Pill Maker 491

Chapter 491: Miss Huo Is Pretty, Kind, And Has A Good Temper

Old Master Yi glanced at Yang Yi before he crisply placed a black chess piece on the board.

Yang Yi's legs trembled when he saw this and automatically sat down with his back straight and looked as though he was focused on playing chess.

Zhuo Yun went speechless while following Min Yu inside the house.

Fortunately, he was not the one who stole the tea.

Min Yu glanced at the chessboard before he placed the plastic cylinder on the square coffee table by the side.

Old Master Min looked sideways and glanced at the object on the coffee table. He instantly pursed his lips when he saw the cookie images on the container. "Why did you buy cookies? Don't you know that I don't like to eat them?"

Min Yu sat down on the couch. His face seemed elegant under the light and he casually leaned into the seat. "They are not cookies."

Old Master Min asked him with a frown. "Then what are they?"

Min Yu rubbed his forehead. He closed his eyes and replied nonchalantly. "Take a look yourself."

Old Master Min's hand stopped in mid-air while reaching for a chess piece. Instead, he turned to pick up the plastic cylinder.

Since its contents were completely covered by the container, nothing could be seen.

He twisted the lid open to see that it was incense and was stunned.

He raised his head and asked him. "Is this incense..."

The moment he asked, Zhuo Yun explained. "Miss Huo wanted to give you the incense."

Min Yu's hand paused in the middle of rubbing his forehead. He opened his eyes and glanced at Zhuo Yun.

Zhuo Yun failed to notice his boss's reaction and continued. "Miss Huo heard that you were unable to sleep well, so she sent this for you."

Old Master Min looked at Zhuo Yun quizzically. "Would she be this kind?"

There was no way he would believe that.

Zhuo Yun instantly defended Huo Yao solemnly. "Miss Huo is pretty, kind, and has a good temper."

Yang Yi glanced at Zhuo Yun quietly. There went the fanatic again on his bootlicking spree.

Old Master Min's lips twitched. Sure, he agreed that she was pretty. But was she kind? Or had a good temper?

Was she not the one who insisted on driving him away and threatening to hit him?

Old Master Min smelled the incense. Apart from the sandalwood, there was some Chinese medicine in it. It ought to be the same one that she used on him the other day.

Old Master Min closed the lid and stood up. He stopped playing chess and went upstairs with the incense.

After Old Master Min left, Yang Yi finally relaxed. He rubbed his stiff knees without a word of complaint.

In comparison to dealing with Old Master Min, he would rather go to Africa to dig ore in the mines.

Zhuo Yun patted Yang Yi's shoulder. "Bro, you had a tough time."

Yang Yi pushed Zhuo Yun's hand away expressionlessly. He was clearly telling Zhuo Yun to get lost.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose as he walked around the couch armrest. He should not have provoked him since he was in a bad mood. Hence, he deliberately sat as far away as he could from Yang Yi.

Yang Yi glanced at Min Yu. He recalled something and said, "Yu, the Huo family is probably using DO Corporation's security system."

"How is that possible? Don't they only do business at the national level for a few select countries? How could they use it for their villa? Did you make a mistake?" said Zhuo Yun in shock.

DO Corporation was the top most security company in the world. They possessed the most advanced hacking technology and owned most of the global market for internet-enabled terminals. The Min family had approached them several times asking to work with them, but were sadly turned down, every time.

It seemed unfathomable for the Huo family to have the DO Corporation's security system installed at their home.

Chapter 492: Advertisement Shoot

Yang Yi turned to look at Zhuo Yun. He did not seem to be joking at this moment. "I'm positive."

Although he had suffered several setbacks recently, his world ranking as a hacker did not come from thin air. How could he be incapable of even identifying a security system?

Zhuo Yun was really shocked. Moments later, he muttered. "Does this mean that DO Corporation now serves private citizens as well?"

Yang Yi glanced at Zhuo Yun. "Use your brains. How is that possible?"

"How could the Huos have their system if the company isn't doing that?" Zhuo Yun was unable to come up with any other reason for this.

Yang Yi went quiet briefly before he suddenly looked at him. "Have you investigated the Huos previously?"

Zhuo Yun shook his head.

He had only focused on Huo Yao earlier. Since she was swapped at birth, he later directed his investigation on to the Lu family.

Hence, he did not know much about the Huo family.

He felt that the Huo family was not an elite family, considering the old and tiny estate they used to live in.

After interacting with Huo Jinyan and Song Ning, he found them to be pretty easygoing. Other than their good looks, they were no different from a normal family.

However, it was an absolute mystery how an average family could possess such a world-class security system.

Zhuo Yun contemplated before he said, "Shall I investigate them?"

Just as Yang Yi was about to agree, Min Yu raised his head and broke his silence calmly. "It's fine."

Yang Yi looked at Min Yu quizzically.

Min Yu glanced at Yang Yi coolly and said, "If they can possess a world-class security system, do you think you are capable of investigating them?"

Yang Yi slumped into silence.

He would probably be unable to learn anything about them.

"Why don't we just ask Miss Huo?" asked Zhuo Yun before he paused and continued. "I think she might tell us since she is quite easy-going."

Yang Yi glanced at Zhuo Yun. He did not want to get started on his low intelligence. It was no point asking Huo Yao since she would not know much about security systems.

Yang Yi shook his head and said nothing.

Since their boss was against investigating them, so be it.

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The next day.

Huo Jinyan took the car keys and got ready to send his daughter to school after breakfast as usual. However, she was not in a hurry to leave.

"Dad, I forgot to tell you that I'm not going to school today." Huo Yao finally recalled the shooting when she saw the car keys in her father's hand.

Huo Jinyan looked surprised. Studying had always been important to Huo Yao. Why was she not attending school today?

"Are you sick?" asked Huo Jinyan instinctively.

"Nope. I'm going to shoot an ad with Brother Xiang," explained Huo Yao.

"Oh, an ad..." Huo Jinyan nodded.

However, he quickly realized what she was talking about and asked her. "Do you want to fool around in the entertainment biz like him?"

Fool around?

Sure enough, rich people had a very different perspective about work.

"It's a very complicated industry. You are too innocent for it," said Huo Jinyan thoughtfully.

Moreover, she had a guaranteed placement at Tsing University. It was a waste of talent for her to shoot advertisements for a living.

Huo Yao could not help laugh when her father misunderstood her. "Dad, Brother Xiang is the real star, I'm just going there to stand behind him. I'm in it purely for the money. I don't intend to join the industry."

Chapter 493: Don't Get Your Sister Involved

Huo Jinyan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.

Although Huo Yao did not want to join the entertainment industry, she might still change her mind in the future. His daughter used to be a good student. Since she was willing to take leave from school for the sake of the advertising shoot, it was clear that she was gradually changing.

Huo Jinyan narrowed his eyes. Huo Xiang was such a troublemaker!

He placed the car keys back in the drawer at the thought of that and said, "I'm going upstairs."

He hurried upstairs with a murderous vibe radiating from him.

Huo Yao looked at him perplexedly.

Why did her father go upstairs?

Huo Xiang was still sleeping. He was not planning to get out of bed until ten minutes before Tong Yu arrived.

Since his door was unlocked, Huo Jinyan opened the door and walked in. He could not help feeling furious when he saw Huo Xiang still asleep.

He walked to the bed and pulled off his blanket.

It was early winter. Although it was not that cold, it was chilly in the morning. The moment Huo Jinyan took off the blanket, Huo Xiang woke up in shock.

Huo Xiang flipped over and opened his eyes groggily to see his father standing by his bedside. He pulled the blanket back with his leg and asked sleepily. "Dad, why did you pull my blanket?"

Huo Jinyan said expressionlessly, "I'm warning you. From now on, don't put your little sister in front of a camera."

Huo Xiang woke up completely. He sat up in bed and raised his hands to rub his head. "Dad, what do you mean by that?"

Huo Xiang was clueless about where this anger was coming from.

"If you want to shoot ads, then go ahead. But did you have to get your sister involved? Now she even has to take leave from school to do it with you. Don't you feel bad about it?" Huo Jinyan looked furious.

If there was a stick nearby, he might have even whipped Huo Xiang.

"Listen, Dad. Let me explain. I wasn't the one..."

"Were you not the one who talked her into this?" interrupted Huo Jinyan.

"[..."

"If you ever take your sister to shoot ads or appear on programs and affect her studies again, I will break your legs," said Huo Jinyan coldly before he turned to storm out of the room.

The door closed loudly with a thud.

Huo Xiang looked at the door in a daze and felt upset. Moments later, he finally realized the reason behind his father's anger.

He was clearly the victim here.

???

Huo Xiang went downstairs with his curly hair disheveled 20 minutes later.

He was greeted with the scene of his little sister and father drinking tea on the couch. His father looked kind, completely different from the man who had just threatened to break his legs.

Huo Xiang sighed deeply.

Sure enough, sons had no status in this household.

It broke his heart once again.

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Tong Yu arrived sharp at 9:00 am outside the Huo residence.

After getting into the car, Tong Yu noticed how unenergetic Huo Xiang looked, so he asked him in concern. "Huo Xiang, what's gotten into you? Why are you so listless? Are you sick?"

Huo Xiang glanced at him quietly. How could anyone feel good when their father scolded them first thing in the morning?

"No, I just didn't sleep well last night." Huo Xiang gave him a random excuse.

Tong Yu said, "You can sleep in the car later."

"Uh huh." Huo Xiang nodded.

Huo Yao raised her brow and bent down to get into the car after him.

Chapter 494: A Group Photo

The sportswear advertisement shoot was to take place in a pedestrian zone. Although it was not the weekend, there were plenty of pedestrians milling around.

Tong Yu drove a huge MPV today and the makeup artist was already waiting at the shoot location. After the car pulled up, the makeup artist brought her makeup kit to the car and started to do Huo Xiang and Huo Yao's faces.

Since it was her first time seeing Huo Yao's face, she could not help feeling awestruck.

She had seen plenty of beautiful women, but most of them had undergone at least some bit of plastic surgery. In essence, their beauty was a result of post-production.

It was the first time she had seen anyone with as flawless beauty as Huo Yao.

The makeup artist picked up her tools but did not know where to start. She felt that makeup would end up ruining her beauty.

Since Huo Yao would not be showing her face, the makeup artist did her brows a little to help soften them.

After she did Huo Xiang's makeup, the makeup artist pulled out her phone and walked up to Huo Yao and said shyly, "Mind taking a picture with me?"

Huo Yao was caught by surprise.

Huo Xiang could not help feeling jealous when he heard her request. "Ai, didn't you say you were my true fan?"

It was too much for the makeup artist to ask for a photo with Huo Yao, even if she was his little sister.

Ai covered her mouth and smiled furtively. "Like you said, Xiang, it is all in the past. Now, I like your sister."

Huo Xiang was flabbergasted. "..."

She was definitely not a real fan.

Ai looked at Huo Yao again with her eyes gleaming. "Is it okay? You can keep your mask on."

Huo Yao nodded. "Sure."

Ai hurriedly turned on her phone and tapped on the original camera before she stood next to Huo Yao. The moment she raised her phone and got ready to take a picture, she wanted to cry.

Since Huo Yao was taller than most girls and Ai was only 160 centimeters tall, Huo Yao had to half-squat in order to take a picture with her.

After taking a single photo, Ai was too shy to ask for more. Instead, it was Huo Yao who surprisingly asked her. "Want a full body shot?"

Ai nodded swiftly at the unexpected, pleasant surprise.

Huo Yao handed her phone to Huo Xiang. "Brother Xiang, help us take a picture."

Huo Xiang glanced at his little sister angrily. "You stole my fan and still expect me to take your picture? Do you think I'm that big-hearted?"

Huo Yao raised her brow and said, "Are you taking it or not?"

Huo Xiang touched his nose before he took the phone and helped take several full-length shots for them.

Ai took her phone back to look at the five pictures in her phone book. She instantly raised her head and said to Huo Xiang, "Xiang, you are still one of my favorite celebrities."

Huo Xiang glanced at her expressionlessly. "Please don't say 'one of'. Thank you very much."

Ai laughed.

Before long, Tong Yu came back after talking to the sportswear representative. He came there with two paper bags and gave them one each.

"Here are your outfits for the shoot. Go, get changed."

Huo Yao went to the huge MPV with one bag and came out after changing.

The outfit was spring sportswear. Since Huo Yao was tall, slim and had great legs, she was a perfect model and looked awesome no matter what she wore.

When Ai saw her dressed in the sportswear, her eyes landed on Huo Yao's face as she sighed. "It would be even better if you didn't wear the mask."

Chapter 495: The Most Popular Little Sister

Tong Yu crossed his arms and said, "I think Huo Yao looks more mysterious with her mask on. Trust me. This ad will be an incredible hit when it gets released."

Tong Yu was one of the best talent agents in the industry, so he knew what he was doing.

Ai nodded in agreement. "I feel like buying her outfit now just by looking at her."

It looked so cool.

Huo Xiang finished getting changed while they chatted.

Since it was a little cold when he got off the car and the sportswear was rather thin, he went back to put on his jacket.

Huo Xiang walked up to his little sister with his jacket pulled closely around himself. "Aren't you cold?"

"I'm good." Huo Yao did not wear a jacket. After exercising for a year, her constitution was far stronger than others, so this bit of cold was fine for her.

Huo Xiang continued persuading her. "Why don't you put on a jacket first? It's not worth catching a cold for the sake of a stupid ad."

Huo Yao looked at him quietly and sighed in her heart.

Her father felt that working in the entertainment industry was fooling around. Now her brother was calling an advertisement shoot that paid \$500 000 stupid. Poverty must have restricted her imagination.

"I have a strong constitution," replied Huo Yao after some time.

Huo Xiang felt as though his little sister was mocking him.

He looked at his jacket and suddenly had the urge to take it off.

"Let's go. The film crew is waiting for us," said Tong Yu as he waved to the seven-eight bodyguards standing nearby.

Huo Xiang was a top star to begin with. His popularity had scaled new heights after the release of 'Countryside Life With My Family'. Since they were filming outdoors at a crowded location, he had requested for some company bodyguards to come with them to do some crowd control.

They had rented the square in the pedestrian zone, cordoned off the area and the nearby vicinity. The cameras were also in place by now.

The sportswear marketing representative's eyes lit up when he saw Huo Yao dressed in the outfit. The effect was far better than he had imagined.

He wanted Huo Xiang and Huo Yao to do the advertisement when he saw Huo Yao dressed in sportswear on 'Countryside Life With My Family'.

Even though she did not show her face and had very little airtime, she had inexplicably stolen the limelight.

The most highly commented upon guest was not the top celebrity, Lucky, or the award-winning, Shen si, or the veteran actor, Yin Hai, but Lucky's unknown little sister, Huo Yao.

The sportswear brand had not been keen on getting Huo Xiang and Huo Yao to do the advertisement. They cost more than the average top celebrities. More importantly, the rest of the marketing department was not confident about using them.

After all, it was too risky to shoot an advertisement without showing Huo Yao's face.

However, he felt that Huo Yao was perfect for the advertisement and had insisted on hiring her.

He even signed an agreement and agreed to leave the company if sales of the product did not meet their minimum target after the advertisement was released.

He was initially a little uneasy about the situation, but now he was confident that he made the right choice.

The brand representative suppressed his joy before he walked up to Huo Yao and Huo Xiang with the script to tell them about the theme.

He lowered his head as a bold idea suddenly crossed his mind and handed Huo Xiang's lines to Huo Yao.

Chapter 496: Were The Roles Reversed?

Huo Yao looked at the script. It consisted of only five lines. Behind each line were descriptions of how they should be expressed.

In a word, she had to look protective of Huo Xiang.

Huo Yao glanced sideways at her fourth older brother. Someone as cute as Huo Xiang certainly needed protection.

Huo Xiang failed to detect Huo Yao's expression while he stared at the script in a daze. After some time, he raised his head to look at the brand representative standing by the side. "Did you reverse the roles?"

Based on the script, he had to act cute.

He clearly had an aloof image. Why did he have to act cute in the advertisement?

A slight look of guilt emerged on the brand representative's face, but he acted calm. "Our advertising department came up with this image based on your recent performance on the program. It will work perfectly, so don't worry."

He could not tell them that he had decided to reverse their roles at the last minute.

Huo Xiang looked angry. This did not suit his image at all. Was he the cute type?

His lips parted and he wanted to reason with the brand representative but Huo Yao asked curiously. "What are the roles like?"

Huo Xiang turned sideways to hand over the script to her. "Look at this. Doesn't the role look off to you?"

After glancing at it, Huo Yao raised her head to look at her brother and patted his shoulder. "Looks fine to me."

The role of a little princess suited him well.

Huo Xiang was at a loss.

Huo Yao looked at the brand representative. "This works. The concept is very creative."

The brand representative had already noticed that Huo Yao had more authority than Huo Xiang, so he said, "Then the two of you can go on and prepare. I just need to go talk to the cameraman about some minor details."

"Okay." Huo Yao nodded rather courteously.

They completely ignored somebody.

"No..." Huo Xiang had a lot to say and wanted to talk to the brand representative, but Huo Yao pressed his shoulder hard, so Huo Xiang could only watch as the brand representative left.

"Let me go. I have to ask him..."

Huo Yao did not let him go and said calmly, "Brother Xiang, calm down. It's just an ad."

"It's not that I can't deal with an ad. I just feel they are insulting me." Huo Xiang looked furious.

Huo Yao looked at her older brother as he pouted with his cheeks bulging like a squirrel and felt like stroking his curly hair. Since he had already done his hair, she could only pat his shoulder and said solemnly, "More importantly, we have to do it for the fees."

Huo Xiang felt even more upset.

She cared more about the advertising fees than her brother.

Huo Xiang looked at Huo Yao's script and did not know what to say.

The roles were reversed and the sportswear brand wanted her to be the protector.

Huo Xiang pressed his forehead. Whatever cool image he had left was bound to collapse after the release of this advertisement.

Huo Xiang inhaled deeply before looking at his little sister who cared more about money than him. Never mind. As long as it pleased her.

She was his little sister, so no matter how bad it was for his image, he had to make her happy.

The film crew quickly went to their positions and notified Huo Xiang and Huo Yao that they were ready to shoot.

Chapter 497: Miserly Little Sister

Huo Yao had only participated in 'Countryside Life With My Family' and did not have other filming experience, so the shoot did not proceed smoothly when it first started and she had to retake the shots a couple of times.

By the third take, she was completely in character mentioned in the script. Instead, it was Huo Xiang who kept looking awkward.

Despite Huo Xiang's experience with advertising shoots, Huo Yao was the one who ended up helping him get into character and finishing the shoot smoothly.

Initially, the brand representative was apprehensive. He finally heaved a sigh of relief when things started to run in a smooth manner. After the shoot was done, he saw the material shot today.

Huo Yao looked especially mysterious and cool with her face concealed. The more he looked at it, the happier he was with its effect.

Sure enough, he was right to insist on using her.

This was just an unedited vlog. Once the music and editing were done, sales would certainly go through the roof.

The brand representative was so excited that he contacted the advertising department. He wanted them to finish editing the clip today even if they had to work overtime.

Since it was a great advertisement, releasing it later would eat into their profit.

Huo Xiang sneezed hard after filming the advertisement. Huo Yao glanced at him and noticed that his face was pale from the cold and said, "Your immunity is lousy."

Just as Huo Xiang was about to respond, he sneezed yet again. Tong Yu walked over and placed a jacket on his shoulders before turning to hand over one to Huo Yao too.

Huo Yao asked him as she put on the jacket. "Yu, is that all?"

Tong Yu contemplated before he replied. "If the ad turns out well, we will probably have to shoot more photos."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "So I will get paid more."

Tong Yu glanced at Huo Yao quietly.

"I recall that it states in section 13, part C of the contract that the fees were solely for the vlog and doesn't include additional shots," added Huo Yao.

Tong Yu opened his eyes wide in disbelief. Did she know the contract that well?

He recalled that she had merely glanced at the contract when he gave it to her. At that time, he had assumed that she was only pretending to read it and probably did not understand its contents.

But now...

Tong Yu touched his nose. "Yao, why do you remember it so well?"

"Is it that hard?" asked Huo Yao rhetorically.

Tong Yu felt as though she was mocking him for his low intelligence.

Was it not hard? She was capable of remembering the whole thing down to even the subclauses!

Huo Xiang rubbed his nose and said in a nasal voice as though this was normal. "Yu, have you forgotten that my little sister is a straight-A student?"

Tong Yu glanced at him. A straight-A student and photographic memory were two completely different issues!

Since Tong Yu did not want to go on arguing with the little princess, he turned to look at Huo Yao and said, "If they request for any more shooting, the fees will be charged separately."

"Okay." Huo Yao nodded her head and was in a good mood. She was almost certain that she was in for another windfall before long.

Huo Xiang turned his head away and could not bear to see the look on his little sister's face.

She was such a miser.

Tong Yu suddenly remembered something and quickly took Huo Yao's phone from the bag and handed it to her. "Oh yes. Someone called you, but I didn't answer it."

Huo Yao took the phone and checked the call history. She narrowed her eyes as she rubbed the edge of the screen and did not call back right away. Instead, she placed her phone back in her pocket..

Chapter 498: They Had To Support Their Idol

"Yu, are we all done?" Huo Yao raised her head to look at Tong Yu.

Tong Yu turned his head to glance around before he said, "Get into the car first."

The area beyond the cordoned zone was filled with people trying to take pictures with their phones. Huo Yao raised her head to look around and pulled her mask up.

Since Huo Xiang's face was highly recognizable, the moment he started filming the advertisement, his pictures had been posted on social media by fans who happened to see him.

Also, his mysterious little sister was here too, so the fans exploded in excitement and surged towards the filming location.

They did not come solely to see their idol but also wanted to see his little sister.

The fans wanted to check out his domineering little sister and find out what she was like in reality.

Even though the fans were incapable of seeing Huo Yao's face, she looked far cooler up close than she did on the live stream program.

She was far beyond their expectation.

The moment they noticed the outfit she was in, they felt that it was cool from every angle. Hence, people started searching for her outfit online.

Also, some of the netizens took videos of her. Before the advertisement even got aired, Huo Yao's outfit was completely sold out both online and in brick-and-mortar stores.

Huo Xiang was a top celebrity, so they had to support him. Since his little sister propelled Huo Xiang to even greater heights, they had to support her even more.

Huo Yao only came for the shoot with the intention of tagging along with her older brother but ended up becoming the star attraction and the hottest topic online.

Meanwhile, the brand representative had already received several calls from the company while they were dismantling the filming equipment. He was stunned when he heard about the unexpected boost in online sales of the product.

After he composed himself, the brand representative accessed the company's sales platform and trembled in his heart when he saw the numbers.

Even though they had just finished filming, there was such a major impact on their sales. What would happen when the advertisement actually got released?

The brand representative did not even dare to imagine this. He suppressed the joy in his heart before he turned off the online sales statistics. He contemplated briefly before looking for Tong Yu's number and called him.

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After some time, Huo Xiang and Huo Yao finally made it to the huge MPV with the help of their bodyguards.

Huo Yao removed her mask and pressed her forehead.

Sure enough, the fans were incredibly excited to see them.

Fortunately, she chose to film with a mask on. Otherwise, she would go mad from all this attention.

Tong Yu walked behind them while he answered a call from the brand representative. After exchanging a few words, he hung up the phone.

He turned to look in the rearview mirror before starting the engine and said, "Yao, the brand representative just called to say that they want you to shoot more photos for them."

Huo Yao raised her brow in surprise. "That fast?"

"Uh huh. But the photos..." Before Tong Yu could finish his sentence, Huo Xiang interrupted him.

"No! You can't do any other ads in the future. Tell them she won't be doing the extra photoshoot." Huo Xiang sounded particularly serious.

"Why?" asked Tong Yu quizzically.

Huo Yao turned sideways to look at him as well. She found it unfathomable that her fourth older brother would suddenly be against this.

Chapter 499: Always Full Of Secrets

How could Huo Xiang tell them that his father had threatened to break his legs? It was simply too embarrassing.

Huo Xiang lowered his eyes and did not dare make eye contact with his sister as he said, "Whatever it is, for the sake of everyone's... safety, just reject all her ad offers."

"Huh?" Even though Tong Yu did not understand what he meant by this, he contemplated before he tried to convince him. "We can do that for any new ad offers in the future, but we really can't say no for this one."

"That's easy. Just tell them I will do the photoshoot for free." Huo Xiang waved his hand generously.

A worried look instantly appeared on Tong Yu's face. In the past, this would definitely work, but now... He went quiet for a few seconds before he said, "They only want to click her pictures!"

In other words, Huo Xiang was now worthless.

Huo Xiang went speechless. "..."

He suddenly felt that this world was filled with malice.

Huo Yao coughed. She looked sideways at her fourth older brother as he slumped into a depression. "Why don't I finish this shoot before I stop taking more ads?"

Huo Xiang sighed in his heart. "Fine."

They had no other choice.

Huo Yao veered her eyes and looked out of the window. A thought crossed her mind, and she pulled out her phone again.

She tapped on the call history and called Old Mr. Pei.

Old Mr. Pei had called her while she was shooting the advertisement.

Huo Xiang wanted to talk to Huo Yao, but he turned his head and saw her on the phone, so he stopped.

The call got through quickly.

Huo Yao looked out the window as she said unhurriedly, "Hi, Old Mr. Pei."

"Little Master Huo, I have something urgent that I need your help with. Do you think you can take the day off from school? Or, shall I go over and talk to your teacher about it?" Old Mr. Pei wasted no time and got straight to the point.

Old Mr. Pei's voice sounded serious. His patient was clearly in a bad shape.

Huo Yao contemplated for two seconds before she replied. "It's fine. I didn't go to school today."

A look of joy emerged on Old Mr. Pei's worried face and he said excitedly, "When are you free? I will get Pei Feng to pick you up."

"It's fine. Just send me the address and I will come right over." Huo Yao turned down his offer for a ride.

"Sure. Just come over to my place," said Old Mr. Pei.

"Okay." Huo Yao raised her hand and checked her watch for the time. "I can reach there in 30 minutes."

"Okay. I'll be waiting for you."

Huo Yao hung up the phone before long. She raised her eyes to look at the intersection up ahead and said to Tong Yu. "Mind dropping me off at the intersection? I need to go somewhere."

"Shall I send you there?" Tong Yu had overheard her conversation.

Huo Yao shook her head. "It's fine. I can hail a cab."

"Okay." Tong Yu did not insist.

Huo Xiang looked at his little sister and parted his lips to say something.

Huo Yao looked straight into his eyes. "Don't ask."

Huo Xiang was flabbergasted. "..."

"I will go home on my own later," added Huo Yao eventually.

Tong Yu had already pulled up by the roadside. Huo Yao got off the car quickly.

Huo Xiang gazed at his little sister through the rearview mirror and let out a long sigh after the car started once more.

His little sister was always full of secrets.

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Meanwhile, at the Pei residence.

Old Mr. Pei turned to see his youngest son standing behind him quietly, and was startled. He glared at him. "Why are you standing quietly behind me? Are you trying to give me a fright?"

Chapter 500: Miss Huo Is No Ordinary Person

Pei Feng frowned as he glanced at his father's phone and said, "Dad, did you just call that girl?"

He found it unfathomable. That girl was merely capable of prescribing medicine. Why did his father make her out to be some all-rounded genius? Now he even wanted to invite her over to help treat their patient.

It was sheer nonsense.

"What girl? Didn't I tell you to call her 'Little Master Huo'?" said Old Mr. Pei angrily.

His father was being overly kind by calling her an expert.

Pei Feng shook his head speechlessly. "Why did you ask her to come over? Don't tell me she is capable of curing any illness!"

He believed that Huo Yao had some medical skills, but... how could a teenager be capable of helping with an illness that even his father could not do anything about?

Old Mr. Pei had already detected the bias his son held against Huo Yao. Regardless of what he said, his son did not believe him. The more he tried to convince his son, the more annoyed he felt so he only said, "I don't care what you think. This behavior stops when she is here. if you offend her, you will live to regret it."

Pei Feng pursed his lips without taking his father's warning to heart. He did not feel like talking about Huo Yao. He raised his hand to check his watch for the time. "Big Bro ought to be home soon. I will wait for him at the door."

It was perfect timing. He had to tell his older brother about the huge mistake their father was committing so that he did not fall for it.

The expression on Old Mr. Pei's face became a lot gentler at the mention of his oldest son. He waved his hand. "Go on."

Old Mr. Pei called the butler over and told him to wait at the door as well. However, he did not send him to receive his oldest son. Instead, he instructed him to wait there for Huo Yao.

Huo Yao's cab arrived at the Pei residence 20 minutes later.

She paid the fare before she got off.

The moment the butler caught sight of her, he hurried over and beamed. "Welcome, Miss Huo."

"Hi." Huo Yao nodded politely.

The butler was over 50 years old and had been almost single handedly groomed by Old Mr. Pei. He was worldly-wise and was not arrogant and prejudiced like Pei Feng.

He could tell that this young lady was very talented. Otherwise, Old Mr. Pei would not have treated her with such respect.

Moreover, she looked remarkably composed and had an acute mind. On the surface, she looked harmless, but she was inconceivably profound.

The butler gathered his thoughts and said, "Old Master is waiting for you inside. This way, please."

"Thanks."

"You're welcome."

The butler bowed to Huo Yao before he gestured for Huo Yao to walk ahead with a respectful attitude.

A sarcastic smile appeared on Pei Feng's face when he saw the butler's meek attitude as he waited for his older brother to arrive.

Even the butler had gotten it wrong.

Pei Feng suddenly asked while standing at the door with his arms crossed when she walked past him. "Don't you have school today, Miss Huo?"

The butler was caught by surprise as he followed behind Huo Yao. He glanced at Pei Feng and coughed uneasily.

She had barely made it past their doors, but Pei Feng was already speaking to her condescendingly. It was rude. Also, Huo Yao came at the invitation of Old Mr. Pei.

Huo Yao halted in her steps briefly. There was barely any expression on her face as her eyes landed on Pei Feng's face as she replied nonchalantly. "One of the perks of having good grades."

"Cough cough. Miss Huo, let's go in." The butler was afraid that Pei Feng might spout more rude things, so he hurriedly interrupted their conversation.