

Pill Maker 481

Chapter 481: A Special Technique Of A Special Family

Pei Feng did not express his real thoughts about Huo Yao out of courtesy. Instead, he smiled and said, "Dad, even Huo Yao said it's hard to breed, so stop bragging."

Pei Feng that idiot!

Old Mr. Pei inhaled deeply and suppressed his annoyance. He waved his hand. "Go away and stop ruining the atmosphere."

Pei Feng noticed that his father was genuinely angry. Since he had achieved what he came to do, he quickly left.

Old Mr. Pei gently sighed as Pei Feng left. He did not have the cheek to continue talking about the Buddha rhizome. "My boy was rude. Sorry about that."

"It's fine." Huo Yao smiled without taking it to heart. She stood up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

She quickly left the hall.

Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes away and looked at the table. He suddenly smiled sadly and sighed again. "He is so narrow-sighted."

Min Yu glanced at Old Mr. Pei rather expressionlessly. "It is in his personality to behave so."

Old Mr. Pei shook his head. "Let's stop talking about him and letting him affect our mood."

Min Yu slowly poured Old Mr. Pei a cup of tea. "Have some tea."

Old Mr. Pei took a few sips before he raised his head and looked at Min Yu.

After studying his face for half a minute, he said, "It seems that you have gotten a lot better. Has Huo Yao performed acupuncture for you recently?"

"Uh huh," replied Min Yu as he leaned into his seat lazily.

A knowing expression appeared on Old Mr. Pei's face before he went quiet. "Huo Yao's acupuncture skills are really amazing. I have never seen such an unusual way to perform acupuncture."

Although Old Mr. Pei had only seen Huo Yao apply the needles and did not see her actually probe the acupuncture points, he could tell that it was unusual judging from the way she applied the needles.

Min Yu raised his brow in surprise. "So you haven't seen this method before either?"

Old Mr. Pei nodded. "Uh huh. Her technique is very unusual. It is completely unconventional in comparison to the usual acupuncture treatment."

Old Mr. Pei could not help thinking about the legendary Shangguan clan.

Although little was known about their family history, rumor had it that they were well-versed in acupuncture.

They were capable of saving someone, who was on the brink of death, with their acupuncture technique.

However, this was all hearsay passed down through the generations, so no one could vouch for its veracity.

Despite Huo Yao's unique acupuncture technique, it probably had nothing to do with the Shangguan clan. It was already a mystery whether the clan truly existed to begin with.

Old Mr. Pei gathered his thoughts. He did not share his speculation with Min Yu.

He smiled and said, "There is talent among the young. I'm getting old, so I have to admit defeat."

Min Yu glanced at Old Mr. Pei and said, "You're too modest."

Old Mr. Pei shook his head and stood up. "Young Master Min, make yourself comfortable. Old Mr. Yi's grandson is the chef today, so I'm going to check on him."

Min Yu nodded and Old Mr. Pei quickly left from there.

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Huo Yao managed to find the bathroom with the help of the servants and bumped into Pei Feng on her way back.

Pei Feng was talking to Old Mr. Yi's disciple at the time.

Chapter 482: Another Pushy Old Man

Huo Yao had seen this disciple before. He was the supervisor at Old Mr. Yi's medicinal cuisine restaurant, Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang was not particularly impressed by Huo Yao and did not like her much.

He was rather surprised to see Huo Yao here. He did not expect Old Mr. Yi to invite her to dinner, so he paused in surprise mid-way through conversation with Pei Feng.

Pei Feng could not help looking up when Chen Xiang suddenly went quiet.

The smile on Pei Feng's face suddenly disappeared when he saw Huo Yao.

Chen Xiang did not notice anything to be amiss with Pei Feng's expression. He nodded somewhat distantly to Huo Yao. "Huo Yao."

He knew that she was classmates with Yi Lianfan, so he greeted her accordingly like a middle school student.

Huo Yao nodded to Chen Xiang.

Pei Feng said nothing and acted as though he was unacquainted with Huo Yao. He did not greet her and deliberately turned his head away.

Since his father and Min Yu were not around, he did not have to act friendly and did not even bother to patronize her.

Huo Yao looked past Pei Feng calmly before she headed to the main hall and bumped right into Old Mr. Yi.

Old Mr. Yi's eyes lit up when he saw Huo Yao. He walked over quickly and said, "Huo Yao, I'm on my way to the kitchen. Do you want to come along with me?"

Huo Yao halted in her steps. She could see how enthusiastic Old Mr. Yi was. She pursed her lips and said, "I don't think I should go in."

"Of course it's okay. My grandson, Yi Lianfan, is the chef today. Since you are classmates, you should go over and give him some pointers." Old Mr. Yi disregarded Huo Yao's refusal.

Old Mr. Yi paused and added. "It's my birthday today."

Huo Yao pressed her forehead. Here came another pushy old man!

Chen Xiang took two steps forward when he saw his master. There was a bad taste in his mouth when he saw Old Mr. Yi lowering himself to convince the young lady to go to the kitchen with him.

He was aware of his master's interest in taking Huo Yao in as a disciple, but he found it unfathomable that Old Mr. Yi should have to lower himself and beg like this.

Huo Yao should have been the one begging and passing all tests before Old Mr. Yi accepted her as a disciple.

Chen Xiang glanced at Huo Yao to see how reluctant she was. He veered his eyes and narrowed them as he suppressed his feelings.

Two seconds later, Chen Xiang called out to Old Mr. Yi.

Old Mr. Yi finally noticed Chen Xiang's presence. His face instantly looked slightly serious. "Chen Xiang, carry on."

His eyes landed on Huo Yao again. "Just hang out with me, will you?"

Huo Yao looked at Old Mr. Yi. "Fine."

Old Mr. Yi immediately chuckled and beamed. "Let's go."

He walked up ahead to lead Huo Yao to the kitchen. He paused when he crossed Pei Feng and greeted him courteously before walking past.

The two of them quickly walked away.

Chapter 483: Why Did You Call Huo Yao Little Master Huo?

Pei Feng watched Huo Yao and Old Mr. Yi's receding backs. It took him a while before he snapped out of his daze.

His father already felt this young woman was special. But why was Old Mr. Yi doing the same?

Pei Feng turned to look at Chen Xiang and asked him. "Is the girl very close to Old Master Yi?"

Chen Xiang's eyes seemed distant. "Master wants to take her in as a disciple."

His voice sounded cold.

"Huh?" Pei Feng looked at Chen Xiang in disbelief. "Does Old Mr. Yi want her as his disciple?"

"Uh huh." Chen Xiang did not want to go on with the subject, but he noticed something amiss with Pei Feng's expression, so he asked him. "Do you know her?"

Pei Feng instantly nodded before he shook his head. "I don't know her, but my father does."

Out of embarrassment, he said nothing about his father calling Huo Yao, 'Little Master Huo'.

"I see." Chen Xiang raised his hand to check his watch and did not want to talk about Huo Yao. "I have to get to work. We can talk about Chinese medicine later."

Pei Feng nodded and headed to the main hall.

Huo Yao was led to the kitchen by Old Mr. Yi.

Yi Lianfan was dressed in a white chef's uniform and looked very professional after shedding his school uniform.

He was too busy to notice the two people entering the kitchen. He finally registered their presence two minutes later when he turned around to take a few ingredients.

Yi Lianfan felt a little embarrassed to suddenly see her there. He quickly greeted Huo Yao before he glanced at his grandfather. "Grandpa, she is our guest. Why did you bring her to the kitchen?"

Old Mr. Yi glared at him. "Why can't I? She is no outsider."

Yi Lianfan said nothing.

Old Mr. Pei had come to the kitchen and spotted Huo Yao right away. He said in surprise, "Little Master Huo, I see that you are here too."

Huo Yao turned and was about to speak when Old Mr. Yi noticed something amiss with the way Old Mr. Pei greeted her. He said right away, "Hey! What did you just call her?"

Were his ears playing tricks on him?

How could Old Mr. Pei address her as 'Little Master Huo'?

Also, why did the old geezer seem so chummy with Huo Yao?

Old Mr. Yi looked at Old Mr. Pei perplexedly.

He had a nagging feeling that something had happened behind his back.

Old Mr. Pei stroked his beard before he raised his brow and said, "I called her Little Master Huo."

Old Mr. Yi opened his eyes wide and was at a loss. "What do you mean by Little Master Huo?"

Was Old Mr. Pei calling Huo Yao, 'Little Master Huo'?

Even if one of them was the master, should it not be the other way around?

"I mean it literally." Old Mr. Pei noticed how confused Old Mr. Yi seemed, so he walked over and checked his pulse.

"Let me examine you... Why is your mind so slow even though your pulse seems to be normal?" asked Old Mr. Pei quizzically.

Old Mr. Yi swiftly pulled his hand from Old Mr. Pei's grasp and slapped him. "Who on earth are you calling slow? Your entire family is slow."

Old Mr. Pei dodged the blow nimbly and sneered. "I noticed your confused look, so I checked your pulse, you ingrate!"

Old Mr. Yi glanced at him coldly. He turned to look at Huo Yao and said softly, "When did you get so chummy with this old geezer?"

Chapter 484: No Disciples And No Masters For Me

Huo Yao was looking at the ingredients when Old Mr. Yi suddenly asked about her relationship with Old Mr. Pei. Her expression froze briefly before she replied without raising her head. "Aren't I friends with you as well?"

Old Mr. Yi choked. She clearly knew what he was driving at, and it certainly was not this.

Huo Yao walked up to Yi Lianfan and looked at the clay pot that was stewing over the flame. A light medicinal scent wafted in the air. She paused for two seconds and said, "Lianfan, I suggest using a little rhizome."

Yi Lianfan turned to glance at Huo Yao. "Rhizome?"

Huo Yao nodded.

Yi Lianfan went to the side and took some rhizome from a box. "Is this enough?"

Huo Yao glanced at him. Sure enough, he descended from a family of Chinese medicinal dish chefs. She raised her brow and said, "That's about right."

Yi Lianfan washed the rhizome and placed it in the clay pot.

He did not raise any doubts towards Huo Yao's suggestion as though he trusted her completely.

Well, she was simply a genius.

Old Mr. Yi suddenly felt hopeful about his chances of taking Huo Yao in as his disciple when he saw Huo Yao chatting with Yi Lianfan.

He stepped back and stood next to Old Mr. Pei with his arms crossed and asked softly. "Doesn't she make a great chef... I mean, medicinal cuisine chef?"

Old Mr. Pei turned to narrow his eyes at Old Mr. Yi. "I don't know what you are thinking."

She was an excellent apothecary and well-versed in medicine. Why should she be a chef?

He was clearly dreaming.

Did he not hear him calling her 'Little Master Huo'?

Old Mr. Yi felt puzzled by Old Mr. Pei's attitude. "Why are you looking at me that way?"

Old Mr. Pei veered his eyes and stroked his beard. "Nothing. I suggest that you use an extra pillow when you sleep."

Old Mr. Yi was at a complete loss.

"Why did you call her 'Little Master Huo'?" asked Old Mr. Yi finally.

Old Mr. Pei smiled mysteriously. "I'm not telling you."

Old Mr. Yi was at a loss.

The biggest mistake of his life was to be friends with this old geezer.

Old Mr. Pei's phone rang in his pocket, so he stepped aside to answer it.

Huo Yao and Yi Lianfan started talking about Chinese medicinal cuisine. One of them spoke while the other one listened, so neither of them paid any attention to the old men's conversation.

Huo Yao left the kitchen before long to stay out of Yi Lianfan's way.

The moment she stepped out of the kitchen, Huo Yao caught sight of Old Mr. Yi looking at her sadly. Huo Yao felt perplexed.

Old Mr. Yi glanced at Old Mr. Pei, who was on the phone and kept thinking about the way he greeted Huo Yao. He contemplated for two seconds before he asked Huo Yao candidly. "Was he calling you his master?"

Huo Yao was at a loss. She realized belatedly that he was talking about Old Mr. Pei. After a brief silence, she replied. "I don't want any disciples."

Old Mr. Yi went quiet.

What did she mean by saying she did not want any disciples?

Old Mr. Yi choked before he probed her. "Does he want you to be his master?"

Huo Yao recalled the way Old Mr. Pei kept asking her if she wanted any disciples. He ended up calling her 'Little Master Huo' when she refused him.

Huo Yao hesitated for two seconds before she glanced at Old Mr. Yi. In order to avoid situations like this from happening in the future, she nodded. "Yup. I don't want any disciples."

She contemplated before she added. "I don't want a master either."

Old Mr. Yi ought to have reacted miserably when he heard that Huo Yao did not want a master. Instead, he kept thinking about how Old Mr. Pei wanted Huo Yao to take him as her disciple.

He was entirely dumbstruck!

Chapter 485: What Had Yi Lianfan Done?

Old Mr. Pei was one of the best Chinese physicians in the country and a descendant of an important family with a deep history. The number of people who wanted to be his students could fill the streets. Why should he need a master?

Although Huo Yao was well-versed in Chinese medicine, it seemed unbelievable that someone with Old Mr. Pei's reputation would want to be her student.

Old Mr. Yi looked at Huo Yao quietly for a while before he asked softly. "You know Chinese medicine."

He spoke with certainty.

Huo Yao did not bat an eyelid. "Yes... only a little."

Old Mr. Yi gave an expressionless laugh.

If Huo Yao was just a little talented in Chinese medicine, Old Mr. Pei would have done the same thing as Old Mr. Yi. He would have proposed to take her in as a student. He did not have to call her 'Little Master Huo'.

After all, he was not the type to crack jokes like this.

No wonder Old Mr. Pei cast a strange look at Old Mr. Yi when he said that Huo Yao would make an excellent Chinese medicinal cuisine chef.

Old Mr. Pei must have been laughing at Old Mr. Yi because he knew something about Huo Yao.

Then again, considering how knowledgeable she was regarding Chinese medicine at such a young age, it made sense for her to be well versed in medicine.

Old Mr. Yi decided to stop thinking about it. He didn't raise the issue about taking her in as a disciple and headed to the kitchen with his hands behind him.

It sounded absolutely mindboggling for Old Mr. Yi to take someone, whom Old Mr. Pei considered a master, as his disciple.

Huo Yao blinked at Old Mr. Yi somewhat quizzically. However, she quickly looked away and left the kitchen.

Old Mr. Pei had hung up the phone and looked worried. He glanced at Huo Yao when she walked past him and parted his lips before he swallowed his words and only ended up saying. "Little Master Huo, are you going back to the main hall?"

Huo Yao suddenly detected a look of worry on Old Mr. Pei's face. But she did not probe him and merely nodded. "Uh huh."

Since Old Mr. Pei had no business being in the kitchen, he put his phone away and smiled. "Let's go back together."

Huo Yao nodded.

After the two of them left, Old Mr. Yi asked his grandson while the latter cooked. “Lianfan, I have a question for you.”

Yi Lianfan was so startled by his grandfather’s kind voice that the spatula nearly slipped from his hand. “Go on.”

Old Mr. Yi coughed. He paused for two seconds before he said, “That thing about asking Huo Yao to be my disciple, have you...”

Yi Lianfan instantly knew what his grandfather was talking about and interrupted him mid-sentence. “I told her about it. Don’t worry. Since you asked, I mentioned it to her right away.”

Old Mr. Yi was about to ask if his grandson had gotten around to asking Huo Yao, but he swallowed his words.

In the past, his grandson was completely unenthusiastic when he was told to do something. Why did he suddenly become so obedient?

Old Mr. Yi waved his sleeve annoyingly and left.

The kind look on Old Mr. Yi’s face instantly disappeared, and he looked upset. Yi Lianfan was at a loss about the sudden change in his grandfather’s expression.

What had he done?

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Huo Yao went back to the hall and returned to her seat.

Min Yu raised his brow and looked at her. “That was long.”

“I went to the kitchen.” Huo Yao picked up her teacup and finished its contents.

Min Yu nodded. He picked up the teapot with his slender hands and poured some more tea for her.

Huo Yao thanked him politely. Before the dinner started, she pulled out her phone, only to realise that there were two missed calls and a few text messages waiting for her.

Chapter 486: Shockingly Huo Yao Gets Blacklisted!

The missed calls and text messages were from the same person, Huo Xiang’s agent, Tong Yu.

Huo Yao tapped the screen open to read the text messages.

Tong Yu: [The filming of the sportswear ad has been confirmed.]

Tong Yu: [It’s tomorrow.]

Tong Yu: [10:00 am tomorrow. Can you take leave from school? If you have trouble doing it, I can talk to your school.]

Tong Yu: [Are you there?]

Huo Yao glanced at the time that the messages were sent. The last message was sent about 30 minutes after the first one.

Huo Yao did not call him back. She assumed that it would be alright to take a leave from school and typed: [My phone was on silent mode, so I couldn't hear anything. Tomorrow should be fine.]

The moment she sent it, a red exclamation mark appeared in the chat, indicating that the message had been sent but was rejected by the recipient.

Huo Yao was clueless about why this happened.

Huo Yao held her phone and went into a daze before she raised her head in disbelief. She waved her phone at Min Yu. "What does this mean?"

Was she blacklisted?

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao. His eyes landed on her phone with an unsent message and a prompt when she texted someone called 'Tong Yu'.

A guy?

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and said in a soft tone, "I think you got blacklisted."

Sure enough, Huo Yao's number had been blocked. She was always the one who did this, but now that it happened to her, this felt a little unreal to her.

Huo Yao took her phone back and looked upset.

Had he blacklisted her because she did not reply to his text quickly enough?

However, Tong Yu did not seem like the sort with a short fuse.

Min Yu raised his brow and asked her. "Was that a friend of yours?"

He did not see Tong Yu's previous texts about filming the advertisement.

Huo Yao turned off the chat application and searched for Tong Yu's phone number as she replied. "He is my fourth older brother's agent."

She swiftly dialed the number.

Min Yu said nothing, but the sternness on his face promptly disappeared.

The call got through quickly.

The first thing Huo Yao said was, "Yu, if you are angry with me, give it to me straight."

Although she sounded pissed off, her tone strangely did not sound angry.

She could not lose her income from advertising because her number had been blocked.

It was no big deal to get blacklisted. Since she was nice, she decided not to take it to heart.

After hearing strange words from Huo Yao, Tong Yu panicked so badly that his phone nearly fell from his hand.

Sometime later, Tong Yu managed to compose himself. "Erm... Are you sure?"

The moment he answered the phone, Huo Yao sounded angry. He became so worried that it seemed as though he had committed a major crime.

Huo Yao touched her nose when he heard Tong Yu's cautious tone. After feeling puzzled for a moment, she explained. "I'm out, so my phone was on silent mode, and I didn't hear your messages pinging... When I replied, they were rejected by your account."

"Huh? Rejected? How can that be? Why would I block your texts?" Tong Yu was at a complete loss. He put the phone on handsfree and turned on his chat messenger.

Huo Xiang was walking out of the studio when he heard Tong Yu talking about blocked messages. He halted in his steps and quietly turned around to head back to the studio.

Chapter 487: Most Bizarre Thing Of The Year

Tong Yu tapped open his chat with Huo Yao and did not notice anything to be amiss, so he said, "My app looks normal. Can you send me another text?"

Huo Yao sent him an emoticon but was blocked. "I think you blacklisted me."

Huo Yao suddenly remembered someone whom she had blacklisted.

"Blacklisted? How could I have blacklisted you..."

Tong Yu exclaimed as he shook his head and opened the settings to check the list of blacklisted numbers. The moment he saw Huo Yao's name on the list, his words stopped abruptly.

This was insane!

When did he blacklist Huo Yao?

Tong Yu rubbed his eyes. He seriously felt that he had just encountered the most bizarre thing of the year.

He swiftly unblocked Huo Yao.

"I really don't know why you ended up getting blacklisted. I swear I have never done anything so unethical," explained Tong Yu solemnly.

Even if he blacklisted Huo Xiang, he would never have done it to Huo Yao.

Although Huo Yao found this matter to be strange, she did not harp on the subject any longer. Instead, she said, "It's no big deal. I don't have a problem doing the ad tomorrow. I can take leave from the school."

"Great. I will pick both of you up at 9:00 am," said Tong Yu.

“Bye.”

Before long, Tong Yu hung up the phone and stared at its screen for a long time.

He could not wrap his mind around how Huo Yao’s texts ended up getting blocked by him.

Tong Yu shook his head. He raised his head perplexedly to look around the living room, dining room, followed by the studio.

Had Huo Xiang not come out while he was on the phone? Where did he go?

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Huo Yao texted her homeroom teacher, Chen Yu, after hanging up the call with Tong Yu.

Since Huo Yao was an extraordinary student and incredibly obedient, even though Huo Yao did not give any reason for taking leave, Chen Yu approved it without hesitation.

Huo Yao smiled when she received Chen Yu’s reply and put her phone away happily.

Before long, the banquet commenced.

Considering Min Yu’s identity, Old Mr. Yi did not arrange for Huo Yao and Min Yu to sit at the main table. Since he did not seat any other guests at their table either, it was deemed as special treatment anyways.

Huo Yao was a little hungry, so she did not hold back and started eating.

Halfway through dinner, there was a toasting session. After the host was done toasting everyone, the guests were free to do whatever they wanted.

Pei Feng looked at Huo Yao and Min Yu’s table every now and then. Before long, he walked over with a glass of wine.

His intentions were clear.

“Young Master Min.” Pei Feng smiled as he nodded to Min Yu reverently.

Min Yu did not respond to Pei Feng right away. Instead, he continued getting food for Huo Yao. Half a minute later, he set the chopsticks down and raised his head to look at Pei Feng.

“I don’t drink. Thanks.” Min Yu looked cold.

Pei Feng’s hand went stiff and his face froze as well. A few seconds later, he said awkwardly, “T-tea works too.”

Min Yu picked up his teacup and took a sip before putting it down. He shifted his eyes away without saying anything.

Chapter 488: Was She Not Just A Regular Middle School Student?

Pei Feng did not know whether to drink or not and felt increasingly awkward standing there.

He could tell that Young Master Min was exceptionally distant to him and was deliberately ignoring him.

Pei Feng was taken aback. After finishing the wine in his glass, he said, "Young Master Min, you are welcome to come to our place anytime."

"Uh huh." Min Yu responded without raising his head. He clearly seemed to be irritated.

Huo Yao raised her head to look at Min Yu before she glanced at Pei Feng.

Pei Feng instantly frowned when he saw Huo Yao looking at him.

In the past, Min Yu's attitude towards Pei Feng was courteous on account of his father, but today...

Pei Feng could not help looking at Huo Yao. He had a feeling that the girl had backbitten him in front of Min Yu.

Pei Feng did not like Huo Yao to begin with, and his impression of her deteriorated further.

Yi Lianfan had shed his chef's robes and walked out to the main hall. He glanced around before he walked over to Huo Yao's table.

Yi Lianfan nodded politely to Pei Feng. "Uncle Pei."

His voice broke Pei Feng's awkwardness.

Pei Feng composed himself and smiled genially. "Lianfan, you are getting better and better at this. Good job."

Yi Lianfan pursed his lips and replied modestly. "It's really just average. You are too kind."

Yi Lianfan looked at Huo Yao and noticed Min Yu sitting beside her.

He was not acquainted with Min Yu and had only seen him once from a distance. However, he had a deep impression of him since Min Yu had an incredibly powerful aura. Hence, Yi Lianfan spotted Min Yu in the crowd right away.

Yi Lianfan paused before he pulled out the chair next to Huo Yao and sat down. He did not speak as formally as Pei Feng. "Huo Yao, what do you think of my cooking?"

His eyes were clean and bright and bore the innocence of a teenager.

Min Yu glanced at Yi Lianfan calmly from the side.

A classmate?

Huo Yao put down her chopsticks and nodded. "It was good. It was much better than the cooking I tried at the restaurant. You have already mastered everything."

Yi Lianfan could not help feeling honored when Huo Yao praised him. A blush quickly rose on his face. "There's plenty more I need to learn."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "You're talented at this. Why don't you try reading more books about Chinese medicine?"

Yi Lianfan contemplated and said, "What do you recommend?"

“Why don’t I send you a list of books via text? You can buy them at a bookstore or borrow them from the library,” suggested Huo Yao.

Yi Lianfan straightened his back and replied. “Sure.”

Huo Yao smiled before she picked up her chopsticks again.

Pei Feng heard the entire conversation. It did not cross his mind that Huo Yao was schoolmates with Old Mr. Yi’s grandson. Also, Old Mr. Yi’s grandson clearly admired Huo Yao.

Pei Feng promptly looked at Huo Yao as a wave of emotions flooded his eyes.

Was she not a normal middle school student who was slightly knowledgeable about Chinese medicine? Why was everyone treating her like she was someone special?

Pei Feng awkwardly lowered his eyes. Since Min Yu was treating him like an invisible man, he was too embarrassed to stay there any longer. Just as he was about to leave quietly, his father walked over.

Old Mr. Pei looked anxious. The moment he walked over, he told Pei Feng, “There’s an important patient waiting for us at home, so we have to go.”

Chapter 489: Looks Familiar

Pei Feng noticed that his father was unusually serious, so he nodded without hesitation. “Okay.”

Old Mr. Pei looked at Min Yu and said, “Young Master Min, Little Master Huo, I’m sorry that we have to leave. Feel free to drop by anytime.”

Old Mr. Pei turned to hurriedly leave without waiting for Min Yu and Huo Yao to respond back.

Huo Yao watched from behind as Old Mr. Pei left anxiously.

Yi Lianfan did not leave and stayed to talk to Huo Yao about the Math League. “About the Math League...”

After starting his sentence, Yi Lianfan abruptly halted and turned to look at Min Yu perplexedly.

Min Yu seemed to keep staring at Yi Lianfan, and it felt odd.

Since they were not well-acquainted, Yi Lianfan did not talk much to him and only nodded politely to Min Yu when they made eye contact.

Min Yu did not eat much, but he put food in Huo Yao’s bowl every now and then. He nodded to Yi Lianfan politely before he continued feeding Huo Yao.

Min Yu looked accustomed to this and must have done this often.

Yi Lianfan found this surprising and was suddenly curious about how Min Yu and Huo Yao were related.

The birthday boy, Old Mr. Yi, walked over with Yi Lianfan’s mother behind him.

Old Mr. Yi sat down next to Min Yu. "Young Master Min, there are a lot of guests today, so I'm really sorry if I was a poor host."

Min Yu smiled and said politely, "You're too kind, Old Mr. Yi."

Old Mr. Yi smiled. He pointed at Yi Lianfan and said, "This stupid grandson of mine did the cooking tonight. How was the food?"

Yi Lianfan went quiet when his grandfather suddenly talked about him.

He had no clue that his grandfather had been telling outsiders that he was a good-for-nothing person.

Yi Lianfan furtively looked at Old Mr. Yi and wondered if he was his biological grandfather.

"It was good." Min Yu's voice sounded calm.

"I wanted him to learn from me, but he refused. Otherwise, he would be a much better cook."

Although Old Mr. Yi was complaining about his grandson, he was proud inside.

Min Yu nodded before he picked up the teacup and took a sip.

It was Mrs. Yi's first time seeing Min Yu. Although she was surprised by his powerful aura, most of her attention was on Huo Yao.

The girl was very pretty, and her eyes were especially bright, unsullied, and energetic. She was clearly a good and sensible kid.

Women tended to like good-looking things, and Mrs. Yi was no exception.

After looking at Huo Yao, she found the lass to be somewhat familiar.

Mrs. Yi felt as though she had seen Huo Yao before, even though she was certain they had never met.

Huo Yao detected Mrs. Yi's gaze, so she raised her head and looked over.

Mrs. Yi was in her 40s, but her complexion was exceptionally well maintained. She had barely any wrinkles, and gave off a refined aura.

Huo Yao stopped scrutinizing her. She cleared her throat and greeted her politely. "Hi, Mrs. Yi."

The young woman's voice broke Mrs. Yi's thoughts.

Chapter 490: Which Huo Family?

Mrs. Yi snapped out of her daze and stopped thinking about where she had seen Huo Yao before. Instead, she smiled and nodded to Huo Yao. Huo Yao's jacket was a little open, so the school logo could be seen. A look of surprise rose on Mrs. Yi's face when she saw it.

She glanced at her son as he sat beside the lass and could not help asking. "Are you classmates?"

Yi Lianfan stood up and briefly contemplated before he replied. "Uh huh. We are in the same level but different classes."

Mrs Yi was even more surprised. Her son was a proud boy with a candid personality, and his grades were really good, so he barely had any friends, let alone girls.

It seems the young lady must have good grades.

Mrs. Yi smiled. She chatted a little more with Huo Yao. Since Huo Yao was an introvert, she did not talk much.

Min Yu and Huo Yao did not stay after they were done eating and quickly bid farewell to Old Mr. Yi and left.

After the guests left, Mrs. Yi finally got to sit down. She rubbed her aching arms and shoulders as she looked at her exhausted son. "You did a good job today."

Yi Lianfan leaned back into the couch and waved his hand weakly as he was sapped.

Mrs. Yi picked up the glass of water and took a sip before she asked him. "Oh yes. That girl from earlier. What's her name?"

Although she had chatted with Huo Yao briefly, she did not ask for her name.

Yi Lianfan straightened his back and looked at her. "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

Mrs. Yi glanced at her son. "Can't I ask? I'm just curious."

Yi Lianfan touched his nose. "She is Huo Yao." "Huo Yao?" muttered Mrs Yi. She asked, "Which Huo family is she from?"

"Huh?" Yi Lianfan was at a loss.

"What do you know about her background?" explained Mrs. Yi.

Most of the people invited to Old Mr. Yi's birthday banquet were either family friends or big shots, so Mrs. Yi assumed that Huo Yao was from some big family.

There were a few Huo families among the rich and powerful families in City S.

Yi Lianfan finally realized what she was driving at and said, "I don't know. Never asked."

"I see." Mrs. Yi stopped probing him.

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After Min Yu sent Huo Yao to her villa's entrance, she recalled the incense when she got off the car. She turned to look at Min Yu. "Hang on. I'll get you the incense."

Min Yu wanted to say he did not need it urgently, but Huo Yao had already left, so he swallowed his words.

Huo Yao came out in a few minutes with a normal-looking plastic cylinder. She gave it to Min Yu through the window. "Tell me if you need more."

Min Yu glanced at her quietly and said, "Sure."

“Bye-bye. Sweet dreams.” Huo Yao waved to Min Yu happily.

Min Yu watched as Huo Yao disappeared from his sight. His lips twitched when he looked at the plastic bag on the car seat and discovered that it was biscuit packaging.

Earlier, she used wooden boxes for storing the incense. Even though they did not look high-end, the packaging was at least sincere and thoughtful. Now she did not even bother to patronize him.

Min Yu shook his head and told Zhuo Yun to drive back home next door.

Old Master Min had yet to sleep. He was sitting in the living room and playing chess with Yang Yi.

Yang Yi had lost to Old Master Min all night, so the moment he saw his boss coming into the living room, he instantly stood up like he saw his savior.