

Pill Maker 441

Chapter 441: Pardon Me. Your Membership Was Revoked!

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. After taking a few steps, she could hear something falling behind her loudly, followed by a tragic scream.

She paused and turned her head back slowly. However, the manager stood behind her as he smiled and blocked the view with his body.

“Miss... Can I help you?” The manager spoke in a respectful tone.

Huo Yao touched her nose. She looked at him for two seconds before replying. “Nope.”

The manager kept smiling and turned a deaf ear to the cursing behind them.

Huo Yao tilted her head and smiled a little before she headed back to her booth.

Huo Tingrui was almost done eating by the time she got back. He looked at Huo Yao. “What took you so long?”

Huo Yao picked up her chopsticks and ate as she said, “I bumped into an old acquaintance.”

“An acquaintance? Was it one of your schoolmates?” Huo Tingrui wiped his mouth with some tissues unhurriedly.

Huo Yao shook her head without explaining further. After all, there was no point in talking about the Lu family.

The smile on the manager’s face disappeared the instant Huo Yao left. Instead, he walked to the cashier.

He Xiaoman came out of the bathroom after a long time. At a close look, she walked in a little funny manner.

It did not cross her mind that she would be so unlucky today. After finally getting a reservation at the restaurant, she slipped and fell in the bathroom. Although not many people witnessed the fall, it made her feel really embarrassed.

Also, her butt was still sore from the fall.

He Xiaoman inhaled deeply. She kept up a poised smile as she headed towards her rich friends.

Two restaurant employees were standing at the booth and talking to her friends when He Xiaoman approached the table.

“Mrs. Lu, didn’t you say you were a member here?” asked one of He Xiaoman’s rich friends as she frowned.

He Xiaoman did not know what happened either. She nodded. “I am a member.”

“Then why did the manager say we didn’t have a reservation and told us to leave.”

He Xiaoman frowned before she turned to look at the manager standing on the side. "How can that be? I received a text confirming my reservation. Also, your staff gave us the table after verifying my reservation earlier."

He Xiaoman retrieved her phone and found the confirmation text message.

The manager glanced at the message and said calmly, "Pardon me. This text message has already expired. Also, you don't meet the membership requirements, so the membership has been revoked."

He Xiaoman's mind went blank when she heard what the manager said. "What do you mean by not meeting requirements? How could my membership have gotten revoked?"

Considering how rude He Xiaoman was to their boss' daughter, she had no right to be a member, let alone dine at the restaurant. She could keep dreaming.

The manager pursed his lips without providing any explanation. He said impatiently, "Please dine somewhere else."

He Xiaoman's body shook in anger when the manager gave her such a lousy attitude.

He Xiaoman glanced at the three rich ladies whom she had invited for lunch. All their families and their husbands' backgrounds surpassed hers.

She finally had the chance to bond with them over lunch and get closer to them. Now that the restaurant suddenly pulled this stunt on her, it was an utter embarrassment for all of them along with her. What would they think of her from now on?

Chapter 442: The Boss' Daughter And Son

He Xiaoman felt terribly annoyed. She found it unfathomable for this to happen after just a trip to the bathroom.

No way. She could not afford to embarrass her rich acquaintances.

He Xiaoman inhaled deeply. She clutched her purse and said to the manager in a deep voice, "Is this how you treat your guests? Would I have brought my friends over for lunch if you didn't confirm my reservation?"

She paused before she continued. "I have never seen any restaurant suddenly revoking membership rights and chasing their patrons out. If you don't give us a table, I will lodge a complaint against you now."

The manager smiled professionally. "Be my guest."

He sounded particularly arrogant.

He Xiaoman's face turned livid, and she was no longer capable of acting poised. She rubbed her temples angrily before she raised her head and said sternly, "Do you know who we are..."

Before she finished her sentence, she suddenly saw Huo Yao sitting by the window from the corner of her eye and was instantly dumbstruck.

Was her foster daughter not here to be a waitress?

Why would she end up sitting there?

He Xiaoman was completely befuddled. She turned to look at the young man sitting across Huo Yao. Although she could only see his profile, she could clearly remember who he was.

He was the Huo family's second son, who was a lawyer. She had experienced his foul mouth firsthand when Lu Xia first returned to the Lu family.

He Xiaoman swiftly scoffed as she pointed at her foster daughter and said, "Your restaurant is a complete joke. You would rather serve people who pretend to be rich like them than real paying guests like us. What's the meaning of this?"

The manager looked in the direction that He Xiaoman was pointing in. In two seconds, he veered his eyes away to shake his head as he looked at He Xiaoman strangely.

He Xiaoman found the manager's face expression to be odd. It seemed as though he was ridiculing her.

He Xiaoman frowned. "What's with this attitude of yours?" she asked him coldly.

"Stop wasting everyone's time. You are barred from the restaurant from now on," said the manager impatiently before he looked in Huo Yao's direction again.

Miss Huo Yao was almost done eating, so he had to head over and serve her some fruit.

The manager contemplated as he turned to leave from there.

He Xiaoman lost all composure and shouted coldly. "Stop right there! I'm not going to let this slide if you don't explain yourself!"

The manager suddenly turned back. Since he was burly and had rugged looks, he looked downright menacing when he was not smiling.

He Xiaoman was so startled in that instant when she made eye contact with him that she staggered and took a step back instinctively.

The manager pursed his lips before his eyes landed in Huo Yao's direction and said coldly, "Do you know who they are?"

He Xiaoman frowned and clutched her purse tightly. An ominous feeling suddenly rose in her heart.

"They are our boss' daughter and son," said the manager calmly before he left.

The restaurant owners' daughter and son...

The words kept echoing in He Xiaoman's ears. She stared at his receding back with her eyes wide in sheer disbelief for a long time.

How could that be?

They stayed in a lousy district and drove a beat-up Santana. How could such a poor family be related to this restaurant that was among the top 100 in the Forbes Global 500?

The restaurant manager must be lying, right?!

Chapter 443: Save Himself By Working Overtime

He Xiaoman raised her head in shock. She looked in the direction of Huo Yao.

She watched in disbelief as the cold and distant restaurant manager smile ingratiatingly at Huo Yao and served her personally.

Huh?

He Xiaoman raised her hand to rub her eyes. It felt as though she had just imagined things, and none of it was true.

How could He Xiaoman's biological daughter, Lu Xia, not know if the Huo family was loaded? Lu Xia would certainly have told He Xiaoman if they were.

This must be a complete lie.

He Xiaoman's face stiffened. She did not even have the time to bother with her friends.

None of He Xiaoman's friends knew what she was thinking. Since they were all respectable folks, they were neither in the mood to stay at the restaurant nor make trouble regarding the matter.

Before long, everyone left rather angrily.

By the time He Xiaoman gathered her thoughts, she had already left the restaurant and was seated in the car.

The chauffeur called out to her a few times from the driver's seat before He Xiaoman said, "Take me home."

She retrieved her phone to text her daughter.

[Is the Huo family very rich?]

Lu Xia was halfway through training when she received the text message. After the incident that transpired on Weibo, she had kept a low profile. She only wanted to lead a quiet life after suffering such a huge embarrassment.

After she saw her mother's text message, her sweaty face turned cold before she replied: [I'm not sure.]

Did it have anything to do with the Lu family if they were rich or poor?

Were they going to ingratiate themselves with the Huo family if they were loaded?

Lu Xia's lips pursed into a self-deprecating smile. She threw her phone on the wooden floor before she put on her earphones and continued stretching.

He Xiaoman's face looked a little solemn when she received Lu Xia's reply. After going quiet briefly, she swiped through her phone book to look for a number and dialed it.

Someone answered before long. He Xiaoman cut to the chase and said over the phone, "Help me investigate something..."

Huo Yao and Huo Tingrui left the restaurant after lunch.

Huo Yao undid her seatbelt and unlocked the door when they arrived home.

After mulling over it the entire journey, Huo Tingrui decided that it would be wiser to save himself. He suddenly called out to Huo Yao. "Yao, a lot of work is waiting for me at the law firm, so I won't be living at home for the time being."

Huo Yao's hand paused at the door. She turned to look at Huo Tingrui with her bright eyes. "Huh? Do you have to work overtime?"

Huo Tingrui coughed uneasily. He looked out of the car window at their villa and nodded. "Uh huh. You can swing by and hang out at my place since you haven't visited yet."

Although he would not get to see his little sister as often, he could try and convince her to come to his place.

Huo Yao did not put too much thought into it.

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao before she added. "Don't overwork yourself. Take care."

Huo Tingrui touched his nose. "Okay."

He could only save himself by working overtime.

Huo Yao opened the door and got off the car.

She did not walk straight to the main door to enter. Instead, she waited for Huo Tingrui to drive off before she turned around.

A thought crossed her mind while she was entering the password, and she pulled her hands away.

Huo Yao raised her head to glance at the villa next door. She stood at the door briefly before she fished out her phone to send a text message.

[Did you mean what you said earlier today?]

Chapter 444: You Seem Awfully Familiar With Security Systems

Min Yu heard a customized dial tone ring on this phone and quickly pulled his phone out of his pocket. He was briefly stunned when he saw Huo Yao's text message.

What did he say this afternoon?

Min Yu narrowed his deep eyes as his fingers hovered over the phone screen. A few seconds later, a smile appeared on his face before he replied: [Of course. You can come anytime.]

Huo Yao was asking about his offer to swing by his place if she needed some peace and quiet.

Huo Yao pursed her lips after reading Min Yu's reply and typed: [Are you home now?]

Min Yu: [Uh huh. Just come over.]

Huo Yao replied: [Okay.]

She put her phone back in her pocket before she turned and headed to the villa next door.

Between an irritating old man and a handsome dude, she picked the latter.

Min Yu walked out when Huo Yao reached his door. He wore a light-colored casual outfit while a look of refinement radiated from his handsome face.

Min Yu opened the door and looked at Huo Yao with his deep, bright eyes. "Has your second older brother's matchmaking session ended?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded and entered the place.

Min Yu closed the door behind them.

"How did it go? Did he find anyone he liked?" asked Min Yu softly as he walked beside Huo Yao.

Huo Yao paused before she replied. "Nope."

It was impossible for a player to find a girlfriend.

Min Yu suddenly pulled Huo Yao's arm at the doorway after they entered the villa.

Huo Yao could sense his warmth through her clothes. She was stunned and looked up at Min Yu quizzically.

Min Yu let go of her hand politely when he caught her looking. He raised his brow and pointed at the security system on a microcomputer by the side and explained. "Input your fingerprints."

Huo Yao stood closer to Min Yu when she realized what he wanted to do. She was somewhat surprised after looking at the touchscreen monitor embedded in the wall. However, she recalled Yang Yi, and her expression quickly went back to normal.

Min Yu turned on the fingerprint input function and said, "Let me teach you how to do it."

He stopped touching the screen and turned to the side a little as he reached for Huo Yao's hand.

Huo Yao immediately raised her hand and tapped on the touchscreen deftly. She had successfully input her fingerprint in no more than ten seconds.

Min Yu's hand froze in mid-air before he put it down quietly.

Min Yu glanced at the touchscreen. She was able to input her fingerprint without any instruction in ten seconds. He was rather surprised by how good she was.

His eyes landed on Huo Yao's face and casually commented. "You seem very familiar with security systems."

Huo Yao clenched her fists slightly. She lowered her eyes with her long thick curly lashes blocking the expression in her eyes. "We just installed a security system for our villa, so I learned how to do it from the technician."

She stepped closer to the shoe cabinet after answering him.

Min Yu did not put much thought into it. He retrieved a pair of pink indoor slippers and placed them in front of Huo Yao's feet. "They are new."

Huo Yao looked at the pink furry indoor slippers before she put them on exasperatingly.

Why did people around her keep thinking that she liked pink?

After putting on the slippers, Huo Yao walked into the living room. She glanced around and noticed that they were the only ones at his villa today.

"Where are your... I mean, where are Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi?" Huo Yao swallowed the words 'bodyguards'.

Chapter 445: Runaway Grandfather

Min Yu went to the fridge to get Huo Yao a bottle of water and opened its cap before handing it to her. "They have work to do."

Min Yu's voice sounded calm when he talked about Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi.

"I see." Huo Yao took the bottle of water from him and had a sip.

Min Yu sat down on the couch and leaned into the backrest lazily before he said, "Just relax and treat it as your own home. Do anything you like."

Huo Yao looked sideways at him and said with all honesty, "That's really kind of you, boss."

Min Yu pursed his lips and changed the subject. "Judging from your personality, you don't avoid going home like this. Did something happen at home?"

Huo Yao picked up a cushion. She placed it in front of her chest and put her chin on it. She curled up comfortably on the couch and replied in a deep tone. "We have a guest at home."

Min Yu smiled faintly. "It seems this visitor of yours is pretty important."

Huo Yao waved her hand and did not want to talk about it. "Let me have a quick nap."

She shut her eyes with a calm and harmless look on her exquisite face. She seemed unguarded at this moment.

Min Yu glanced at her calmly with his lips curved upwards. However, he said nothing and picked up a book on the coffee table to read through.

Other than the occasional sound of pages flipping, it was particularly serene in the living room. It felt magical, just perfect.

During this time, Min Yu's phone rang once with a notification. He glanced at it before changing his phone to silent mode and placing it on the coffee table.

Hence, he missed Old Master Min's calls altogether.

Time passed by, second by second. Huo Yao initially wanted to take a quick nap, but she ended up falling into a deep sleep. If her phone did not ring in her pocket, she might have slept even longer.

She pulled out her phone and looked at the caller ID with a drowsy look on her face. She paused for two seconds before she answered. "Hello, old man?"

Min Yu had just come downstairs with a blanket when he caught Huo Yao answering the phone and greeting the caller that way. He was slightly stunned before he walked over unhurriedly and stopped by the couch armrest next to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao did not say much to the caller and quickly hung up.

Min Yu looked up and was about to speak when he inadvertently saw her phone screen.

Since the backlight was still on, the recent phone calls could be seen.

A puzzled expression appeared on Min Yu's face when he saw the phone number at the top of the list. He put the blanket aside and asked. "Did someone call?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao put her phone away. She stood up from the couch and stretched her arms as she said, "I have to go home."

"So soon? Why not stay a little longer?" Min Yu looked at her and said softly.

Huo Yao straightened out her jacket lazily. "Nope. I have homework to do."

Min Yu did not insist on keeping her here any longer.

He walked Huo Yao to the main gate and watched as she left. He only turned to go back inside after she had gone in.

Min Yu's eyes narrowed when he recalled the phone number he saw on her phone earlier.

He took his phone from the coffee table and turned it on to see a few new messages and two missed calls.

All of them were from his runaway grandfather.

After Min Yu read the messages, he did not call his grandfather back. Instead, he rubbed the phone screen gently with his fingertips. He contemplated for a moment before he replied with a text message.

[You are at the Huo family.]

He spoke definitively.

Chapter 446: I Like Huo Yao

Huo Yao arrived home and saw Huo Jinyan sitting in the living room with the old man and playing chess.

Huo Yao walked over and greeted them courteously.

The old man put down his chess piece and looked at Huo Yao. "Do you play chess?"

Huo Yao leaned against the couch armrest and replied calmly. "Nope."

"I see." The old man did not go on talking to her. Instead, his eyes landed back on the chessboard.

Huo Yao glanced at the old man. He was certainly a master at pretending.

Huo Jinyan raised his head to glance at his daughter before he looked at the door and asked. "Why did you come back alone? Where is your brother?"

She instinctively felt that Huo Tingrui did not want to get forced into attending more matchmaking sessions, and hence, had come up with such a lame excuse.

When she told him about what Huo Tingrui had said, Huo Jinyan looked happy.

Although he found it odd that Huo Tingrui suddenly had to work overtime, he did not put much thought into it.

After all, he felt delighted just thinking about having one less person to compete with for his daughter's attention.

"Uh huh. Overtime would be good for him. If he makes more money, no one will accuse him of living off his parents. Since our family isn't rich, we can't afford to have any idlers," said Huo Jinyan happily.

Huo Yao's lips twitched with an odd expression on her face.

If her second older brother had not told her about her family's financial situation over lunch at the restaurant, she might have gone on believing her father's nonsense.

The old man glanced at Huo Jinyan perplexedly. This villa was filled with antiques worth astronomical sums, so they were in no way broke.

The old man's phone rang. He retrieved it from his jacket pocket to see two messages from his stupid grandson.

[You are at the Huo family.]

[Do you want to come back on your own? Or shall I come to fetch you?]

The old man pursed his lips and put the phone back in his pocket. He had forgotten to turn off the phone after he called the young woman while he was in the loo.

"Sir, it's your turn," said Huo Jinyan as he smiled.

The old man was certain that his grandson managed to zero in on his GPS location when he forgot to turn off his phone. He gathered his thoughts before he paused for two seconds and said awkwardly, "My grandson wants me to go home."

Huo Jinyan looked at the old man in surprise. "Has he settled his work?"

The old man coughed awkwardly and nodded. "Uh huh."

Huo Yao straightened her body. She was about to head to her room when her eyes moved, and she turned her head.

Humph. He used to insist that he was a lonely old man.

That liar.

The old man did not notice Huo Yao looking at him. He retrieved the walking stick beside him and slowly stood up before he said, "Thanks for letting me stay here. Allow me to play host when you come to the capital."

Huo Jinyan stood up and bowed politely. "You're welcome. We will certainly swing by to visit you when we're in town."

The capital?

Huo Yao's eyes could not help pausing on the old man for a moment.

The old man's phone rang again. He retrieved it quickly and sounded impatient. "Fine. I'll be right out."

After the old man hung up the phone, he nodded to Huo Jinyan and turned to look at Huo Yao uneasily. He walked over to the main entrance awkwardly without providing any explanation.

"Let me walk you out," said Huo Jinyan.

The old man halted in his steps briefly before he turned and said, "It's okay. Since I like Yaoyao a lot, why don't you let her walk me out?"

Huo Yao went quiet.

Chapter 447: Is My Grandson Very Good-Looking? Are You Interested In Him?"

Huo Jinyan felt the old man seemed to treat his daughter differently. Then again, considering how cute his daughter was, he decided that it was normal for anyone to find her adorable.

He turned to look at his daughter. "Huo Yao, why don't you walk him out?"

Huo Yao glanced at the old man. "Okay."

The two of them left the house. Few seconds later, the old man recalled something and halted in his steps. He turned to look at Huo Yao with gleaming eyes. "Oh yes. Do you still have any more of that \$9.90 incense?"

Huo Yao looked at the old man expressionlessly. "Nope."

The old man had scammed his way into her home and lived off them. Now he even coveted her incense. He could keep dreaming.

"I see." The old man touched his nose and looked sad. He sighed as he continued walking out of the house. "It's so hard for an old man to get a good night's sleep..."

Huo Yao went speechless. "..."

Very quickly, the two of them walked out into the yard.

Huo Yao raised her head. She saw Min Yu standing at the door with his hands behind him with a noble aura radiating from him.

Why was he at her doorstep?

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and continued walking towards the door with the old man. She suddenly turned her head and asked. "Don't tell me he's your grandson?"

The old man pursed his lips and beamed as he nodded. "Uh huh. That's my grandson."

Huo Yao went quiet.

"What do you think? Is my grandson very good-looking? Are you interested in him?" said the old man proudly as he raised his chin.

The two of them reached the entrance as they spoke.

Huo Yao opened the door expressionlessly.

Min Yu raised his head. The moment he made eye contact with Huo Yao's somewhat expressionless face, he froze for a moment. He turned to look at his grandfather and ambiguously smiled as he said, "Did you have fun running away from home?"

The old man coughed with an uneasy look on his face. He quickly recalled his tea and regained confidence as he tapped his walking stick on the ground. "Don't you know fully well why I ran away from home?"

Min Yu continued to look cold. He only stared at the old man quietly without answering.

The old man felt a little frightened. He merely waved his hand impatiently. "Let's go."

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao and sighed. "I only just found out Grandpa was at your place. Did he cause any trouble for you?"

Huo Yao thought about how the old man tried to blackmail her two days ago. Her voice went cold. "Of course not."

She paused before she said, "He blackmailed me and got hospitalized. What are you going to do about the mental stress he caused me and for living off my family?"

Two steps later, the old man suddenly staggered when he heard what Huo Yao said. He turned to look at her awkwardly.

She was so obsessed with money!

Min Yu suddenly raised his head and looked at his grandfather. "Did you get hospitalized? Did you blackmail her?"

The old man hurriedly veered his eyes and pretended that he couldn't hear anything.

Min Yu went quiet.

Min Yu pressed his forehead. He seemed to know his grandfather's antics well. He took out this phone and transferred \$99 999 to Huo Yao right in front of her.

Huo Yao instantly looked pleased. She waved her hand at Min Yu and beamed. "It's actually no big deal. It was only right to help an old man in need."

Min Yu went quiet.

Min Yu and the old man: "..."

Chapter 448: Did Not Want To Hurt Your Pride

Huo Yao sent the old man out through the door joyfully. The complete change in her attitude made him suspect whether she was acting.

It suddenly felt to him as though he was the one who was conned and extorted instead of her.

The old man was incapable of wrapping his mind around it even after he reached home with Min Yu.

"Tell me what you've been up to recently. Why were you hospitalized?" Min Yu's voice sounded calm as he folded his sleeves up slowly.

The old man sat upright on the couch with his eyes looking shifty. "I didn't do anything."

The old man could not confess to blackmailing Huo Yao.

Min Yu glanced at his grandfather with an ambiguous smile on his face.

The old man coughed with his hand on the walking stick before his expression altered, and he said angrily, "What about my tea?"

Min Yu had guessed that his grandfather already knew about his tea, so he confessed candidly. "I gave it away."

Even though Min Yu had stolen the tea, he admitted to it so confidently, making the old man furious. "You unfilial brat!"

Min Yu nodded with a straight face. "Uh huh. It's not the first time you have praised me like this."

Hence, he had to at least live up to his reputation.

The old man glared at Min Yu furiously. Min Yu was getting increasingly shameless.

The old man inhaled deeply. He did not want to think about his tea, so he changed the subject. "How are things going between you and the little lass next door?"

Min Yu looked at his grandfather calmly with his bright eyes. "Did you blackmail her and scam your way into their home because of this?"

Min Yu did not talk about his grandfather living off the Huo family since he did not want to embarrass his grandfather so blatantly.

The old man sneered before he looked away. "I was worried because you have never dated any girl!"

Min Yu rubbed his forehead and did not feel like talking.

"Just look at how disinterested you are. Sigh. When will I have a granddaughter-in-law?" sighed Old Master Min deeply.

Min Yu glanced at him and spoke in a deep voice. "Anything is possible in your dreams."

Old Master Min went quiet for a few seconds before he scolded him. "Stupid boy!"

Before long, Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi dragged their feet and finally went back to the villa when they learned that Min Yu had found Old Master Min.

Zhuo Yun worked closely with Min Yu all the time, so he was not worried about seeing Old Master Min. Since Yang Yi was the one who stole the tea, he felt quite apprehensive.

Fortunately, Old Master Min merely stared daggers at him without throwing a temper.

After studying Old Master Min's mood, Yang Yi heaved a sigh of relief. He went quiet for a while before he asked curiously, "Old Master Min, where have you been staying for the last two days?"

Yang Yi had yet to learn that Old Master Min had just come over from next door, so he was very concerned about why he was unable to locate Old Master Min's GPS location after several tries.

The moment Yang Yi finished his sentence, Zhuo Yun looked at Old Master Min curiously as well.

The old man narrowed his eyes and looked at Yang Yi. "I don't want to hurt your pride."

Yang Yi's lips twitched. He could sense his dignity coming under fire once more.

"So, where were you staying? He tried to locate your GPS several times but failed," asked Zhuo Yun.

"He is so stupid," sneered the old man.

Yang Yi was numb now after the recent wave of insults that were hurled at him.

Min Yu glanced at the old man and said coldly, "He was living next door."

"Next door?" Zhuo Yun scratched his head as he contemplated.

The Huo family lived next door.

In an instant, Zhuo Yun's eyes opened wide. Had Old Master Min been next door at Huo Yao's place all this time?

Chapter 449: No Ordinary Signal Jammer

Zhuo Yun found it unbelievable. He asked perplexedly. "Old Master, have you really been staying with the Huo family?"

"That's why you are stupid!" sneered the old man.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose. Who would have guessed that Old Master Min quietly snuck into Huo Yao's home?

Yang Yi fell into deep thought after hearing that.

If Old Master Min had simply stayed next door with the Huo family, Yang Yi would not have thought anything of it. However, someone had jammed the signal when he attempted to find Old Master Min's GPS location several times.

But Old Master Min was clueless about technology and did not have an IT expert with him. This meant that the Huo family must have installed a signal jammer.

Something seemed amiss for ordinary folks like the Huo family to install a signal jammer.

Moreover, even Yang Yi was incapable of breaking through their security. This meant that it was no ordinary signal jammer.

Yang Yi frowned. He raised his head to look at his boss with his lips pursed and wanted to speak. However, he went quiet when he noticed the look on Min Yu's face.

If Yang Yi could come to these conclusions, so could Min Yu.

Min Yu turned to look at Old Master Min with his deep eyes. "You are going back to the capital tomorrow."

The old man tapped the floor hard with his walking stick instantly. "I just got here. How could you send me home?"

"You have no business staying here," said Min Yu calmly.

"It's not like I need you to take care of me. I don't care. I want to stay here for a month or two."

Old Master Min stood up and turned to look at Zhuo Yun, "Where's my room? I want to rest."

Zhuo Yun glanced at Min Yu before he hurriedly helped Old Master Min.

Min Yu raised his hand to press his forehead in silence for a long time.

He was having a bad headache already.

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Huo Jinyan was putting away the chess set when Huo Yao entered the living room. She briefly contemplated before she went over to help him clear up. "Dad, were you and Mom acting along with the old man earlier?"

Huo Jinyan's hands froze before he raised his head to look at his daughter and smiled as he said, "That's not entirely true."

He paused before continuing. "When he first called your phone, your Mom and I really thought he was from your hometown. Later on, we felt like he was someone we knew. Since you said you weren't acquainted with him, and we didn't know why he suddenly turned up at our place, we didn't expose him."

Huo Yao touched her nose. "So, in fact, you were acquainted with the old man."

"Uh huh." Huo Jinyan nodded. He suddenly put on a serious look as he thought about the Min family and said, "If you ever encounter the old man again, do your best to avoid him."

He was worried that Old Master Min might get angry if Huo Yao called him an old man.

Huo Yao tossed the chess pieces into the box and did not keep probing. Instead, she said, "Uh huh. Got it."

Huo Jinyan looked proud of how obedient his daughter was.

The moment he recalled that Huo Tingrui was not staying at home for a period of time, his mood became even better, so he said, "Since it's Saturday, why don't us three go out for dinner? Also, we can head to the KTV after that."

Huo Yao remembered something and raised her hand to check her watch. "Don't you remember that Brother Xiang's flight arrives today at 3:00 pm? He ought to be home anytime now."

Huo Jinyan: "..."

Huo Xiang just had to come home right after Huo Tingrui left to stay at his own place. When would Huo Jinyan ever have a day's peace?

Chapter 450: Huo Xiang, It's Important To Make Lots Of Money.

Huo Yao noticed that her father looked a little upset. Although she was perplexed, she did not probe him.

She was already accustomed to his unexpected mood swings.

Huo Xiang arrived home ten minutes later with his agent, Tong Yu.

The moment Huo Xiang entered the living room, he spotted his little sister and father, so he quickly greeted them. "Dad, Yao, I'm home."

"Hi, Brother Xiang." Huo Yao nodded to Tong Yu politely and stood up to pour some water for both of them.

"Uh huh," replied Huo Jinyan coldly before he left.

Huo Xiang looked at his father from behind as he went upstairs. He distinctly sensed that he was not welcome.

Huo Xiang touched his nose and felt a little surprised. Since he had not been home for several days, he expected his father to be happy to see him.

Huo Xiang looked at his little sister and asked her. "Yao, is Dad in a bad mood today?"

“Nope. I think he’s quite happy today.”

“Perhaps I was mistaken.” Huo Xiang shook his head and sat down on the couch.

After Tong Yu finished drinking the water, he retrieved a contract from his briefcase. “Yao, this is the contract for the sportswear advertisement that you are doing. Take a look.”

Tong Yu handed the document to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao’s eyes lit up. It seemed as though it was not a paper but money.

“I’ve already gone through it, and everything looks okay, so you just need to sign it,” said Tong Yu.

After all, he did not expect Huo Yao to know anything about contracts.

Huo Yao read through the contract quickly and paused for an entire minute when she got to the part about the advertising fees. Then, she flipped to the last page and picked up her pen to sign her name on it without hesitation.

Huo Xiang said somewhat worriedly, “Yao, don’t you want to think about it?”

Huo Yao glanced at him and said solemnly, “What’s there to consider? I can make \$500 000 for this alone, so why not? Don’t you know how hard it is to make money these days?”

Huo Xiang felt hurt.

Was their family not loaded?

Huo Yao looked at her fourth older brother like he was a wastrel. She shook her head and said earnestly, “Brother Xiang, it’s important to make lots of money.”

Tong Yu burst out laughing. He almost died when he saw Huo Yao acting so serious about money.

Huo Yao was such a remarkable baby sister.

It suddenly dawned on Tong Yu why Huo Xiang adored Huo Yao so much.

Tong Yu covered his mouth and coughed. He took the contract from Huo Yao. “It’s settled then. I will talk to the sportswear brand on Monday and do my best to ensure that the shoot takes place on Saturday so that it won’t affect school.”

Huo Yao waved her hand surprisingly. “No worries. Even if the shoot happens on a weekday, I can apply for leave.”

She did not mind occasionally choosing money over studies.

Huo Xiang looked at his little sister quietly. She was such a miser that he despised her a little for it.

“Even better,” said Tong Yu as he smiled.

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao nodded before she added. “The sooner, the better.”

The sooner she got filming out of the way, the sooner she would get paid.

Huo Xiang pressed his forehead. His impression of his little sister was swiftly changing.

“Sure. I’m off then. I’ll pick you both up first thing tomorrow,” said Tong Yu before he left with his briefcase.