

Pill Maker 391

Chapter 391: Are You Happy Now?

Song Ning parked the car in the parking lot. She saw Huo Tingrui standing in the yard when she walked out.

She narrowed her eyes and walked over. "Why didn't you go in?"

Huo Tingrui's eyes landed on his mother before he asked her quietly. "Mom, did you see Lu Xia?"

At the mention of Lu Xia, Song Ning looked a little upset. Moments later, she nodded. "Yeah. She wanted to see me."

Huo Tingrui went quiet briefly. "Was it about Xiang?"

Song Ning acknowledged him softly with a sad look in her eyes. "I didn't think she was capable of pulling this off and completely abandoning her sibling ties."

If her foster daughter did not call her, she would never have learned about what happened online. She would not have gotten to know how devious her foster daughter had become.

"Maybe she feels that we treated her unjustly," said Huo Tingrui indifferently.

He could clearly remember how Lu Xia had said she did not want to spend a minute longer living with paupers like them.

Other than not divulging details of their wealth, she grew up using the best things. However, she looked down on the Huo family for not giving her an affluent life.

Even more hilarious was how she conveniently forgot why Huo Yulin had to leave the country, right?

Huo Tingrui gathered his thoughts and said, "Mom, did she ask you to get Xiang to clarify the matter online on her behalf?"

Song Ning smiled sadly and answered with a nod.

Song Ning used to shower this child with affection, but Lu Xia ended up harming her biological children. Just the thought of it seemed ironic to her.

Huo Tingrui's lips twitched before he said, "I just knew it. Everyone has to be held accountable for their actions. Don't let her put you in a spot. You don't have to accept this meaningless emotional blackmail."

If Lu Xia cared about their family ties even slightly, she would not have done this. Why would she attempt to guilt-trip them into making the problem go away after slandering Huo Xiang's reputation?

They could forgive her once. But what about the next time?

Song Ning shook her head without saying a word as she headed inside.

Huo Tingrui watched her body language and could detect his mother's hesitance. After all, she had raised Lu Xia for over ten years.

Huo Tingrui pulled his phone from his pocket and texted Lu Xia.

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The next day.

Lu Xia finally mustered the courage to go to school. She turned a deaf ear to her classmates' gossip and buried herself in books all day long.

But only she knew whether she was capable of absorbing anything out of them or not.

After enduring the ordeal for the entire day, she finally made it to the end of school. She packed up her things and left the classroom swiftly.

Huo Tingrui had asked to see her.

After walking down the block, Lu Xia encountered Huo Yao.

She suddenly felt that none of the online descriptions could compare to Huo Yao's lofty airs, which genuinely made her feel embarrassed.

Lu Xia clenched her fists and called out to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao told Meng Ying to go on. She turned to walk towards the track with Lu Xia since it was less crowded.

Lu Xia stared at Huo Yao. Her face looked haggard, and she had lost her signature arrogant air. "Are you happy now?"

"Are you acting crazy again?" Huo Yao raised her brow. She simply did not get it. Why did this woman keep running to her to threaten and accuse her every now and then?

Lu Xia pursed her lips. She recalled her foster mother's reaction from last night and how Huo Tingrui had asked to see her today. She suddenly tilted her head and laughed.

Chapter 392: Utterly Cold

With a short bark of laugh, Lu Xia said, "So what if people are mocking me now? It will all be over soon, and your brothers won't hold me responsible."

She paused before continuing in a calm manner. "Even if you have gone back to the Huo family, don't forget that I have spent years living with them. Your family will still forgive me for this tiny mistake I made."

Despite her disappointment in her foster parents and her angst towards Song Ning for not answering the phone, Song Ning ended up seeing her eagerly, right?

Although her foster mother did not say it clearly, judging from the text she received from Huo Tingrui in the middle of the night, Song Ning had undoubtedly compromised.

Her performance of a dying struggle seemed to have been touching enough.

Huo Yao kicked a pebble nonchalantly before she asked her. "Where did you get the song from?"

Lu Xia had expected to see an unhappy expression on Huo Yao's face. When Huo Yao's question came out of the blue, Lu Xia's expression froze. After a long time, she scrutinized Huo Yao's eyes as she asked her. "Don't you know where I got the song from?"

"Should I?" asked Huo Yao rhetorically with an ambiguous smile.

"Brother Xiang had just finished composing it, yet, someone was able to post the complete version online in advance. Don't you find it odd?"

The moment Huo Yao finished her sentence, Lu Xia was stunned. Lu Xia clenched her hands in anxiety.

Lu Xia did not dare to say she was reborn. If Huo Yao had experienced rebirth as well, she certainly would not have asked her this. But judging from Huo Yao's expression, she seemed to know something about it.

For a moment, Lu Xia did not understand what Huo Yao was driving at.

Lu Xia contemplated before she said coldly, "I don't know what you are saying." She raised her hand to check her watch and continued. "Oh, I have to go now. Your older brother has asked to see me. He said that he wants to help settle my online troubles."

She strode off with her head held high without waiting for Huo Yao to respond.

A thoughtful smile swept across Huo Yao's face as she watched Lu Xia walk away.

No wonder she attempted to sound her out and claimed that she was not the real Huo Yao.

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Lu Xia left school and hailed a cab to meet Huo Tingrui at their rendezvous point.

Owing to the online incident, she was having a hard time with the Lu family, so He Xiaoman did not even assign a chauffeur to her.

She arrived at a restaurant in the city 20 minutes later.

Lu Xia was only expecting to see Huo Tingrui, but Huo Xiang was surprisingly present as well.

Lu Xia was stunned and stood at the door for a brief minute. Then, she walked in and sat across them. She removed her sunglasses and the mask. She greeted them softly. "Brother Tingrui, Brother Xiang..."

"Don't call me brother," said Huo Xiang in a deep voice.

Lu Xia's face lost all color. Her hands were on her knees, and her fingernails almost dug into her flesh.

He treated her so coldly but doted on his biological little sister. She genuinely abhorred this double standard.

Lu Xia's eyes became a little red, and she veered her face away.

Huo Tingrui looked at the young woman who used to be his little sister. It would be a lie to say that it did not stir any anger seeing her now. However, he did not disregard her feelings entirely like Huo Xiang.

He adjusted his glasses and said, "I'll get to the point. If you want Xiang to clarify things online, it can be arranged."

Lu Xia choked a little before she asked. "What are the conditions?"

Chapter 393: Did They Have To Ruin Her?

Huo Tingrui's hands were resting on the table with his fingertips interlaced. He paused for a moment before he said, "To begin with, the Lu family has nothing to do with the Huo family. Since you are a Lu, it seems pointless for you to stay in touch with our parents..."

Lu Xia's eyes narrowed slightly as sadness brimmed from them. She had already guessed it.

They wanted to sever ties with her completely.

Lu Xia inhaled deeply and said, "That's not up to me alone. Although I am from the Lu family, I have feelings for the Huo family after being their daughter for years. Brother Tingrui, isn't it cold-hearted of you to hold our years of familial ties ransom over the matter?"

Huo Xiang frowned at her hypocritical words.

"Are we being cold? Didn't it dawn on you how cold-blooded you were to Xiang when you sabotaged him online?" Huo Tingrui had underestimated this ex-sister of his. This emotional blackmail came so naturally to her.

"It was a moment's folly. In any case, aren't things perfectly fine now? Why do you have to ruin me?" Lu Xia's face looked ghastly pale and her expression was absolutely pitiful.

"Did anyone put you up to it? Can you stop acting like you are the victim here?" Huo Xiang despised how pretentious Lu Xia was. After all these years, she kept acting as though the entire family owed her something.

Lu Xia pursed her lips and did not retort back.

"I thought about your situation. If Xiang doesn't hold you accountable, you ought to be able to save your reputation. However, if we take the legal route, your career and even your track record will be tarnished for life," said Huo Tingrui indifferently.

Huo Tingrui picked up his glass of water and took a sip before he continued. "Since you are the Lu family's daughter, you might not care about smearing your image. After all, no one needs a spotless resume to inherit the family business."

Lu Xia's eyes landed on Huo Tingrui's face once more. Despite his sophisticated, and genial exterior, he was the coldest and most heartless one of the lot.

On the surface, it sounded like they were discussing her options. In reality, it was a warning that she had no choice.

If she could inherit the Lu family's business, she would not have entered the entertainment industry.

Ten minutes later.

Huo Tingrui and Huo Xiang left the private room. After walking out, they reached the corridor. Suddenly Huo Xiang clutched his belly and said to Huo Tingrui, "Brother Tingrui, why don't you wait for me in the car? I have a stomachache. I'll come out after using the bathroom."

Huo Tingrui thought nothing of it and nodded. "Go on."

He headed to the main entrance.

Huo Xiang turned back to the private room after Huo Tingrui had gone far.

After Huo Tingrui and Huo Xiang left, Lu Xia felt completely sapped. She sat slumped in the seat with her eyes in a daze.

Hence, she failed to realize when Huo Xiang entered the private room again.

"Where did you get my song from?" Huo Xiang looked at Lu Xia. Despite her despair, it did not stir any emotions in his heart.

After a long time, Lu Xia finally gathered her thoughts. She turned around and looked at Huo Xiang. She scoffed. "I composed it."

Huo Xiang narrowed his eyes and said with certainty, "Impossible."

"If you can write music, why can't I?" Lu Xia veered her eyes away.

Except for Huo Yao, the wildcard, she did not fear anyone, including Huo Xiang.

Two seconds later, Lu Xia turned her head around and laughed gently. "Stop thinking that you are some musical prodigy. You are nothing."

Chapter 394: Someone Invited Your Little Sister To Appear In An Ad

Huo Xiang frowned.

Lu Xia pushed herself up from the table and stood up. She picked up her mask and sunglasses to put them on. Then, she brushed past Huo Xiang as she walked out of the private room without even looking at him.

Huo Xiang turned around and went into a daze.

There was something weird about Lu Xia but he could not put his finger on it.

Huo Xiang shook his head before he walked out.

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In just five days since Huo Xiang was accused of plagiarism, Huo Xiang lost thousands of fans. After the sudden plot twist when the truth came to light, he ended up gaining more than a few million more fans.

The hottest topic online was whether Phenom would disband or not. By now, everyone had come to know about the cracks among the band members, so it seemed unlikely for them to continue as a single unit.

At Chang Entertainment, inside Tong Yu's office.

"Are you sure that you want to retire from the band?" Tong Yu looked at Huo Xiang. In reality, he was unsurprised by Huo Xiang's decision.

"Uh huh," replied Huo Xiang without the slightest hesitance.

Tong Yu leaned against the table and continued. "The company has decided to remove Xiang Nan from the band and have already found a more suitable drummer. The higher-ups want you to continue being the captain."

Huo Xiang leaned against the couch with a cool and collected look on his face. "Nope. There's no point staying with the band any longer."

Tong Yu touched his chin and nodded in agreement. "Fine. I will respect your decision and let the company know."

"Uh huh."

Tong Yu removed a document from his drawer and handed it to Huo Xiang. "A sportswear brand manager has approached me. They want you and your little sister to do an ad together."

Huo Xiang did not even look at the document and said, "Refuse them."

Tong Yu raised his brow. "Why? They have agreed to the condition that your little sister won't need to show her face. Also, they are paying quite well."

Both Huo Xiang and Huo Yao had worn sportswear during the shoot of 'Countryside Life With My Family'. They looked so cool that a lot of netizens had discussed it online. Hence, a sportswear brand came knocking on their doors with the opportunity.

"She's not going to do it. She won't be interested," said Huo Xiang as he shook his head.

He knew his little sister best. She would definitely find it a bother.

Tong Yu glanced at him. "Why don't I ask her once?"

"Can't I do it alone?" Huo Xiang looked at Tong Yu. He had been an ambassador for many brands on his own.

Tong Yu could not help looking at Huo Xiang with a complicated expression on his face. "No can do. The company insisted that you do it together."

Tong Yu paused before he continued. "Actually, I have already received calls from several brands asking for your little sister to do ads on her own."

Although it meant how outstanding his little sister was, Huo Xiang could not help feeling demoralized.

"..."

"Ever since you appeared on Qu Yi's 'Countryside Life With My Family', your image has collapsed. You don't look cool at all. Also, you seem more like a little brother than an older one."

Tong Yu even shook his head and tutted mockingly.

Huo Xiang: "..."

Tong Yu was the little brother. His whole family was little brothers.

"But this silly and cute image works well too. At least it helped you win a lot of mommy fans. I think that if anyone dares to smear you again, these aggressive mommy fans will rip those anti-fans to shreds."

Tong Yu smiled.

Huo Xiang looked at Tong Yu coldly. "I want to request a new agent."

Tong Yu was flabbergasted.

"..."

Chapter 395: Conspiracy Theories

Huo Xiang left Tong Yu's office and pressed the lift button.

When he entered the lift to go down, he happened to bump into Xiang Nan's agent, Jin Xuyuan.

Jin Xuyuan wanted to harm Huo Xiang when he was down after his injury. He did not bother to make small talk and merely glanced at Huo Xiang indifferently before shifting his eyes away.

He pressed for the parking lot in the basement before pulling his mask from his pocket to put it on.

Jin Xuyuan was heading to the car park too. Although he was also a talent agent, he was always arrogant towards Tong Yu. However, owing to Xiang Nan's actions recently, things were a little embarrassing for him in the company, so he was avoiding everyone.

He could not help feeling uncomfortable when he bumped into Huo Xiang, who did not even bother to greet him.

Jin Xuyuan contemplated how Huo Xiang had posted an online announcement to speak on Lu Xia's behalf. He raised his head and looked at Huo Xiang. "Did you deliberately give Lu Xia the song so that she could give it to Xiang Nan?"

Although it was phrased as a question, he was certain that it was the truth.

Huo Xiang's eyes landed on Jin Xuyuan without saying a word.

Jin Xuyuan connected the dots for all the recent events. After he finally figured it out, he laughed as he slapped his head. "Well done. You were capable of doing something so despicable, just so you could kick Xiang Nan out of the band. I was wondering why you refused to give up your position as the bandleader. It turns out that you wanted to ruin Xiang Nan."

If Huo Xiang did not help Lu Xia clarify matters online, he would have probably never learned the truth.

The more Jin Xuyuan thought about it, the darker his face became.

Huo Xiang looked at Jin Xuyuan oddly. He certainly was a worthy agent considering the number of conspiracy theories running through his head.

Huo Xiang wanted to tell him that he did not care about being the leader of Phenom.

However, Jin Xuyuan had always thought the worst of others because he had a despicable heart. Hence, it was futile to clarify any matter.

The lift reached the basement before long and the door opened with a chime. Huo Xiang walked out without saying a word.

Jin Xuyuan stood in the lift, watching Huo Xiang with a cold look in his eyes. He only gathered his thoughts and stepped out of the lift as the doors were about to close.

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Huo Xiang had just started the engine when his phone rang. He took out his phone unhurriedly but was stunned when he saw the caller ID flashing on the screen.

He answered the phone before long. "Hello, Brother Yanxi."

"Are you free? Let's meet for dinner." Huo Yanxi's voice came from over the phone.

Huo Xiang contemplated before he replied. "Sure. Just tell me where. I'll head over now."

Huo Yanxi gave him an address. After contemplating for two seconds, he asked. "How's Yao?"

Huo Xiang was a little surprised that Huo Yanxi had enquired about Huo Yao. He replied softly. "She's good. She spends all her time revising at home and cramming hard for her entrance exam."

Huo Xiang paused before he continued softly. "Shall I ask her if she wants to join us for dinner?"

Huo Yanxi narrowed his eyes a little and looked at the ground. After some time, he said, "It's fine. I don't want to take up her time."

"Sure thing." Huo Xiang did not insist. "Then, see you in a bit."

He hung up before long.

Chapter 396: A Reminder

Twenty minutes later.

Huo Xiang arrived at the restaurant in his usual camouflage gear.

Huo Yanxi arrived slightly earlier and had just ordered.

After the waiter left, Huo Xiang removed his shades and mask and placed them on the chair next to him.

“You always have to conceal your identity when we eat. Don’t you find it tiring?” asked Huo Yanxi as he poured some tea for Huo Xiang.

Huo Xiang picked up the teacup and took a sip. “I’m used to it already. Thanks, Brother Yanxi.”

“I saw that live stream program of yours. It looks very real and funny.” Huo Yanxi leaned into the chair with a smile on his face.

“I watch all your shows,” said Huo Yanxi. A thought crossed his mind, and his expression sank a little.

Huo Xiang glanced at him and said, “I think Yao is more photogenic than me. Those new fans of mine are all interested in her. Isn’t that sad?”

Huo Yanxi acknowledged softly. “Uh huh. She’s brilliant.”

Each time he watched the live stream and saw his siblings’ interaction and the trust and love between them, he could not help feeling envious. More than that, he wanted to hide his head in shame.

He once had the chance to be a part of this, but he ended up destroying the opportunity.

“Oh yeah. Why did you call me over today?” Huo Xiang changed the subject.

Huo Xiang looked out the window and asked him casually. “Has Lu Xia looked you up?”

Huo Yanxi seemed a little startled when Huo Xiang brought up Lu Xia. Moments later, he narrowed his eyes. “Nope.”

The little sister whom he used to love so much was a constant reminder of how blindly judgmental he had been in the past.

“Good! Brother Tingrui and I met up with her a couple of days ago. She agreed to sever ties with us if I clarify the matter for her online. When we cross paths in the future, we will be nothing but strangers.” Huo Xiang glanced at his older brother inadvertently as he spoke.

“Although Brother Tingrui and I have no intention of ruining her reputation, she agreed the moment we asked. It’s clear that years of being a family mean nothing to her,” said Huo Xiang.

Huo Yanxi raised his head and looked at his younger brother. He could tell what he was implying.

He was the only person in the family who had trusted Lu Xia unconditionally.

Lu Xia, inadvertently, brought up Huo Yao repeatedly and misled him. As a result, he ended up pushing his biological little sister away to the stage where their relationship could not be mended.

His brother was trying to tell him that the family ties that he treasured so much meant nothing to his beloved foster baby sister.

Huo Yanxi parted his lips, and his voice sounded dry. "I understand."

The moment he finished speaking, both of them went quiet for a long time. Huo Xiang lowered his eyes and stared at the table.

Before long, the private room door opened, and the waiter finally broke the silence in the room.

Chapter 397: Left Something Behind

Huo Xiang pulled out his phone. He was surprised to see it was Huo Yulin calling and swiftly answered it.

"Brother Yulin, why the sudden call?" asked Huo Xiang quizzically.

Huo Yanxi raised his head and looked at Huo Xiang.

Huo Yulin sat in front of his computer with his phone in hand as he looked at the news appearing on his screen and said, "I just saw what happened online."

Huo Xiang instantly realized the reason for his call. "It's over, so don't worry."

"You have to be more careful from now on," said Huo Yulin calmly. Despite how pale his face was, he looked a lot healthier.

"Yeah. I know," acknowledged Huo Xiang softly.

A thought struck Huo Yulin's mind. He stood up from his seat and opened the balcony doors to step out before he asked him. "Oh yes. How's your condition? Did you go for further checkups? Are you recovering well?"

Since Huo Xiang had not told Huo Yanxi about his injuries, he only replied ambiguously. "I'm much better now."

Huo Yulin did not put much thought into Huo Xiang's words. "Even though you are better, you shouldn't overexert yourself physically."

Huo Xiang touched his nose and said, "Brother Yulin, I mean I have recovered completely."

Huo Yulin's hand froze. "What do you mean?"

Huo Xiang stood up and walked up to the window in the room before he replied softly. "Yao gave me some meds. I made a miraculous recovery after taking them."

"Yao's meds?" Huo Yulin felt even more puzzled.

"Uh huh. It's a long story for another time. I'm out having dinner with Brother Yanxi. Do you want to talk to him?" said Huo Xiang as he glanced behind.

"I'll pass. Go back to your dinner. Help me say hello to Brother Yanxi," answered Huo Yulin calmly.

Huo Xiang shrugged and replied. "I will."

“Talk again soon,” said Huo Yulin before hanging up the phone.

Huo Xiang put his phone away and went back to sit down at the table. “It was Brother Yulin. He said hi.”

Huo Yanxi’s throat felt even dryer. He nodded distractedly before picking up his chopsticks and lowering his head to eat.

The two of them finished dinner quietly without chatting much and left the room after footing the bill.

After leaving the restaurant entrance, Huo Xiang retrieved his car keys and turned to look at Huo Yanxi. “Brother Yanxi, see you around.”

Huo Yanxi nodded and said, “Drive safe.”

“Sure thing,” Huo Xiang waved at him. Just as he was about to head to the car park, a waitress came running out.

“Sir, you left something behind.”

Huo Xiang paused and turned to look at the waitress to see an exquisite box in her hands.

Huo Xiang instinctively turned to look at his oldest brother.

Huo Yanxi narrowed his eyes as he looked at the box before veering his eyes to reply calmly. “You’re mistaken. That doesn’t belong to us.”

Huo Yanxi did not even look at the waitress as he said to Huo Xian, “Let’s go.”

Then he strode briskly towards the parking lot.

“Erm... but this must be yours...”

The waitress scratched her head. After all, they had cleaned up the private room before they came, so she was certain there were no packages in there earlier.

Chapter 398: Genuinely Invite You To Dinner

Huo Yao had just finished dinner and was about to go back to her room and finish her assignment when she received a text from Zhuo Yun. She contemplated briefly and did not head upstairs. “Dad, I’m going for a walk.”

Huo Jinyan found it unusual. His daughter always headed back to her room right after dinner. Why would she go for a walk out of the blue?

He turned to glance at his freshly brewed tea. Sadly, if he hadn’t brewed the tea yet, he would have gone for a walk with his daughter.

“Go on. Take care.” Huo Jinyan waved to her.

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Huo Yao before heading out.

Zhuo Yun was waiting at the door. He opened the door when she arrived at the entrance.

They entered the villa one after another.

“Have you eaten, kid?” asked Min Yu. He raised his brow while he was on the way to the dining room.

The bright light in the dining room reflected his gorgeous face and made him seem more handsome and dignified.

Huo Yao walked over and admired his face before replying. “I already had dinner.”

“That’s too bad. I wanted to let you try some of this famous chef’s cooking.” Min Yu glanced at the dishes on the table.

Huo Yao glanced at him and said bluntly, “You don’t look like you are genuinely inviting me to dinner.”

Min Yu raised his brow slightly. “Then allow me to invite you to dinner at my place tomorrow.”

Huo Yao waved her hand and headed to the side. “Nope. I’m not free.”

Min Yu pursed his lips. He glanced sideways at the young woman sitting on the couch and saw how unrestrained she was and could not help smiling. He pulled out a chair and sat down to eat quietly.

Huo Yao took out her phone after she sat down and opened a game. Just as she was about to start, she received a text message, so she tapped it open.

Lin: [Yao, Xiang told me he made a full recovery after taking your meds.]

Since Huo Yulin was a research fanatic, he could not help thinking about what Huo Xiang said, so he texted her and asked.

Huo Yao contemplated for two seconds before she typed a reply slowly on her phone: [Brother Xiang was physically okay to begin with. Just that the poison was a little tricky to detect.]

Huo Yulin was surprised.

[Poison? I didn’t see any signs of poisoning when I examined him. How could he have gotten poisoned?]

He paused before he added: [Did he get poisoned because some of the meds that he took, clashed?]

If wuyu was that easy to detect, it would not be considered as high-grade poison.

Huo Yao replied ambiguously: [Nope. Someone was probably out to get him because he became too popular for his own good.]

Zhuo Yun brought her a glass of water. Huo Yao raised her hand and thanked him before lowering her head to continue typing.

Zhuo Yun glanced at Huo Yao’s phone and saw that she was texting someone rather seriously. He frowned before walking away.

Yang Yi sat in the side hall with his laptop on his knees and spoke into his earphones occasionally.

Zhuo Yun walked over and leaned against a cabinet before he asked him. "Since you are a hacker, can you hack into someone's phone to see their text messages?"

Yang Yi removed an earphone and looked at Zhuo Yun. "What did you say?"

Chapter 399: Was He Ever Shy?

Zhuo Yun sheepishly smiled when he realized Yang Yi hadn't heard him. "Nothing."

Yang Yi glanced at him before putting his earphone back on. "Don't disturb me if it isn't urgent."

His voice sounded disdainful.

Zhuo Yun turned to look at his laptop. All he saw was code jumping on its black screen, so he asked him. "What are you up to?"

Since Yang Yi's earphones could block noise and someone was talking to him through it, he did not hear Zhuo Yun.

Zhuo Yun pursed his lips before leaving the side hall. Yang Yi did not seem to be interested in talking to him, and he was not a computer expert.

Before long, the number seven appeared on Yang Yi's laptop screen. After he saw the number, he could not help sighing.

He still came in seventh.

He wondered what kind of crazy stages the top two hackers had set up. They were impossible to crack...

Yang Yi removed his earphones and put the laptop on the table.

Meanwhile, outside.

Min Yu had already finished dinner. He headed to the living room to see Huo Yao curled up on the couch lazily looking at her phone, and he halted slightly.

She was dressed in loose-fitting homewear, which made her look somewhat petite. Some of her long hair hung down and covered her face partially. She looked particularly beautiful sitting there quietly.

Huo Yao detected someone's gaze and raised her head to look at Min Yu, who stood there motionlessly. She raised her brows quizzically at him.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes before he walked over unhurriedly and sat down next to Huo Yao.

He casually placed his arm on the couch backrest lazily. He looked at the television, and asked her. "Want to watch some TV?"

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She put her phone back into her pocket and shifted a little closer to Min Yu before she said, "I'll take a rain-check on that. Why don't you let me check your pulse instead?"

"Sure."

Min Yu straightened his body slightly and gave her his hand. He said softly, "Go on and have a good look."

Huo Yao glanced at him before she placed her hand on his pulse. A few seconds later, she retrieved her hand. "Other than excess heat due to Yin deficiency, there's nothing wrong with you."

Zhuo Yun was standing beside them, so he overheard her and asked. "What's that?"

Why did it sound a little X-rated?

Zhuo Yun glanced at Min Yu's lower belly.

Min Yu instantly looked impatient when he detected Zhuo Yun.

"..."

Huo Yao had a smirk on her face and replied ambiguously. "You can check it online."

Zhuo Yun shook his head. Forget it. Since it would probably hurt a man's pride, he would rather not find out.

But why would his boss end up suffering from excess heat due to Yin deficiency?

Zhuo Yun touched his chin and went into deep thought. But, he still could not figure it out, so he asked her. "How do we solve the problem?"

Min Yu pressed his forehead. "Stop talking already."

Zhuo Yun instantly shut up.

Huo Yao looked sideways at Min Yu to see his ears turning red. Was he ever shy?

Min Yu could sense Huo Yao looking at him. He pursed his lips and coughed awkwardly. His slightly pink cheeks made him look even more striking.

Huo Yao shifted her gaze and put her legs down. She put on her slippers and stood up.

She contemplated momentarily before she said, "I'll come by tomorrow and perform acupuncture on you. You just need to prepare some herbs. I'll send you the list later."

Chapter 400: Did Your Computer Die?

Min Yu cleared his throat. "Okay."

"I'm heading back now." Huo Yao waved her hand.

Min Yu got up and said unhurriedly, "Let me walk you out."

"It's okay." Huo Yao shook her head and stepped around him.

She accidentally tripped on the carpet and stumbled. Before she managed to steady herself, someone had gripped her by the arm.

“Watch out.” A husky voice came from above her head.

Huo Yao raised her head and made eye contact with Min Yu’s deep eyes. She was slightly startled before she straightened herself. “Thanks.”

Min Yu let her go and said in a gentlemanly manner, “You’re welcome.”

“Bye.” Huo Yao was more careful this time. A few moments later, she saw Yang Yi walking towards her with his laptop.

Yang Yi nodded and bowed politely at her.

Huo Yao nodded too. When she brushed past Yang Yi, she caught sight of his laptop from the corner of her eye and halted.

She turned her head and glanced at his laptop.

Yang Yi detected Huo Yao gazing at him. He could not help asking her quizzically. “Miss Huo?”

Huo Yao pointed at his laptop monitor and asked him. “Did your laptop die?”

The monitor was black and some code was jumping on it.

Yang Yi’s lips twitched. Since not everyone knew about hacking, he did not attempt to explain what was going on and nodded patronizingly.

Huo Yao veered her eyes away with a calm look on her face. She said nothing as she headed for the door.

Sometime after she left, Yang Yi composed himself and went back to the living room with his laptop.

Min Yu glanced at him. “Still trying to break the record?”

Yang Yi looked at the code running on his laptop screen and replied. “Uh huh. I wonder what kind of coding prodigy Y is. It’s impossible to crack his barriers.”

Min Yu leaned into the couch with a hand on his knee as he rapped his fingers gently, every now and then. “If it were that easy, you would’ve reached the first position a long time ago.”

Yang Yi quietly lowered his head. That really hurt his feelings.

He was too embarrassed to say that he had already spent half a month working on this but was incapable of making any breakthrough.

Zhuo Yun raised his head and suddenly said, “I just received news that Old Master is on his way here.”

Listening to him, Yang Yi almost lost his grip on the laptop. His face trembled as he looked at Zhuo Yun. “Who did you say was coming over?”

“Old Master,” Zhuo Yun looked like he was about to die. “Don’t tell me that he discovered the tea was missing?”

Yang Yi shivered. He turned his head to look at his boss and said solemnly, "Yu, can I ask for a transfer to Africa?"

He could even leave tonight!

Zhuo Yun's lips twitched hard. "..."

Sure enough, the guy was going all out to avoid Old Master!

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi calmly before his eyes landed on Zhuo Yun. He asked him in his usual lazy manner. "When is he coming?"

Zhuo Yun shook his head and said solemnly, "I didn't get any specifics. Maybe tomorrow, or the day after, or next week. I'm really not sure."

Min Yu leaned into the couch and felt troubled. He rubbed his forehead helplessly. "Get our men to stay sharp."

"Okay."

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Huo Yao walked out of the villa and headed slowly back to her place. When she reached the door, she spotted Huo Tingrui walking out.

"Brother Tingrui, are you going out?"