

## Pill Maker 401

### Chapter 401: Aren't You Visiting Our Next-Door Neighbor?

Huo Tingrui was holding a paper bag. When he spotted his little sister, he moved it behind him so that she could not see it. "Oh, I'm not going out. I'm just going for a walk."

Huo Yao looked puzzled. She glanced at his hand behind him before she said, "Okay. Go on."

She stepped aside to give way to him thoughtfully.

Huo Tingrui stood uncertainly where he was. He could not leave or stay. After all, he had not been planning on going for a walk.

Huo Yao could not help looking at him when he did not move. "Brother Tingrui?"

"I changed my mind about the walk," said Huo Tingrui as he turned back in.

Huo Yao: "..."

Huo Jinyan put down his teacup when he spotted his son coming back so soon. He asked perplexedly. "Didn't you say you wanted to visit our next-door neighbor?"

Huo Yao paused briefly as she walked behind Huo Tingrui. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the paper bag in his hands.

He was not going for a walk.

Huo Tingrui could feel her gaze from behind. A guilty look flashed across his eyes. He did not turn back and replied vaguely. "It's too late. I'll go some other time."

"I already said it was too late, but you refused to listen," said Huo Jinyan as he shook his head.

Huo Tingrui was flabbergasted.

"..."

His father just had to blow his cover.

Huo Yao walked up to Huo Tingrui with an ambiguous smile. Since she was rather tall, she did not look too incongruous standing next to him. She raised her hand and placed it lazily on his shoulder. "Brother Tingrui, shall I go next-door with you to visit them now?"

Huo Tingrui's shoulder trembled instinctively the moment she touched him.

He turned to look at his little sister. Despite her rather harmless-looking face, he felt inexplicably scared. "...it's fine."

Huo Tingrui replied with a forced smile.

No one would understand his slight fear towards his adorable little sister.

No one would believe it if he told them.

Song Ning walked out with a plate of freshly cut fruit. She caught sight of her son and daughter standing together, smiling happily and looking affectionate. She could not help sighing after she put down the plate. "They have grown really close now."

Huo Tingrui felt depressed and wanted to speak but was hesitant.

Huo Jinyan had just warmed a couple of teacups. He placed one of the cups onto the tray and looked at his daughter gently. "Yaoyao, come over and have some tea."

"Sure." Huo Yao nodded obediently. She took her hand off Huo Tingrui's shoulder and went to sit next to her father.

Huo Jinyan poured her a cup of tea before pouring a cup for his wife and himself.

Huo Tingrui stood for some time before he detected something to be amiss. He adjusted his glasses and became speechless.

"..."

Wasn't his father forgetting something?

Why did he not offer tea to his son?

Huo Jinyan disregarded his son's stares. A thought crossed his mind, and he stood up to retrieve a square box from a cabinet.

"Yaoyao, give this to your friend's father, the one who gave you the painting." He handed over the box to her.

Huo Yao took the box and asked him without opening it. "What's this?"

## **Chapter 402: Your Hacking Skills Seem To Be Average**

Huo Jinyan sat back on the couch and replied. "Just an inkstone."

Most collectors of calligraphy and brush painting hailed from a scholarly background, so this gift was perfect.

Huo Yao nodded and didn't ask him for any further details. She stood up after finishing the tea. "I'm going to my room. I still have some homework to do."

"Okay. Don't stay up late," said Huo Jinyan.

"Uh huh."

Huo Yao nodded obediently to everyone in the living room before heading back to her room with the box in hand.

After Huo Yao came out of the shower, she sat in front of her desk. She turned on the computer, went into safe mode, and entered a string of characters.

The screen went black before long with code jumping on it, just like it was doing on Yang Yi's laptop.

A minute later, the laptop interface changed to show a lot of data. Huo Yao contemplated before she altered the firewall.

She clicked on the okay button after making the changes.

Huo Yao turned off the computer, took out her homework, and started working on it.

After Huo Yao had finished half her homework, her phone vibrated.

Her hand paused. She raised her head and glanced at her screen. But then she ignored it and continued doing her homework.

She picked up her phone unhurriedly after she finished all her homework.

Unknown Id: [Kid, are you going to die if you don't show off?]

Unknown Id: [Can you show a little respect to other hackers out there?]

Huo Yao raised her brow and typed a reply with her fair, slender fingers: [Nope. Even kids need to improve.]

Unknown Id: [...damn you!]

\*

Yang Yi looked at his laptop screen excitedly as his hands typed swiftly on the keyboard. He had been working on it for half a month. Now that he could finally crack the final stage, his rank would go up by one level.

He inhaled deeply before he hit enter to complete the final step.

However, the notification for clearing the stage did not appear. Instead, a huge red exclamation mark popped up. His expression froze immediately.

Did he fail?

Yang Yi rubbed his eyes. Were his eyes playing tricks on him?

How could he have failed?

Zhuo Yun yawned with his hand on the backrest and his chin propped in his hand. He asked groggily. "Have you cracked it yet?"

He shifted his gaze towards the laptop with his eyes half open and caught sight of a red exclamation mark. He adjusted his posture and said, "You failed again, huh?"

Yang Yi pursed his lips and sat there quietly.

The screen reverted to the initial interface. The level of difficulty had changed from A to A+.

Yang Yi looked pissed.

Could someone please explain why the difficulty suddenly increased?

All he needed was one more second!

All he needed was just one more second!

Yang Yi's temples throbbed. He slammed the laptop shut before he turned to look at Zhuo Yun with a murderous expression on his face. "If you think you are better, then you do it!"

Zhuo Yun cringed. Yang Yi did not clear the stage, but it was not his first time. So why the huge temper tantrum?

### **Chapter 403: Random Threats**

The next day.

Huo Yao brought her father's gift to the school and placed it on Meng Ying's desk.

Meng Ying glanced at the box quizzically before she turned to look at Huo Yao. "What's this?"

Huo Yao put her bag away and replied unhurriedly. "It's a gift from my dad to your father for the brush painting he gave us."

Meng Ying touched her nose and pulled the box closer before she opened it to see an old inkstone inside. Although she was not well-versed in antiques, she could tell that it probably did not come cheap.

Meng Ying closed the box and pushed it back to Huo Yao. She said solemnly, "You don't have to give us a gift in return for the painting. Take it back."

Huo Yao raised her brow and rapped her fingertips on the table gently. "If I take it back, it's going into the trash. Are you sure you don't want it?"

Meng Ying's lips twitched. She had no choice but to accept the box when she noticed Huo Yao's serious demeanor. She muttered with dissatisfaction evident in her tone. "You rich folks really throw your money around!"

Huo Yao laughed but didn't refute her.

After Meng Ying put the box away, she recalled a matter and said softly, "Sister Big Shot, I need a tiny favor from you."

Huo Yao looked sideways at her. "What is it?"

Meng Ying coughed and said, "My cousin is a huge fan of your brother. Her birthday is coming soon, but I don't know what to give her. I was wondering if you could get an autographed photo from your brother."

"When do you need it?" asked Huo Yao. She took her phone out and sent her fourth older brother a text message.

Meng Ying hurriedly replied. "It's not urgent. You can give it to me anytime."

Huo Xiang did not reply to the text message. Huo Yao put her phone away and said, "Sure."

"Oh yes, do you have a Weibo account?" asked Meng Ying.

Huo Yao glanced at her. "Nope. I don't know how to use it."

Meng Ying patted her forehead. She had almost forgotten that her desk buddy was no different from a caveman and did not do much for recreation.

"Why don't you create an account? After your appearance on the live stream program, a lot of fans really want to communicate with you," said Meng Ying.

"I'll pass."

"If you create an account, I'm sure you will have hundreds of thousands of fans at the least. In any case, you will have more fans than Lu Xia," said Meng Ying, leaning her chin into her hand.

Huo Yao looked at her ambiguously. "If you are too free, I still have two boxes of revision material at home."

Meng Ying instantly shut up.

She was a monster.

She kept randomly threatening her with test papers.

\*

Huo Yao received a call from Tong Yu at midday. He was on his way with the autographed picture.

She waited for him at the school entrance after lunch.

Tong Yu turned up a few minutes later.

"Did you wait for long?" Tong Yu handed a paper bag to Huo Yao.

"Nope. Thanks for swinging by," replied Huo Yao as she bowed to Tong Yu politely without looking inside the paper bag.

Tong Yu scratched his head before he smiled and said, "You're welcome. I happened to be coming this way."

He stared at Huo Yao. She looked so cool even in this ordinary school uniform. No wonder so many brands came knocking on his door after they noticed Huo Yao's appeal.

Huo Yao noticed the odd looks Tong Yu was casting in her direction, so she asked him quizzically. "Yes?"

Tong Yu gathered his thoughts and said sadly, "It's such a pity that you and your brother don't want to do the ad."

## **Chapter 404: A Con Man**

Huo Yao looked at Tong Yu quizzically. "What ad?"

“Oh...” Tong Yu looked at her with a frown. “Didn’t your brother tell you about it? A sports brand wants the two of you to appear in an ad together. You don’t have to show your face, and the advertising fee is pretty high.”

The only thing Huo Yao heard was that the advertising fee was really high. She went quiet for a moment before she asked him. “How much?”

Tong Yu raised his hand to show five fingers.

\$500 000?

Could she earn \$500 000 without showing her face?

Huo Yao suddenly felt that it was really easy to make money working in the entertainment industry. After she gathered her thoughts, she recalled what Tong Yu had said. “Did he turn down the offer?”

Tong Yu nodded. “Your brother said you weren’t interested and would find it a bother, so he turned it down.” He shook his head and sighed. “The advertising fee was worth \$500 000. How could he act so willfully?”

\$500 000!

Huo Yao could hardly breathe. “!!!”

Was there a knife lying around somewhere?

She wanted to sever ties with Huo Xiang!

“Yao, I have to go now. I need to get to the airport. Why don’t you head back to school?” Tong Yu waved his hand before turning to leave.

Huo Yao watched Tong Yu’s receding back. In her head, she could not bear the thought of passing up \$500 000 which had fallen in her lap!

Hence, she said, “Yu, hang on.”

Tong Yu halted before he turned to look at Huo Yao. “Yeah?”

“Do you think we can still do the ad?” asked Huo Yao solemnly.

Tong Yu was taken aback for a moment before he understood her meaning. “Do you want to do the ad?”

“Uh huh!” Huo Yao nodded.

She would do it for \$50 000, let alone \$500 000.

“I think I can still fight for it, but your brother...”

Before Tong Yu finished his sentence, Huo Yao interrupted him. “He doesn’t have a say in this.”

She was already being kind by not severing ties with the wastrel who had almost made her lose so much money.

Tong Yu touched his nose before he said, "I can talk to the brand. I'll get back to you."

Huo Yao nodded. "Thanks, Yu."

"It's fine. I'm off."

"Bye."

Huo Yao turned to head back into the campus after Tong Yu left. She felt relaxed and was clearly in a much better mood.

After she entered the school, a man with gray hair came walking towards her. He was walking slowly with the help of a walking stick.

Huo Yao glanced at the old man. She stepped aside politely when they came close to each other.

The old man walked very slowly. When he reached Huo Yao's side, he suddenly fell towards her.

Huo Yao's eyes narrowed. Three words popped up in her head. "A con man!"

Just as Huo Yao was about to move back, she caught sight of him hobbling with his back bent, so she could not help supporting him.

"Sir, let me make things clear. I'm just a student, so I don't have any money," said Huo Yao solemnly.

She was clearly telling him he was scamming the wrong person.

The old man's lips twitched hard. He had been considering whether to scam the girl or not. But now that he heard what Huo Yao said, he inexplicably wanted to do it.

Hence, the old man let go of his walking stick, which fell onto the ground with a clang before he fell completely on Huo Yao. "Hey! You bumped into me!"

Huo Yao: "..."

"My chest hurts, and I am feeling giddy. My blood pressure is rising and my heart is acting up... ahh!"

#### **Chapter 405: Haven't Met Someone As Shameless As You**

Huo Yao instantly looked outraged when she heard the lies shooting out of the old man's mouth.

Why did she bother to help him in the first place?

She had not yet succeeded in earning that \$500 000 for the advertisement, but here she was, on her way to giving some money away to a scammer.

"We are on the campus, so there is CCTV surveillance. It's pointless for you to try and swindle me!" said Huo Yao as she gritted her teeth.

The old man opened his eyes before muttering. "Oh, I'm so giddy... I feel awful... How can you shirk responsibility after pushing me?"

“ ... ”

Huo Yao was flabbergasted.

Although there were very few students walking around the campus at this hour, some of them had witnessed this scene.

When they saw Huo Yao helping a rather old man who was claiming to be unwell, they did not dare to get involved.

But a student pulled out his phone and called an ambulance.

Huo Yao was capable of wresting free from his hold, but she did not want to forcibly pull her hand away, lest she actually hurt him. Hence, Huo Yao became a victim of blackmail without warning as the old man dragged her along in the ambulance, when it arrived.

Even while he was getting examined, the old man kept holding onto her.

He held onto her out of fear that she would take off.

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Inside the hospital ward after the examination.

Huo Yao expressionlessly looked at the old man sitting on the bed. The corner of her shirt remained in his grasp.

“I want some fruit. Go and get me some,” demanded the old man.

“I don’t have any money, so don’t even think about it!” Huo Yao sounded cold.

“How can you act so arrogantly after you hurt me? You have no respect for the elderly,” sneered the old man as he picked on her.

“Excuse me, but I haven’t met a con man as shameless as you, either,” retorted Huo Yao.

A look of guilt flashed in his eyes. However, he continued ranting unreasonably. “I don’t care. Since you hurt me, you have to take care of me.”

He paused before he added. “Or else, I will create a scene at your school every day.”

“Whatever!” Huo Yao shrugged nonchalantly before she stood up and yanked the corner of her shirt from the old man’s hand, effortlessly.

The old man sat up straight and pursed his lips. He looked at Huo Yao with injured eyes. “Are you trying to run away?”

Huo Yao glanced at him before she replied expressionlessly. “Uh huh.”

After straightening her shirt, she continued. “I sent you to the hospital out of goodwill. Don’t presume that you can extract any sort of compensation out of me.”

Huo Yao pulled out her phone and tapped on the keypad. She clung to the final remnants of her patience and said, “Give me your family member’s number.”



The old man suddenly went quiet. He quickly lay down on the bed and pulled the blanket over before he turned his back towards Huo Yao.

“Go. Just leave me to fend for myself,” said the old man in a stifled and particularly pitiful tone.

Huo Yao pressed her forehead. In the past, she would have dumped the old man eons ago, considering her temper. Then, why was she still letting him blackmail her?

Huo Yao raised her hand to check her watch before she glanced at him and said, “Rest well. I have to get back to class.”

She turned to head out of the hospital ward.

The door clicked shut before long.

Was she gone?

The old man opened his eyes immediately. After some time, he failed to hear any sound outside the door. He swiftly pulled off the blanket and sat up nimbly.

If Huo Yao were around, she would have caught sight of the old man looking rather strong and fit for his age.

#### **Chapter 406: Don't Mess With Her**

Huo Yao left the hospital room and walked towards the lift. But then, she turned to head back to the nurses' station and asked them to take care of the old man before she finally left.

By the time she got back to class, it was already time for the third period.

Huo Yao gave Meng Ying the autographed picture which Tong Yu had given her earlier. Then she settled down in front of her desk with a sigh.

Meng Ying did not look at the autograph right away. Instead, she asked Huo Yao quizzically. “How did you end up hurting an old man?”

The news that a No.1 Middle School student hurt an elderly man, which led to an ambulance arriving on the scene, had already spread through the school like wildfire.

However, Meng Ying did not expect the culprit to be her desk buddy.

Huo Yao turned her head sideways, expressionlessly. “I wonder how an old man like him ended up in school as well!”

It seemed as if he had been deliberately waiting to blackmail her.

Meng Ying touched her nose. “Maybe he is someone's guardian? Is he okay?”

Huo Yao glanced at Meng Ying and said angrily, “Shouldn't you be asking me if I am okay?”

She was the one who inexplicably became the target of blackmail. Wasn't she the true victim here?

Meng Ying coughed awkwardly. Huo Yao's aura felt murderous.

She muttered softly. "But everyone is saying that you walked into him."

Huo Yao's expression sank. Sure enough, old geezers were nothing but trouble.

"If it's just a misunderstanding, you should get the school to check the CCTV footage. Since it's a serious matter, you might end up on the wrong side of public opinion," added Meng Ying.

Huo Yao went quiet for a few seconds before she stood up and headed out of the classroom.

Meng Ying said to her anxiously, "Where are you going?"

Huo Yao waved her hand and replied without turning back. "To check the CCTV footage."

A few minutes later, inside the CCTV control room.

"There isn't any camera in that part of the school," said the security guard sadly.

All of them knew about a student hurting an old man. When the ambulance arrived, the school had already checked the CCTV footage.

Huo Yao looked at all the screens. Sure enough, no cameras were installed in that part of the school.

She certainly did not get blackmailed out of the blue.

Chen Yu looked worried as she asked. "Huo Yao, did the hospital clear him after the examination?"

It was not that she did not trust Huo Yao. The problem was that they were dealing with an old man. Also, there was no CCTV footage for the incident. Hence, if the old man wanted to insist that Huo Yao was at fault, it would be impossible to clear her name.

"He's perfectly fine," replied Huo Yao as she pursed her lips.

Since she was medically trained, she was well aware that the old man was not sick.

Moreover, she had only extended her support to him, which created no impact on the man's condition.

Chen Yu heaved a sigh of relief. "Great. Don't worry. Tell me if the old man approaches you again. Since this happened in school, the school won't sit by and let him blackmail you."

Huo Yao looked at Chen Yu and nodded before she acknowledged softly. "Thanks, Miss Chen."

Chen Yu smiled. "You're welcome. It's my job to protect you. Sadly, the Principal stepped out in the afternoon. Otherwise, I would have told him about it."

Chen Yu knew how highly the principal thought of Huo Yao.

"It's fine. We don't have to trouble him for this." Huo Yao smiled.

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Huo Yao went home and tossed the old man, who tried to con her, to the back of her mind.

Min Yu was due for acupuncture, so Huo Yao made an excuse and left home right after dinner.

In the bedroom, in the villa next door.

“You look upset today. What happened?” asked Min Yu as he leaned against the bed while he watched Huo Yao disinfect the needles.

Could she tell him about getting blackmailed?

Huo Yao pursed her lips and said nothing.

Her expression was cold, and she looked like she did not want to be provoked. The needle in her hand flickered menacingly, just like her face.

Min Yu’s temples throbbed as he looked at the needle in her hand. He suggested in a soft voice. “Why don’t we do this tomorrow?”

Huo Yao looked sideways at Min Yu without giving him any room for negotiation. “Lie down.”

Min Yu went quiet.

She looked awfully intimidating.

Huo Yao wanted to fix Min Yu’s longtime illness. Although she did not care about the man’s background, he must have an unusual one judging from his old ailment.

Moreover, Yang Yi treated him with so much respect.

Just like before, she applied the needles and probed the acupuncture points. The entire process took approximately two hours.

Huo Yao’s face was visibly pale after she pushed in the final needle, with sweat gathering on her forehead.

After taking a short rest, she told Zhuo Yun to pour the Chinese medicine he prepared into the wooden tub.

The last step was for him to soak in the medicinal bath and apply acupuncture again.

It was just them in the bathroom since she did not want to be disturbed in the process.

## **Chapter 407: Curious About Her Medical Skills**

Huo Yao did not care about the gender when she treated her patients, so they were all the same to her.

Hence, Huo Yao could not help twitching her lips when she saw Min Yu wrapped completely in a blanket with only his head showing.

“Are you here for treatment or trying to avoid peeping toms?”

Min Yu raised his brow and unhurriedly tightened his blanket around himself even more before his thin lips parted. "I am a man, and you are a girl."

Huo Yao glanced at him and said bluntly, "Honestly, you are no different than just a white chicken to me."

Huo Yao paused before she rolled her sleeves up and said, "Since you are a man, stop being shy. It's not like..."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes. Well done. She was challenging his male pride.

He let go of the blanket.

Before Huo Yao finished her sentence, her voice came to an abrupt halt.

His perfect figure could be seen without the blanket and he gave off a sexy aura.

Only the middle part of his body was covered. Huo Yao suddenly felt her cheeks warm up a little and instinctively moved her eyes away.

Min Yu's lips pursed upwards slightly. He stepped forward and said in a teasing tone, "It's no big deal, right? Why did you stop talking?"

Huo Yao clenched her fists slightly before she turned to look at Min Yu openly.

What was she feeling awkward about?

She was a doctor, men and women were the same!!

"What do you want me to say? Do you want me to say that you have a terrible figure?" asked Huo Yao rather proudly.

Min Yu's lips twitched. Sure enough, this kid was different!

He stepped into the wooden tub.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes slightly and clenched her fists before she turned to pick up her needles from the side.

Min Yu rested his arms on both sides of the wooden tub as he looked at Huo Yao languidly. "How long do I have to stay in the bath for?"

"30 minutes." Huo Yao pursed her red lips and focused on the task at hand. Gently, she applied the silver needles into the main acupuncture points on his shoulder.

Min Yu tapped his long, slender fingers on the wooden tub. His face was a little pink owing to the hot water, so he looked even more appealing. He said casually, "I'm really curious about your medical skills."

Huo Yao's hands froze before she turned sideways to glance at Min Yu. She said solemnly, "Mind-your-own-business."

Min Yu's lips upturned gently. He looked into her profound eyes and could detect a vague warning in them. He smiled before he said calmly, "I won't ask."

Huo Yao leaned forward, and pressed Min Yu's chest with her fingertips. She inserted a silver needle to another acupuncture point.

Her casually tied low ponytail slid down, and the tip of her hair fell into the medicinal bath, but she failed to notice it.

Min Yu's brow lifted before he gently moved her stray hair over her shoulder. Since Huo Yao was fully focused on performing acupuncture, she failed to detect Min Yu's actions.

30 minutes later, Huo Yao put her needles away and exhaled deeply. "All done."

Min Yu looked at her exhausted face, and his eyes turned a little dark. He said softly, "Thanks."

Huo Yao waved and replied bluntly. "Remember to transfer me money."

Min Yu went quiet.

The lovely atmosphere was ruined because of money!

#### **Chapter 408: A Call From The Scammer**

Huo Yao packed her needles and turned to leave the bathroom.

Zhuo Yun was already waiting outside. He passed a bowl of ginseng soup to Huo Yao thoughtfully. "Miss Huo, thanks a lot."

Huo Yao took the bowl of soup and commented. "You have a bright future."

Zhuo Yun scratched his head and innocently laughed before he asked her. "How's Yu?"

Huo Yao took a sip and moistened her throat. "Unless something happens, his old ailment shouldn't act up for now."

Zhuo Yun instantly looked delighted. Although Min Yu was not cured completely, the outcome was far better than the treatment he had received from other so-called experienced Chinese physicians.

Min Yu walked out after dressing himself.

After Huo Yao finished her soup, she turned to see Min Yu and could not help recalling some inappropriate scenes.

Huo Yao coughed and moved her eyes away. She handed the bowl to Zhuo Yun and said, "Thanks. I'm going home now."

Zhuo Yun nodded politely. "Okay, Miss Huo."

Zhuo Yun wanted to walk her back, but a thought crossed his mind. His eyes landed on Min Yu. He blinked at him and hinted. "Yu, why don't you walk Miss Huo back? It's not safe for her to head back alone at this hour."

Although his boss was a few years older than Huo Yao, and it felt like she was too young for him, he could not bear the thought of letting some other guy date a great girl like her.

Huo Yao almost stumbled when she heard what Zhuo Yun said.

She turned her head to look at Zhuo Yun expressionlessly. Since their villas were less than 50 meters apart, how could there be any danger lurking around?

“Uh huh. That’s true.” Min Yu pretended to be serious and nodded. He seemed rather happy that his subordinate did a smart thing today.

He straightened his sleeves before he reached Huo Yao. “Let’s go, kid. I’ll walk you to your place since it isn’t safe out there.”

Huo Yao was flabbergasted. “...”

What was this nonsense about danger?

Min Yu had already headed out of the bedroom. Huo Yao watched him from behind and pressed her forehead powerlessly.

She was hoping that her second older brother was not waiting for her outside.

Huo Yao picked up the box of silver needles and followed behind him. Her phone rang inside her pocket when she got to the staircase.

She pulled it out while descending. When she noticed it was an unknown caller, she paused before answering the phone.

Soon, an angry voice came from the phone.

“You heartless girl. Why didn’t you visit me after walking into me? I’m such an old man, and haven’t eaten all day. Are you trying to starve me to death so that you don’t have to be held accountable for what you did?”

Huo Yao’s face instantly turned livid. Just as she was about to speak, she accidentally slipped and suddenly fell down the stairs.

Huo Yao had overexerted herself, and it made her reflexes turn slow in that instant. She couldn’t prevent the fall. Now the old man had really gotten her into trouble.

Min Yu detected something amiss behind him. He turned around nimbly to see Huo Yao falling. He swiftly reached out to grab her with a look of shock on his face.

“Why were you so careless?” Min Yu frowned and quickly held her in a steady grip.

Even though Huo Yao was not badly affected, she seemed slightly frailer at that moment. Min Yu placed his hand on her shoulder and asked her in concern. “Are you okay?”

#### **Chapter 409: What Old Man?**

Huo Yao composed herself when she sensed his hand on her shoulder. She looked at him for a moment before she said hoarsely, “Thanks, I’m fine.”

"Be careful. If you fall from here, you will end up getting seriously hurt," said Min Yu as he glanced down below somewhat teasingly and continued. "Considering how weak you are, I don't mind carrying you downstairs."

Min Yu's voice could be clearly heard over the phone since Huo Yao was still holding it.

If she is too weak, then carry her down!

The old man instantly got excited as he munched on the apple!

Huo Yao's lips twitched and she pushed aside the hand from her shoulder before walking down steadily. "I'm fine."

After Huo Yao arrived on the ground floor, she realized that the call was still in progress. She quickly placed her phone back on her ear and said impatiently, "Old Man, I'm telling you to quit acting. If you piss me off, I'm capable of beating you up despite your advanced age."

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao when he overheard her words.

She sure looked irritable today.

"Remember to visit me. If you don't, I will come knocking at your door. Also, I haven't eaten yet, so bring me some food when you come by," said the old man airily before hanging up.

Huo Yao went speechless. "..."

She had never seen such a shameless con man!

Min Yu noticed Huo Yao looking angry again, so he coughed and asked her casually. "What old man?"

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead and placed her phone back in her pocket. "Nothing. I'm going back. You don't have to walk me over."

Huo Yao headed back to the villa.

As she left, a vague murderous aura radiated from her tall, slender form.

Yang Yi greeted her when he bumped into her while he was walking in, but she only waved back expressionlessly.

Yang Yi could sense her murderous vibe as well. After he walked up to Min Yu, he asked quizzically. "Is Miss Huo in a bad mood today?"

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and spoke in a calm tone. "Something probably happened to her."

"I see," went Yang Yi before he said, "Shall I go and find out what's wrong?"

Since Huo Yao could save their boss, her matters were as good as Min Yu's, so they had to remain attentive at all times.

Min Yu glanced at him calmly before he said, "It's okay."

He turned around, headed to the living room, and sat down.

“Okay then.” Yang Yi followed behind and started to present the report regarding his work.

Min Yu leaned against the couch with his long legs casually crossed, giving off a languid aura. Sometime later, he opened his eyes and looked at Yang Yi. “Where’s Grandpa?”

Yang Yi scratched his head and looked embarrassed. “Our men said that Old Master has already left the capital. However, we don’t know where he is since he managed to ditch all the people tailing him.”

Min Yu pressed his forehead and felt annoyed. “I get it.”

“I will tell the men to keep an eye on places like the airport, train stations, and accommodations. The moment he shows up, I will send people to follow him,” said Yang Yi.

“Okay,” acknowledged Min Yu softly.

He paused for two seconds and then said, “Since Old Master always thinks out of the box, it’s normal that we can’t locate him for now. Just don’t let people in the capital know that he has run away from home.”

Yang Yi nodded. “Got it.”

#### **Chapter 410: Awful Parents**

Huo Yao went home after she left Min Yu’s place and went straight to her room. She lay down in bed without doing any revision.

She needed to rest for a long time each time she performed acupuncture.

Hence, she tossed the old man’s unreasonable demands to the back of her head.

Before she went to bed, she switched her phone to do not disturb mode.

Old Master Min waited in the hospital for a long time and was certain that Huo Yao would feel bad and end up visiting him, along with food. He kept glancing at his wristwatch, which was continuously ticking until it was 11:00 pm, but she did not turn up or even call him.

The old man was so angry that his beard shivered with suppressed emotions.

“What kind of a person is she? She is extremely unkind!” The old man pulled out his phone furiously and called Huo Yao.

The phone rang for a long time until he heard a mechanical tone telling him there was no answer. He hung up angrily.

His stomach’s growling rang in the hospital ward suddenly. The old man hung his head and rubbed his tummy indignantly.

He was famished.

Forget it. He would not feel the hunger if he went to sleep.

The old man lay back in bed and covered himself with the blanket before closing his eyes.





Huo Tingrui adjusted his glasses and looked at his mother annoyingly. “Mom, can you stop it? How can I go for matchmaking in this time and age?”

Song Ning sneered before she said in disdain, “Can you find anyone yourself if you don’t go for a matchmaking session?”

Huo Tingrui went speechless.

Even his biological mother was so hurtful.

“Although you are the least good-looking person in the family and might not succeed in finding a girlfriend despite going for a matchmaking meet, we won’t give up on you,” added Huo Jinyan solemnly.

Huo Tingrui, who had been known for his good looks among lawyers, remained pitifully quiet.

Heavens, his parents were awful!