

Pill Maker 511

Chapter 511: It Was No Fluke

Pei Rong frowned before he finally said, "Mr. Fang, are you sure you want to go ahead with Miss Huo's treatment plan?"

Fang Chen's face was ghastly pale, but it failed to diminish his powerful aura. "Miss Huo was right. There really is a genetic disorder in my family."

He had just received a definitive answer from his family.

If Huo Yao had not truly been well-versed in medicine, there was no way that she could list all his symptoms in such detail.

A look of shock emerged on Pei Rong's face.

Pei Rong had considered all the genetic diseases in his head when Huo Yao first diagnosed Fang Chen, but none of them resembled Fang Chen's symptoms. Hence, he had instinctively assumed that she made up the condition in order to cover up for her lack of ability.

Since Fang Chen was a man with high power, he would not change his principle that easily, so he must have gotten confirmation from his family.

Pei Rong glanced at Fang Chen's phone and his throat suddenly went hoarse before he asked him. "Is it the same thing?"

"I don't know what it is called, but it is exactly the same as my symptoms," said Fang Chen with his eyes slightly dim.

His father had told him that the cause of the disease was unknown, so the moment anyone started to show symptoms, it was impossible to save them.

Since there were barely any records about the condition, it was no surprise for the Pei family to be unaware of their condition.

The moment he heard what Fang Chen said, it became clear to Pei Rong that this was really a genetic disease.

He looked at Huo Yao and wanted to convince himself that it was by sheer fluke that she got it right. However, it was impossible to make wild guesses for such a diagnosis.

Pei Rong said nothing.

Lin Shuwen glanced at everyone. He could only comprehend a little of what they were saying.

Old Mr. Pei's friend had managed to diagnose Fang Chen's illness, but Pei Rong disagreed. However, Fang Chen ended up choosing the young woman's treatment plan.

Lin Shuwen lowered his head and looked at the prescription before he said to Old Mr. Pei, "Where can I get the herbs?"

Old Mr. Pei realized what he needed, so he hurriedly told the butler, "Go to the Chinese medicine storage room to collect the herbs and get them packed according to the dosage listed in the prescription."

The butler hurriedly nodded before taking the prescription from Lin Shuwen and leaving the guest room.

After the butler left, Huo Yao raised her hand to check her watch and looked at Old Mr. Pei. "I'm done here."

Old Mr. Pei glanced at Fang Chen as he lay on the bed and asked softly. "Is that all we need to do for the treatment?"

Huo Yao nodded. "Prepare the medicine and let him take it immediately."

"Got it." Old Mr. Pei nodded before he continued. "It's already noon. Why don't you stay for lunch?"

"I'll pass. I have to go for class," rejected Huo Yao.

She took the pen and paper and swiftly wrote her bank account number on it and tore it off for Lin Shuwen. "Please send the consultation fees to this account. If you have any concerns, you can reach me on the phone. Since I'm at school most of the time, it'd be better for you to leave a text."

She handed the paper to Lin Shuwen and left without looking at Fang Chen.

"Little Master Huo, let me walk you out." Old Mr. Pei hurriedly followed behind when he realized she was leaving.

Lin Shuwen gazed at Huo Yao from behind as she left. He finally shifted his eyes after a long time and was stunned when he lowered his head to see the consultation fee mentioned on the slip of paper.

Chapter 512: Investigate Huo Yao

Consultation fees came up to \$5 000 000.

The young woman was such a money-grubber.

To begin with, no one knew whether her treatment plan would be able to treat Fang Chen.

Even if it worked and Fang Chen was made of money, she was clearly asking for an astronomical sum.

Lin Shuwen walked over to the bedside and showed Fang Chen the slip of paper containing Huo Yao's bank account number and consultation fees.

Fang Chen glanced at him quizzically. "Huh?"

"The consultation costs \$5 000 000!" replied Lin Shuwen somewhat exaggeratedly.

Pei Rong snapped out of his daze when he heard this. \$5 000 000? How could she charge so much for the treatment? It was simply too much!

Even the B grade medication that he had refined could not fetch \$5 000 000.

How could she charge \$5 000 000 for a consultation?

Fang Chen was unsurprised and only said, "Talented people always charge more, so calm down."

Lin Shuwen glanced at Fang Chen in shock. How could he say that when he was the one footing the bill?

Pei Rong did not want to stay in the guest room, so he nodded and said, "Mr. Fang, rest well. Since I just got back, I have some matters to deal with, so allow me to take my leave."

Fang Chen looked at Pei Rong. He pondered before he said, "After causing inconvenience here for two days, it is time for me to leave as well."

Initially, Pei Rong wanted to let him go, but a thought crossed his mind and he said solemnly, "Why don't you just stay a few more days? Although Miss Huo claimed responsibility for your health, she was invited by my father. If you stay, we can help immediately if something goes awry."

He wanted to see if this tonic was capable of helping the patient recover!

Lin Shuwen contemplated before he said, "I think Young Master Rong makes sense. Regardless of the medicine, someone has to watch out for the side effects. Moreover, what if her treatment doesn't work?"

Even though he did not finish his sentence, everyone knew what he was driving at.

Fang Chen narrowed his eyes before he finally agreed after a long time.

Pei Rong stopped clenching his fists and quickly left the guest room.

After Pei Rong left, Lin Shuwen took a pillow and placed it behind Fang Chen's waist as he sighed. "Now that such talent has appeared in the Pei family, he will bring great glory to the clan. Also, he will be attempting to become an advanced apothecary soon."

Although Pei Rong was unable to help with Fang Chen's illness, he had undeniable potential as an apothecary.

"Perhaps," replied Fang Chen calmly. He pointed at the documents on the bedside table and gestured for Lin Shuwen to pass them to him.

"You need to rest." Despite the words coming from Lin Shuwen's mouth, he obeyed the order and brought him the documents. "You should spend the rest of your time here getting acquainted with Pei Rong. Since he has strong connections in the capital, it would be a real boon when you get posted there."

The capital was a complicated place, so even with real talent, it was hard to survive without solid connections. The path to politics abounded with thistles and thorns.

Fang Chen's hand paused as he picked up the pen and a dark look swept across his eyes. He could only get posted to the capital if he was healthy.

He shook his head before he narrowed his eyes and continued working.

Two minutes later, he raised his head and looked at Lin Shuwen as he said, "Investigate Miss Huo."

Lin Shuwen was rather surprised by his request. "Why do you suddenly want her investigated?"

Fang Chen's lips were so dry that they were peeling. His eyes glinted profoundly before he lowered his head and uttered two words. "Just curious."

Chapter 513: Pei Rong Refines Pills

Pei Rong headed to the Chinese medicine storage room after he left the guest room.

He pulled out a chair and sat down at the desk before he picked up a pen and paper to start writing.

Before long, he had listed dozens of Chinese herbs. If Old Mr. Pei was around, he would undoubtedly notice they were exactly the same as Huo Yao's prescription.

Pei Rong held the prescription as he leaned into the chair and read it.

Every herb in the prescription was good for promoting Qi and nourishment. However, they were not capable of promoting strong effects when paired together. All the ingredients had side effects but were flawlessly countered in the prescription.

The more Pei Rong studied the prescription, the more he found it intriguing. If not for his keen interest in the property of Chinese herbs, he would not have picked up on this right away.

From the looks of it, Huo Yao knew what she was doing.

Pei Feng came over to the Chinese herb storage room and saw his older brother sitting at the table in a daze. He could not help walking over in surprise. "Big Bro, weren't you with Fang Chen earlier?"

His eyes landed on the prescription in Pei Rong's hands. He glanced through it briefly before he asked. "These are nourishing herbs. Did you come up with a new prescription recently?"

Pei Rong snapped out of his thoughts and placed the prescription on the table. "Nope. This is the prescription which the girl wrote for Fang Chen."

Pei Feng automatically narrowed his eyes. He picked up the prescription and took a second look at it. "That's it? The man in the guest room is at death's door. How could she prescribe such a medicine for him? Wouldn't it aggravate his condition?"

Pei Rong tapped his fingers on the table gently before he shook his head. "Although these herbs are nourishing in nature, they are perfectly paired in the prescription. A few of the herbs in here have special properties, so..."

The moment Pei Rong started talking about the medical properties of herbs, Pei Feng knew that he was going to go on forever, so he interrupted. "Big Bro, stop looking at the prescription. Now that Fang Chen is going to stay at our place, you should try and cure him."

He paused before he added. "Dad might have done something stupid, but we can't follow him on that path. We really need to come up with a real treatment plan for Fang Chen."

It never once crossed his mind that Huo Yao's treatment plan would work.

Pei Rong frowned when Pei Feng interrupted him. He said nothing but suddenly stood up and took the prescription from his brother's hand.

He walked over to the medicine counter and gathered all the medicine listed in it and placed it in the bowl before he started to grind them.

Pei Feng followed behind his older brother and asked him. "Don't tell me you are planning to refine pills using those herbs?"

Pei Rong acknowledged him softly.

Pei Feng touched his nose. Was his older brother getting obsessed as well?

This was the girl's prescription. Why did he want to use it to make pills?

He found Pei Rong's behavior unfathomable.

Pei Feng scratched his head. Since Pei Rong said nothing, he quietly stood by the side and watched Pei Rong work.

Pei Feng had seen Huo Yao refine pills previously, so he noticed that his older brother's steps seemed to differ from hers.

His older brother's procedures were more complicated. He would weigh the herbs repeatedly before he used them.

However, the young woman just grabbed the herbs and tossed them in.

In comparison, his older brother was certainly far more professional.

Chapter 514: Pei Rong's Shock!

Pei Feng stood by the side and watched as Pei Rong finished refining the pills.

Four pills could be seen in the pill mold when he removed them from the fire while the rest of them had turned black and meshed together.

Pei Feng could not help recalling what happened when Huo Yao refined pills, so he asked him. "What does it mean if someone starts the process similarly and ends with 20 pills?"

Pei Rong cautiously retrieved the four pills from the mold and left them to cool in a porcelain bowl before he looked at Pei Feng and said, "That's impossible. No one is capable of having a 100% success rate."

Considering the amount of ingredients he used, his success rate was already pretty high. Any other apothecaries would probably only end up refining two to three pills.

Pei Feng touched his nose. "What if someone really did it? Would it mean that it was a failed attempt?"

Since he was no apothecary, he was unaware.

He only brought up what Huo Yao had done when he saw his older brother refining pills.

Pei Rong cleared the remnants of the herbs from the mold and discarded them in the bin. "I recall you called to ask me this over the phone."

"Uh huh. When Dad invited the girl over previously, he told me to watch her refine pills and learn how to make a nerve soothing incense," explained Pei Feng.

Pei Rong suddenly recalled his father saying briefly that the girl was an apothecary as well.

Pei Feng continued speaking. "I was there to witness her entire process of pill production. Judging from her technique, she doesn't seem as professional as you since her process was far simpler and seemed patronizing. However, I was surprised by the level of accuracy she had with the dosage."

Although Pei Feng did not like how pretentious Huo Yao was, he had to admit that she was talented with Chinese medicine.

"High accuracy with dosage?" asked Pei Rong with his head tilted.

Pei Feng nodded. "Dad was probably impressed by her because she is well-versed in Chinese medicine and good with dosage measurement."

Pei Rong could not help looking at his pills. He paused briefly and picked up a pill to smell and examine its quality. It seemed slightly better than his usual work.

The pill grade hinged on the effect of the pills and not the number of pills the apothecary was capable of refining at one go. The pills' efficacy rested on the flawless pairing of herbs in the prescription.

He was only trying his luck when he refined these pills using Huo Yao's prescription entirely.

Initially, he presumed that they would turn out to be common medicine. From the looks of it now, they were bordering on B grade.

I-it was unbelievable.

Pei Feng could not help asking when he saw Pei Rong staring at the pills in a daze. "Big Bro?"

Pei Rong failed to hear Pei Feng's question. Instead, he scrutinized the medicine before he smelled them and a vague notion crossed his mind.

Although this was not B grade medication, it was far better than C grade.

No wonder he found the prescription intriguing. It was surprisingly a C grade prescription.

Pei Rong was instantly startled.

Chapter 515: Just Pretend I Was Never Here

Huo Yao's decision to let the patient take a decoction produced with a C grade prescription was an unexpected move.

Pei Rong picked up a porcelain bottle and placed the pills inside before he raised his head to look at his younger brother. "What did you want to ask earlier?"

Pei Feng shook his head. "Nothing. What grade are the pills you created using her prescription?"

He reached his hand out as he spoke and wanted to take the bottle from Pei Rong for a look, but failed.

"It is ungraded," replied Pei Rong calmly before he left with the porcelain bottle.

Pei Feng awkwardly pulled his hand back. He muttered as he gazed at Pei Rong from behind. "Why can't I take a look if it's ungraded?"

Pei Feng shook his head but didn't say anything further. He lowered his head to put away the apparatus on the table. After cleaning up, he suddenly remembered what he wanted to ask his brother.

He had completely forgotten to ask about Huo Yao's ability to produce 20 pills in a single batch after that interlude.

Nevermind. It was no big deal.

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Huo Yao did not head to school after leaving the Pei residence. Instead, she hailed a cab and went home.

Huo Yao stood at the villa entrance and was about to enter the password when she looked up and saw a man standing in the garden with his back facing her. He seemed to be looking around and studying the place.

A prominent long scar that ran from his ear to the back of his head could be seen when he looked to the side.

Huo Yao's hand paused as she raised her brow slightly. What was this man doing at her place?

Yang Yi seemed to detect Huo Yao looking at her, so he turned around with a stern look on his face, but it disappeared the moment he saw her. Instead, he looked surprised.

It seemed he had not expected Huo Yao to come home at this hour.

Huo Yao entered the password unhurriedly and walked in after the door opened.

"Hi, Miss Huo." Yang Yi did not seem nervous and greeted her courteously when she approached him.

Huo Yao stood before him. "What are you doing here?"

"I came with Old Master Min," explained Yang Yi succinctly.

Huo Yao looked at the villa door for two seconds before she asked calmly. "When did the old man get here?"

Yang Yi's temples throbbed when he heard the way Huo Yao talked about Old Master Min. She must be the only person to ever do that.

Even his boss would never blatantly talk about Old Master Min that way.

"He just got here," replied Yang Yi.

"I see," acknowledged Huo Yao before she turned to leave.

Yang Yi felt puzzled. "???"

Yang Yi scratched his head and asked Huo Yao quizzically. "Miss Huo, didn't you just get here? Are you leaving already?"

Huo Yao halted in her steps briefly. "Uh huh."

She pondered before she turned to ask him. "Is Min Yu home?"

Yang Yi was already accustomed to the way Huo Yao said his boss' name so candidly. He shook his head. "Nope."

Old Master Min came over to visit precisely because Min Yu was not home.

Huo Yao turned back to raise her hand and waved as her voice came from afar. "Just pretend I was never here."

Yang Yi went into a daze. "..."

Why did he have a feeling that Huo Yao suddenly left the Huo residence because Old Master Min was around?

What on earth had Old Master Min done to make Huo Yao avoid him to this extent?

Chapter 516: Do You Know This Girl?

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket shortly after she left the villa. She was thinking about where to go to pass the time. She pulled her phone out and saw it was her father calling.

She quickly answered the phone. The sound of the breeze could be heard over the phone. "Hi, Dad."

"Haven't you come home already? What are you doing outside?" Huo Jinyan's voice came from over the phone.

Huo Yao halted briefly and looked puzzled. "How did you know I'm out?"

Huo Jinyan instantly froze. He glanced at the living room before he made an excuse. "I saw you from the balcony earlier."

Huo Yao felt that something was amiss with her father. She contemplated for two seconds before she replied. "I'm heading to the library."

Since Old Master Min was around, Huo Jinyan said, "Okay. Take care."

Huo Yao touched her nose before she went, "Uh huh."

Huo Yao hung up the phone and left the estate without giving it much thought. She hailed a cab and headed to the library in the city center.

Huo Yao spent the entire afternoon in the library. In her free time, she even found a few books related to Chinese medicine. She took some photos and sent them to Yi Lianfan.

Yi Lianfan felt deeply flattered when he received a text from Huo Yao.

He tapped on the picture to see that they were some book titles and recalled their conversation over dinner last night where Huo Yao offered to recommend him some Chinese medicine books.

Yi Lianfan honestly was not interested in cooking or Chinese medicine. He only did it for the sake of his family heritage.

Yi Lianfan went quiet for a couple of seconds before he thanked her and saved the screenshot.

He opened an online bookstore application and ordered all the books that she had recommended.

Huo Yao was an all-rounder and seemed to dabble in a lot of things. What excuse did he have not to do the same?

Yi Lianfan suddenly saw the light and felt that he was not as opposed to cooking. He even felt the desire to hone his craft.

Class was still going on when Yi Lianfan's desk buddy suddenly leaned towards him with his phone. He nudged his elbow and asked softly. "Do you know this person?"

Yi Lianfan raised his head and glanced at the phone calmly to see a girl with a black mask on. He glanced away with disinterest. "No, I don't."

"Just as I thought," muttered his desk buddy before taking his phone back.

Just as Yi Lianfan was about to answer him, he suddenly turned to look at his desk buddy. "Hang on."

"Yeah?" said his desk buddy as Yi Lianfan extended his hand to take his phone.

Yi Lianfan ignored his desk buddy's reaction. His eyes landed on the photo on the screen and he blew up the photo slightly.

He did not recognize the girl wearing a mask at the get go. In hindsight, he found her features and proud aura to be familiar. Was that not Huo Yao?

When Yi Lianfan kept staring at the phone, his desk buddy coughed before he asked quizzically. "Lianfan?"

Yi Lianfan narrowed his eyes and turned to ask his deskmate. "Where did you get this picture from?"

Chapter 517: You Have Blown Your Cover

Yi Lianfan's desk buddy touched his nose and said, "Someone from the boys' hostel sent the screenshot in the group chat. The girl has become a real hit off late. I heard she was a student here, so I asked if you knew who she was."

Since Yi Lianfan studied like a fanatic and did not waste time watching television, he was unaware that Huo Yao had joined this live stream program.

Yi Lianfan did not respond to his question and only asked. "Is she very popular? What do you mean by that?"

"Have you watched 'Countryside Life With My Family'? She became a hit after joining the program. Also, I heard she studies here," explained his desk buddy in brief.

"No, I haven't watched it." Yi Lianfan shook his head before he returned the phone. He retrieved his own phone and searched on the internet. Sure enough, a bunch of video clips popped up in his search.

He tapped on one of the videos and took a close look. It was undoubtedly Huo Yao.

Huo Yao surprisingly appeared on an entertainment program.

Yi Lianfan was stunned.

His friend could not help asking when he noticed Yi Lianfan's reaction. "Did you recognize the girl?"

Yi Lianfan snapped out of his daze. He contemplated before he replied. "Nope."

Since Huo Yao did not show her face on the program, she must have had no intention of letting the people at school know about it, so he could not admit to recognizing her.

"I see. I thought you suddenly reacted that way because you knew her identity." Yi Lianfan's friend was unsuspecting. After all, he was keenly aware that Yi Lianfan was only interested in studying.

Yi Lianfan's friend coughed before he continued gossiping., "A guy at the hostel started to ask around about the girl after he watched the show. He is trying to find out whether she is from our school."

Even though Huo Yao was ranked first in school, she usually kept a rather low profile and did not mingle around much.

Also, she was like a goddess when it came to studying, so no one would join the dots and think that she was the girl on 'Countryside Life With My Family'.

Yi Lianfan turned his phone nonchalantly and said after some time, "She doesn't look like a student from our school."

"Maybe." His desk buddy shrugged.

Yi Lianfan glanced at him. He looked unusually concerned and said, "Rather than wasting your time chasing gossip, you should revise more."

Yi Lianfan spoke even more seriously as he thought about the pile of test papers he had sitting at home which he received from Huo Yao. "I will bring some test papers tomorrow. Can you collate a list of people in the class who didn't do well during the last test? They have to work harder so that they don't make our class look bad."

Yi Lianfan's friend looked at him speechlessly. After some time, he finally said, "You are such a monster."

He was also one of the people who did not do as well in the last test.

Yi Lianfan pursed his lips and smiled. "Thank you for the compliment."

Yi Lianfan looked away happily. He pondered for two seconds before he tapped his phone again and texted Huo Yao.

[Friend, your cover is about to be blown.]

Huo Yao found it puzzling that he would say this, so she replied: [?]

Yi Lianfan said nothing after she sent the message and seemed as though he was deliberately not replying to her.

Although Huo Yao found this odd, she stopped probing. Instead, she sat in the quietest corner in the library and continued to read.

Her phone vibrated at the table after 4:00 pm.

Chapter 518: Jealous Sparks

Huo Yao picked up her phone and glanced at it before rejecting the call.

Most people went to the library to read and automatically stayed quiet.

Huo Yao tapped on WeChat and swiped down to her chat with Min Yu and texted: [Yes?]

Min Yu was in the car. After he read the text, he composed a message: [Yang Yi said you were looking for me this afternoon.]

Huo Yao did not expect Yang Yi to tell Min Yu about it since she had merely asked casually.

She replied: [I did, but it's fine now.]

Min Yu adjusted his posture and texted with his left arm leaning against the car door: [Are you at home?]

[I'm in the library in the city.]

Huo Yao checked the time and stood up after she sent her message.

She gathered the psychology books on the table before she put them back where they belonged.

The librarian in charge of the zone took notice of Huo Yao because she was good-looking. He was dumbstruck after she placed the books back.

He did not expect a visitor to be capable of placing so many books back to their shelf location without error. Even librarians were incapable of doing it by memory, but this young woman did so with ease. The librarian could not help looking impressed.

Her memory was absolutely fantastic.

After Huo Yao put the books away, she walked to the escalator. She took out her phone again to check her messages while going down.

Min Yu: [I happen to be in the area. What a lift?]

Since there was a free ride, Huo Yao replied without hesitation: [Okay.]

Min Yu: [Be there in about ten minutes.]

Huo Yao put her phone away and headed downstairs to the bathroom.

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In the car ten minutes later.

“Didn’t you go for an ad shoot today? How did you end up at the library?” asked Min Yu as he looked sideways at Huo Yao.

“I did. I spent the afternoon in the library after it wrapped up. Also, I went to help my friend check on a few books.” Huo Yao drew circles on the window languidly.

Min Yu’s eyes looked profound as he replied casually. “Was it Old Mr. Yi’s grandson?”

Huo Yao nodded. “Yup.”

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and looked preoccupied before he asked again. “Are you two close?”

There was a hint of jealousy in his tone.

Zhuo Yun furtively glanced at the rearview mirror as he drove up front.

His boss was not the sort who was keen on gossip.

Huo Yao failed to detect anything amiss and replied. “We’re okay. We participated in a contest together previously.”

It sounded like there was a sense of comradeship between them. Zhuo Yun contemplated in his heart.

He observed his boss’s reaction through the rearview mirror and tutted in his heart before he casually interrupted. “Old Mr. Yi’s grandson looks promising. Since he’s quite good-looking, I’m sure he’s very popular in school, right?”

Min Yu raised his head and glanced at Zhuo Yun calmly.

Huo Yao leaned back into the seat and replied. “Maybe. I never took notice.”

Zhuo Yun was unsurprised by the answer. After all, she was a tomboy at heart and was not interested in guys.

His boss’s jealousy was destined to remain unreciprocated.

Zhuo Yun coughed before he changed the subject. “Oh yes. What kind of security system did you install at your place?”

Chapter 519: They Were Followed

Huo Yao was resting her eyes but she opened them when she heard what Zhuo Yun asked. She contemplated briefly and recalled how Yang Yi was at her place this afternoon.

She pondered for two seconds before she replied calmly. "It was just some random brand that I bought online, so I don't quite remember the name."

Zhuo Yun almost mistook the accelerator as the brake, so the car wobbled a little.

What was she saying?

Was she able to purchase a security system from DO Corporation randomly online when their products were not even open to the public for purchase?

How could she call the top security company in the world some random brand?

Was Miss Huo mistaken about what it meant to be some unknown brand?

Zhuo Yun looked confused. He suddenly had the urge to investigate the DO Corporation so that he could teach her what they were about.

After some time, Zhuo Yun said profoundly, "I think I want to buy the random security system you are using at home too."

Huo Yao glanced at him before she replied. "Then you can keep dreaming."

Zhuo Yun went speechless. "..."

Min Yu's lips twitched. He seemed accustomed to Huo Yao's lies. Since he would not be able to squeeze anything out of her, he cleared his throat and said to Zhuo Yun, "Just focus on driving."

Zhuo Yun stopped talking.

Min Yu leaned his arm against the door casually with his hand against his temple. He looked sideways and looked at Huo Yao every now and then, in deep thought.

It seemed that the girl had a lot of secrets.

Huo Yao automatically ignored the man's stares. She tilted her head against the seat and rested her eyes.

In an instant, it became completely quiet inside the car.

Zhuo Yun glanced at the rearview mirror before he moved his eyes and focused on driving.

However, Zhuo Yun suddenly noticed that they were being followed for some time now.

Even though the people following them were a few cars behind and seemed to be highly skilled, they did not escape Zhuo Yun's detection.

He narrowed his eyes. He did not turn into the estate at the next intersection. Instead, he made a turn and sped up.

Huo Yao opened her eyes and glanced out of the car window. She could not help raising her brow when she noticed that he was not driving on the main road but on a one-way street.

Zhuo Yun kept making turns and changing the route in the back alleys until he finally threw the tail off.

He heaved a sigh of relief before heading back to the estate.

Damn it! Who on earth sent those people? That tail was so hard to shake that he had to spend 20 minutes escaping them.

Zhuo Yun glanced into the rearview mirror. Huo Yao was sitting quietly in the backseat. She did not seem to notice anything to be amiss, so he felt relieved.

The Min clan was the leader of all elite families in the capital, so it was no surprise that the other clans kept tabs on Min Yu. Also, it was no secret that Min Yu was unwell and countless people had secretly made attempts on his life.

It was commonplace for Min Yu to get followed. But Huo Yao had never experienced such danger before. If she was not in the car, it would not have been as simple as shaking off the tail.

Zhuo Yun gathered his thoughts and decelerated to a normal speed.

They arrived at the estate entrance ten minutes later.

Zhuo Yun pulled up outside the Huo residence. Huo Yao bid farewell to Min Yu before getting out of the car.

Zhuo Yun started the engine after Huo Yao entered the villa.

Chapter 520: Getting In My Way of Finding You A Granddaughter-in-Law

Zhuo Yun drove the car back to their villa next door. After getting off the car, he walked beside Min Yu. "Those people following us today were quite highly skilled. I wonder who sent them."

Min Yu walked through the door and put on a pair of slippers before he said calmly, "Now that the underground forces here have been forced to reorganize, it's only natural that the other clans want a piece of the pie."

Zhuo Yun frowned and said, "I think you should pass on going to the Huang family's funeral. Yang Yi and I can go on your behalf."

The Huang clan was the most influential underground power in City S and served as a conduit with other global powers. However, their family head suddenly died and there was no one in the family suitable to take over.

All eyes were already on the Huang clan, and they seemed to be in grave danger. Any family that wanted to steal power from the Huang clan was likely to get slaughtered by their competitors.

Min Yu turned to look at Zhuo Yun and said nonchalantly, "It's fine."

Min Yu headed to the living room.

Zhuo Yun followed behind. "But..."

Just as he was about to say something, he caught sight of Old Master Min sitting in the dining room, so he instantly stopped talking and greeted him reverently.

Since Old Master Min was some distance from them and Zhuo Yun did not talk loudly, he did not hear what they were saying. Instead, he could not help probing when he saw them talking so solemnly.

"What are you discussing?"

"Nothing," replied Zhuo Yun uneasily with his eyes lowered.

The food was already on the dining table. Min Yu washed his hands before he sat down next to Old Master Min. He looked at the old man and said, "After we eat, I need to talk to you about something."

Old Master Min instantly frowned. "Do you want to send me back again?"

Min Yu's hand did not stop as he picked up his chopsticks and placed some food in Old Master Min's bowl. "Uh huh."

"I said I don't want to go back so soon."

"You are getting in my way," said Min Yu powerlessly as he looked at him.

Old Master Min was instantly upset. "How could I possibly be in your way? I don't butt into your business at all."

Min Yu contemplated for half a minute and said, "You are seriously getting in my way of finding you a granddaughter-in-law."

Zhuo Yun quietly stood by the side and watched as his boss spouted nonsense. Even before Old Master Min had arrived, Min Yu had never courted any girl.

Old Master Min slammed the table and glared at Min Yu. "What do you mean I'm getting in your way?"

Old Master Min was furious, but Min Yu remained calm. "I thought you'd know better."

The old man went speechless. "..."

"I will personally send you home tomorrow."

Although Min Yu spoke airily, those familiar with his temperament knew that he was determined.

Old Master Min stopped eating altogether. He stood up and left the dining room to go upstairs.

Yang Yi came back from the wine cellar with a bottle of wine. He glanced around and asked quizzically when he came back to the dining room. "Where is Old Master Min?"

Zhuo Yun squeezed his brows before he furtively pointed at Min Yu and shrugged. Yang Yi instantly caught his drift.

Was Old Master Min throwing a tantrum again?

Yang Yi lowered his eyes to look at the red wine in his hands. He was unsure whether he should uncork it now.

After all, Old Master Min was the one who wanted it.

