

Pill Maker 431

Chapter 431: Why Would Such A Good Looking Chap Need Matchmaking?

Huo Yao straightened the stray hair on her face and looked at him with her beautiful eyes. “Are you considered to be a dream boyfriend?”

Huo Tingrui was flabbergasted.

Sigh! She was always hurting his feelings.

The two of them arrived at the matchmaking event before long.

It was held outdoors in some empty space. Dozens of tables were filled with fruit, snacks, and drinks. The event certainly seemed up to par at the first glance.

Since it was a major matchmaking event, many single men and women had signed up for it.

“Brother Tingrui, good luck. I will wait for you at the bench behind,” said Huo Yao as she patted Huo Tingrui’s back.

Huo Tingrui glanced at her expressionlessly.

Huo Yao smiled before she turned to head towards a bench that was some distance away from the event and sat down.

After some time, she could still sense her older brother looking at her resentfully.

Huo Yao ignored his stares. Instead, she lowered her head and retrieved her phone to play video games.

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Zhuo Yun had just pulled up at the park’s parking lot. He looked out of the window at the park entrance with his hands on the steering wheel. “This was the address that the Old Master sent us.”

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and opened the door to get out of the car.

Zhuo Yun got off as well. He looked around and did not notice anyone suspicious standing around. He pulled out his phone and said as he dialed a number, “Let me see if we can reach the Old Master on his phone... Hmmm. His phone is still off.”

Zhuo Yun put his phone away and looked at Min Yu. “Shall we go into the park to look for him?”

“Uh huh,” Min Yu acknowledged softly and headed straight for the park entrance unhurriedly.

Zhuo Yun quickly caught up with him. After Zhuo Yun purchased two entrance tickets, the man who was selling the tickets smiled and said, “Young man, you two must be here for the matchmaking event, right?”

A matchmaking event?

Zhuo Yun was stunned. He asked the man. “What matchmaking event?”

The man cast him a knowing look. "Hey! Who are you trying to fool? Why would you come to this community park for the elderly if you weren't here for the matchmaking event?"

Zhuo Yun went speechless. "..."

The man looked at Zhuo Yun again. If this young man needed help finding a girlfriend, it was understandable. Then, the man's eyes landed on Min Yu quizzically.

The other chap was so good-looking. Why would he need to attend a matchmaking event?

The man shook his head before he added. "You should head straight in. The matchmaking event has already started. If you are late, all the nice ones will get taken."

Zhuo Yun's lips twitched hard. "You are mistaken..."

Zhuo Yun stopped before he finished his sentence.

Never mind. The more he explained, the more guilty he looked.

Zhuo Yun turned to glance at Min Yu, and the two entered the park.

Shortly after they entered, Zhuo Yun sensed something to be amiss. "Judging from what the man said, it really sounds like there is a matchmaking event going on in here. If the Old Master sent you a text to come here, does this mean he wants you to go for matchmaking?"

Min Yu halted in his steps briefly with a cool look on his face.

Judging from the old man's dark sense of humor, he was capable of doing that.

Zhuo Yun stopped as well when he noticed Min Yu pausing. He contemplated for a few seconds. "Why don't you wait in the car while I go and look inside?"

Chapter 432: Is That... Miss Huo?

Min Yu pursed his lips slightly. He retrieved a black mask from his pocket and put it on before he said calmly, "It's fine."

Zhuo Yun did not insist. The two of them started walking on the footpath in the park.

Before long, they spotted a lot of men and women near a horizontal banner that said: XXX Matchmaking Event.

Zhuo Yun glanced around. "This place is full of young men and women. I don't think the Old Master is here."

Since the mask covered most of Min Yu's face and he had suppressed his cold energy a little, he did not stand out as much.

He glanced around before he veered his eyes away. "Let's go."

He turned to head out of the park.

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Zhuo Yun softly.

By now, Zhuo Yun had already figured out what stunt the Old Master was trying to pull. What was he thinking by making his grandson come to a public park for a matchmaking event?

If any of the elite families in the capital caught wind of this, it would be such an embarrassment for his boss.

Zhuo Yun shook his head powerlessly. As he moved his gaze across the park, his eyes inadvertently landed on someone sitting on the bench up ahead, just as he was about to veer his eyes away.

He was instantly stunned.

Why did that silhouette resemble Huo Yao so much?

“Y-Yu, hang on,” said Zhuo Yun to Min Yu.

Min Yu had already started walking out of the park when he heard Zhuo Yun’s voice. His feet paused before he turned to look at him. When Min Yu turned, he saw Zhuo Yun looking somewhere, so he followed the direction of his gaze.

Min Yu looked a little stunned too.

“Is that Miss Huo?” Zhuo Yun even raised his hand to point out, thinking that Min Yu may not be able to see her.

A few seconds later, Zhuo Yun muttered to himself. “Uh huh. That’s definitely Miss Huo. But what is she doing here? Cough cough... Don’t tell me she’s here for the matchmaking session?”

Min Yu narrowed his eyes a little the moment Zhuo Yun finished his sentence. No one could see the true emotions hidden behind his dark eyes.

Huo Yao leaned against the back of the bench lazily as she lowered her head to look at her phone. Even though she could sense two people looking at her, she did not look up.

A few men had already tried talking to her, thinking that she was here for the matchmaking event earlier, so now she ignored everyone’s glances.

A minute later, Huo Yao sensed someone standing in front of her. She rubbed her forehead before she raised her head and wanted to say she was not here for the matchmaking event. However, she was stunned when she caught a closer look at the man before her.

“Min Yu?” Huo Yao uttered his name right away.

It was the first time Min Yu heard the young woman calling him by his name, so it felt new to him. He smiled slightly under his mask before he briefly paused and replied gently. “Uh huh.”

Zhuo Yun greeted her. “Hi, Miss Huo.”

Huo Yao put her phone into her jacket’s pocket before she stood up and nodded to Zhuo Yun. She asked perplexedly. “What are you doing here?”

She glanced at the matchmaking event nearby. "Don't tell me you are here for the matchmaking event too?"

If they were really here to attend the matchmaking session, that would be quite the coincidence.

Min Yu promptly caught what Huo Yao said about the matchmaking event and narrowed his eyes a little. He studied her outfit and noticed that she looked really different today.

"No no no! We aren't here for the matchmaking event," explained Zhuo Yun swiftly as he shook his head.

He was trying to market his boss to Huo Yao, so he did not want any misunderstandings to crop up.

Chapter 433: Have You Seen Elderly Men Hanging Around Here?

Huo Yao looked at Zhuo Yun and said calmly, "There's no need to explain. I won't judge you for attending matchmaking sessions."

Zhuo Yun: "..."

He genuinely was not here for the matchmaking event!

Min Yu's eyes landed on Huo Yao's face. He ambiguously smiled as he said, "Places like this don't seem like your style."

Huo Yao pursed her lips and shrugged as she replied. "I had no choice. I couldn't stay home, so I came with my second older brother for his matchmaking session."

Min Yu raised his brow. "Is your second older brother here for the matchmaking event?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. Her eyes landed on the activity nearby. She veered her eyes away before she turned to look at Min Yu and asked teasingly, "Is your family forcing you to get married?"

She had clearly assumed that he was here to attend the event too.

Min Yu gestured at his mask and spoke in a lazy tone. "Have you seen anyone go for matchmaking wearing this?"

Huo Yao nodded. In hindsight, even if his family wanted him to get married, he would not have to come for matchmaking, considering his dashing good looks.

"You can come over to my place if you need some peace and quiet. Just swing by to have your fingerprint input done," said Min Yu.

He was answering in response to how Huo Yao said she could not hang out at home.

Huo Yao waved her hand without taking it to heart. "Thanks. It's fine."

After Zhuo Yun heard Min Yu's reaction, he made a mental note to give Huo Yao access to the door. He had to make the arrangements as soon as possible, even if Huo Yao turned down Min Yu's offer.

Huo Yao looked at them casually. "Since you aren't here for matchmaking, what are you doing here?"

"We are looking for someone," replied Min Yu calmly.

"Oh. Have you found who you were looking for?" asked Huo Yao randomly.

"Nope," said Min Yu before he turned to look at Huo Yao perplexedly.

The old man sent the address, but they strangely ended up bumping into Huo Yao. It was clearly no coincidence.

Huo Yao failed to notice Min Yu looking at her. She naturally did not think they were here looking for her.

After all, they were next-door neighbors, and this neighbor of hers did not do stupid things.

"Then, carry on with your search," said Huo Yao.

Zhuo Yun asked her. "Miss Huo, have you seen any elderly old men hanging around here?"

Elderly men?

Huo Yao contemplated before she shook her head. "Nope."

"Okay then." Even though Zhuo Yun knew that he might hear this, he could not help feeling disappointed.

The Old Master sure was mischievous.

The moment they talked about elderly men, Huo Yao recalled the old man who had scammed his way into her home. Her eyes turned a little dark before she said casually, "Most of the people in the park today are young men and women."

"Uh huh." Zhuo Yun nodded before he turned to look at his boss. He cleared his throat and hinted. "Yu, why don't you hang out with Miss Huo while I look around inside the park?"

Min Yu glanced at him and softly said, "Uh huh."

Zhuo Yun quickly disappeared out of sight.

Huo Yao straightened out her trench coat before she sat back on the bench behind her.

Huo Yao raised her head to look at Min Yu standing in front of her. She contemplated for two seconds before she retrieved a pack of tissue from her bag and cleaned the spot beside her on the bench, and patted it. "It's all clean now."

Min Yu raised his brow as he looked at her. He sat down beside her without saying anything.

Since he had a powerful aura, he faintly seemed unapproachable when he sat on the bench casually.

Huo Yao looked sideways. She was unaffected by his aura. Instead, she looked at him teasingly. "Exactly what do you do for a living?"

Chapter 434: The Same Mask

Min Yu leaned against the bench with his long slender legs crossed. He looked really laid-back at the moment. He gave off the airs of a rich man's son as he said sadly, "I'm just a sickly jobless man living off my parents."

Huo Yao glanced at him. He resided in a luxurious villa and had two bodyguards. How could he still insist that he was a jobless man?

He was even better at pretending than she was.

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket. She pulled it out unhurriedly to see that it was her mother calling, so she answered quickly.

"How's the matchmaking going for your brother?"

Huo Yao raised her head with the phone in hand. She looked at the matchmaking event nearby. Since there were a lot of participants, she was unable to spot Huo Tingrui right away. She replied vaguely. "Okay, I guess."

Song Ning instantly felt relieved when she heard this. She smiled and said, "Great! I was worried that he lied about going for the matchmaking event."

"Nope. He's right here," replied Huo Yao with honesty.

"Oh yes! Did you happen to see a young woman dressed in a yellow jacket? She has long hair and is quite pretty." Song Ning paused before she added. "She's also wearing a cartoon brooch on her chest."

Huo Yao touched her nose and asked. "Is that Brother Tingrui's blind date?"

"Uh huh. She's my friend's daughter. I will send you her picture in a minute. If you see her, try to get your older brother to take the initiative to chat with her," said Song Ning.

"Sure," replied Huo Yao.

Song Ning hung up and sent Huo Yao the picture before long.

The girl in the picture was about 23 to 24 years old. She was pretty and gave off a candid and spunky aura.

Huo Yao stood up and turned to look at Min Yu before she explained calmly. "I have to head off to complete a mission."

"Sure," replied Min Yu gently. He contemplated before he asked. "When will you be done?"

"Erm..." replied Huo Yao in confusion. "I don't know either. If you are busy, then go ahead." She headed towards the matchmaking event.

A couple of steps later, Min Yu called her. "Hang on."

Huo Yao turned to look at him quizzically. "Huh?"

Min Yu stood up and walked up to her unhurriedly. He retrieved a mask of the same design that he was wearing from his pocket. "I think you'll want to wear this."

Huo Yao's eyes landed in his hands. She was stunned momentarily before she composed herself. Her eyes lit up and she smiled.

Huo Yao extended her fair, slender hand and inadvertently touched Min Yu's fingers. Huo Yao froze for a moment before she took the mask and put it on nonchalantly. She waved to Min Yu coolly. "Thanks."

Min Yu stood where he was while he watched her from behind with a profound look in his eyes. His fingertips had curled slightly.

Zhuo Yun came back after checking inside the park to see his boss standing there alone. He automatically asked. "Has Miss Huo left?"

"Uh huh," replied Min Yu softly.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose. He felt that his boss seemed to be in a rather good mood today.

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat and said, "I checked inside the park. There was no sign of the Old Master."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and said calmly, "He's not here."

Chapter 435: Was Huo Tingrui A Womanizer?

Meanwhile, on Huo Tingrui's end.

Huo Tingrui did not want his little sister to question his charm, so he was particularly gentlemanly towards all the women who approached him as long as they had a passable appearance.

He did not refuse almost any women.

Huo Tingrui thought he was acting like a gentleman but ended up getting taken for a womanizer.

"How much did it cost you to rent this high-end outfit?" Fang Ting looked at Huo Tingrui blatantly with her phone in hand.

Huo Tingrui's smile froze instantly from hearing this. He lowered his head to glance at his outfit. Did she assume his outfit was a rental simply because it was high-end?

This woman had probably never encountered rich people in her life!

Huo Tingrui's face looked cold. "It hasn't been rented."

A teasing look appeared on Fang Ting's face. "Would someone who could afford to wear posh clothes worth hundreds of thousands come here for matchmaking? You're such a bad actor."

She paused for two seconds and continued laughing at Huo Tingrui before he could defend himself. "I have met plenty of womanizers before, but you are the most shameless one ever. You must have attended loads of matchmaking events, right?"

Fang Ting went. "Tsk tsk."

The man looked like a scum through and through. He must have cheated plenty of women in the past.

Huo Tingrui was dumbstruck by such unexpected, vicious slander. “???”

She had assumed the worst. As per her, his posh outfit was rental, and he was a casanova just because he was chivalrous.

This woman must have had loads of bad experiences with men, right?

Huo Tingrui scrutinized the woman expressionlessly. Other than her pretty face, she seemed to have no fashion sense whatsoever.

She was dressed in a yellow jacket. Since she had such a foul mouth, Huo Tingrui was certain that her matchmaking would wilt just like the color of her outfit.

Fang Ting smiled before she waved and turned to leave when the womanizer pursed his lips without retorting.

Huo Tingrui was speechless. “...”

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The mask on Huo Yao’s face had covered most of her exquisite face, so no one paid any attention to her when she entered the matchmaking event.

Even if they did, they simply wondered why anyone would wear a mask during such an event.

Before Huo Yao managed to find Huo Tingrui, someone almost walked into her.

“I’m so sorry. I didn’t realize you were there.” Fang Ting was eating snacks when she took a step back and almost bumped into someone. The clasp on her brooch loosened and fell onto the ground, but she failed to notice it.

Huo Yao escaped unscathed and stepped to the side. When Huo Yao caught sight of Fang Ting’s appearance, she was surprised. She quickly replied. “I’m fine.”

She lowered her eyes and bent over to pick up the brooch that had fallen on the ground.

It was a cartoon brooch.

She handed the brooch to Fang Ting. “Your brooch.”

Fang Ting’s eyes landed on Huo Yao’s hand. She finally realized that it had fallen earlier. She placed her paper plate filled with snacks on the table and took the brooch. She bowed to Huo Yao with gratitude. “Thanks a lot.”

“You’re welcome,” replied Huo Yao politely.

Fang Ting put her brooch back on before she raised her head to look at Huo Yao again. Huo Yao was wearing a mask, and only her lovely eyes could be seen. However, she looked awfully familiar.

Fang Ting thought for a moment but was incapable of recalling where she had seen Huo Yao before. Instead, she scratched her head and asked her. “Are you here for the matchmaking event?”

Chapter 436: It Sounded Embarrassing To Be A Womanizer's Little Sister

Huo Yao wanted to deny it, but she changed her mind and nodded.

Fang Ting pointed at Huo Yao's mask and asked her warmly. "Why did you turn up for matchmaking wearing a mask?"

"I have a slight cold." Huo Yao coughed and lowered her voice.

"I see." Fang Ting bought her words without any doubt. "You sound pretty young. Are you even 20 years old yet?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Almost."

"You are attending matchmaking at such a young age. Your family must have forced you to do it, right?"

Fang Ting took more snacks and placed them in front of Huo Yao. "The snacks at this event are pretty good. Have some."

Huo Yao quietly glanced at Fang Ting and adjusted her mask without saying a word.

Fang Ting suddenly laughed before she took the food from Huo Yao and changed the subject. "Seen anyone you fancy yet?"

"Nope." Huo Yao shook her head.

Fang Ting put more snacks into her mouth. She chewed the food a couple of times and said, "Honestly, the men here seem average."

Was she disinterested in all men?

Huo Yao tilted her head to look at Fang Ting before she said casually, "I think there's a guy wearing glasses and dressed in a suit who looks pretty decent. Haven't you seen him?"

The moment Fang Ting heard Huo Yao's description, she quickly figured out who Huo Yao was talking about. Huo Tingrui happened to appear before them nearby, so she pointed at him. "Were you talking about him?"

Huo Yao looked in the same direction and nodded. "Uh huh."

Fang Ting smiled as she shook her head.

"Is he no good?" Huo Yao sounded puzzled.

"He might look cultured and refined, but he is just a player. He chats up all the women who approach him. How can men like him be any good?" Fang Ting pursed her lips.

Huo Yao's lips froze. She looked at Huo Tingrui and observed him quietly for three minutes.

In just three minutes, he had already conversed with three women.

She could not bear to look any further.

Huo Yao veered her eyes away. No wonder Fang Ting would call him a player.

She looked at Fang Ting.

All the praise she had for Huo Tingrui instinctively came out as, "...you're right. He's no good at all."

Fang Ting raised her brow. "See? I wouldn't want scum like that even if he fell into my lap."

Huo Yao stopped talking.

She confirmed that the match her mother found for Huo Tingrui had failed before it even started.

Fang Ting stopped talking about Huo Tingrui. She turned to look at Huo Yao and said, "I find you to be very familiar. Have we met?"

Huo Yao blinked before she shook her head firmly. "Nope, we haven't."

Fang Ting scratched her head. "But I keep feeling like I know you from somewhere."

Huo Tingrui glanced in their direction while Fang Ting was still wondering where she had seen Huo Yao. He did not notice Fang Ting. Instead, he spotted his baby sister.

He was puzzled why his little sister had suddenly put on a mask.

Huo Tingrui headed towards Huo Yao before long.

Huo Yao raised her hand quietly and blocked her face before she said to Fang Ting, "I forgot about an appointment. See you around."

It sounded absolutely embarrassing to be a womanizer's little sister.

"Oh. Sure thing..." Fang Ting gathered her thoughts and turned to look at Huo Yao quizzically from behind as the latter took off.

Chapter 437: A Delivery Man Was Promoted To Become A Restaurant Manager

Fang Ting stood where she was for a while before she finally recalled where she had seen Huo Yao before.

Oh yes, it was on a live stream. She had seen her on the live stream program, 'Countryside Life With My Family'.

Fang Ting pulled out her phone and turned on the live stream application. Soon enough, she found images of Huo Xiang's little sister wearing a mask.

Fang Ting was spot on about finding her familiar. Huo Yao turned out to be Huo Xiang's little sister.

Fang Ting blinked in shock. Her idol was right in front of her, but she had failed to recognize her.

Fang Ting stomped her foot and felt annoyed.

Why did she bitch about the womanizer to Huo Yao? If she had the chance to chat with her, she should have talked about something else.

The scum had ruined the precious time that she had with Huo Xiang's little sister.

Fang Ting looked at Huo Tingrui, who had walked over.

"Ptooeey," said Fang Ting angrily before she turned to leave.

Huo Tingrui halted his steps and was at a loss. "?"

After Huo Yao left, she headed to the bathroom. Her phone rang in her pocket when she came out.

It was Huo Tingrui calling her.

She picked up the phone and spoke to him briefly before hanging up.

Huo Yao did not return to the matchmaking event. Instead, she headed out of the park. When she left, she looked in the direction of the park bench she was sitting at.

Min Yu was nowhere to be seen, so she veered her eyes away.

Huo Tingrui was waiting at the park entrance. Huo Yao noticed the foul mood he was in. She removed her mask and asked perplexedly. "What's wrong?"

Was he not happy to chat with the ladies at the matchmaking event?

Huo Tingrui glanced at his baby sister. He certainly could not bring himself to tell her about what happened with Fang Ting since it was so embarrassing.

Huo Tingrui inhaled deeply and smiled. "Nothing."

"Did you find any nice girls at the matchmaking event?" asked Huo Yao casually.

Huo Tingrui felt his temples throb. "Nope."

He raised his hand to check the time before heading to the parking lot. "It's almost lunch. Let's go grab a bite."

Huo Yao raised her brow and followed behind him.

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The car arrived at a posh five-star restaurant in the city center 30 minutes later.

Huo Yao got off and waited for Huo Tingrui to park the car. When he came back, she said softly, "I didn't bring my wallet today."

Huo Tingrui's lips twitched. "...I did."

Also, this restaurant belonged to the Huo family.

Huo Yao straightened her back and walked into the restaurant in front of him.

The moment she stepped through its doors, she saw its extravagant interior. She could not help sighing in envy. It was wonderful to be rich. Rich people could reside in luxurious homes, enjoy fine food, and lead lives that could not compare to living in the countryside.

The lobby manager had just received some guests. After he walked out and saw Huo Yao, his voice paused automatically. "W-welcome!"

The manager clearly sounded excited when he was welcoming them into the restaurant.

Huo Yao glanced at the man. She suddenly found him dreadfully familiar. Where had she seen him before?

Huo Yao contemplated briefly. She recalled that her father had ordered takeout several times previously. He was the man who delivered their meals.

She glanced at his badge. After a brief shock, she said in admiration, "You seem to be doing well in the restaurant."

The delivery man had surprisingly gotten promoted to a restaurant manager so quickly.

He must be good at his job.

The restaurant manager coughed before he answered nervously. "My boss was kind enough to promote me."

"Keep up the good work!" congratulated Huo Yao from the bottom of her heart.

The manager straightened his back and said with sheer resolve. "I will!"

Huo Yao went speechless. "..."

Chapter 438: She Was The Restaurant Owners' Daughter

The manager nodded to Huo Tingrui reverently when he walked in and asked him. "Do you want to take a private room or sit in a booth in the main hall?"

"A private room, please."

"The main hall, please."

Huo Tingrui and Huo Yao spoke one after another.

The manager glanced at the two of them before he coughed and said, "The main hall then. I recall the private room isn't ready to receive guests."

The boss had instructed them to focus on Miss Huo Yao.

Huo Tingrui glanced at the manager.

Since the private room was not ready, why did the manager bother asking them about it?

Their father had clearly given the employees special instruction behind Huo Tingrui's back about prioritizing Huo Yao's wishes. Huo Tingrui noticed it right away.

Ever since his little sister came home, the Huo family's sons' statuses had diminished so much that they could not even eat in peace!

Huo Tingrui felt it was about time that he had a little chat with his parents. Since they were their biological sons as well, Song Ning and Huo Jinyan should not embarrass them in front of the employees.

The manager failed to detect Huo Tingrui's looks. Instead, he walked up to Huo Yao and was only interested in serving her. He said, "Miss... This way, please."

He almost accidentally called her Miss Huo out loud. The boss had told them several times to keep a low profile and not let Huo Yao know about the Huo family's businesses.

Although the manager did not know why their boss gave them such mysterious instructions, Miss Huo's behaviour seemed rather adorable especially when she did not know that the restaurant belonged to her family.

Huo Yao was a little puzzled why the manager addressed her as 'Miss'. Also, this delivery man would instinctively greet her that way whenever he saw her.

It felt terribly odd.

Huo Yao touched her nose before she followed behind the manager.

Shortly after they entered the restaurant, two patrons who were refused tables for not having a reservation said angrily, "The two of them came in after us and didn't have a reservation either. How could you let them in?"

"Why could they get to choose between the hall and the private room, but not us? How could the restaurant be such a snob?"

The hostess's courteous smile instantly froze when she heard what the patrons said.

Why could they get to enter? They could enter because they were the restaurant owners' children.

The hostess did not bother explaining. Instead, she said coldly, "You are absolutely right. We are snobs. Why don't you go to a restaurant that does give a damn about you?"

The guests' faces instantly flushed crimson and they left from there, muttering curses.

Although Huo Yao had gone far, she had sharp ears, so she overheard every word they said. She could not help finding the matter to be odd.

After taking their seats, the restaurant manager served them the finest tea before leaving.

He treated them particularly respectfully.

Huo Yao placed her elbow on the table and put her chin in her palm as she looked at Huo Tingrui. "Don't you think this restaurant's service is a little too good?"

Huo Tingrui took a sip before putting down the teacup. "That's normal. Don't you know this restaurant belongs to us?"

Huo Yao's face froze instantly. "What was that again? Can you repeat that? I think I heard wrongly. Who did you say owned this restaurant?"

Huo Tingrui's lips twitched. "This restaurant belongs to the Huo family."

The restaurant belonged to the Huo family. She highlighted the words mentally.

Huo Yao felt that she was imagining things.

Chapter 439: If Your Little Sister Finds Out How Rich We Are, You Are Dead Meat!

Huo Yao drank several cups of tea before she finally absorbed the fact that this restaurant belonged to the Huo family.

“So are we super rich?”

Huo Tingrui observed the disbelief etched on her face. In hindsight, he realized that his parents probably had not told her about how wealthy they were.

Huo Tingrui coughed and said, “We... are just a little rich.”

The Huo family was not poor like she expected. A complicated emotion ran through Huo Yao’s mind as she asked. “A little rich? What do you mean by that?”

“I’m not sure either. Probably a little more well-off than an average publicly listed company.” Huo Tingrui had no intention of hiding the truth but was genuinely unsure about the extent of his family’s wealth.

He was so busy with his law firm that he did not have the time to ask about their family business.

Huo Yao looked at him angrily. It was as good as not telling her anything.

Huo Tingrui touched his nose. He lowered his head and drank some tea. Before long, he took out his phone from his pocket and sent out a text message.

[Dad, how rich are we?]

After Huo Jinyan received the text message, he found it odd, so he replied with a question mark.

Huo Tingrui contemplated before he replied: [Yao wants to know.]

Huo Jinyan held his phone. Although he did not know why his daughter wanted to know this suddenly, he could not take his words back since he had already acted poor in front of his daughter for fun, so he replied: [Just tell her we aren’t rich.]

Huo Tingrui adjusted his spectacles before he composed a reply: [...why do you want me to say that?]

Huo Jinyan: [I told her that we weren’t rich.]

Huo Tingrui’s face froze. He had just finished composing another text message and wanted to let him know that Huo Yao had already learned that their family was rich. Before he managed to click send, he saw his father’s text message.

Huo Jinyan: [Don’t tell your little sister about how rich we are. Or else, you are dead meat.]

Huo Tingrui could sense his father’s murderous vibe through the screen. His fingertips froze before he anxiously deleted the text which he had composed.

Fortunately, he had not sent the message. Or else, he was done for.

Huo Tingrui composed a new text: [Don't you trust me? Even if she finds out we are rich, it won't be from my lips. Don't worry! *smiley face emoticon*]

Huo Jinyan: [Uh huh. Good.]

Huo Tingrui: [Absolutely.]

Huo Tingrui put away his phone. He looked at his little sister solemnly. "Yao, would you believe it if I said that everything I just mentioned about our family being rich was pure bragging?"

Huo Yao went quiet.

"Uh huh. I'm sure you will believe me," said Huo Tingrui to himself firmly.

He did not know whether he was trying to fool himself or brainwash his little sister. In any case, he was prepared to move back to his own place for now.

Huo Yao: "???"

Huo Tingrui must have a severe case of schizophrenia, right?

Before long, the restaurant manager brought their food personally and placed the dishes on the table. After serving them the food, he left reluctantly.

Huo Tingrui could not help pressing his forehead when he saw the manager's behavior. If the staff did not act so strangely, would Huo Tingrui have slipped and ended up facing the danger of becoming homeless?

(-?_?)

Chapter 440: Did Your Family Force You To Become A Waitress?

Huo Yao stood up and went to the bathroom halfway through lunch.

It was a five-star restaurant, so even if people could afford eating here, they were unable to get tables without either a membership or reservation. It was peak hours at the restaurant since it was lunchtime.

After Huo Yao left the bathroom, she studied the restaurant to see that it was completely full.

She had looked at the prices on the menu when she was ordering. Even the cheapest dish started at three figures, so her family was probably more than just a little rich.

Huo Yao sighed as she veered her eyes away. Just as she was about to head back to her table, she unexpectedly encountered a familiar face.

"What are you doing here?" He Xiaoman's exquisitely done-up face looked puzzled.

Since she had managed to get a table at the restaurant after a lot of effort, she invited a few rich ladies in her circle to join her.

Even though it was just a booth in the main hall, it was considered to be impressive.

Hence, it did not make sense for her foster daughter to turn up here.

Huo Yao felt that it was really a small world for her to encounter someone from the Lu family here. She glanced at her calmly without saying a word.

He Xiaoman raised her head to look around. Considering the restaurant she was in, she took two steps towards Huo Yao before she said discreetly in disdain, "Are you so broke that your family forced you to become a waitress?"

The minimum spending for each table was several thousand. She certainly did not think that her foster daughter was capable of footing the bill. Since Huo Yao grew up in the countryside, she probably did not even have the guts to enter such a posh restaurant.

The only reason she could show up here was if she were a waitress.

The manager was watching Huo Yao's every move nearby. He expressionlessly glanced at the woman talking to Huo Yao.

How could she say that Huo Yao was a waitress?

The manager waved for the supervisor to come over and whispered a few words into his ear.

Huo Yao failed to notice the manager's actions. She smiled ambiguously at He Xiaoman and suddenly sighed sadly. "Uh huh. The Huo family is absolutely poor."

The manager was sneaking up behind Huo Yao when he nearly stumbled after he heard what Huo Yao said about the Huo family being poor.

Was the Huo family poor?

Miss Huo Yao must have some misunderstanding about the word 'poor'.

Although He Xiaoman found her foster daughter's attitude to be strange, she did not put much thought into it or notice the restaurant manager as he walked by. She merely smiled and sneered. "Stop acting loaded if you aren't rich. After all, it costs money to pretend."

He Xiaoman could not help recalling how she magnanimously offered Song Ning and Huo Jinyan jobs at one of Lu Corporation subsidiaries. However, this foster daughter of hers greedily demanded an astronomical paycheck. In hindsight, she found it ironic.

Huo Yao nodded seriously. "Yes, you're absolutely right."

He Xiaoman frowned in confusion.

She studied Huo Yao and recalled how arrogant and rude she was whenever they crossed paths. Why did this girl suddenly sound so humble today?

Despite He Xiaoman's doubts, she did not want to go on talking to her. Otherwise, her rich friends might tease her about it. She patted her arms as though she was trying to remove any dirt that Huo Yao may have passed on to her during the conversation.

"Remember your place. You are not to tell anyone that we are related, understand?" warned He Xiaoman softly.

She raised her chin and walked past Huo Yao without looking at her as she headed to the bathroom.

He Xiaoman looked incredibly cocky while walking away.