

Pill Maker 681

Chapter 681: What Have You Learned?

The assistant looked in the same direction as Tong Yu and saw Jin Xuyuan there, so he promptly stopped talking.

Jin Xuyuan and Tong Yu had never gotten along with each other. Although Jin Xuyuan was one of the top agents as well, none of his artists had become a superstar like Huo Xiang.

There was a huge gulf between Tong Yu and Jin Xuyuan.

Jin Xuyuan crossed his arms as he leaned against the door. After some time, he finally walked in slowly.

He strolled up to Tong Yu's desk and sat on the edge before he flicked his fingers and looked sideways at Tong Yu. "What are you working on?"

Tong Yu leaned into his seat expressionlessly and said, "Aren't you asking the obvious?"

Ever since Huo Xiang had gotten into the accident, Jin Xuyuan kept coming by the office. It was clear that Jin Xuyuan was here to gloat.

Jin Xuyuan did not get upset when Tong Yu spoke to him rudely. "Why the temper? If I didn't know better, I would have thought Lucky was badly injured from the accident."

Tong Yu glanced at Jin Xuyuan coldly without answering.

Jin Xuyuan smiled as he leaned further into the table and pretended to say softly. "I just saw all the terrible things they are saying online. I hope Lucky didn't do anything stupid to jeopardize his career."

After hearing what the assistant just said, Tong Yu naturally knew what Jin Xuyuan was driving at.

Tong Yu straightened his body and said with an ambiguous smile, "Well, you look very happy that Lucky is in trouble."

To be honest, Jin Xuyuan was the first person he felt suspicious of the moment Huo Xiang got into an accident.

He had already asked for Jin Xuyuan to be investigated and was waiting for the report.

Jin Xuyuan replied candidly. "How can you say that? How can you malign me like this? Since I work in the same talent agency, I am on your side and care a lot about Lucky's image as well. I just feel sorry for him now that this has happened."

Tong Yu scoffed gently. "Cut it out already."

Jin Xuyuan glanced at Tong Yu and asked. "How is Lucky? We are peers, so there is no need to hide the truth from me, right?"

"No comment." Tong Yu pursed his lips and veered his eyes the moment he finished his sentence. It seemed as though he did not want Jin Xuyuan to know anything.

Jin Xuyuan sighed. "Fine. I wanted to see if there was anything I could do to help, but it seems you don't need my support."

Tong Yu's phone vibrated on the table. Someone was calling him.

Jin Xuyuan looked sideways at the phone screen. Before he could see the caller ID, Tong Yu picked up the phone.

"Please make yourself scarce," said Tong Yu coldly to Jin Xuyuan without answering the phone.

Jin Xuyuan smiled as he put down his feet and slowly straightened out his shirt cuffs. He finally said kindly, "If you need help, my offer is always open."

Tong Yu did not look at Jin Xuyuan. He was clearly on the verge of losing his patience.

Jin Xuyuan raised his brow and quickly left the office.

The assistant hurriedly walked up to the door and closed it.

Tong Yu waved to his assistant. "You may leave."

The assistant nodded and left.

After the two of them had left his office, Tong Yu answered the phone. It was the private investigator calling.

"Okay. Let's talk more when we meet in person."

Before long, Tong Yu hung up the phone.

Judging from the investigator's tone, he must have found something. Tong Yu opened his drawer to take his car keys and grabbed his jacket from the chair before heading out.

Chapter 682: Should We Do Something?

Tong Yu left his office and bumped into the ex-Phenom band members when he headed to the lift.

Other than Xiang Nan, all the three other members asked about Huo Xiang's condition when they saw Tong Yu.

"How's the cap doing?"

"I saw online how battered the car was. Is he badly hurt?"

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Xiang Nan stood behind his three fellow band members without saying a word and quietly listened.

Xiang Nan was genuinely delighted when he heard about Huo Xiang's accident. Despite being equally talented, he could never surpass Huo Xiang.

The fans only had eyes for Huo Xiang regardless of how hard the rest of them tried.

The others could only get Huo Xiang's leftover brand endorsement deals if he was not interested. Xiang Nan had had enough of living off Huo Xiang's charity.

When Huo Xiang ended up getting into a traffic accident, Xiang Nan felt that even the gods must have had enough of him.

Xiang Nan smiled subtly.

Tong Yu was in a hurry to leave the office, so he did not pay attention to Xiang Nan.

He forced a smile when they asked about Huo Xiang. "Thanks for asking. After his condition stabilizes, I will tell him to speak to you personally."

The moment they heard Tong Yu's ambiguous answer, they automatically felt that Huo Xiang was badly hurt.

Otherwise, why would Tong Yu use the word 'stabilize'?

Tong Yu checked his wristwatch for the time. The lift had already reached the floor, so he held the lift door and said, "Sorry, I really have to go."

He nodded politely before entering the lift.

After the lift had gone downstairs, the ex-Phenom band members finally spoke.

"From the looks of it, the cap is badly injured."

"If it wasn't serious, we would have heard from him by now. Sigh. What on earth happened?"

"I suddenly remembered what they said about him online. Don't tell me it is true?"

"How could it be real? Don't you know best what kind of person he is?"

The three of them chatted as they walked, looking worried. Someone finally noticed Xiang Nan standing at the lift entrance motionlessly and quickly shouted. "Nan?"

Xiang Nan gathered his thoughts. He raised his head and looked at them. He cleared his throat and quickly followed behind them without making any comment.

After all, it was common knowledge that Xiang Nan and Huo Xiang did not get along with each other. No matter what he said it would seem hypocritical of him.

Before long, Xiang Nan went to his talent agent's office.

Jin Xuyuan was on the phone. Xiang Nan glanced at Jin Xuyuan without saying a word. Xiang Nan pulled out a chair and took a seat before taking out his phone.

Jin Xuyuan placed his phone into his pocket and looked at Xiang Nan.

Xiang Nan acknowledged softly before he said, "I bumped into Tong Yu at the lift. He was leaving in such a hurry. I wonder what happened."

Jin Xuyuan pursed his lips the moment he heard this. "The only person capable of making him worry is Lucky."

Xiang Nan lowered his eyes before he held up his phone. "There is a lot of dirt about him online. Should we do something?"

Jin Xuyuan glanced at Xiang Nan. He could tell right away what Xiang Nan was driving at. He shook his head and said, "This is enough material to create a lot of trouble for Tong Yu right now, so it is better if we don't get caught doing anything funny."

Chapter 683: Dashcam Footage Was Erased

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Ever since the plagiarism incident, Xiang Nan was afraid that Jin Xuyuan might drop him, so he listened to everything Jin Xuyuan said and was as docile as a lamb.

"Got it." Xiang Nan nodded.

He went quiet before he said, "Oh yes. I heard Tong Yu saying Lucky's condition is still unstable. From the looks of it, it was a really serious traffic accident."

Jin Xuyuan sat on the chair and looked at Xiang Nan deeply. "I sent someone to find out what happened to him, but he was unable to find out anything."

Xiang Nan narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. "I think there's something fishy too. If it was just a minor injury, why would they bother hiding the truth?"

"Perhaps." Jin Xuyuan spun his phone as he answered calmly.

Xiang Nan glanced at Jin Xuyuan and said, "Isn't it a little strange? It was such a major accident, but only Lucky was injured. Why didn't anyone else get hurt in the accident?"

Now that Xiang Nan mentioned it, Jin Xuyuan found it to be strange as well. Since the road was packed when the accident occurred, it was odd for only Huo Xiang's car to get into an accident.

"I agree that it sounds strange." Jin Xuyuan touched his chin as he turned to look sideways at Xiang Nan. "Why are you suddenly paying attention to him?"

Xiang Nan narrowed his eyes as he pursed his lips and said, "I just find it inconceivable."

Jin Xuyuan did not think much about it. He simply turned and said, "If Lucky genuinely is in a serious accident, you might be able to make a comeback."

Despite Xiang Nan's great joy, he pretended to look worried. "What about the plagiarism?"

Jin Xuyuan raised his hand. "It is easy enough to whitewash someone in the entertainment industry. In any case, do you think Lucky is better than you?"

"Of course not," said Xiang Nan almost automatically.

Huo Xiang was just a pretty face. In terms of vocals and talent, Xiang Nan felt he was just as good as Huo Xiang.

Jin Xuyuan always liked artists with ambition. People without ambition would quickly get eliminated by competition. Despite the plagiarism scandal, he did not give up on Xiang Nan because of his ambition.

"Then focus on writing good music. Just wait for the day when you surpass him," said Jin Xuyuan ambiguously.

Xiang Nan clenched his fists and felt ablaze with hope in his heart.

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Tong Yu drove over to meet the investigator. They had already collaborated several times, so they did not bother with any perfunctory conversation when they met and got straight to business.

"Are you saying everything was normal with Jin Xuyuan during this time?" Tong Yu looked at the investigator in disbelief.

"That's right. Although he is the most suspicious person, this accident had nothing to do with him in my professional opinion," said the investigator.

Tong Yu frowned as he took a sip of coffee. Although he lacked evidence that Jin Xuyuan was involved, he still remained highly suspicious of Jin Xuyuan.

How could Jin Xuyuan have nothing to do with this?

"Based on the information you provided, I investigated your artist's car and dashcam footage. In the last two months, one day's worth of footage was erased," continued the investigator.

Tong Yu was stunned. "Was the dashcam footage erased two months ago?"

"Uh huh. I got my technical specialist to salvage the footage. Sadly, it was done so professionally that it was impossible to recover it." The investigator shook his head apologetically.

Chapter 684: Perhaps I Can Recover The Footage

Tong Yu put down his coffee cup and said quizzically, "That's strange. Since someone touched the car two months ago, why did the traffic accident only happen now?"

It was undoubtedly strange to lose an entire day's worth of dashcam footage, but the car only got into an accident owing to the problematic brakes over two months later. It was simply inconceivable.

"It is probably because your artist doesn't drive the car often." The investigator paused before he continued. "We feel that the culprit didn't blindly damage the entire brake pad. Instead, he did some calculation so that it would not malfunction right away."

Tong Yu scratched his head as he listened to the investigator.

"This was an intentional homicide. I'm guessing that the culprit knows your artist well, so he was smart about it. He even considered how long it would take for the brake pad to get worn out. If I didn't get an expert to confirm, he probably would have gotten away with it."

The investigator took out his phone as he spoke. He swiped through his phone and showed Tong Yu all the text messages he exchanged with a car specialist.

Tong Yu barely knew what he was looking at since he was not an automobile expert. He passed the phone back to the investigator and asked. "Is there anything more you know about two months ago around the time when the footage got erased?"

The investigator shook his head. "We are unable to find out more about the car for now. I was worried you might need an update urgently, so I called you out to tell you what I have found till now."

Tong Yu sighed. "I honestly need to know about this matter asap. If we do not find the culprit, my artist will continue to be at risk."

"How is your artist? Is he out of danger yet?" asked the investigator.

Tong Yu did not want to tell anyone about it, so he shook his head and said, "He is still in a coma."

"That's too bad. If he wakes up from his coma, ask him if he loaned the car to anyone in the last two months. Hopefully, he can give us more leads," said the investigator.

"Sure. Continue investigating as best as you can. I will get in touch with you the moment I have any leads."

"Okay."

The two of them did not continue chatting and quickly parted ways.

Tong Yu thought about what his friend said before driving back to the hospital.

He arrived at the hospital ward 30 minutes later.

Tong Yu told Huo Xiang everything that the investigator had just told him.

Huo Yao had not gone to school for two days. Song Ning and Huo Jinyan were terrified after the traffic accident. Although she only suffered minor injuries, her parents insisted she stay for a few days under observation until the doctor cleared her.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and looked at Tong Yu when she heard him. "Were you unable to recover the dashcam footage?"

Tong Yu peeled some fruit for them and said, "That's right. To be honest, the investigator was being humble. His technical specialist is genuinely a pro. If he says he was unable to recover the footage, he probably means it."

Huo Yao leaned against the seat lazily with her phone in hand and said, "Can you get your friend to send over the dashcam recording?"

Tong Yu had already pared an apple and handed it to Huo Yao. "Why do you want it?"

Huo Yao took a bite of the apple and said candidly, "Maybe I can help recover the footage."

The moment Tong Yu heard what she said, he looked at her quietly in disbelief before picking up another apple.

He turned to look at Huo Xiang and said, "Can you think about where the car was on 13th October?"

Huo Yao went speechless. "..."

Chapter 685: Remote Access

Huo Xiang scratched his head. He was already doing his utmost to think, but...

"My car is either at the company or in my villa's parking lot. I didn't lend it to anyone during this time. Hmm... 13th October... How could I still remember exactly where I parked the car on that day?"

The moment Huo Xiang finished his sentence, Tong Yu looked at him in contempt. "Just look at you. Why can't you remember anything?"

Huo Xiang glanced at Tong Yu. "It happened over two months ago. How can I remember it?"

"Humph," sneered Tong Yu before he took a crisp bite off the freshly peeled apple.

Huo Xiang was waiting to eat the apple. He went speechless when Tong Yu ate it himself.

Why was he barred from eating an apple because he could not remember?

This was simply too much!

Huo Yao looked at Tong Yu and said seriously, "I mean it. Tell your friend to send me the recording. I think I can make it work."

"Are you good with computers?" asked Tong Yu quizzically in disbelief.

"... A little," said Huo Yao humbly with her legs crossed.

She raised her brow and continued. "Since your friend is unable to recover it, there's no harm in letting me try, right?"

Tong Yu felt she made sense. There was no harm in letting Huo Yao try her luck. He pulled out his phone and said, "Sure. Let me call my friend."

Huo Yao continued eating her apple.

Tong Yu hung up the phone to look at Huo Yao. Before he uttered a word, she said, "I need a laptop."

"I happen to have one in the car. Let me get it now," said Tong Yu.

"Perfect."

After Tong Yu left the hospital ward, Huo Xiang got off the bed and pulled a chair over to sit down. "Yao, are you a computer expert as well?"

Huo Yao glanced at him before she sighed and said, "Brother Xiang, I will give you some medicine to improve your memory."

His memory was honestly terrible.

Huo Xiang went speechless. "..."

He could sense that Huo Yao was making fun of him.

Before long, Tong Yu returned with the laptop. The moment he entered the room, he saw the little princess sitting on the stool with bandages on his forehead, holding his cheeks in his palms. Huo Xiang genuinely looked a little silly.

Tong Yu passed the laptop to Huo Yao and asked. "What's gotten into Little Princess?"

Huo Yao raised her brows slightly. "He's probably thinking about life."

Huo Xiang turned his head when he overheard this and glared at her.

Huo Yao smiled and extended her hand to stroke his curly hair before turning on the laptop.

Tong Yu signed into WeChat and got the investigator to send over whatever he had of the dashcam footage.

The file was over several gigabytes in size. Even though the file was zipped, it took a long time to transfer.

"Your laptop's specs are simply too lousy." Huo Yao shook her head and could not resist expressing her disdain for the hardware.

Tong Yu touched his nose. "I just got it this year. It is considered to be high spec."

The moment Huo Yao heard what Tong Yu said, she stopped talking.

After 15 minutes, the file transfer was finally complete.

Huo Yao unzipped the file and opened it quickly before scanning through its contents to see a video file and some accompanying programs.

She raised her head and looked at Tong Yu. "This won't do. The DAT file is missing. I need to access your friend's computer remotely. Can you ask him if I can do it now?"

Tong Yu did not know what she was talking about and simply nodded and said, "Let me ask him."

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao softly as she typed on the keyboard swiftly.

After Tong Yu hung up the phone and was about to tell her the investigator could let her access his computer remotely, she clicked enter. "All done."

The investigator's desktop instantly appeared on the laptop monitor.

Chapter 686: Footage Was Recovered

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Tong Yu looked at the laptop screen and noticed that it was clearly not his desktop. He was taken aback before he said, "Are you remotely accessing his computer?"

It seemed as though the investigator had yet to touch the computer!

Huo Yao nodded expressionlessly. "Uh huh!"

She had already tapped on the dashcam footage's source code.

Tong Yu scratched his head. He did not know why, but it felt as though Huo Yao's remote access seemed a little different from the kind of remote access he knew about.

Even Tong Yu's investigator was stunned by what Huo Yao had just done.

Moments after hanging up the phone and before he was able to give remote access to his computer, his laptop screen changed and the monitor turned black as an unknown code jumped across it.

Since the investigator did not know about the coding, he called his in-house computer expert over to check it out.

"Oh god! This is the work of a pro!" His computer expert adjusted his spectacles in shock.

Even though he was not a high-ranking hacker, he was pretty good at it. Yet he could barely understand the code jumping across the screen. Moreover, this person was typing so swiftly that he was unable to keep up!

This person was incredibly fast!

"What's going on?" The investigator was at a complete loss as he pointed at the computer and asked.

"I think someone is fixing the code," said his in-house computer expert swiftly with his eyes glued to the screen.

The investigator asked him in surprise. "What do you mean you think?"

The in-house computer expert cleared his throat awkwardly and said candidly, "This person is far better than me. I barely know what he is doing."

"Does this mean this person will be able to recover the dashcam footage completely?" asked the investigator.

The in-house computer expert nodded after contemplating briefly. "I think so."

Considering how fast this person was able to type the code, he was probably one of the top 30 hackers in the country. Maybe even top 20... or the first?

As he contemplated, words appeared at the center of the screen: [File recovery in progress...]

There was a progress bar below the text.

In less than 20 seconds, the progress bar had hit 100%.

Was it all done already?

The computer screen reverted to normal and a new video file appeared on the desktop.

The in-house computer expert picked up the mouse and tapped on the file. "It genuinely could be recovered..."

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao disconnected remote access after copying the recovered video file onto Tong Yu's laptop.

Huo Xiang and Tong Yu were completely dumbstruck. They looked at the computer screen for a long time until Huo Yao tapped on the footage dated 13th October. They finally managed to compose themselves.

Tong Yu pursed his lips and pointed at the footage playing on the screen. He asked Huo Yao in a disbelieving voice. "Don't tell me this is the missing footage?"

Huo Yao acknowledged nonchalantly. Since she found the footage to be too slow, she made the footage play five times faster.

Tong Yu did not know how to describe how he felt at this moment. He recalled telling Huo Yao that the investigator's computer expert was unable to recover the footage, so it was probably lost for good.

It was genuinely a slap on his face.

"You certainly live up to your name as a straight-A student. I can't believe you are even a computer wizard. I am thoroughly impressed!" commended Tong Yu from the bottom of his heart.

Huo Yao glanced at Tong Yu before she went back to looking at the footage.

Chapter 687: Do You Know Him?

Tong Yu caught Huo Yao's look of contempt, and sheepishly shut his mouth. He pulled up a chair, sat down beside her, and looked at the laptop screen.

Even though the video was playing at high speed, he had no trouble watching it. Tong Yu sat with his back straight and looked at it with a serious expression on his face.

Huo Xiang's dashcam operated 24 hours a day. On 13th October at 10:30 am, he drove the car from the villa to the office.

His car was parked at the company's lot the entire day. At 3:05 pm, the dashcam was covered with something and the image turned black. 30 minutes later, the dashcam got turned off altogether, so there was no more footage.

That was all the footage they had for 13th October.

After watching the footage, Huo Yao turned to look at the little princess and asked. "Do you remember what happened on 13th October?"

Huo Xiang looked at his little sister in a daze and was unable to recall anything.

Huo Yao frowned. She veered her eyes. "Fine. I get it."

She had to prioritize making Huo Xiang's medication to improve his memory.

Huo Xiang went quiet. He could sense his little sister despising him once again.

Huo Yao turned to look at Tong Yu. "Is there surveillance in your company's parking lot?"

Tong Yu nodded.

"Okay." Huo Yao turned off the footage and tapped swiftly on the keyboard.

Tong Yu did not know what she was up to now, so he asked curiously. "What are you doing now?"

Huo Yao had already hacked into the company's car park surveillance system using the address on the footage. Before long, she found the surveillance footage for 13th October.

However, the surveillance footage after 3:00 pm was erased just as she had expected.

Huo Yao's lips curved up as she looked at the laptop coldly and recovered the lost footage.

Tong Yu watched from the side while Huo Yao worked. He could not help feeling amazed.

He had the honor of seeing hacking done up close for the first time in his life. It was quite a sight to behold, even though he had no clue what she was doing.

Tong Yu sighed and shook his head. He looked at Huo Xiang who seemed to be completely stunned.

Even though they had the same parents, they ended up vastly different.

The car park surveillance footage was recovered before long and Huo Yao quickly tapped on it.

At around 3:00 pm, a tall, lean man with a cap on his head approached Huo Xiang's car. It happened to be the time when the dashcam was disabled and the footage was deleted.

Since the security cameras did not provide 360 degree coverage, she could only see that the man hung around the car for roughly ten minutes.

It was a plausible time frame for him to damage the brake pad.

Huo Yao picked a good angle and pressed pause. "Do you know him?"

Since the man was wearing a cap and had deliberately avoided the surveillance camera with his head lowered the entire time, only the top of his head could be seen.

Huo Xiang shook his head. "I don't know him."

Tong Yu touched his chin as he scrutinized the image for some time before he finally said, "I've never seen him before."

Huo Yao crossed her arms and leaned into the chair's backrest. Just as she was about to speak, her phone rang.

Chapter 688: Know Who The Culprit Is

Huo Yao retrieved her phone. After glancing at it, she got up from the chair. "Keep thinking about who he is. I need to answer the phone."

The moment she finished her sentence, she walked over to the window and picked up the call.

Tong Yu took the computer and raised his head to say to Huo Yao. "Let me send this footage to my friend and see if he can find out who this person is."

"Sure," acknowledged Huo Yao gently before she shifted her eyes and continued with her conversation on the phone. "Yes?"

It was Min Yu calling.

When he heard Tong Yu's voice over the phone, Min Yu asked. "Do you have guests?"

"He's not really a guest. He is my fourth older brother's talent agent," replied Huo Yao.

Min Yu raised his brow slightly. He realized what Huo Yao and Tong Yu were talking about, and said, "Oh yes."

Huo Yao asked him. "Have you found out who touched the car?"

"That's right."

Huo Yao held the phone and said, "Hang on."

She turned to say to Tong Yu. "Yu, don't bother sending the footage. We already know who he is."

"Huh?" Tong Yu was about to text his friend and was stunned to hear this.

Huo Yao said to Min Yu, "Send it to me now."

The moment she said this, she hung up the phone. Before long, she received the information from Min Yu.

She tapped on the information and saw a few photos inside. The photos were all taken from the front, and they resembled the tall lean men wearing a cap in the surveillance footage.

It was clearly the same man.

This man was Xiang Yang.

Huo Yao tapped on the photo for a look before handing it to Tong Yu. "This is the culprit who touched the car brakes."

Tong Yu took the phone and looked at his face. He said with a frown, "He looks terribly familiar. I feel I have seen him somewhere but I can't put my finger on it."

"Let me take a look." The moment Huo Xiang came over and saw the picture, he was shocked.

Tong Yu noticed Huo Xiang's expression and asked. "Do you know him?"

Complicated emotions swept through Huo Xiang's heart before he finally nodded. "I do know him. Are you sure he is the culprit?"

Since there were a few photos available, Tong Yu looked at the other pictures taken from different angles and compared them to the person in the footage. It was clearly the same man.

"Who is he?" asked Tong Yu.

Huo Xiang went quiet before he said, "He is Xiang Yang."

"Xiang Yang?" Tong Yu narrowed his eyes and immediately remembered this name. "Isn't that Xiang Nan's little brother?"

"Uh huh. How could it be him?" muttered Huo Xiang as a solemn look suddenly rose on his face.

Huo Yao glanced at the little princess and asked Tong Yu. "I recall the guy who slandered Brother Xiang online was called Xiang Nan."

"That's right. Xiang Yang is Xiang Nan's little brother. Xiang Nan has always been jealous of Huo Xiang. It kind of makes sense for Xiang Nan to be behind this," explained Tong Yu.

He paused before he added. "Now that you mention it, I recall Xiang Nan mentioning that his little brother works at a car workshop."

A car mechanic was bound to know the inner operations of cars far better than others. If he secretly wanted to mess with their brakes without letting anyone know, it was entirely plausible.

Perhaps he was a computer expert as well, and hence, was able to delete the dashcam footage and car park surveillance.

Chapter 689: She Doesn't Have WeChat

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Tong Yu looked at the evidence which Huo Yao had provided. It did not cross his mind why she was able to possess so much information about the culprit and so quickly. Instead, he kept thinking about how to handle the situation.

Since Xiang Yang was the culprit, Xiang Nan must have something to do with it.

Tong Yu looked at Huo Xiang. He kicked Huo Xiang when he saw him in a daze.

Huo Xiang suddenly wiped his face and said, "When I was still friends with Xiang Nan, Xiang Yang would visit the studio as well. He is a quiet and reserved man. I had a rather good first impression of him. After we got to know each other better, he helped me a few times."

Huo Xiang smiled in self-ridicule. Despite Xiang Yang's harmless appearance, he was pure evil.

Huo Yao sat back down on the chair and placed her hand on Huo Xiang's shoulder. She looked at him quizzically. "Someone like you won't last even an episode in a TV drama. How did you survive the entertainment industry considering your naive personality? Huh?"

Huo Xiang was feeling upset when his little sister suddenly said this to him. He instantly became speechless.

Was she trying to comfort him or berate him?

Huo Xiang really wanted to post a question on social media and find out if other little sisters out there were like this. Would they insult their biological older brother like Huo Yao?

After Huo Yao teased Huo Xiang, Huo Xiang's spirit lifted up.

Tong Yu was impressed with Huo Yao as he quietly watched the scene. She was genuinely good at this. If he were in the same position and attempted to console the little princess, it would probably be ineffective no matter what he said.

Tong Yu cleared his throat and said, "Yao, can you give me the evidence? Since this guy has made an attempt on your lives, we can't let it slide."

Huo Yao nodded. She sent all the evidence from Min Yu to Tong Yu.

After Tong Yu received it, he recalled Huo Xiang's poisoning case and asked quizzically. "Do you think Xiang Nan was behind Huo Xiang's poisoning as well?"

Huo Yao looked at Tong Yu as she contemplated briefly before she said, "It wasn't him."

Even though she had only briefly read Xiang Yang's information, Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang did not seem well connected enough to have access to that poison.

Although Tong Yu did not know why Huo Yao sounded so confident, he instinctively trusted her after seeing her hacking skills earlier.

"Okay. In that case, I will continue investigating the poison episode. You two should get some rest. I will bring the evidence over to Tingrui. There is a lot of work waiting for me, so I have to go," said Tong Yu as he stood up and turned off his laptop.

"Okay."

Tong Yu halted on his way out when he recalled something.

He turned to look at Huo Yao., "Oh yes. My friend's in-house IT guy asked for your WeChat ID."

Huo Yao blinked.

"He must have seen how good you were with the computer skills and probably wants to get to know you," explained Tong Yu after he cleared his throat.

"Tell him my little sister doesn't have WeChat," said Huo Xiang expressionlessly from the side before Huo Yao could say a word.

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Tong Yu smiled. Huo Xiang was being possessive about his little sister again. He seriously suspected that Huo Xiang was the culprit who blacklisted him on Huo Yao's phone.

"Didn't you say you were busy? Why don't you leave so that we can rest?"

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Huo Xiang stood up and walked over to Tong Yu before he impatiently shoved Tong Yu out of the hospital ward and slammed the door behind him.

Tong Yu went speechless. "..."

Chapter 690: Call The Cops

Huo Xiang walked back on a huff and sat down on the bench beside Huo Yao.

He reminded her in a serious tone. "Yao, you shouldn't give your WeChat ID to random people. There are bad people out there, you have to be careful."

Huo Yao quietly looked at the little princess.

Huo Xiang touched his nose and instantly got scared. He promptly changed the subject. "How did you know how to hack..."

"Don't ask." Before Huo Xiang finished his sentence, Huo Yao raised her hand and cut him off solemnly.

Huo Xiang instantly swallowed his words.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and said, "Give me your hand."

"For?" asked Huo Xiang as he obediently reached his hand out.

Huo Yao placed her fingers on his wrist for a few seconds before she stopped. "After we get home, I will give you some medicine."

Although she had done her best to avoid getting into a fatal traffic accident, Huo Xiang needed medication considering his underlying physical condition.

Huo Xiang pulled his hand back and acknowledged Huo Yao obediently before he suddenly went quiet.

Moments later, he smiled sadly and said, "Xiang Nan's little brother is an honest guy. He always idolized Xiang Nan. Perhaps he decided to use such an extreme method to help when Xiang Nan told him about his resentment towards me as the bandleader."

Huo Yao glanced at him and said nonchalantly, "Only stupid people resent successful people. Sometimes, they don't deserve our pity."

Huo Xiang inhaled deeply. "You are right. Some people don't deserve our pity."

Even though he felt sorry for Xiang Nan's little brother, his feelings stopped at that. If his little sister was not around when the traffic fiasco occurred, a major accident would have transpired and he would have probably ceased to exist.

A mistake was a mistake. It did not matter whether Xiang Yang was a good man at heart.

"It serves no purpose to be softhearted," added Huo Yao as she raised her brow.

Huo Xiang touched his nose. It did not sound like she was trying to comfort him. Instead, it was offensive.

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After Tong Yu left the hospital, he went over to Huo Tingrui's law firm and gave him the evidence.

Huo Tingrui went through the evidence and said coldly, "This already adds up to intentional homicide. We should report this to the cops."

Tong Yu also wanted to file a police report. Since he had known Xiang Nan for a long time, he softened up and said, "How about I get him to surrender himself to the cops?"

Although Xiang Nan's younger brother did it, Xiang Nan was culpable to a certain degree, so he could not help feeling soft-hearted. If Xiang Yang voluntarily confessed to his crimes rather than wait to get arrested, the judge would be more lenient with his sentence.

The moment Huo Tingrui heard Tong Yu's suggestion, he knew what Tong Yu was thinking. If it were anyone else, Huo Tingrui would have nothing to say. Since it was his younger siblings in question...

Huo Tingrui adjusted his spectacles and looked at Tong Yu sternly. "Trust me. You should report this to the police and handle it asap. It is much safer than waiting to convince him to confess."

Since Tong Yu had already linked Xiang Nan to the crime, Huo Tingrui was certain that his father would catch wind of this in no time.

If Xiang Yang was arrested, there was still room to negotiate. However, he could not say the same if Xiang Yang landed in his eldest uncle's hands.

Tong Yu could tell Huo Tingrui was trying to allude to something. He felt puzzled and paused before he asked. "Why? Are you afraid that Xiang Nan's little brother will make a run for it?"