

Pill Maker 471

Chapter 471: I Want Huo Yao To Be My Disciple

Meng Ying coughed and said tactfully, "Of course not. I just thought we could all be friends."

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously.

"My cousin is in the IT industry and is treated as a god there. The team he led for an international programming contest stood first when he was in university. I'm not kidding. He's really outstanding..."

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead. She raised her hand for Meng Ying to stop yapping and said, "If you haven't had enough of doing test papers, I still have one more box at home."

Meng Ying's voice halted abruptly.

Huo Yao was such a monster.

Huo Yao veered her eyes away to lower her head. She continued working when there was finally peace and quiet.

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Yi Lianfan visited the old Yi residence after school.

He came to tell his grandfather word for word what Huo Yao had said when he gave her the invite.

Old Mr. Yi stroked his chin before he took out his phone and made a call.

Yi Lianfan quietly sat by the side and waited. A look of surprise swept across his face how courteous his grandfather sounded.

Before long, the call ended. Old Mr. Yi turned to look at his grandson and said, "Have you mastered all the new dishes I taught you recently?"

Yi Lianfan looked at Old Mr. Yi and nodded slightly. "More or less."

"Very well. You will be in charge of the main table tomorrow night," said Old Mr. Yi.

Yi Lianfan was stunned to hear this. "Grandpa, I don't think I'm ready."

He was aware that his grandfather had invited a lot of important guests for the next day.

It was not his cooking that he was worried about. Instead, he was not sure that he could handle such an important event.

If he had the time, he would rather spend it on studying.

"Why not? I can take the chance to introduce you to some people who will be useful to your future development," said Old Mr. Yi earnestly.

Yi Lianfan's face turned cold. "Grandpa, I am not good at socializing, so let's just forget it."

Old Mr. Yi glared at Yi Lianfan disappointingly. Each time he wanted to help pave the way for Yi Lianfan, he would find all kinds of excuses to run away. He was simply infuriating.

Old Mr. Yi inhaled deeply. A thought crossed his mind, and he changed the subject. "Are you close to Huo Yao?"

Yi Lianfan looked at him hesitantly before he replied. "We're okay."

Old Mr. Yi's eyes turned. He cleared his throat and said, "She is a talented kid, so I want to make her my direct disciple. Since you are classmates and both of you are young, you must have a lot in common, so I want you to convey this to her."

Old Mr. Yi paused before he added. "You can find the chance to tell her that no one in City S can push her around after she becomes my disciple."

Although Huo Yao was already friends with Min Yu, there was no harm having more influence.

Yi Lianfan's lips twitched. He pressed his forehead in annoyance. "Grandpa, I think you can forget about making her your disciple."

Old Mr. Yi could not help glaring at him. "Do you know how hard it is to find someone with a good palate and knowledge of Chinese medicine?"

"She's a girl, but you want her to become a chef like you. Does that sound right to you?"

Old Mr. Yi did not like hearing what his grandson said. "What chef? We are medicinal cuisine chefs. Do you know what high status we had in the ancient times?"

"But times are different now." Yi Lianfan corrected his grandfather softly.

Old Mr. Yi raised his hand and slammed the table beside him. He said angrily, "Do you have to argue all the time? You are just out to get me!"

Chapter 472: Any Packages Today?

Yi Lianfan instantly sat upright. "Don't worry. I will find a chance to speak to Huo Yao."

After a moment, he added. "But I wouldn't bet on it if I were you. She is going to Tsing University and has a bright future ahead, so even her parents might not agree to this."

All the students of Tsing University were destined to be the future pillars of the nation, so his grandfather's aspiration was unrealistic.

Old Mr. Yi liked what Yi Lianfan said initially. However, he glared at him angrily when he finished the rest.

Yi Lianfan coughed before he stood up and made an excuse to leave. "Grandpa, I have a lot of homework to do today, so I'm going home. I'll come right over after class tomorrow. I will do my utmost and won't embarrass you in the party."

Old Mr. Yi could not be bothered to look at Yi Lianfan any longer. He waved at his grandson and gestured for him to get lost.

Yi Lianfan left the main hall and chatted with the butler about taking good care of his grandfather before he left the residence.

An hour later, Yi Lianfan arrived at his home in the city center. He entered his place and wanted to go upstairs after greeting his parents when he suddenly recalled the gift Huo Yao had sent for him. He instantly halted his steps.

“Mom, did I receive any packages today?” asked Yi Lianfan as he turned to look at his mother.

“I wasn’t home today.” His mother shook her head.

His father raised his head and said, “Yes, a parcel arrived this afternoon. What did you buy? The box is huge and heavy.”

Yi Lianfan was stunned. Was it a huge and heavy parcel?

What did Huo Yao send him?

His father pointed at the storeroom on the ground floor. “I left it in the storeroom. Go get it yourself.”

“Uh huh,” replied Yi Lianfan. He walked into the storeroom curiously and spotted the parcel by the door.

It was genuinely quite large.

Yi Lianfan used a penknife to open the parcel. He was stunned for a long time when he saw its contents.

It was a box of revision material and contained over a hundred test papers for all subjects. Yi Lianfan suddenly recalled a flash of annoyance on Huo Yao’s face when he gave her the test papers this morning.

Moreover, she had enquired about his participation in the Math League. Was she plotting revenge from the moment she asked this question?

No wonder her friend had cast him a strange look. It was a trap.

Yi Lianfan’s eyes landed on the box of revision material and he suddenly trembled.

Even though he liked to do tough questions, it did not necessarily mean he enjoyed doing test papers!

Yi Lianfan hurriedly closed the box and seemed as though he could no longer bear the sight of this gift!

It was simply terrifying.

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Huo Yao quietly sabotaged Yi Lianfan and went home. After dinner, she recalled the data that Lei Xiao sent and left the house again.

There was a printing shop near the estate, so Huo Yao strolled over to it.

The shop owner was eating dinner, so he told Huo Yao to download the files on his computer first and tell him when she was ready.

Huo Yao sat down in front of his computer and started typing. After half a minute, she opened the internet browser and signed into her mailbox to download the file.

She unlocked the file and deftly converted the PowerPoint file to a Word document and printed it.

The shop owner noticed that Huo Yao knew how to handle a printer, so he did not come over to supervise.

Chapter 473: I Will Prepare A Gift For You

Huo Yao wiped all traces from the computer. Then she stood up and headed to the printer to retrieve the printout. She folded it, and placed it in her jacket's pocket.

She quickly left the print shop after paying up.

It was early winter, so the sky turned dark slightly earlier. There was still light when she left home, but when she came out of the print shop, it was a lot darker, and the streetlamps in the estate had already lit up.

Under the dim light, Huo Yao was dressed in a black jacket with her long slender calves exposed. She was walking slowly on the road with her hands in her pockets. She gave off a cool vibe as she strolled leisurely.

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket. She pulled it out to see Min Yu's call, so she quickly answered it.

"Are you busy?" Min Yu's cool voice came over the phone.

Huo Yao raised her head and glanced up ahead. The estate entrance was nearby. "Nope."

Min Yu was standing on the balcony on the second floor of his villa. His face looked gentle. "I just sent you a text message, but you didn't reply, so I thought you were busy."

Huo Yao pulled the phone from her ear to tap on the screen. Sure enough, she had received a text message about two minutes ago. She opened it for a brief look and replied. "My phone was in my pocket. I didn't hear it."

Two cars drove by and their honking could be heard on the phone.

"Are you outside?" asked Min Yu in slight surprise.

"Uh huh. I'm having a stroll in the estate," said Huo Yao candidly. She paused before she asked him. "Why were you looking for me?"

Min Yu leaned against the railing lazily. "It's Old Mr. Yi's birthday tomorrow, so he invited you to dinner."

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. Old Mr. Yi had already gotten his grandson to give her an invitation, and now even Min Yu asked her to go. It seemed that she could not turn down the invitation.

She contemplated briefly and said, "Fine. I will go."

Min Yu detected her helplessness. A thought crossed his mind before he raised his brows slightly and added. "Don't worry about the gift. I will prepare one for you."

Huo Yao went quiet the moment she heard this. He made it sound like she was such a miser.

"Thanks, Boss. You are so kind," said Huo Yao enthusiastically.

Min Yu went speechless.

I will pick you up after school tomorrow," said Min Yu after some time.

Huo Yao walked briskly in the estate. "Would it be too much of a hassle?"

"Nope." Min Yu's eyes landed on the yard beneath the balcony and said, "It's on the way."

Huo Yao's lips twitched. No.1 Middle School was in the opposite direction of the old Yi residence. "Fine. I won't be polite then."

"Uh huh. See you tomorrow."

"Okay," replied Huo Yao. Just as she was about to hang up, she heard Min Yu's voice again. "Go back early. It isn't safe for a young girl like you to be out alone at night."

Huo Yao pulled her jacket closer around her with a profound look in her eyes. Everyone was certainly fooled by her weak exterior.

People keep telling her that the world was not a safe place.

She felt helpless.

After hanging up the phone, she placed it in her pocket before she headed for her home unhurriedly.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes after walking a short distance. A look of surprise flashed across her face as she slowed down slightly.

Was someone following her?

Chapter 474: Giving A Gift Feels Old-Fashioned

Huo Yao lowered her head to look at the ground every now and then with her hands in her pockets. She seemed as though she was strolling leisurely.

The tail behind her seemed to disappear after she slowed down.

This felt odd.

A solemn look emerged in Huo Yao's eyes.

Her phone rang in her pocket. Huo Jinyan was calling to ask why she was not back yet.

Huo Yao replied softly. "I'll be home soon." Then she hung up the phone.

She strolled around the villa a few times before she slowly headed home when she did not detect anyone's presence.

After entering the door, Huo Yao briefly chatted with her father, sitting on the couch watching the television. She recalled what happened in the estate, so she added. "Dad, have you encountered any strange people lately?"

Huo Jinyan looked at his daughter. He frowned as he handed her some peeled orange and asked her. "Strange people? Nope. Why did you suddenly ask?"

Did his daughter detect the men that Huo Changfeng sent to protect her again?

Huo Yao took the orange and placed a slice into her mouth unhurriedly. She spoke vaguely, "I heard that some people in the estate got followed by some thugs, so you and Mom have to be careful."

Huo Jinyan was stunned. "Really?"

"Uh huh. I heard about it when I went to the print shop," said Huo Yao without batting an eye.

"Okay. Got it." Huo Jinyan did not look cautious or worried at all. Instead, he looked relieved since his daughter did not discover the people sent to protect her.

Huo Yao glanced at him quizzically. Something seemed wrong with her father's reaction.

Huo Yao finished the last slice of orange before she said, "Dad, my classmate invited me over for dinner tomorrow night, so you don't have to pick me up after school."

Huo Jinyan instinctively asked her. "Was it the classmate who gave you the painting?"

"Uh huh," replied Huo Yao gently with her eyes slightly narrowed.

"Okay. Don't come back late," said Huo Jinyan before he stood up. "Hang on. I have something for you. You can't go over empty-handed..."

Huo Yao remembered the antique inkstone that her father wanted to give Meng Ying previously, so she stood up and said, "It's fine. It's just dinner. Since we are classmates, it will just seem old-fashioned to bring a gift along."

Huo Jinyan halted in his steps and turned to look at her. He felt that she made sense and said, "Okay. Then invite her over for dinner next time."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. "I'm going to my room to revise."

"Okay. Don't stay up late. Rest early," reminded Huo Jinyan with concern.

Huo Yao acknowledged him obediently and went upstairs.

After Huo Yao went up the second floor, Huo Jinyan sat down on the couch and thought about what his daughter said about getting followed by hooligans.

A while later, he pulled out his phone to send Huo Changfeng a text message.

[Changfeng, send two more people to protect her. Do your best to stay out of her sight. I don't want to scare her.]

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After Huo Yao went back to her room, she retrieved the material that she had printed from her pocket. She laid the paper on her desk and smoothened them out.

She flipped through a few pages before she took out her notebook from her school bag and sat down at her desk.

Chapter 475: Lei Xiao Felt A Little Hurt

Huo Yao buried herself in work for over an hour before putting down her pencil and rubbing her forehead. She gathered the pile of rough paper on the table and tore them up before tossing them into the trashcan.

After contemplating for a while, she sent Lei Xiao a text message: [This data doesn't look right. If you continue to create the viral transport medium, it would probably end up in a catastrophe.]

Huo Yao put her phone aside after sending the text message. She took out the mock test paper her teacher had assigned as homework today and started working on it.

After she finished the paper, she did not see any replies from Lei Xiao, so she washed up and went to bed.

By the time Lei Xiao came out from the laboratory, it was already 3:00 am. He had dark circles beneath his eyes. His face was disheveled and his eyes were bloodshot.

Lei Xiao took off the protective gear and went downstairs to the second floor. He went to the fridge and took out a can of beer. After he finished the beer, he went back to sit on the couch in the living room.

He leaned into the couch's backrest and rested his eyes for a while before he straightened his back and took the phone from the coffee table.

Lei Xiao instantly felt energetic when he saw Huo Yao's text message.

Lei Xiao tapped her message open. Even though he saw it coming, he could not help feeling sad when he saw her reply.

Did she know how many years the research institute spent to come up with the core data? How could she say that it was no good?

Lei Xiao sighed before he lowered his head and composed a reply: [What do you suggest? How can we make it a little better?]

Lei Xiao was not expecting Huo Yao to immediately reply after he sent the text message. After all, it was already late at night, so she was probably asleep.

Lei Xiao sat on the couch and contemplated for a while before he stood up. He walked over to the door to take his car keys, and leave.

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The next morning.

Since Huo Yao was attending Old Mr. Yi's birthday banquet tonight, she picked out a long coat that would cover her school uniform perfectly.

Yi Lianfan came over to look for Huo Yao at noon.

The moment Huo Yao saw him, she asked him. "Did you receive the package?"

Her voice sounded lively.

Yi Lianfan looked angry the moment he heard her. After some time, he replied. "You were out to get even with me."

He gave her five test papers, and she gave him an entire box in return.

Huo Yao cleared her throat before she said with a straight face, "Since we are friends, we should help each other."

Yi Lianfan looked at her and laughed coldly.

Some kind of help that was.

Yi Lianfan did not want to talk about the revision material. Instead, he got straight to business. "You are probably coming over to grandpa's for dinner, right?"

He heard this grandfather calling Young Master Min yesterday and asking him to bring Huo Yao over tonight.

Huo Yao nodded.

A look of relief rose on Yi Lianfan's face. He contemplated before he suggested. "Shall we head over together after school?"

Huo Yao glanced at him and shook her head. "It's fine. I'm going over with a friend."

Yi Lianfan reckoned Huo Yao's friend was Young Master Min, so he did not insist. When he recalled his grandfather's request, he felt uneasy and looked at Huo Yao hesitantly.

Chapter 476: Can't Reach Huo Yao's Level

Huo Yao saw how hesitant Yi Lianfan looked and found it to be odd, so she asked him directly. "Speak up."

Yi Lianfan leaned against the corridor railing quietly for an entire minute before he said succinctly, "Grandpa wants to take you in as his disciple."

Huo Yao's lips twitched. Had the old man not given up yet?

Yi Lianfan coughed gently. He spoke softly to the god-like prodigy. "Don't feel pressurized. Just give it some thought."

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she replied. "Got it. I will talk to your grandfather about it."

"Uh huh. I'm off. See you tonight," said Yi Lianfan before he glanced at her and left.

Huo Yao walked back to the classroom. Shortly after she sat down, her phone vibrated in her pocket, so she pulled it out.

It was a text message from Lei Xiao.

[Did you receive my message last night? Otherwise, I can send it again.]

Lei Xiao had waited all morning and afternoon but did not hear back from Huo Yao.

Hence, he copied his message to Huo Yao last night and resent it.

Huo Yao held her phone and replied quickly: [I have no suggestions.]

Lei Xiao: [...]

Lei Xiao: [I really need your help.]

Huo Yao lay prone on her desk with her eyes narrowed. She straightened her back and asked him: [Have you made the viral transport medium yet?]

Lei Xiao looked at the laboratory where he had been stuck in for almost 15 hours with a sad look before he replied: [Nope...]

However, he was too embarrassed to say that he felt he would succeed soon.

Huo Yao just knew it. She contemplated for two seconds before she took out a piece of paper from her desk. It was filled with a list of procedures that she came up with last night.

She took a photo and sent it to Lei Xiao: [You can use this for reference. No promises that it'll work.]

Lei Xiao tapped on the photo from Huo Yao and blew it up for a look. A look of shock quickly appeared on his face before it swiftly transformed into sheer joy. He was so happy that he did not even have the time to reply Huo Yao. Instead, he turned around and went to the staff lounge.

There was a printer in the staff lounge. Lei Xiao printed the photo. He retrieved a pen and some papers from the drawer and sat down to do the calculations.

Lei Xiao put down the pen 30 minutes later. His disheveled face was in a daze, but he finally managed to compose his thoughts after some time.

They had not been successful with the RO virus experiment for the past three years since it was really hard to synthesize its data.

His peers wanted to resort to extreme methods for research. But he disagreed with the approach and had reached out to Huo Yao for help.

Lei Xiao inhaled deeply. Sure enough, she was extraordinarily smart. Although she was young, her unimaginable talent was beyond him.

All it took was two days for her to figure out the parts that he had failed to comprehend. She was an indescribable genius.

Probably no one in the research institute could reach Huo Yao's level. Lei Xiao wiped his face. It was a bad idea to compare oneself to others. Things got scary the moment he compared himself to Huo Yao.

Lei Xiao composed himself before he quickly picked up the paper and entered the laboratory once more with no regard for his peers. He entered the password and entered the laboratory with force.

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Chapter 477: My Heart Flutters Because Of You

After school finished in the afternoon, Huo Yao packed up her things and put on her long coat before leaving the classroom.

The moment she walked out of the school gate, she looked at the road outside. She spotted a familiar black car and walked over.

The front seat window was open, and Zhuo Yun looked over to smile at Huo Yao and greet her.

Huo Yao nodded to him before she climbed into the back seat as usual.

Min Yu sat lazily in the seat and looked sideways with the usual coolness radiating from his face. He asked Huo Yao. "Do you need to change?"

Huo Yao lowered her head to look at her unbuttoned coat with her school uniform under it. She pulled the coat closer and shook her head nonchalantly. "It's fine. It's just dinner."

She was accustomed to being uninhibited. Also, Old Mr. Yi's dinner was held at his place and not a five-star restaurant, so she did not really care about her appearance.

"Okay," replied Min Yu. He was dressed in a blue casual outfit today and looked more laid back. However, his aura remained powerful and he seemed like someone from an elite family.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts. She leaned into the seat comfortably before she asked him. "How are you feeling lately?"

Min Yu raised his brow slightly. In a second, he reached his hand over. His cuffs slid up from the motion to reveal his flawless wrist. "You will know once you take my pulse."

Zhuo Yun saw his boss's actions from the rearview mirror and commented in his heart. Who said Min Yu was not a romantic? He was clearly an expert and was very effective when he suddenly flirted with Huo Yao.

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu and said, "I can tell from your face that you are healthy. I don't need to take your pulse."

A look of disappointment flashed across Min Yu's face. He pulled his hand back slowly and said softly, "My heart flutters sometimes."

The moment he finished his sentence, Zhuo Yu choked on his saliva. "Cough cough cough cough..."

He could not believe that Min Yu was capable of saying something as flirtatious as this.

Zhuo Yun felt that there must be something wrong with his ears.

Min Yu glanced at Zhuo Yun calmly.

Zhuo Yun sensed his back going cold, so he cringed without daring to say a word.

Huo Yao frowned thoughtfully. She looked sideways at Min Yu and said with an ambiguous smile, "But you don't have any heart problems."

She was certainly a candid girl.

Zhuo Yun felt that his boss was going to have a tough love life in the future.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao's lovely bright eyes in a sincere manner as though he was merely stating a fact.

He suddenly felt sad.

Min Yu sighed in his head before he said vaguely, "You don't understand."

"Do you doubt my medical skills?" asked Huo Yao as she stressed every word in her sentence.

Min Yu and Zhuo Yun both went speechless.

The atmosphere in the car instantly went quiet.

For the first time in his life, Min Yu was defeated and felt miserable.

It seemed impossible to make the girl understand. It was not something that could be rushed into right now.

A sad look emerged on Min Yu's face before he changed the subject. "Oh yes. Do you have any more of that incense you let Grandpa use when he was at your place? He isn't sleeping well and keeps asking for your incense."

Chapter 478: Anything Was Possible With Money

No wonder Min Yu had offered to prepare a birthday gift for Old Mr. Yi on her behalf.

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu and replied emotionlessly. "Yup. But there isn't much left."

Min Yu detected her reluctance and pressed his lips. He took out his phone unhurriedly and transferred \$999 999 three times.

Huo Yao looked at Min Yu when she heard her phone ringing with a new notification and pulled it out of her pocket.

Her fingertips trembled slightly when she saw the transfer on the screen. She said in a solemn tone, "Oh my. You didn't have to do this. It's just some incense, and there is plenty lying around at my place. I will give you a box on our way back. You didn't have to go through the trouble!"

Min Yu's lips twitched as he glanced at the notification, saying the recipient had received the money.

After accepting the transfer, Huo Yao recalled something and said, "Weren't you saying that your heart flutters?"

Min Yu looked at her quietly. He had an ominous feeling about what she was going to say.

"I will give you some pills for it. They are good for all kinds of heart diseases," said Huo Yao generously.

Min Yu felt as though he was about to fall apart.

Zhuo Yun almost burst out laughing while driving the car.

Huo Yao must be sent by god to handle Min Yu.

She was so unpredictable.

Huo Yao looked out of the window happily after accepting the funds. The black coat she was wearing complemented her complexion and made it look even more flawless. Her usual cold aura diminished, and she looked quietly elegant.

The car arrived at the old Yi residence 30 minutes later.

A lot of cars were parked outside the old Yi residence, and Min Yu's car seemed to be the most low-key.

Huo Yao glanced at them before veering her eyes to straighten her coat.

Before long, Zhuo Yun came with the gifts from the car. He handed one to Huo Yao and said, "Miss Huo, Yu prepared this for you."

Huo Yao took the gift and thanked him.

The butler was receiving guests at the entrance. The moment he spotted Min Yu, he sent for someone to inform Old Mr. Yi.

He knew that the young man was an important guest.

Before long, Old Mr. Yi came out. A reverent look appeared on his face when he saw Min Yu. "Young Master Min."

Min Yu nodded slightly to Old Mr. Yi before handing the gift to the butler. "Happy birthday."

Old Mr. Yi nodded and chuckled. "Thank you."

He turned to look at Huo Yao next to Min Yu and his eyes instantly lit up. "Huo Yao."

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She automatically dismissed the excitement in his eyes and gave him the gift. "Happy birthday, Old Mr. Yi."

"Haha! If you become my disciple, I would be even happier," teased Old Mr. Yi.

Huo Yao smiled and replied. "Then I don't think you'll have the chance of becoming happier."

Old Mr. Yi could tell that she was turning him down. He coughed and said, "Come on in."

He led them into the hall.

Min Yu looked at Old Mr. Yi thoughtfully from behind for two seconds before he turned sideways a little to speak to Huo Yao. "It seems Old Mr. Yi really wants you as his disciple."

Huo Yao raised her brow and replied proudly. "It can't be helped. I am just too good."

Min Yu was already accustomed to her thick skin, so he merely glanced at her and entered the house without saying another word.

Chapter 479: Little Master Huo!

Old Mr. Yi had invited a lot of guests for the banquet tonight. Most of them were family friends and influential people in City S.

Since Min Yu and Huo Yao were new to the circles, everyone turned to look at them curiously when they entered the main hall.

It was normal for Old Mr. Yi to personally receive the guests if they were important. However, they were just two youngsters, so everyone was curious.

Old Mr. Yi did not explain who Min Yu was. All he said was that they were distant relatives of his. Before long, everyone stopped looking at Min Yu and Huo Yao.

It made sense for Old Mr. Yi to personally receive his relatives. Since they were not influential people, there was no need to chat with them, even if Min Yu had such a powerful aura surrounding him.

Since Old Mr. Yi had other guests to entertain, he walked Huo Yao and Min Yu to their seats before he left.

The snacks on the table looked exquisite. Min Yu took a plate of snacks and placed it in front of Huo Yao before he said unhurriedly, "Dinner won't start so soon. Have some snacks first."

Huo Yao was a foodie at heart, so she did not refuse the offer. She picked up a piece of hibiscus cake and placed it in her mouth. It was buttery smooth and not too sweet. Since it suited her taste well, she ate two pieces in a row.

Min Yu sat upright at his seat. His well-chiseled features gave off a distant vibe as he looked at the girl beside her without the slightest coldness.

Huo Yao stopped after she ate two to three pieces of snacks. There were a few crumbs of the cake on her lips, so she wanted to retrieve some tissue from her pocket. However, Min Yu beat her to it.

She raised her head and took it from him. "Thanks."

Min Yu rapped his fingers on the table gently. "Welcome."

Since Old Mr. Pei and Old Mr. Yi were long-standing friends, Old Mr. Pei was there at the banquet as well. He had just come back from the bathroom when he spotted Huo Yao in the main hall. His eyes lit up, and he walked over quickly.

“Little Master Huo.”

Huo Yao instinctively raised her hand to cover her forehead when she heard the greeting.

Ever since she used Old Mr. Pei’s pharmaceutical laboratory, she became a master in his eyes. It felt odd to hear an old man call her that.

Old Mr. Pei looked excited to see Huo Yao. He walked up to greet Min Yu before he sat down next to Huo Yao.

“Little Master Huo, I followed your instructions and succeeded in making nerve soothing incense.”

He said nothing about how he made countless attempts before he succeeded in making an average quality incense.

Huo Yao turned to look at Old Mr. Pei. She smiled forcibly and commended him. “That’s great!”

Old Mr. Pei coughed. “It was thanks to how detailed your instructions were.”

“Since the nerve soothing incense has a particular purpose, it is useless for regular people,” said Huo Yao as she raised her brow.

Old Mr. Pei chuckled and said, “I know.”

Then, he asked her boldly. “In that case, why don’t you teach me how to make normal incense that promotes rest?”

Huo Yao felt her temples throb. She instantly replied. “I don’t know how to make those. This is the only incense I can make.”

Min Yu looked at her quietly.

Old Mr. Pei stroked his beard. He was a little disappointed to hear this. Then again, Huo Yao was a master in making medicine, so she probably was not as well-versed in incense making. After all, incense was hard to make.

Chapter 480: Such A Poser!

Old Mr. Pei did not go on with the topic. Instead, he said, “Oh yes. Are you interested in Chinese medicine?”

Huo Yao looked at Old Mr. Pei and raised her brow inexplicably.

Old Mr. Pei smiled and explained. “I spent two years breeding a Buddha rhizome. Do you want to check it out at my herb farm?”

Huo Yao was a little surprised. Just as she was about to speak, Old Mr. Pei's son suddenly interrupted their conversation.

"Dad, you must be mistaken. Our family doesn't have any Buddha rhizome. Please stop making a fool of yourself in front of outsiders."

Since the Pei and Yi clans were family friends, Pei Feng had naturally attended Old Mr. Yi's birthday banquet with his father. However, he did not expect to see Huo Yao here.

Although Pei Feng was impressed with Huo Yao's medicine-making skills when he observed her in the laboratory previously, it was just pure admiration. He did not feel that Huo Yao was unusual in any way.

Also, he had asked his older brother about apothecaries, so he did not share his father's obsession about Huo Yao's skills. To his shock, his father had gone as far as calling her a master.

In reality, he found it irritating when his father addressed her as 'Little Master'.

Pei Feng felt that his father was absolutely reckless in telling people about the Buddha rhizome that they had successfully bred.

Hence, he swiftly interrupted and stressed on the word, 'outsiders'.

Old Mr. Pei was stunned to hear his son's voice. After he composed himself, he frowned and turned to look at Pei Feng. "How could you interrupt me like that?"

Pei Feng glanced at Huo Yao. Since Min Yu was present, he remained courteous and ignored his father's anger.

"Dad, Buddha rhizome is such a rare Chinese herb. How could we possibly have it?"

Huo Yao tapped the table gently with her fingertips.

Min Yu poured Huo Yao another cup of tea. She picked up her teacup and took a sip.

An odd look rose on Pei Feng's face when he noticed Min Yu's gesture. Why was Min Yu treating Huo Yao so differently?

He had asked his father about Huo Yao before. She was just an ordinary middle school student. She was not even from a powerful family.

Old Mr. Pei knew what his son was thinking. His eyes turned dark. "It seems you didn't take what I said seriously."

Pei Feng pursed his lips. His father was such a frog in the well and knew nothing about the world.

Regardless of how well she knew Chinese herbs, could she remember tens of thousands of herbs?

She might not even know what Buddha rhizome was.

Old Mr. Pei almost passed out in anger. He glared at Pei Feng angrily before he looked at Huo Yao awkwardly. "Actually, Buddha rhizome..."

Huo Yao put down her teacup. She smiled vaguely at Old Mr. Pei as she interrupted him.

“Mr. Pei is right. Buddha rhizome is very rare. Since it is very picky about its environment, it only thrives in old forests, so it is quite hard to grow.”

Pei Feng wanted to laugh when he heard what Huo Yao said. Was there any rare Chinese herb that did not grow in a stringent environment?

She simply spoke generically and acted as though she was an expert.

She was such a poser.

Pei Feng shook his head.