

Pill Maker 381

Chapter 381: How Could Those Paupers Afford To Drive A Luxury Car?

He Xiaoman walked out of the office angrily. She was embarrassed by two teachers, one after another. She should not have come to the school to begin with.

It was really annoying.

The butler was waiting outside when he noticed something amiss with He Xiaoman and asked her. "Madam Lu, what happened?"

He Xiaoman turned to glance at the butler and said angrily, "It's all that idiot's fault."

The butler was stunned. He instinctively blurted out. "Are you talking about Miss Yao?"

"Stop talking about her. She is no longer our daughter," said He Xiaoman impatiently before walking out of the school.

The butler hurriedly followed behind her.

Shortly after she left the No.1 Middle School gates, He Xiaoman caught sight of her foster daughter standing by the roadside. She was clearly waiting for someone to pick her up.

She pursed her lips. Sure enough, they were paupers. They could not even afford to hire a chauffeur.

She veered her eyes and headed towards her Bentley which was parked nearby.

The butler walked ahead of He Xiaoman and opened the front passenger seat.

He Xiaoman placed her hand on the door handle and was about to get in when she caught sight of a black car pulling up in front of her foster daughter through the corner of her eye.

He Xiaoman instinctively looked over. When she saw the logo, she was shocked. She swiftly took a close look at the driver and her eyes opened wide.

It was her foster daughter's biological mother.

But why was the woman driving a Rolls Royce?

Were they not poor enough to only afford a beat-up Santana?

Her eyes must be playing tricks on her!

"Madam Lu?" asked the butler quizzically when he noticed He Xiaoman standing in a daze, for a long time.

He Xiaoman suppressed the shock in her heart. She got into the car in a stiff manner and instinctively looked into the rearview mirror as she put on her seat belt.

Although she did not witness the entire process, she was certain that her foster daughter was sitting in that car.

He Xiaoman remained in a daze and found it absolutely surreal.

The Huo family lived in such an old estate. Even if they sold their place, they were incapable of affording this car... So they must have rented the car just to show off when they picked their daughter up from school, right?!

In that case, it was stupidly vain of them!

After the car disappeared from the rearview mirror, He Xiaoman gathered her thoughts and shook her head mockingly. She turned to instruct the butler who was in the driver's seat. "Let's go."

The butler glanced at He Xiaoman and asked her cautiously. "Aren't we waiting for Miss Xia?"

The moment he mentioned Lu Xia, He Xiaoman recalled the bad attitude that Wei Mingzhe gave her out of the blue, so she said frostily, "She didn't come to school today."

The butler was surprised. "Huh? If she didn't go to school, where did she go? Shall I call and ask?"

He Xiaoman rubbed her forehead angrily and said with a frown, "Forget it. Since she's a big girl, there's no need for us to keep our eye on her all the time. Take me home."

The butler stopped talking and started the engine.

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Lu Xia was feeling too embarrassed to attend school after the audio recording was leaked online, so she applied for a day off from her homeroom teacher.

All the artistes cast weird looks at her when she reached the talent agency. Their eyes were filled with ridicule now that her gentle and kind image was ruined.

Chapter 382: My Older Brother Is Completely Cold-Hearted

Inside the agent's office.

Brother Tian leaned against his desk and took in Lu Xia's haggard looks. He felt annoyed and depressed looking at her.

He thought this new celebrity whom he had signed was a trouble-free artiste. But, in the blink of an eye, she caused so much trouble before the year was through.

Even if she wanted to court disaster, she should have done it a few years later when she made a name for herself. How could she sabotage her older brother, who was a top celebrity, so soon? No, wait. Correction, Lucky was not even her biological older brother!

The moment the agent thought about her brother, he felt resentful. She should have just owned up if he was not her biological brother. Instead, she kept misleading him by saying he was.

No wonder Lucky did not want to invite Lu Xia to appear on the entertainment program. If this issue did not emerge, Brother Tian did not know how long Lu Xia's lies would have gone on for.

You really should not judge a book by its cover!

If she harnessed this energy and mind of hers into making herself popular, she might have managed to get over two million fans by now.

Instead, she ended up getting trolled all over the internet.

Brother Tian wiped his face. He broke the silence in the office with a sigh. "There's no use sitting here. I have done everything I can, but the matter just won't go away. Do you think Lucky is a small-time singer? How could you frame him like this?"

Lu Xia pursed her lips silently and clenched her hands on her knees.

If Huo Xiang was not cold-hearted, would she have acted so recklessly?

Huo Yao was not a celebrity, but he insisted on appearing with her on the entertainment program. Was he not out to embarrass her?

She had watched the first and second episodes, read all the netizens' comments, and saw how Huo Xiang treated Huo Yao. It was so different from his behaviour towards her. Hence, the jealousy and hatred in her heart had arisen wildly.

Huo Yao was a country bumpkin who had just returned to the Huo family. How could she deserve all this praise and even make the Huo family stop acting poor and treat her so well?

If the Huo family had treated Lu Xia a little better, she would not have done something as heartless as this!

Lu Xia's throat felt dry. She knew that she only had herself to blame for the situation. She was too anxious and had lost her cool. If this happened again, she certainly would not act so foolishly.

Brother Tian did not know what she was thinking. Despite his anger, Lu Xia was his celebrity after all, so he said, "Even though you and Lucky aren't biological siblings, you have lived together for years. Why don't you beg him? If he's willing to let it go and clarify publicly, you might get a second chance. For the sake of your future, you can only beg your brother. Or else, you can forget about being a singer."

"People hate me so much now. Do I still have a second chance?" asked Lu Xia in self-ridicule.

Brother Tian glanced at her. "If Lucky is willing to let it go, then sure."

This was the entertainment industry for you. New scandals broke in every day. After the scandal died down with time, who would remember her deeds?

Lu Xia raised her head. "You don't understand that brother of mine. He's completely cold-hearted. There's no way he would help me clarify things."

"You have to try even if it's hard. That's unless you want to leave the entertainment industry." Brother Tian pursed his lips.

He paused for two seconds. A thought crossed his mind before he continued. "Why don't you request your foster parents? If it came from them, surely he would help?"

Lu Xia was stunned.

Brother Tian became confused after she remained quiet for a long time. "Don't tell me that you aren't close to them!"

Chapter 383: He Must Be Having A Bad Year Now That She Was Boycotted After Enjoying A Few Months of Popularity

Brother Tian could understand if she was not close to her older brother, but it was strange for her not to be close to her foster parents, as well.

Brother Tian touched his nose.

What kind of celebrity did he find for himself?

Lu Xia gathered her thoughts. She looked at her agent and stood up. "I will try since my foster parents used to be quite good to me."

Although Brother Tian did not trust her words completely, there was at least some hope.

"Go on. I will wait for your call. Also, give me your Weibo password so that I can arrange for someone to write an apology and post it online."

Lu Xia lowered her eyelids and replied softly. "There's no need for an apology."

It was futile to post an apology now and would only make the netizens think that she was pretentious.

Brother Tian mulled over it and did not insist upon it in the end. "Fine. Up to you."

"I'm off."

Lu Xia picked up her mask and sunglasses before leaving the room.

Brother Tian watched from behind as she left. Among all his celebrities, she was probably the one to court disaster the earliest in history.

After being popular for a few months, she was boycotted.

He must be suffering from bad luck this year!

Brother Tian sighed.

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Lu Xia hailed a cab, and headed for the Huo residence.

She stood outside the estate for a long time after getting off the cab and watched as people came and went in the lobby. After mustering her courage, she entered the place.

She went into the lift and pressed the button. She became anxious as the lift rose.

Lu Xia did not know how her foster parents would feel about this or whether they would help. She did not know if they would ignore her because she had attempted to ruin Huo Xiang's reputation.

The lift chimed its arrival when she reached the floor. Lu Xia trembled as she watched the door open and suddenly had the urge to run back.

At the thought of reviving her career, she inhaled deeply and walked out of the lift. She walked up to their entrance before she raised her hand and pressed the doorbell.

Time passed, second by second. Lu Xia stood at the door for five minutes, but no one answered the door.

She pressed it again.

There was still no answer after a few minutes.

Lu Xia frowned. Was everyone out?

She raised her hand to check her watch. It was already almost 6:00 pm. In theory, someone should have been home by now.

Since her foster parents were not expecting her today, they were probably not trying to avoid her.

Lu Xia pressed the doorbell a few more times. It seemed that they were really out.

Not a single soul was home. She wondered where they could have gone. Lu Xia exhaled before she took out her phone and swiped for Song Ning's number. After hesitating for a few seconds, she clicked on it.

Her phone got through, but no one answered. Before long, a mechanical voice came indicating that the user was unavailable.

Lu Xia hung up the phone and stopped trying. Instead, she leaned against the wall powerlessly and waited.

She did not know how long she stood there for. She waited until her legs were numb, but no one from the Huo family came home, and Song Ning did not call her back.

Lu Xia's mood sank as time progressed. Resentment intensified in her heart.

She instinctively raised her head and looked when she heard the lift opening up.

Chapter 384: Didn't Your Foster Parents Tell You They Moved?

She thought it was someone from the Huo family, but it turned out to be their next-door neighbor.

Lu Xia knew who the lady was and a look of disappointment flashed in her eyes.

The neighbor glanced at Lu Xia but did not recognize her right away. Instead, she retrieved her keys and opened the door to enter. Just as she was about to close it, she paused.

She looked at Lu Xia and noticed that she was waiting for someone. She asked the girl. "Are you waiting for the Huo family?"

Lu Xia turned her head, looked at the neighbor, and nodded.

"Hey. Are you a relative of theirs? They moved away recently, so no one's living here anymore," said the neighbor.

Lu Xia opened her eyes wide. "Don't they live here anymore?"

The neighbor instantly recognized Lu Xia's voice. "Are you Xiaxia?"

Lu Xia nodded. She had only one thought on her mind as she said, "Auntie, you said my parents moved. Do you know where they have shifted to?"

The auntie next door shook her head. "I don't know." She paused and added casually. "Didn't your parents tell you when they moved?"

Lu Xia clenched her hands. Fortunately, she was wearing a mask. Otherwise, her neighbor would have seen the uneasy look on her face. Her throat went dry as she replied. "Maybe they forgot to tell me."

The lady had caught wind of the fact that the Huo family's little girl was swapped at birth but did not know what happened in detail. However, she found it odd that no one told their foster daughter that they moved.

"Why don't you call and ask your parents?" suggested the auntie.

Lu Xia choked sadly before she nodded and thanked her.

The next-door neighbor shut the door before long.

Lu Xia leaned against the wall and squatted down somewhat limply. She hugged her knees as the neighbor's words kept going through her mind.

Her foster parents had moved.

However, they did not even bother to call or text her with the new address.

Lu Xia bit her lip hard. Her heart was filled with hatred for Song Ning and Huo Jinyan.

Even if they were not keen to tell her about the new residence, shouldn't they have at least informed her about their move?

Did it not cross their minds that the daughter they had for over ten years would visit them? Were they trying to sever ties with her by moving without saying a word?

Lu Xia suddenly felt that she had become a laughingstock.

Her biological parents only treated her well because she was a celebrity and had good grades at school.

As for her foster parents, they bought a luxury car and moved because Huo Yao came home while their foster daughter became nothing in their eyes.

Lu Xia pulled out her phone and checked it again. She did not receive a single call or even a text message.

Her lips curved up in self-deprecation. She slowly pushed herself up against the wall and walked up to the lift.

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Song Ning and Huo Yao did not go straight home after Song Ning picked her up from school. Instead, they headed to a restaurant for dinner.

Song Ning's old friends had been asking to see Huo Yao, but she was too busy to find the time since they were moving. Since they were meeting up today, she decided to bring Huo Yao along.

She had just met up with her friends when Lu Xia called, so she did not hear it ringing from inside her purse.

Song Ning turned down her friends' suggestion to go for some karaoke after dinner. Instead, she bid farewell to them and headed home with her daughter.

On their way home, Huo Yao was playing video games as she sat in the front passenger seat when she received a call from Zhuo Yun.

Chapter 385: I'm Going Next Door

Huo Yao looked a little serious after talking to him.

Song Ning turned to glance at her daughter. "Who called you at this hour? Is it urgent?"

Huo Yao placed her phone back in her pocket and replied absent-mindedly. "Uh huh. Just a friend."

Song Ning noticed her daughter's preoccupation but did not probe. Before long, the car pulled up at their villa.

Zhuo Yun had been waiting outside the villa and walked over when he saw Huo Yao get off the car. He looked at her worriedly and greeted her. "Miss Huo."

Huo Yao nodded at him unhurriedly. She turned to tell her mother before she even finished parking the car. "Mom, I'm heading next-door."

Zhuo Yun was no longer afraid that Song Ning would recognize him, so he greeted her politely.

Song Ning was caught by surprise. She looked at her daughter and asked her. "Shall I come with you?"

Huo Yao shook her head. "It's fine. I'll be home soon."

Song Ning glanced at Zhuo Yun. Since she knew that he was the next-door neighbor who wanted to purchase their villa, she went quiet and whispered. "Call me if you need me."

Huo Yao acknowledged her softly.

Huo Yao and Zhuo Yun quickly went to the next door villa.

Song Ning retrieved her phone from the glove compartment and tapped on it to check the time. That's when she spotted a missed call from her foster daughter.

She had called over an hour ago.

Song Ning frowned. Her fingers hovered over the screen tentatively before she called her foster daughter back.

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Meanwhile, inside Min Yu's room.

Old Mr. Pei was standing next to Min Yu's bed when Huo Yao came in. He looked at her like she was a ray of hope. "Huo Yao, you're finally here."

Yang Yi's relieved eyes landed on Huo Yao as well.

Huo Yao nodded before walking up to the bed.

Min Yu's face looked ghastly pale as he lay in bed. His forehead was covered with sweat, and he looked like he was suffering from agonizing pain. His deep gaze lingered on Huo Yao. Despite his discomfort, he seemed completely calm.

"Sorry about calling you over at this hour," said Min Yu softly in a hoarse tone.

Huo Yao frowned slightly and said nothing. She extended her hand straight away and took his pulse.

She pulled her hand back two minutes later.

Zhuo Yun hurriedly asked her. "Miss Huo, what's wrong with him?"

Old Mr. Pei looked at her. "I just examined Young Master Min. Based on his pulse, do you think it's neuralgia?"

Old Mr. Pei did not get his reputation as an outstanding Chinese physician for no reason. Even though he was not an apothecary, he was highly talented in terms of medical skills.

Huo Yao nodded. "You're right. It's large area neuralgia."

Neuralgia was different from normal pain. Since the entire human body was covered with nerves, it felt as excruciating as sticking needles all over his body.

Huo Yao looked at Min Yu again. She was rather impressed that he could remain so calm under such circumstances and could not help feeling surprised by his high pain threshold.

"Why is he suffering from neuralgia? He never mentioned it before," asked Zhuo Yun deeply.

He had just started recovering from his old ailment. Why did he suddenly suffer from neuralgia? Considering how serious it sounded, would it be fatal when combined with his existing problem?

Chapter 386: Maybe Huo Yao Could Alleviate His Pain A Little

"There are a lot of causes for neuralgia, but Min Yu is suffering from it due to his external injuries," said Huo Yao slowly.

Zhuo Yun scratched his head. "But he didn't suffer from any physical injuries."

His boss had been recuperating all this time and did not fight even once.

"It was an unknown complication," said Huo Yao calmly.

She turned to Min Yu and lifted his blanket to press a few acupuncture points on his chest. "Does it hurt more here?"

Min Yu let out a stifled moan. Despite not saying a word or nodding, it was clear from the way he had reacted.

Huo Yao pulled her hands back.

Old Mr. Pei could not help sighing when Huo Yao located the source of his pain so swiftly. He used to think that Huo Yao was only well-versed in Chinese medicine owing to her apothecary skills. From the looks of it now, her knowledge of Chinese medicine was undoubtedly high.

"Based on Young Master Min's condition, the best way to solve the problem is to apply acupuncture. But his pain increased when I tried it earlier, so I didn't dare continue. Also, we can't use any pain killers as it might cause his old ailment to relapse," said Old Mr. Pei with a depressed smile.

He could not help feeling worried.

Huo Yao went quiet for a few seconds. She looked at Min Yu. Without going into details, she said, "Bear with it for a moment. I need to head back to get something."

Min Yu's lower lip had turned red from his biting. He smiled gently. Even though his face was ghastly pale, he still managed to look attractive. "Okay."

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes before she headed out.

Zhuo Yun wanted to follow her. However, he halted when he caught sight of his boss smiling despite the agony.

He was clearly in great pain, but continued to act tough.

Zhuo Yun was hoping that Huo Yao could alleviate some of Min Yu's misery.

Huo Yao went home and greeted Huo Tingrui, Huo Xiang, and Huo Jinyan who were sitting in the living room before heading upstairs.

"Yaoyao, is your mother staying out late tonight?" asked Huo Jinyan. He knew that his wife had taken their daughter to meet her friends.

Huo Yao had just stepped onto the staircase when she heard what her father said. She paused and turned to look at him and asked quizzically. "Isn't Mom back yet?"

Huo Jinyan blinked. "Nope, she isn't."

"Huh... But she just dropped me home. Didn't she come in?"

Huo Jinyan contemplated before he retrieved his phone. "I'll give her a call."

Huo Yao nodded. Since she was not worried something might go wrong, she said nothing and hurried upstairs.

After she came to her room, Huo Yao took out the box containing her silver needles and rushed downstairs again.

"Yao, are you going somewhere?" asked Huo Tingrui in surprise.

"Uh huh. I need to do something. Be back soon." Huo Yao nodded before looking at her father to ask.

"Where has Mom gone?"

Huo Jinyan told Huo Yao what his wife had just said on the phone, "She's at the supermarket."

"Okay. Have an early night, everyone. I'm off," said Huo Yao without probing further.

Huo Tingrui stood up and asked her. "Why the hurry? Where are you heading? Need a lift?"

"It's fine. I'm just going next door." Huo Yao turned him down and waved her hand.

She left from there rather quickly. Before Huo Tingrui could wrap his mind around it, the door clicked shut.

Huo Tingrui was taken aback.

Chapter 387: Normal Methods Are Of No Use

Old Mr. Pei saw Huo Yao come in with an old box and asked her quizzically. "What's inside?"

Was it medicine?

Huo Yao placed the metal box on the table. She pressed the lock by the side, and opened it. She retrieved the silver needles wrapped in sheepskin and replied. "Silver needles."

She opened the sheepskin to reveal various silver needles of all lengths. There were at least over a hundred needles inside.

Old Mr. Pei could not help feeling shocked when he saw the numerous needles. He often performed acupuncture since his clan was famous for Chinese medicine, but they did not custom make so many needles.

After Old Mr. Pei recovered from his shock, he asked her. "Are you going to apply acupuncture on Young Master Min?"

Huo Yao nodded. She pondered about how best to apply acupuncture to relieve both neuralgia and his old ailment.

"But I applied acupuncture on Young Master Min already. It seemed to aggravate the pain," said Old Mr. Pei.

"We can't use normal methods." Huo Yao ran her fingers over her needles.

"If we can't use normal methods, then how should we do it?" Old Mr. Pei stroked his long beard.

Huo Yao picked up a needle and told Zhuo Yun. "Take off his clothes."

Min Yu instinctively clutched his clothes tightly. "..."

Zhuo Yun nodded. He walked up to the bed, noticed his boss' reaction, and his lips twitched.

"Yu, Miss Huo just wants to perform acupuncture on you," said Zhuo Yun softly.

He certainly did not have to look like he was losing his virginity or something.

Min Yu glanced at him.

Zhuo Yun pretended that he did not catch Min Yu's expression and took off his shirt. After that, he turned to look at Huo Yao. "Do I have to take off his pants as well?"

Min Yu: "..."

Why did this prick ask such a question?

"Uh huh," replied Huo Yao calmly with a completely normal expression as though nothing was wrong.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose. He did as asked but under immense pressure from the patient.

By the time he finished placing Min Yu's pants on the chair, Zhuo Yun's forehead was covered with sweat. Huo Yao glanced at him quizzically. He had only helped to take off his clothes. Was it so strenuous?

Huo Yao removed a silver needle. She glanced at Min Yu's body before pausing.

It was not obvious with his clothes on, but it turned out he had great physical proportions.

Min Yu promptly detected her looking at him blatantly. An uneasy expression flashed across his face before he coughed.

Huo Yao veered her eyes away nonchalantly and explained. "Doctors don't care about a patient's gender, so you don't have to feel awkward."

Min Yu: "..."

"It might hurt when I apply the needles, but it ought to feel less painful than the neuralgia you are suffering from, so bear with it."

Huo Yao applied the needle to a major acupuncture point on his chest swiftly.

Old Mr. Pei looked shocked when he caught sight of the first needle.

She had applied acupuncture on a tricky spot. If she did not do it accurately, the patient would suffer from immense pain.

Followed by the second, third needle....

She applied each needle rather leisurely, but Old Mr. Pei was rather anxious in contrast.

Sure enough, she was applying acupuncture using unorthodox methods, and there was nothing ordinary about it.

It was scary just to watch.

Huo Yao started applying acupuncture to Min Yu even more swiftly. Before long, Min Yu's all major acupuncture points were covered with needles.

Chapter 388: What's There To Fear With Huo Yao Around?

Huo Yao straightened up after inserting the final needle and exhaled deeply. Her face looked slightly pale while her forehead was covered with sweat.

After Old Mr. Pei recovered from the shock, he looked at Huo Yao. "Is that all?"

Huo Yao pulled out some tissues from the box kept on the side table to wipe her sweat before she said, "Not yet. I have only inserted the needles. After probing the acupuncture points, I will remove the needles and examine him again."

Old Mr. Pei looked at her in disbelief and found himself nonplussed. He knew how to give acupuncture, but he did not know how to probe the points.

He wanted to ask her about it but felt embarrassed.

He felt as though the medical skills that were the pride and glory of his life were at a rookie level compared to this young woman's techniques.

The little lass had much greater accuracy and understanding of acupuncture points than an old Chinese physician like himself.

Hence, he could not help feeling depressed.

Huo Yao pulled up a chair and sat by the bedside before she took Min Yu's pulse again. Her knitted brows smoothened out. "How do you feel now?"

Only Huo Yao and Old Mr. Pei remained in the room. Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi had already left before Huo Yao started performing acupuncture.

Min Yu was incapable of smiling at the moment. He looked at Huo Yao quietly with his deep eyes unperturbed. After a long while, his lips parted as he said in a resonating voice, "I'm good."

Huo Yao nodded and responded in a calm voice. "His voice sounds good."

Min Yu was flabbergasted.

Huo Yao raised her hand to check the time. She turned to look at the old man. "Old Mr. Pei, why don't you head home and rest. I can take care of things here."

Old Mr. Pei wanted to see the acupuncture probing process. When he heard Huo Yao's offer, he could not bear the thought of missing out on such an opportunity. However, his presence seemed to be of no use in this place, so he left the room reluctantly.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi looked at Old Mr. Pei anxiously when they saw him come out. "How are things?"

Old Mr. Pei looked at them. The previous grave expression hanging over his face was gone. He stroked his beard and said calmly, "What's there to worry about with Huo Yao around?"

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi's long-held anxiety finally dissipated when they heard what Old Mr. Pei said.

"Huo Yao is much more skilled than me when it comes to medicine. With her help, Young Master Min might just recover from his old ailment," sighed Old Mr. Pei with hope in his voice.

Huo Yao was certainly outshining her predecessors.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi looked at each other with clear shock in their eyes.

They knew that Huo Yao was an advanced apothecary, but it did not dawn on them that she would be so highly skilled in Chinese medicine that Old Mr. Pei would consider himself inferior to her. It was absolutely shocking.

She was barely 18 years old. How great a prodigy was she?

It was unbelievable.

"I'm going home first." Old Mr. Pei waved to them before heading down the stairs.

After taking two steps, he paused before turning to add. "Oh yes. You should prepare some nourishing ginseng soup for Huo Yao. She has probably overexerted herself performing acupuncture on Young Master Min tonight."

Yang Yi nodded before he walked over. "Old Mr. Pei, let me send you home."

"In that case, I will get the kitchen to prepare some food for Miss Huo." Zhuo Yun volunteered to take on the remaining task.

Old Mr. Pei left the villa before long.

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Inside the room, Huo Yao briefly rested before she continued performing acupuncture.

It was a complicated process to probe acupuncture points using silver needles. Also, this secret technique was the Shangguan clan's most prized skill. It was so extraordinary that it could save a person even while they were breathing their last and had one foot through the gates of hell.

Chapter 389: Remember To Transfer The Money To Her

Huo Yao had not used this technique in a long time, but her motions remained deft. Her eyes gleamed as she felt a sliver of excitement run through her.

Min Yu was no longer in as much pain. However, the more he looked at Huo Yao, the weirder he felt.

She made him feel as though he was a laboratory rat laying there for her to experiment upon.

“Friend, why do I feel like you’re practicing on me?” Min Yu narrowed his eyes.

Huo Yao’s needle hovered in mid-air. She raised her head and glanced at Min Yu before she replied without batting an eye. “You are overthinking it.”

She veered her eyes away from his face and resumed her task. Two seconds later, she pressed the acupuncture point gently and removed the needle effortlessly.

Huo Yao finally removed the last silver needle 30 minutes later. She covered Min Yu with the blanket before she slumped into a chair.

Her face was paler than before as she rested her hands on her knees and could not even lift them.

“That’s all for today. I will perform acupuncture on you in a few days. That should put an end to the neuralgia.”

Huo Yao paused before she continued. “I still need to do more research on your old ailment.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Min Yu huskily.

He stood up slowly, and the blanket slid down to his waist to reveal his lean chest. His well-chiseled features looked ghastly pale under the light. He was emitting an aesthetic sense of self-restraint.

After Huo Yao glanced at him, she moved her eyes away unhurriedly and said, “You should lie down and rest.”

Min Yu raised his brow and got dressed unhurriedly. “I feel much better now.”

After all, Huo Yao was the one who treated him.

Huo Yao coughed before she said, “Great.”

She pushed herself off the chair before turning around to pack up her needles. Her back was facing Min Yu.

Min Yu was already dressed. He slowly walked up to Huo Yao’s side and watched as she put away her needles meticulously. He looked at the metal box.

The box was somewhat old but was not rusty. Also, it had a dark logo on it. Min Yu’s eyes landed on the logo and he wanted to scrutinize it closely. However, Huo Yao had already picked up the box.

She opened the metal box, placed the silver needles inside and shut it before lifting it up. She raised her head and looked at Min Yu. “I’m leaving now. Call me if you have any problems.”

Min Yu’s eyes landed on Huo Yao’s face. His eyes turned a little dark when he detected how exhausted she looked. “Sorry for the trouble.”

Huo Yao waved her hand. "Don't mention it. Remember to transfer the money to me."

She headed towards the door as she spoke.

Min Yu's lips twitched slightly. He paused for two seconds before he followed behind her.

Huo Yao caught sight of Zhuo Yun pacing up and down outside the door when she opened it.

"Miss Huo, how is Yu..." Zhuo Yun promptly asked when he saw Huo Yao.

Before he finished his sentence, he caught sight of his boss standing behind her. "Yu, are you better now?"

Min Yu nodded.

Zhuo Yun heaved a sigh of relief before he looked at Huo Yao with gratitude. He recalled the ginseng soup in the kitchen and hurriedly said, "Miss Huo, I told the kitchen to make some ginseng soup for you. Let me bring it over."

He hurried downstairs.

Huo Yao raised her brow and turned towards Min Yu. "Zhuo Yun is pretty thoughtful."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 390: He Had Never Seen Anyone As Self-Righteous As Her

Huo Yao prepared to leave after finishing the ginseng soup.

"Let me walk you home," said Min Yu as he stood up.

Huo Yao wanted to turn him down. However, Zhuo Yun stood up as well and said, "Yu, you're still a little weak. Why don't I walk Miss Huo back?"

Min Yu glanced at Zhuo Yun indifferently.

How could Huo Yao feel that the likes of him were thoughtful?

Zhuo Yun sensed a cold sensation and went quiet. "..."

Min Yu said nothing as he headed slowly towards the door. He walked with a straight back and did not seem weak in that moment.

Zhuo Yun touched his chin. Fine. He should not have said anything.

Huo Yao gazed at Min Yu from behind. She said nothing and headed out instead.

When she left home, she had claimed that she would be back soon. However, two hours had gone by since. She wondered how much nagging her second older brother was going to give her.

The moment Huo Yao and Min Yu stepped out of the villa entrance, they caught sight of Huo Tingrui standing on the roadside under the lamp.

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead. She knew this would happen.

Min Yu followed Huo Yao's gaze and looked at Huo Tingrui. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Is he waiting for you?"

Huo Yao nodded and replied softly. "It's my second older brother."

Min Yu did not seem surprised. After contemplating for two seconds, he followed Huo Yao.

Huo Yao greeted him in a subdued manner when she came closer. "Brother Tingrui."

Huo Tingrui acknowledged her softly before his eyes landed on Min Yu.

He was quite good-looking and had a dignified aura. Huo Tingrui's eyes turned into slits and he could not help looking at him sharply. "Who is he?"

"He was my tuition teacher," replied Huo Yao, using her fool-proof excuse without even batting an eye.

Min Yu's lips twitched. He automatically disregarded Huo Tingrui's hostility and nodded politely. "Hello."

Since Huo Tingrui had already heard of Huo Yao's tuition teacher, he could not help feeling surprised when he heard this.

A 23-24 year old tuition teacher?

How could he be that young?

Why did he not look like a tuition teacher to Huo Tingrui?

Huo Tingrui glanced at his little sister quizzically. Since she did not seem to be lying, he greeted Min Yu. "Hello, Sir!"

Huo Yao quietly covered her face when she heard Huo Tingrui greeting Min Yu in such a respectful tone. She coughed before she said, "Ahem, Brother Tingrui, it's getting late. Let's go home."

Huo Tingrui glanced at her. He was glad she finally realized that it was late!

However, Huo Tingrui said nothing. He nodded courteously to Min Yu before heading in with Huo Yao.

Min Yu watched them with his deep eyes before turning to enter his villa.

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As they walked to the door, Huo Tingrui found something to be amiss. He turned his head to look at his little sister as she entered the main entrance password. "Who was that..."

After Huo Yao entered the last digit, she raised her hand to interrupt him solemnly, "Don't ask."

She would deny it if he asked.

Huo Tingrui went speechless.

He had never met anyone as self-righteous as his baby sister.

Huo Yao walked in after opening the door.

Huo Tingrui stood where he was, lost in his thoughts. Just as he was about to enter the villa, car headlights came from behind. He halted in his steps and turned.

Huo Tingrui opened the main gate to let Song Ning's car in when he saw their mother coming back.