Zhuo Yun excitedly the moment he heard this. He walked out of the villa swiftly with the prescription in hand.

Old Mr. Pei walked back to Huo Yao.

Yang Yi stood where he was with a complicated expression on his face.

Yang Yi instinctively raised his head and looked towards Huo Yao. He recalled his lousy attitude and preconceptions regarding her. He was so biased that he even blamed her for causing Min Yu to suffer a relapse. His face suddenly burned in shame.

Old Mr. Pei sat down opposite Huo Yao and glanced at the nerve-soothing incense, which Huo Yao had put out earlier. He asked her curiously. "Why can't we use the incense?"

Huo Yao said calmly, "The incense contains musk, so it will only cause his qi to move even more rapidly." She paused and glanced at Min Yu. "That's why he's coughing blood."

Yang Yi heard her and could not help recalling his attitude. His face flushed crimson again.

"I see. I didn't think of that," said Old Mr. Pei with a sad smile on his face. "I'm so glad you came. Or else, I would have ended up making a huge mistake."

He was the one who had ordered the incense to be burned.

"It's fine. It's not a big deal." Huo Yao waved her hand without taking it to heart. Then she turned to Min Yu and raised her brow. "You didn't take the meds I gave you, right?"

Although it was a question, she spoke with certainty.

Min Yu coughed again. Despite his pale appearance, he remained aesthetically pleasing in a sick way. After he suppressed the cough, he said, "Hmm?"

Then he recalled the medicine she had given him before he boarded the plane.

"I forgot," he replied.

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously. So this was the reason his condition kept deteriorating each time she saw him.

Her smile made Min Yu uncomfortable. He turned to look at Yang Yi. "Go to my bedside table and look for a porcelain bottle."

Yang Yi bowed reverently and ran upstairs as quickly as he could.

Chapter 298: Apologize Sincerely

Huo Yao leaned back lazily into the couch. She veered her thoughtful eyes away from Yang Yi after he went upstairs.

It seemed this ex-neighbor of hers was no ordinary man.

Yang Yi quickly came back with the porcelain bottle and handed it to Min Yu courteously.

Min Yu looked sideways at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao looked up. "One pill a day."

Min Yu did not keep probing and opened its cap to pour out a Chinese medicine pill roughly the size of a green bean.

Yang Yi no longer harbored any doubts about the medicine. He turned to pour a glass of water and handed it to his boss.

Min Yu quickly felt better after he took the medicine, and even his face became less pale.

Yang Yi could clearly see how effective the medicine was, so he suddenly bowed to Huo Yao. "Miss Huo, I'm so sorry for being rude to you earlier. Please forgive me."

Huo Yao inadvertently saw the scar at the back of Yang Yi's head when she looked at him. She waved her hand and said, "It's fine."

This made Yang Yi feel even guiltier. "If ever you need any help, feel free to let me know."

Huo Yao's eyelids twitched. She quickly replied. "No, I'm good."

Yang Yi was stunned.

Huo Yao coughed and stopped looking at him. Instead, she looked at Min Yu and asked him. "Do you sometimes experience a sharp pain in your calf?"

Min Yu nodded. "Yeah. It has gotten stronger these past few days. I got it examined but it seems to be nothing serious."

Huo Yao sat with her hand on the couch armrest and looked rather languid. After pondering for a few seconds, she said, "Your relapse was caused by this calf injury."

Old Mr. Pei had examined Min Yu's calf previously but failed to find any problem. Also, he did not notice anything unusual with his hidden illness.

So he asked her quizzically. "What do you mean?"

"Some injuries are invisible to the naked eye," said Huo Yao as she pursed her lips and smiled.

Old Mr. Pei noticed she had no intention of explaining further. Then he went quiet briefly before changing the subject. "Is there a way you can eradicate Young Master Min's long time illness from its root?"

Yang Yi looked at Huo Yao with his eyes burning brightly.

Huo Yao shrugged. "Not for the time being."

The moment she finished her sentence, disappointment swept across Yang Yi's eyes. However, he quickly bowed to Huo Yao. "Miss Huo, please do your best to help Yu recover."

Huo Yao glanced at him without saying a word.

"Huo Yao, that prescription of yours is an ancient prescription, right?" asked Old Mr. Pei.

Huo Yao touched her nose and lied with a straight face, "I'm not sure. I saw it in a medical book."

A strange expression emerged on Old Mr. Pei's face when he heard Huo Yao.

He remembered Huo Yao's claim to have superficial knowledge after reading some Chinese medicine books the last time he asked her about it at the Yi residence.

Here she was throwing the same excuse again. If he had not seen the prescription, he might have gotten fooled again.

Huo Yao disregarded the look of disbelief on Old Mr. Pei's face. She raised her hand to check the time before she stood up. "Since there's nothing else I can do for the time being, I'm off."

Huo Yao paused and recalled something. She looked at Old Mr. Pei and asked him. "You ought to have an apparatus for refining medicine, right?"

After all, his clan was famous for being traditional Chinese medical experts.

Old Mr. Pei nodded.

"Good. Contact me when you have all the herbs," said Huo Yao.

Chapter 299: Where On Earth Was Miss Huo From?

Huo Yao waved to Min Yu and walked out of the villa without waiting for him to say anything.

Yang Yi hurriedly said, "I will give Miss Huo a ride."

Then he followed her.

Old Mr. Pei looked at Huo Yao for some time before she was no longer visible. After seeing the vast improvement Min Yu made, he could not help looking at the bottle in his hand and said, "Young Master Min, can I take a look at those meds?"

Min Yu nodded and handed them to Old Mr. Pei.

He opened its lid and took a whiff. In an instant, his eyes opened wide. "Erm... I can't believe it's..."

**

Yang Yi looked at Huo Yao through the rearview mirror from time to time as he drove carefully. He was clearly curious.

No one would have guessed that the country's best Chinese medicine physician, Old Mr. Pei, could not compare to this teenage girl.

He did not pay much attention to her earlier because he was worried about his boss's condition. In hindsight, he discovered that she had been completely calm the entire time. She was unafraid even when he threw a temper at her.

It was not the kind of temperament an average middle school student could possess.

Where on earth was Miss Huo from?

Yang Yi felt puzzled.

Despite detecting Yang Yi's scrutiny, she did not bat an eyelid and lazily continued sitting in the car.

It was very quiet inside the car.

Huo Yao was bored, so she played a video game on her mobile phone. Suddenly, she received a push notification on her Weibo. Her fingers briefly halted when she saw its content. After she gathered her thoughts two seconds later, she had already died in-game, and the screen had gone dark.

She narrowed her eyes and turned on her Weibo without waiting for her character to get resurrected.

Weibo was flooded with news about her fourth older brother's injury.

She tapped into a random post and checked its comments. She pursed her lips. There was no warmth in her eyes after she shut her phone.

Yang Yi looked into the rearview mirror when he detected a slight coldness as he drove. However, he did not notice anything unusual.

This was odd.

Yang Yi dropped Huo Yao off at her estate 20 minutes later. After watching Huo Yao enter the gates, he started the engine.

Before he left, he purposely took a second look at the estate and found it to be rather old and ordinary.

**

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Tong Yu was looking at the Weibo comments as he walked into the office anxiously, looking very upset. "I just knew this would happen."

A piece of news was trending on Weibo: [The leader of Phenom, Lucky, seems to be severely injured, and the band is going to split.]

Phenom rose to astronomical success and flourished for a long time, mostly because of Huo Xiang. He was an explosive stage performer, and his unique singing voice had won him countless fans.

Considering Huo Xiang was at the prime of his career, news about his injury and disbandment would affect him greatly.

Moreover, Tong Yu was about to sign a few contracts for Huo Xiang to be the ambassador for a few luxury brands. Now that this news had flooded the internet, those companies might change their minds.

Tong Yu felt annoyed at the thought of this.

In comparison to Tong Yu's anxiety, Huo Xiang sat on the couch unperturbed.

He had suffered repeated disappointments and gave up time and time again ever since he met with the mishap. As a result, he had become a lot more calmer.

Huo Xiang looked at Tong Yu and suddenly said, "Maybe it's better if we disband."

Chapter 300: Is Your Little Sister's High IQ Contagious?

Tong Yu was dumbstruck. After he composed himself, he said, "Huo Xiang, are you nuts? Didn't you keep..."

Huo Xiang pursed his lips and interrupted him. "The other band members might not want the same thing as me. Or else, why would news about disbandment appear online?"

Then he paused before speaking further. "My injury is just a prelude." Huo Xiang spoke in self-ridicule.

Tong Yu went quiet. He thought about Jin Xuyuan's recent attitude, and a thought manifested in his head. "Do you think Jin Xuyuan is the mastermind behind the poison?"

He remembered Jin Xuyuan was extremely well-connected and was even acquainted with people from some mysterious association which he had never heard of.

"That's possible. After all, he was the only person who knew about my injury. He seemed certain that I was crippled," said Huo Xiang.

"We definitely need to keep an eye on him. Your little sister suggested a few days ago that we should beat him at his own game. I didn't think that the opportunity would present itself so quickly. I just feel sorry about all those brand ambassador deals," sighed Tong Yu deeply.

Huo Xiang glanced at him.

"What do you want to do about the news on Weibo?" asked Tong Yu.

"They can do whatever they want," replied Huo Xiang nonchalantly. Then he pondered for two seconds and said, "But you should call up Mr. Qu and explain things."

Tong Yu nodded. "If you didn't remind me, it would have completely slipped my mind. I'll call him right away."

Tong Yu took out his phone and looked for Mr. Qu's number. The call got through very quickly.

Tong Yu put down the phone after talking for a few minutes. He turned to look at Huo Xiang with relief in his eyes. "He says it's okay."

"Great." Huo Xiang was relieved.

Tong Yu put the phone on the table and sat next to him. "Sadly, we signed the NDA, so we can't tell people about your participation in the entertainment program. Or else, the rumors would have died down on their own."

Huo Xiang raised his brows. "Don't you think it's better if it blew up even more?"

Would it not be more interesting if they treated it as a buzz for the upcoming entertainment program?

Tong Yu looked at Huo Xiang in surprise and said, "Huo Xiang, I suddenly feel like you have gotten smarter."

Huo Xiang went speechless again.

“...”

“You didn’t care about these things in the past. Did your little sister’s intelligence rub off on you?” Tong Yu touched his chin. He felt this was highly possible.

Huo Xiang went speechless again.

“...”

Damn him!

**

Huo Yanxi also saw the news about Huo Xiang’s injury online. Although he did not believe it, he called Huo Xiang to check on him.

But no one answered even after a few rings.

After giving it some thought, Huo Yanxi went to the Huo residence in the evening.

Everyone was having dinner when he pressed the doorbell. Since Huo Yao was more or less done, she answered the door.

The moment she opened the door and saw Huo Yanxi standing there, she was stunned. Then she said indifferently, “Brother Yanxi.”

It occurred to Huo Yanxi that he would certainly encounter his little sister when he came by. He felt a little sad when he heard how distant she sounded. He acknowledged her uneasily before asking casually. “Is Xiang home?”

“Yup, he is,” Huo Yao turned to go back in after replying briefly.

Huo Yanxi looked at Huo Yao from behind. She gave off a cold aura even while walking back. He stood where he was for a while before coming in through the front door.