

Pill Maker 71

Chapter 71: Did She Cheat?

All the students quickly took out their phones to check the preliminary test results, including even those who did not sign up for the quiz.

Everyone was eager to know Huo Yao's grades since she had gotten into the school through the backdoor. They were wondering whether she managed to score even 10 to 20 points.

But everyone's jaws dropped the moment they caught sight of the results.

[Darn, the new transfer is incredible! She surprisingly got full marks.]

[I feel that something's wrong with my eyes. Didn't they say she pulled connections to get in?]

[If someone with full marks needs to get in through the backdoor, then how could we have gotten in when we took the admission exam fair and square?]

[Maybe she cheated? Those who can get into the school using a backdoor are well connected. Maybe she obtained the preliminary test questions beforehand. Moreover, how could she have gotten all the science questions right if she is a humanities student?]

[Just thinking about it terrifies me!]

Everyone kept talking about it incessantly. Most of the students were dumbstruck by her score. The class split evenly into two factions about whether or not she had cheated.

When Huo Yao returned to the classroom, she sensed all sorts of complicated looks from her classmates.

"Sister Big Shot, were you called into the office to talk about your grades?" Meng Ying had a gossipy look on her face.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She did not explain anything to her and merely acknowledged it with an ambiguous nod.

"You are so good at hiding the truth. Your grades were so good that you scored full marks in the test!" said Meng Ying as she smacked her lips.

"A humanities student managed to finish the test with a perfect score. Very impressive! Very impressive of you!"

Huo Yao looked at her. Then she smiled and said, "That's why I told you to read more."

Meng Ying was at a loss for words. She felt that Huo Yao was teasing again.

Right then, another thought crossed Meng Ying's mind. She went up to Huo Yao's desk and reached inside to retrieve the books that Huo Yao often read.

Those were physics, chemistry, and biology books.

Meng Ying blinked and asked her quizzically. "Are these the books you keep reading after school?"

Huo Yao raised her brow and replied in a flat tone. "Or should I read, 'Dating a Domineering CEO'?"

"PFFFT..." Meng Ying could not restrain herself from choking. It was a real blow to her.

Meng Ying always thought Huo Yao had been reading humanities books after school, but... she dropped such a bombshell!

No wonder Huo Yao loaned her chemistry books to Meng Ying on the first day of school. She had actually been studying both arts and sciences the whole time!

Meng Ying shook her head and said, "Sister Big Shot, you're crazy."

Huo Yao's mouth twitched.

"Let's see if anyone still dares to say you got in through the back door," muttered Meng Ying proudly with a smug look on her face.

People, Sister Big Shot's well-versed in both arts and sciences. Jealous bitches should get out of the way!

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Lu Xia did not attend school today. She was scheduled to go on a shoot and had taken pre-approved leave from the school. She was so occupied during the filming that she did not even check the preliminary test results.

But her agent knew that she had taken part in the National Quiz Contest, so he helped keep an eye on it. Shortly after rehearsals, the agent handed her the phone with her score and rank.

"Xiaxia, you did well on the test and scored 138 points. You sure are a star student. You're incredible," said the agent as he smiled brightly.

He had already started contemplating in his heart about using the National Quiz Contest to help increase Lu Xia's hype.

After all, there were very few celebrities in the industry with solid family background, good looks, and true intelligence. If he ingeniously publicized Lu Xia's virtues, nothing would stop her from becoming a big hit!

Lu Xia smiled as she took her agent's phone.

Chapter 72: The Only One With Full Marks

Lu Xia was fairly confident about her scores. She had been only unsure about a few art related questions but the rest were fine. Hence, she foresaw no problem passing the preliminary test.

Coming in 6th with 138 marks was within her expectations.

Lu Xia's lips turned up. She glanced swiftly at her results before handing the phone back to her agent. But a thought crossed her mind, and she pulled her hand back. Then she scrolled down the webpage.

By now, she had reached the bottom of the ranking page, but Huo Yao's name was nowhere to be seen.

Lu Xia frowned. Did Huo Yao not take the quiz? Where was her name?

Did she... fail the preliminary test?

The smile on Lu Xia's face deepened. She just knew Huo Yao could not have passed the test with rotten grades like hers.

Lu Xia sneered but accidentally pressed the icon to go to the top of the page. That's when Huo Yao's name shockingly came into her sight as she lowered her eyes to close the webpage.

st – 150 marks – Huo Yao.

The smile on Lu Xia's face froze. The grip on her phone tightened.

How could this be? How could she have scored full marks? How could she have come first?

"Xiaxia, why do you look unwell? Were the rehearsals exhausting?" The agent looked at her in concern. He could clearly see that something was amiss with Lu Xia's expression.

Lu Xia's eyes glinted. Then she handed the phone back to her agent as though nothing had happened and said gently, "I'm fine. I was probably too engrossed in my performance earlier and am still preoccupied with it."

The agent patted her shoulder when he heard that. He said, "Have a good rest. I'll come in and get you when the official filming starts."

"Mhm, thanks, Brother Tian," replied Lu Xia gently.

The agent took the phone and was about to leave when he paused. Then he turned back and looked at Lu Xia and said, "Oh yes, Xiaxia. They will ask you some questions later. I will get the director to ask you about the quiz as well. Just answer them accordingly, haha."

Lu Xia blankly stared before he nodded.

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Huo Yao had performed brilliantly in the quiz and made it into the city level heats with full marks. She was also the only person with full marks amongst the dozens of middle schools in City S.

Not only did Huo Yao come in first on the National Quiz Contest ranking, but her score had a gap of a substantial 9 point margin from the first runner-up. This showed how solid her grasp on both arts and sciences was.

Meanwhile, at the local Education Association...

"Someone from No.1 Middle School scored full marks in the preliminary test. Surprisingly, she managed to solve Zhang's tricky physics question. She must be pretty impressive."

The Secretary-General exclaimed in admiration as he handed the test paper to the Chairman.

The Chairman adjusted his spectacles before he lowered his eyes to look at it.

"Her handwriting is pretty good. It looks majestic, confident, and powerful with clean lines. I can tell that she is a highly cultivated student," commented the Chairman generously.

"Since she's a humanities student, she must be possessing greater literary talent than the science students," said the Secretary-General with a smile.

The Chairman raised his brow with a look of shock on his face as he said, "Are you sure? Did a humanities student solve Zhang's question?"

Chapter 73: Did She Get It Right By Coincidence?

"That's why I said she was impressive," replied the Secretary-General with a profound look in his eyes.

The Chairman went quiet for a few seconds before he continued to read the test sheet. He especially focused on the tough physics question, which Zhang had personally prepared.

A long while later, the Chairman smiled with great admiration on his face while leaning into his seat.

He sighed and said, "She's genuinely impressive. Just look at how ingeniously the equation was answered. There isn't a single unnecessary step in it. Also, this method of solving the question is very novel. It's even simpler than the answer that Zhang gave us."

Although the Secretary-General was not an expert in physics, he saw the excellent logic which the student had used, after he heard the Chairman say so.

He collected himself and said, "Zhang always wanted to find himself a disciple with unsurpassable talent in physics. Shall we recommend the top scorer from No.1 Middle School to him?"

The Chairman removed his glasses and rubbed the corners of his eyes. After a brief silence, he replied. "Not yet. Since it's just a preliminary test, it's too early to tell. After all, the top scorer is an art student. What if it was sheer coincidence that she solved Zhang's question?"

The Secretary-General felt that his words made sense, so he said, "Alright. Let's see how she fares at the city level heats then."

"Mhm," replied the Chairman gently. Then he placed the answer script on the table.

The Secretary-General glanced at the answer script again and said, "Shall we take a picture of the answer for the physics question and send it to Zhang? I'm sure he'll be..."

The Chairman raised his head and interrupted him. "Zhang already did the Education Association a huge favor by taking time from his busy schedule to help us come up with the question. Questions like this mean nothing to him, so there's really no need to kick a fuss about it."

The Secretary-General touched his nose and replied politely. "Okay, I got it. Then let me archive the answer script."

"Go on."

As soon as the Secretary-General turned to leave, the Chairman suddenly remembered something and asked the Secretary-General from behind. "Oh yes. There's a girl called Lu Xia from the No.1 Middle School who signed up for the test as well. How did she fare?"

The Secretary-General halted in his steps. He remembered Lu Xia's name because his daughter was her fan.

The Secretary-General turned to reply to his boss. "She scored 138 marks and came in 6th, so she did quite well."

Then he added the next sentence as an afterthought. "I think this student is a campus star who specializes in science. She's quite talented for doing so well in different fields of life."

The Chairman tapped his fingertips on the table gently and replied. "Sure, okay. Carry on with your work."

The Secretary-General glanced at the Chairman. Although he was unclear why the Chairman suddenly asked about Lu Xia, he did not probe any further and left.

On Saturday.

Shortly after breakfast, Song Ning dragged Huo Yao off to the supermarket near their estate and bought a lot of groceries and snacks.

After paying the bill, Song Ning suddenly giggled out loud when she turned around to see her daughter looking miserable with her hands full.

Song Ning extended her hand to help with the bags and said, "Girls shouldn't stay at home all the time. You should come out for some fun too. If you keep staying at home to study, you will end up being a nerd."

Huo Yao turned down her mother's offer to help expressionlessly and exposed her mother in a blunt manner. "You're just saying this because you needed someone to carry your shopping bags."

Song Ning coughed sheepishly. When she saw how effortlessly Huo Yao carried the two bags, she knew there was no way this was the delicate and sweet daughter which she had imagined her to be.

Huo Yao glanced at the grocery bag in her hand and asked her mother. "Are we expecting guests today?"

Chapter 74: So You Are His Baby Sister

Song Ning replied with a slight look of mystery on her face. "Well, he's not considered a guest!"

Huo Yao raised her brow and asked her. "Is it Lu Xia?"

Although Lu Xia had already gone back to the Lu family, the Huo family probably did not treat her as an outsider.

"No, it's not her," replied Song Ning as she shook her head and smiled.

"Why did you suddenly think it was Xiaxia?"

Huo Yao replied in a nonchalant manner. "A wild guess."

It was very crowded at the supermarket entrance, so Huo Yao did not want to continue with this conversation. Instead, she said, "Let's head back home first."

Then she walked out with the two big bags in her hands.

Song Ning gazed at her slender but strong daughter from behind and sighed, thinking of the image of a delicate and tender girl in her heart.

Song Ning hurried into the kitchen after they got home and started to cook.

Huo Yao glanced at her thoughtfully before heading back to her room.

The Huo family's doorbell finally rang at 6:30 pm.

"Yaoyao, go get the door," shouted Song Ning from inside the kitchen as she was too busy.

Huo Yao acknowledged her and put her phone into her pocket before getting up to answer the door.

Shortly after the door opened...

"Aunt... Did I get the wrong door?"

The man at the door was halfway through saying, 'Aunt'. When he saw Huo Yao, he swiftly swallowed the word.

Huo Yao frowned and enquired. "Hmm?"

The man had a lot of things in his hands. He stepped back and looked up at the unit number on the doorframe and said, "I was right..."

He looked at Huo Yao and was overwhelmed by her stunning good looks. Then he cleared his throat and asked her quizzically. "Is this the Huos' residence?"

"Yes, it is," replied Huo Yao coolly with barely any expression on her exquisite face.

Even her voice was lovely.

Although... this girl was unfamiliar, she somewhat resembled his artist on closer scrutiny.

The man's eyes froze. Something suddenly dawned on his face. He said with surprise in his voice, "Are you Xiang's biological little sister? The one who was taken away by another family at birth?"

Since he was acquainted with Lu Xia, it was not hard to figure out who this girl was.

Huo Yao looked at him indifferently without saying a word.

She had good looks, a beautiful voice, and gave off a cool vibe. She did not resemble someone brought up in the countryside.

A look of surprise flitted across Tong Yu's eyes. Then he quickly introduced himself. "Hi Huo Yao. I'm your brother, Huo Xiang's agent. My name is Tong Yu."

Huo Yao seemed surprised to hear that. Had her mother been busy cooking in the kitchen all day because the mystery guest she was expecting today, was Huo Xiang?

The fourth elder brother of the owner of this body?

Huo Yao glanced at Tong Yu. Since he was Huo Xiang's agent, did this mean the fourth brother, whom she had never laid eyes on, was a celebrity?

As Huo Yao sized Tong Yu up, he almost instinctively straightened his back. Although Huo Yao was a young girl, she made him feel inexplicably tense. It was mind-boggling!

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts before she pursed her lips and bowed. She said politely, "How do you do!"

Then she opened the main door wide and let him in.

Tong Yu composed his thoughts but did not enter the apartment. Instead, he placed a paper bag inside the doorway.

He smiled as he said, "I won't be coming in. I came to help Xiang drop some gifts. I'll be off now."

The moment Huo Yao heard him say this, her expression turned slightly cold. Then she spuriously smiled and asked him. "Is he not coming back tonight?"

Chapter 75: Wasn't That Your Fourth Elder Brother?

Tong Yu had been working in the entertainment industry for over a decade. Over the years, he had become one of the top agents in the trade, so he was particularly observant.

Despite Huo Yao's smile, Tong Yu could sense the coldness emanating from her. At first, he wanted to nod and agree, but he unexpectedly changed his words and replied. "He's held up at work. Some changes need to be done for the movie which he filmed abroad recently, so he headed to the office right after he got off the plane."

Tong Yu continued to speak after a brief pause. "Xiang especially told me to send the presents over first when he found out you were back. When he's done with work, he will probably come over."

Huo Yao twitched her lips and said calmly, "Got it. Thanks."

Tong Yu scratched his head and asked her. "I'm heading back to the office. Do you have any message for him?"

Huo Yao had turned to go back into the apartment. When she heard Tong Yu's words, she glanced towards the kitchen. She turned her head to the side and looked at him. "Please tell him that Mom went to the supermarket first thing in the morning and bought all his favorite food."

Tong Yu was speechless. By the time he gathered his thoughts and wanted to speak up, Huo Yao had already closed the door.

The smile on his face dissipated a while later and was replaced by a look of woe. He sighed before turning to head towards the lift.

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Song Ning came out of the kitchen with a spatula in hand, beaming brightly. But when she saw it was just Huo Yao, she was surprised. "Who was at the door, Yao? Is Xiang home?"

Huo Yao placed the paper bag in the cabinet by the doorway and replied calmly. "No, it was his agent."

There was a slight look of disappointment on Song Ning's face as she said, "So Xiang won't be coming home today?"

Huo Yao glanced at her and replied softly. "He's held up at the office."

"Sigh, okay then!" said Song Ning.

Suddenly she became angry as she turned towards the kitchen. "I should have objected when he wanted to join the entertainment industry. He barely gets any rest. His biological sister has come back since long. No matter how busy he is, he should have come home to visit by now."

Huo Yao merely smiled ambiguously.

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Meanwhile, on the other side...

After Tong Yu drove out of the Huo family's estate, he did not head back to the office. Instead, he went to a posh villa located downtown.

Tong Yu swiped the key card and entered. He placed the key on the cabinet at the doorway before changing into indoor slippers. Then he poured a glass of water and headed upstairs.

"I saw your biological sister when I visited your place just now. She's gorgeous and resembles you a lot."

After Tong Yu entered the master bedroom, he said to the man lying in bed.

The man seemed to have no reaction whatsoever. He remained motionless as though he were asleep.

Tong Yu sighed. He walked up to the bedside to turn on the table lamp and said once more, "Your little sister is probably hoping you'd go back to see her. She asked me to give you a message before I left."

The man in bed suddenly pulled the blanket off after not reacting for a long time. A face bearing a strong similarity to Huo Yao emerged from beneath.

Huo Xiang's hair was disheveled. He had a slovenly demeanor, and his handsome face seemed depressed. He looked at Tong Yu gloomily and sounded harsh as he said to Tong Yu, "You're so irritating! What's the point of telling me that? Don't you know that I'm..."

Huo Xiang smiled with slight self-ridicule. Then he said dejectedly, "Leave. Don't ever come looking for me."

Chapter 76: I Am Useless

When Tong Yu finally saw Huo Xiang react, he was unperturbed. He seemed accustomed to the way Huo Xiang spoke, with rage in his voice. Tong Yu handed him the glass of water.

Then he said heavy heartedly, "Huo Xiang, how long are you going to continue living like this?"

Huo Xiang stared at the ceiling. Suddenly, his downcast eyes swiftly changed their expression and became as still as dead water.

A long while later, he said bitterly, "I can't perform anymore, and it's as good as getting a death sentence. I'm useless now. Don't you get it?"

Tong Yu parted his lips. He was speechless as he could only sympathize with Huo Xiang.

He had almost single-handedly groomed Huo Xiang. Huo Xiang was exceptionally talented whether it was music production, song, or dance. It was as though Huo Xiang was born for the stage.

It must have come as a deadly shock for someone as proud as Huo Xiang to hurt his spine during an accident.

"Huo Xiang, don't give up. Medicine is really advanced these days, so someone is bound to be able to fix your injury," said Tong Yu with a dry feeling in his throat.

There was nothing else he could do except comfort him.

"Heh..." Huo Xiang laughed gently. Then he closed his eyes and turned his head to the side without saying another word to Tong Yu.

Tong Yu smiled weakly before placing the glass of water on the bedside table. He raised his head and gathered his thoughts before turning for the door.

But he recalled what Huo Yao had told him before he left the Huos, so he halted.

He tilted his head to the side and said softly, "Your baby sister has a message for you. Your mother went grocery shopping first thing in the morning and bought all your favorite things."

A few seconds later, Tong Yu seemed to come to a decision and continued. "Huo Xiang, I don't ever want to help you lie to your parents again... Also, I didn't tell your little sister that you weren't going back tonight. It's up to you whether to go or not. I'm off now."

The sound of the door shutting came from the doorway.

It became very quiet in the room. Almost eerily quiet.

Huo Xiang opened his eyes. There was a complicated look in his eyes as he clenched his fists tightly. Then he pulled up the blanket in frustration and covered even his head with it.

Ten minutes later.

Huo Xiang suddenly lifted the blanket and sat up. Then he cursed softly before finally getting off the bed.

At 8:00 pm

Song Ning sat on the couch and checked the wall clock while she glanced at the door once again. Although she did not say a word, her anxiety was visibly evident.

Huo Yao sat lazily beside her on the couch. Her eyes and fingers were busy playing on her phone.

“Yaoyao, you must be famished. Why don’t you go ahead and eat?” Song Ning said as she turned around to look at her obedient daughter.

Huo Yao put away her phone and said casually, “Maybe Brother Xiang is caught up with work and won’t be coming tonight.”

Song Ning only smiled and shook her head with a look of certainty. She said, “Although Xiang is usually too busy to come home, he never lies. If his agent said he would come today, then he would definitely turn up.”

If Huo Xiang was intending to come home, he would not have sent gifts with his agent.

There was a calm look on Huo Yao’s face. She wanted to say more but when she saw the confidence Song Ning had in Huo Xiang, she chose to stay quiet.

The doorbell rang before long.

“It must be Xiang,” said Song Ning as she quickly stood up to answer the door.

Huo Yao raised her brows. There was a look of surprise in her bright and beautiful eyes.

Chapter 77: Wasn’t Huo Xiang Famous?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Shortly after Huo Xiang entered the living room, Song Ning pointed at Huo Yao, who had just gotten up from the couch. She said, “Xiang, this is your biological sister, Yaoyao.”

Huo Xiang turned to look in her direction.

The girl was pretty and had defined features while her fair face was radiant and translucent under the light. Her loose T-shirt was paired with casual home wear shorts, and her legs were slender and straight. She was far more stunning than any other model or celebrity that he had seen in the entertainment industry.

Although she had a laid back appearance, Huo Yao looked unaffected and confident. She did not appear delicate or meek like the other girls usually did.

Huo Xiang had not felt too strongly about his biological sister, despite Tong Yu saying wonderful things about her. After all, they grew up in entirely different environments, and he did not like meek girls.

Now that they met for the first time, she exceeded his expectations. For what it was worth, he did not dislike her on the first look.

Huo Xiang's habitually cold face warmed up a little.

Huo Yao also blatantly studied him while he was sizing her up.

Huo Xiang did not appear to be as Huo Yao had imagined and had undoubtedly inherited the family's good looking genes. Yet judging from the way he acted when he got his agent to send gifts this afternoon, she had surmised that he was an arrogant person.

In all honesty, Huo Xiang was proud, but it was purely inherent and unintentional.

People usually had such temperament because they were highly competent and did not have to ingratiate themselves with anyone.

Huo Yao was surely surprised. She found it inconceivable for Huo Xiang to deviate so far from her initial impression which she had formed about him this afternoon.

Why had Huo Yao never seen Huo Xiang in advertisements, given his imposing aura and celebrity status?

Was he not famous in reality?

Huo Yao stopped staring at him curiously. Then she greeted him calmly and politely. "Brother Xiang."

"Mhm, I'm glad you're back," said Huo Xiang as he nodded with a cool expression on his face.

He paused for a moment before a thought crossed his mind. He suddenly said in an apologetic tone, "I'm sorry. I came in such a hurry that I forgot to bring you a gift."

Huo Yao glanced quizzically at the cabinet not far from her.

The things that Tong Yu brought in the afternoon were still sitting on the cabinet.

Before she spoke her mind, Song Ning asked him. "Hmm? Didn't your agent come with a lot of gifts earlier this afternoon?"

Song Ning had walked up to the cabinet and checked the contents of the paper bag.

Huo Xiang's eyes glinted and he said, "Tong Yu picked those. When I have the time, I will personally pick a gift for my little sister."

Song Ning was rather surprised to hear that.

Huo Xiang had an eccentric personality and was lofty, indifferent, and arrogant. Despite growing up together with Lu Xia, he had barely paid her any attention.

Song Ning had been worried that it would be tougher for her other sons to get along with Huo Yao, especially her youngest boy since Huo Yanxi had developed a bias against her early on. But from the looks of it right now, Huo Xiang seemed to have a good impression of Huo Yao.

"It's fine. There's no need to go through the trouble of picking a gift for me," said Huo Yao as she turned him down politely.

Huo Xiang frowned and seemed unwilling to accept her refusal. After contemplating for a few seconds, he retrieved his phone from his pocket and said, "I'm not sure what you like either. Why don't I give you some money, and you can buy something yourself instead?"

Chapter 78: Everyone Had Secrets Of Their Own

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Huo Xiang had added Huo Yao on his WeChat a long time ago. Although he did not despise his biological sister for growing up in the countryside, he was afraid that she might be an unrequired burden. Hence, he never texted her even though he could.

Since Huo Xiang had added a remark to Huo Yao's nickname previously, he quickly found and opened their dialog box. Then he tapped several times and entered a sum on the fund transfer page.

"The daily transfer limit is two hundred thousand, so just take this for now. I'll send you more money tomorrow. Buy whatever you like and call me for more," Huo Xiang told her indifferently.

Huo Yao could hear a notification alert coming from her phone in her pocket. It felt as though she was being flooded with huge sums of money again.

She went speechless, "..."

Was this a genetic thing?

It absolutely must be!

Huo Yao pressed her forehead without bothering to retrieve her phone. Huo Xiang's voice floated out when she was about to turn him down. "If you don't accept it, I'll assume you are still pissed at me and not planning to forgive me."

Huo Yao, "..."

The way this family forced money on Huo Yao sounded utterly identical.

-_-||

Huo Yao remained in a daze until dinner after she was forced to accept the large sum of money.

There was a definite deviation from her initial impression that the Huo family was poor. Huo Xiang's shocking actions on their first meeting itself had made it clear that they were anything but poor.

"Yaoyao, what's on your mind? Why do you look so preoccupied?" asked Song Ning concernedly as she sat next to her.

The girl seemed lost in thought ever since dinner started, and it was the first time Song Ning had seen her like that.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and shook her head slightly. In a complicated voice, she said, "I'm fine."

Huo Xiang glanced at her. The girl's face still appeared a little distracted. Perhaps it was due to their blood bond that he found his little sister's expression adorable while he usually thought it as obnoxious on others.

Shortly after, his father said, "Xiang, why don't you stay for a little longer this time? Work is important, but you have to rest too."

Huo Xiang tightened his grip on the chopsticks when he heard this as he suppressed the look in his eyes. His handsome face seemed almost normal.

He said calmly, "I can't. My schedule is completely packed this year. I have to fly to City B to film a MV. Time is really tight."

Post that, he lowered his head and ate.

"You insisted on becoming a singer, but look at how overworked you are now. Look at how much weight you have lost this time," said Song Ning in a heartbroken voice.

When Huo Xiang swallowed the rice in his mouth, it seemed to taste bitter. He looked up a few seconds later with a smile on his face and replied to his mother. "Even better if I'm skinnier. I need to lose weight for filming."

Song Ning shook her head helplessly and said, "At your age, you should take care of yourself!"

Huo Xiang smiled dejectedly.

When Huo Yao raised her head, she was just in time to catch the strange expression on his face. Although it seemed natural, there was something off.

Despite the doubts hovering in Huo Yao's mind, she did not probe him.

Everyone had their secrets.

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Huo Xiang hung out in the living room for 30 minutes after dinner before making an excuse to leave.

"I have a nagging feeling that there's something wrong with Xiang," said Song Ning with a frown on her face after he left.

Since men were not as observant as women, Huo Jinyan merely patted Song Ning's hand and consoled her. "He's probably too tired. Didn't he just return from overseas today?"

Chapter 79: Grandmother's Hospitalization

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

"I keep feeling that something is wrong. In the past, Xiang used to stay back for at least some time whenever he came back. But he seemed determined not to linger on even for a little while this time," said Song Ning sternly.

Since Huo Yao had already returned to her room, Song Ning continued to speak freely. "If he didn't seem to get along with Yaoyao, I would have thought he didn't want to be here because of her."

But that was clearly not the case.

Huo Jinyan pondered over it for a few seconds and then said, "Why don't we call Tong Yu over tomorrow and ask him?"

Song Ning nodded and agreed readily. "Sounds good. Or else I will keep feeling worried."

"Stop thinking about it."

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Huo Yao took a shower after she went back to her room. Then she sat down in front of the computer and ran a search for Huo Xiang on her internet browser.

Many search results turned up very quickly, but none of them were related to the biological big brother of this body.

Huo Yao touched her chin. Was Huo Xiang really not famous?

After contemplating briefly, she swiftly entered a website address, and a new webpage loaded. She quickly entered the Cloud Realm website after verifying the two-factor authentication.

Huo Yao opened her list of friends and sent an instant message to someone who's nickname was Prophet.

Bold Little Darling: [Are you online? Help me check on someone.]

Although Prophet was online, he was probably occupied as Huo Yao did not promptly hear back from him.

Huo Yao patiently waited as she lazily leaned back into her chair. The light from the computer screen flickered and reflected onto her face, making her seem even more nonchalant.

After five to six minutes of waiting, Prophet finally turned up.

Prophet: [My bad, I was busy. Who do you want me to investigate?]

Huo Yao was ready to type on the keyboard, but her phone suddenly rang, startling her.

Her hands paused. She looked sideways and glanced at the caller ID on the screen.

Min Yu?

Huo Yao was puzzled. Why was Min Yu calling her at this hour of the night?

She picked up the phone and answered it after brief consideration.

A minute later, Huo Yao replied. "Ok, I'll be there real soon."

By the time Huo Yao was done with the call, her expression had turned quite grave.

Her fingertips moved a little as she looked at the dialog box.

She swiftly wrote: [Talk again. I have an emergency on my hands. Going offline.]

She closed the webpage without waiting for a reply and stood up to grab a jacket from her wardrobe before quickly walking out.

Huo Jinyan and Song Ning had already retired to their room to rest, so Huo Yao picked up the house keys and left the place without disturbing them.

20 minutes later, at the hospital.

Huo Yao spotted Min Yu standing at the hospital's main entrance shortly after she got off the cab. She walked over and said a little gravely, "How's Grandma?"

Min Yu replied calmly as he brought her in. "She's out of danger."

Huo Yao heaved a sigh of relief when she heard him. The look of anxiety on her face eased up a little. She turned to glance at him and said in a sincere tone, "Thanks. Fortunately, you were around."

Min Yu pursed his lips. His exquisite features were filled with warmth under the light. He replied with a quiet smile. "You're welcome."

Very quickly, the two of them walked over to the hospital ward.

The old lady had already been transferred to a regular ward from the emergency department. The doctor on duty was monitoring her physical indicators inside the room.

Huo Yao stood outside instead of entering the ward immediately. She quietly looked at her grandmother through the window with a profound look in her eyes and went into deep thought.

Chapter 80: She Can't Be Agitated Anymore

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Min Yu glanced at the dark expression on Huo Yao's face. It seemed like she suddenly changed into a completely different person.

He tried to console her. "Your grandmother will be fine."

Huo Yao replied with a small nod. Her long eyelashes cast a shadow over her eyes as she lowered them. She was calm and not anxious.

Very quickly, the hospital ward door opened.

Huo Yao looked up and entered the place quietly.

The doctor removed his mask and looked at Huo Yao and Min Yu sternly. He reprimanded them in a severe voice. "She's okay for now but can't you youngsters watch your temper when she's around? Her heart is weak, and she can't afford to get agitated again and again."

Huo Yao's eyes glinted for a second but she replied with both humility and modesty. "I understand. We will be more careful."

Perhaps due to her politeness in response to his suggestion, the doctor stopped scolding her. Instead, he said, "Go in and sit with her. Don't unnerve her again!"

"Okay," replied Huo Yao as she bowed slightly. After the doctor and nurse left, she went into the ward.

The old lady was yet to regain consciousness. Her mouth was covered with an oxygen mask and she lay in bed quietly while the data on the apparatus next to her pulsed steadily.

Huo Yao glanced calmly at the apparatus. Then she turned to pull up a chair and sat next to the bed.

Huo Yao reached out to gently tuck the old lady in after gazing at her for a while. She subtly held the old lady's wrist by the side of the bed.

Min Yu sat down next to her as well. He could only see Huo Yao's profile and failed to detect her tiny actions.

Min Yu's phone vibrated in his pocket. He veered his eyes away and pulled out his phone. He glanced at the screen before putting the phone back into his pocket.

Approximately two minutes later, his phone vibrated once again. This time it was not a notification but a call.

Min Yu frowned. He glanced at Huo Yao before getting up to leave the room.

He walked out softly without making a sound. Huo Yao turned to look towards the door after it clicked shut. She looked thoughtfully for a second and swung her eyes towards the old lady again.

Min Yu came back into the room before long. Huo Yao slowly placed the old lady's hand back under the blanket. She turned to raise her head and said to Min Yu, "Thanks for your help tonight. It's getting late, you should head back to rest. I can stay with her by myself."

Min Yu raised his brow and said, "No need to be so formal."

Huo Yao leaned back into the chair lazily. Her exquisite face was not as tense as when she first got to the hospital. She continued to speak in a languid manner. "I'm not trying to be polite. Aren't you busy though?"

She glanced calmly at his phone, which he had yet to place back into his pocket.

Min Yu was rather surprised by Huo Yao's keen sense of observation, but she was right, so he paused before saying, "I might be out of the city for a few days. Call me if you need me."

"Sure," replied Huo Yao promptly as she waved him away. She clearly did not take the matter to heart.

Min Yu smiled and said, "See you."

Very quickly, only Huo Yao and the old lady were left in the hospital ward. After the nurse on duty came to check on the patient one last time, Huo Yao lay prone on the bed and rested her head next to the old lady.

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The next day.