

## Pill Maker 731

### Chapter 731: We Have To Get The Jade Back

Old Madam Yang turned off the stove. "Don't even think about it. That jade belongs to Yaoyao."

He Xiaoman pressed her temples. "You are so stubborn. Huo Yao is from the Huo family and isn't your biological granddaughter. How can you give her such an expensive piece of jade?"

The moment Old Madam Yang heard what He Xiaoman said, she frowned and corrected He Xiaoman. "That is just an ordinary piece of jade and isn't worth anything."

"How could that piece of jade be worthless? Never mind. You are from the countryside, so you know nothing about jade. Just give it to me. I really need it.." He Xiaoman did her best to sound gentle.

"I can't give it to you. Just give up already," said Old Madam Yang composedly before hanging up altogether.

He Xiaoman instantly became livid when she heard the dial tone. "This old woman is too much."

He Xiaoman called Old Madam Yang again, but all she received was an automated message saying her phone was off. She felt absolutely furious.

Lu Xia glanced at He Xiaoman and asked softly. "Mom, what did Granny say?"

"She wants to give the piece of jade to Huo Yao," replied He Xiaoman helplessly.

Lu Xia looked frustrated as well. The jade was intended for Old Madam Yang's biological granddaughter. Was Huo Yao fit to own it?

Huo Yao had already reunited with the Huo family, but she continued pretending to be Old Madam Yang's filial granddaughter. Did Huo Yao even want their family heirloom?

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How could someone as disgusting as Huo Yao exist?

"No matter what, we have to get the jade back. We can't let the old lady give it to that stupid girl," said He Xiaoman deeply.

He Xiaoman paced up and down the living room with the phone in hand before she suddenly said, "This won't do. I have to go back tomorrow."

She was worried that Old Madam Yang would really give the jade to Huo Yao.

Lu Xia thought about what happened today and said softly, " Mom, I think you shouldn't go for now. Those people from the Huo family are all ruthless."

He Xiaoman looked at the bruise on her palm before she stomped her foot infuriatingly. Moments later, she stopped talking about going home the next day.

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Meanwhile, Old Madam Yang retrieved a cup after hanging up the phone and seemed preoccupied as she poured the ginger tea from the small pot.

It was a small stainless pot and its handle was hot, but she wanted to pick it up with her bare hands.

Huo Yao was leaning against the door frame lazily when she saw this. She quickly walked over and held Old Madam Yang's hand before she touched the pot handle.

She said somewhat solemnly, "It's burning hot. How can you pick it with your bare hands?"

She reached out for a towel nearby and covered the handle before pouring the ginger tea into the cup.

Old Madam Yang finally snapped out of her daze. A smile suddenly emerged on her wrinkled face. "Well, what do I have you around for?"

Huo Yao glanced at her. "Don't even try to talk your way out of it. What happens when I am not around? What is going to happen if you get hurt?"

The moment Old Madam Yang heard about Huo Yao leaving, she instantly looked sad. She quickly recalled something and raised her head.

She giggled and said, "I will be careful. As for you, you have already spent several days here. I am sure your parents miss you, so you should go back as soon as possible."

"Are you trying to drive me away?" asked Huo Yao, leaning against the side.

A sour taste rose in Old Madam Yang's mouth, but she swallowed it and did not dare to make eye contact with Huo Yao. Instead, she said softly, "After all, this isn't your home."

Her voice trembled as she spoke.

## **Chapter 732: For Good Luck**

Huo Yao felt that her grandmother was probably hiding something from her after answering He Xiaoman's call, but she didn't mention that.

Instead, she said, "I know what to do. Why don't you have an early night? I will take this ginger tea to Brother Yulin."

Old Madam Yang acknowledged her gently. After Huo Yao left the kitchen with the cup, she slowly walked out with her shoulders slumped.

Min Yu saw Old Madam Yang coming into the living room, so he sat up straight and wanted to say goodnight before heading upstairs. However, he noticed that her eyes were a little red and she was clearly upset.

He helped her over to the couch and sat her down. "What's wrong?"

Old Madam Yang sighed before she looked at Min Yu. She shook her head and said, "Nothing."

Min Yu could tell there was something on her mind, so he insisted. "Since Yaoyao has already gone upstairs, you can tell me anything."

"It's no big deal." Old Madam Yang smiled forcibly.

After some time, she suddenly held Min Yu's hand. "Yu, I can tell Yaoyao trusts you a lot. One day when I am gone, I hope you can take good care of her."

Min Yu's hand froze, but he did not pull it away from her. Instead, he comforted her. "I am sure you will live to a ripe old age."

Old Madam Yang shook her head and patted the back of Min Yu's hand. She finally let go of him and sighed. "Oh yes. Hang on. I have something for you."

The moment Old Madam Yang finished her sentence, she stood up and went to the bedroom.

Before long, she came back with a box. She sat down, and handed the box to Min Yu. "After you go back, help me give this to her."

Min Yu took the box and glanced at it before he raised his head. "Why won't you give it to her yourself?"

"If I give it to her, she will not take it," said Old Madam Yang sadly.

Min Yu thought about Huo Yao's personality and felt that Old Madam Yang was right. He nodded. "Okay. I will give it to her once we go back."

"Sure. Great. Thanks." Old Madam Yang instantly looked relieved.

She looked at the box for some time before she said, "This is for her 18th birthday. Make sure that she always wears it for good luck."

Min Yu glanced at Old Madam Yang. Although it was pure superstition in this time and age, Old Madam Yang was probably just wishing the best for Huo Yao and hoping she would be safe.

Min Yu nodded and said, "Don't worry. I will tell her to wear it."

Old Madam Yang acknowledged softly. She checked the clock hanging on the wall and did not continue holding up Min Yu. "It's getting late. Why don't you go to bed?"

"Okay. In that case, you should have an early night too. Just relax," said Min Yu as he nodded.

Old Madam Yang smiled and waved her hand.

Before long, Min Yu headed upstairs with the box. The moment he reached the turn on the staircase, he spotted someone leaning lazily against the wall. It was unclear how long she had been standing there for.

Min Yu halted briefly before he continued walking upstairs. He casually moved the box in his hand behind him. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. She extended her hand towards him. "Give it to me."

"Did you hear everything?" Min Yu looked at her and felt unsurprised.

Huo Yao acknowledged lazily.

The staircase and living room were pretty near and there was no soundproofing in the house.

Also, her hearing was slightly better than average. In any case, they were not speaking particularly softly, so she had no trouble hearing them.

### **Chapter 733: Bank Book**

Min Yu contemplated for a couple of seconds before he held the box in front of Huo Yao and said, "I can give it to you, but you can't return it."

Huo Yao glanced at him. "Okay."

Min Yu finally placed the box in her hand.

Huo Yao wished him goodnight before leaving with the box.

Min Yu shook his head.

Huo Yao went back to her room and closed the door behind her. She sat on the bed, and opened the box.

There was a small white jade pendant inside the box. It did not have any markings, but it had a special shape and looked a little like a fish.

Huo Yao scrutinized the jade pendant. Judging from its quality, it was not a priceless antique.

She quickly put it back into the box and closed its lid. She thought about what Old Madam Yang had mentioned over the phone before placing it in her luggage.

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For the next two days, Huo Yao stopped experimenting with her medicine maker. Instead, she spent all her time with Old Madam Yang.

Old Madam Yang thought her daughter was bound to call to ask for the jade again and come personally the next day, so she was preoccupied. She finally felt relieved when her daughter did not show up.

She did not like the idea of letting Huo Yao leave so soon since she did not know when she would get to see her again.

Huo Yao wanted to go back to City S the day after. However, she decided to stay one more day since Old Madam Yang was in low spirits.

Old Madam Yang woke up at 5:00 am on the day Huo Yao was leaving. She went upstairs to her room and secretly gave her a bankbook. "I managed to save some money over the years, along with all the money you gave me previously."

Huo Yao leaned against the headboard. She returned her grandmother the bankbook without even checking its contents. "I have money."

Old Madam Yang looked at her sadly. "I mean well. Are you refusing to take my money because I am poor?"

Huo Yao pressed her forehead.

"There isn't much money in here. Other than my pension, I don't have other sources of income. Even if you want more, I don't have it," muttered Old Madam Yang.

Huo Yao sensed a headache coming on. She sighed before she quickly took the bankbook. "Stop! I will take it."

Old Madam Yang finally smiled happily. "That's more like it."

She continued nagging a little more before she went downstairs to prepare breakfast for everyone.

Huo Yao was wide awake. After Old Madam Yang went away, she got up and started to pack up. Holding the bank book, she opened it for a look.

It contained \$350 000. She thought about how broke she was and went into contemplation.

Even Old Madam Yang was richer than her.

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Her flight was at 12:00 pm, so all of them left Old Madam Yang's place right after breakfast.

Chen Ming came to pick them up and did a good job of pretending to be the driver. Huo Yao chatted with him briefly on the way to the airport.

Chen Ming felt deeply flattered. After dropping them at the airport, he reported the situation to the chief steward over the phone. He naturally told the chief steward how easy to get along with Miss Huo was.

Huo Changfeng felt annoyed, so he said, "I need someone to follow up on the project in Province Y. Why don't you just stay there?"

Old Madam Yang resided in Fuxian County and it was a part of Province Y.

Chen Ming had already booked tickets for City S for 1:00 pm in the afternoon, so he was dumbstruck by what the chief steward said.

What had he done?

### **Chapter 734: Huo Tingrui's Intentions**

It was already 3:00 pm when they got back to City S.

After getting off the flight, Min Yu received a call from Zhuo Yun. He wanted to talk to Huo Yao when they came out of the arrival gate, but Huo Yulin stood in between them. "Go ahead. Someone is picking us up."

Huo Yulin had overheard his conversation on the phone.

Min Yu put away his phone and glanced at Huo Yulin before he smiled and said, "Okay."

After he left, the cold feeling in Huo Yulin's eyes disappeared.

Huo Yao noticed the look in Huo Yulin's eyes. She raised her brow and asked. "Brother Yulin, do you have a problem with Min Yu?"

Huo Yulin straightened his back with barely any expression on his face and replied calmly. "I don't have a problem with him. I just think he is up to no good."

He paused before he continued in a serious tone. "Yao, you have to be careful."

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket. She acknowledged Huo Yulin patronizingly before taking out her phone to answer it. After talking briefly, she hung up. "Come on. Brother Tingrui is waiting for us in the parking lot."

The moment she finished her sentence, she headed over to the parking lot with her luggage.

Huo Yulin did not harp over the previous topic and simply followed behind her.

Before long, they found Huo Tingrui in the parking lot. They had not seen Huo Tingrui in a few days. He had dark circles beneath his eyes and had clearly been working late.

Huo Yao glanced at Huo Tingrui as she put her luggage in the boot before she asked in concern. "Brother Tingrui, have you been very busy?"

Huo Tingrui adjusted his spectacles before opening the front passenger seat door and gesturing for her to get in. After they got into the car, he finally replied. "Uh huh. It is the end of the year, so I tend to have more work."

Huo Yao nodded and got into the car. "No matter how busy you are, you need rest."

"Yulin, you can sit in the back," said Huo Tingrui before he walked around the car and sat in the driver's seat.

Huo Yulin stood by the roadside for two seconds before he opened the back seat door.

Huo Tingrui kept talking to Huo Yao in the car and asking about Old Madam Yang nonstop. Huo Yulin was sitting in the backseat and was unable to join in the conversation.

He sat at the back and felt invisible.

By the time they got home, it was already 4 in the afternoon. Huo Tingrui helped carry the local products that Old Madam Yang had prepared for them into the house before going back to the office.

Huo Yao wanted to find out more about Huo Yulin's past, so she followed behind him.

When they got to the garage, Huo Yao asked. "Brother Tingrui, we bumped into Lu Xia when we went back."

Huo Tingrui automatically frowned. "Did Yulin see Lu Xia?"

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao contemplated before she asked him. “Does Brother Yulin’s condition have something to do with Lu Xia?”

Huo Tingrui looked at Huo Yao and knew that she was a thoughtful girl. He contemplated for a few seconds before he nodded candidly. “If not for her, Yulin wouldn’t have suffered so much.

“What exactly happened during the kidnapping?” asked Huo Yao finally.

Huo Tingrui leaned against the car and sighed. “I don’t know that either. After Yulin got rescued, he became severely introverted for two years and refused to talk about it no matter how we tried asking.”

Huo Tingrui paused. He looked sad as he thought about the kidnapping incident. After some time, he finally continued. “From then on, I noticed the hate he had for Xiaxia, so I reckoned that the abduction case was not as simple as it seemed.”

### **Chapter 735: The Past**

“It happened really long ago and he was an introvert. He refused to speak about it, so I went to ask Lu Xia about it.”

Huo Tingrui pursed his lips and continued. “Although she claimed not to know anything about it, I could tell from her flustered denial that there was something really fishy about the abduction and she must have done something for him to react like that.”

At the time, he had called their eldest uncle to investigate the kidnapping incident and found out that Lu Xia was their original target.

Huo Yulin happened to be there when the abduction occurred. She managed to escape but did not tell her family about his abduction.

They missed the best window of time to save Huo Yulin owing to her silence. Even though they eventually managed to save him, he was badly injured and on the verge of dying.

After he regained consciousness, he seemed to have been badly traumatized and his personality changed a lot. From then on, he refused to talk to anyone. No one in the family knew that Lu Xia was the kidnappers’ original target.

By the time he learned the truth, it was already two years later. Huo Yulin’s trauma was starting to show improvement, so Huo Tingrui asked him about it.

Huo Tingrui could never forget the sadness in Huo Yulin’s eyes when he told him not to tell the family about it.

Perhaps he chose to shoulder everything on his own since Lu Xia was his little sister. Since the kidnapping happened a long time ago, if Lu Xia really cared, she would have come clean about the situation ages ago.

However, Lu Xia did nothing of the sort. Huo Yulin must have been so disappointed that he decided to leave the country altogether.

Huo Tingrui felt that he could not keep this to himself, so he casually brought it up to Huo Yanxi. However, he forgot how much Huo Yanxi doted on Lu Xia ever since they were children.

When he told Huo Yanxi that Lu Xia had escaped her abductors and hid the truth about Huo Yulin's kidnapping, Huo Yanxi had refused to believe him right away. He also scolded Huo Tingrui for thinking that way. Lu Xia was so sweet and innocent, so she was incapable of doing this.

He was taken aback by Huo Yanxi's reaction and thought about how their parents also trusted Lu Xia unconditionally. If he told them the truth behind the kidnapping case, they would probably react the same way as Huo Yanxi.

After he sounded Huo Yanxi out, he did not bring up the incident again. However, he was no longer as close to Lu Xia ever since.

Every time he looked at Lu Xia, he was reminded of Huo Yulin's trauma.

As he grew up, he gradually understood why people were capable of instinctively doing such things for the sake of survival.

However, he could not understand why she did not tell the family about it right away. If she had, Huo Yulin would not have been in such bad condition when he was found.

Sometimes, his parents would ask him why he was not close to Lu Xia and kept avoiding her, but he was incapable of telling them the truth.

Truth and justice did not really matter if the family might end up being broken owing to the so-called truth.

He was naturally incapable of destroying this family.

Huo Tingrui raised his head as a bitter taste rose in his mouth. After some time, he turned to look at Huo Yao. He could not help feeling moved when he saw the look of concern on her face.

She was different.

Since Huo Yao was his biological little sister, she was instinctively protective of her family.

Huo Tingrui felt relieved that Lu Xia was not his biological little sister as he thought about the past.

### **Chapter 736: Huo Yulin Was A Mysterious Prince**

Huo Tingrui contemplated for a bit before he told Huo Yao that Lu Xia did not notify the family about Huo Yulin's abduction without going into detail.

Despite her young age, Huo Yao was very smart and sensitive. He was afraid that she would be able to figure out what happened if he said more.

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she said, "Got it. Why don't you head back to the office?"

Huo Tingrui acknowledged her swiftly before he straightened his back and opened the car door.



Just as Huo Tingrui was about to get into the car, a thought crossed Huo Yao's mind and she suddenly called out to him. "Oh yes, Brother Tingrui. Was Brother Yulin's left thumb injured from the kidnapping?"

Huo Tingrui froze before he turned to look at Huo Yao. "Hmm? An injury on his left thumb?" He thought about it briefly before he responded. "Nope. He was badly injured, but his hands were fine."

Huo Yao lowered her head, lost in thought. She didn't say anything more and turned to go back into the house.

Huo Tingrui leaned against the car door quizzically. Had Huo Yulin ever hurt his hand before?

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Ever since Huo Yao got back from visiting her grandmother, she received several packages for a few days in a row.

She had made arrangements for her custom-made medicine maker and medical books to get shipped back along with some Chinese herbs that she bought online.

After working for a few days, she finally finished making the scar removal cream.

Huo Yulin was sitting in front of the computer, writing his research paper when Huo Yao came over with two bottles of cream and placed them on the table.

Huo Yulin removed his glasses and looked at the unlabeled cream. "What's this?"

"It's a scar removal cream," replied Huo Yao candidly.

Huo Yulin was caught by surprise.

"Apply this on the scar once every morning and night. It ought to become better in a month." Huo Yao tapped her fingers on the table a couple of times before she continued. "Since your scar has been around for a long time, no promises about making full recovery. After all, everyone's skin condition varies."

At the very least, the scars would not look as intimidating. If Huo Yulin no longer had to look at those hideous scars, maybe he would feel better soon.

Huo Yao contemplated in her heart.

Huo Yulin looked at the scar removal cream as an indescribable sensation flooded his heart. It felt as though a warm ray of light had driven away the coldness. Moments later, he finally said softly with much difficulty, "Got it. Thanks, Yao."

Huo Yao pondered before she added. "Stick to a light diet while you are using the cream."

"Okay." Huo Yulin nodded.

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket. Since it had a special ringtone, she took out her phone to check it.

After she found out what happened to Huo Yulin from Huo Tingrui a couple of days ago, she got someone to investigate what he did after leaving the country.

This was the notification which she had set for special emails.

She tapped on her email and glanced through it swiftly.

The report included details about the schools he studied at, his career as a doctor, the awards he had received along with how he ended up in the research institute.

From the looks of it, he had a clean and normal history. There was nothing strange about it.

After Huo Yao went through the report, she thought about it carefully.

The information in the report was not new to her. If it were anyone else, this report would seem completely normal, but it was clearly abnormal since her brother was Huo Yulin.

He had probably covered his tracks.

Huo Yao put away her phone and glanced at him intriguingly.

From the looks of it, her third older brother was certainly a mysterious prince.

### **Chapter 737: What Should I Give My Little Sister?**

Huo Yulin was busy looking at the cream, so he failed to notice the look on Huo Yao's face.

He picked up a bottle and opened it to see a dark cream inside. He had expected it to smell like Chinese medicine, but it surprisingly did not have a strong fragrance.

However, it smelled just like the scar removal cream which his eldest uncle had bought off an auction before.

His eldest uncle wanted to give him the cream, but only a small tube of cream was available and it was very expensive, so he had turned down the offer.

He had already lost all hope for his old scars to recover.

Before long, Huo Yulin put the lid back on. "Yao, did you make this yourself?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded.

This must be the reason why Huo Yao kept going to the room after eating for the past few days. She was actually inside the room concocting the cream.

Huo Yulin felt warm in his heart. For the first time, he felt it was the right decision to come back home.

"Thank you," said Huo Yulin softly.

Huo Yao raised her brow with a languid look on her exquisite face. "Don't worry about it. We are family."

Huo Yulin suddenly smiled the moment he heard what she said. "Uh huh."

They were family.

Huo Yao glanced at Huo Yulin's computer before she stood up. "Why don't you go on working on your paper? I will leave you to it."

The moment she finished her sentence, she nodded and left the room.

Huo Yulin veered his eyes after the door closed. He contemplated for a few seconds before placing the bottles of cream together to take a picture and posted it on social media.

[My little sister surprised me with a gift. What should I give her?]

Huo Yulin did not have a lot of friends. Most of the people in his address book were friends and family, or big names in the medical industry. There weren't any random people on it.

After contemplating briefly, he blocked his parents and siblings, including his little sister from viewing the post.

He rarely updated his social media account. The last time he posted something on it was two years ago. Hence, everyone started commenting on his post shortly after he uploaded it.

[Hmm? Since when did you have a little sister? Why haven't I heard about it?] asked a colleague from his research institute.

Huo Yulin replied: [My little sister is very shy.]

More people commented.

The assistant asked: [Lin, do you need more revision material?]

Huo Yulin: [No, thanks.]

He did not know his little sister well enough back then. Now that he knew she was a genius, why would he want to give her study material? Wouldn't that be an insult to her intelligence?

[A huge diamond.]

[A luxury yacht.]

[A plane.]

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Huo Yulin rubbed his forehead when he saw the suggestions he received from the trusted Huo family aides.

Those were not gifts at all. They were more like bombs.

No wonder his parents did not allow them to see his little sister. They were simply too much.

After looking at everyone's responses for a while, Huo Yulin was unable to find any constructive suggestions, so he put his phone away.

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Huo Yao went back to her room and wanted to turn on her computer when she received a message. She checked it quickly before replying to it and standing up.

Huo Yao stayed still for a few seconds before she opened her drawer and took a small box of incense. She proceeded to put on a coat and went downstairs.

She placed her finger over the lock and entered the villa next door.

Zhuo Yun was in the living room and had just come out after packing the luggage. The moment he caught sight of Huo Yao, he greeted her. "Hello, Miss Huo."

### **Chapter 738: Don't You Have A Gift For Me?**

Huo Yao nodded before glancing at the suitcase. "Are you done packing?"

Zhuo Yun acknowledged. "Almost done. The flight is for 6:00 pm tonight." He paused before he pointed at the living room and said, "Yu is still upstairs. Why don't you have a seat first? I will get you a drink."

Huo Yao walked to the couch and sat down. There was a laptop on the coffee table. It was on with several videos showing on the screen.

From the looks of it, it seemed to be surveillance footage.

Huo Yao glanced at them before shifting her eyes and lowering them.

Before a minute was through, Zhuo Yun came over with a cup of warm water. He glanced at the laptop on the coffee table before putting down the water cup and turning the laptop away so that Huo Yao could not see the screen.

Yang Yi came down with his luggage and saw Huo Yao sitting there.

Yang Yi nodded to her politely before he pushed the communication device on his ear and said something softly. He proceeded to sit down on the other end of the couch before taking his laptop from the coffee table and placing it on his lap.

"He is not much of a talker, so don't mind him," said Zhuo Yun to Huo Yao when he saw this.

"Sure." Huo Yao did not take it to heart and took a sip of the water.

Was Yang Yi talking about paintings?

She recalled her father talking about the ancient brush painting and calligraphy-themed exhibit recently with Min Yu. If she was not mistaken, her father attended the exhibit today. The exhibition was over, but the television network wanted to film the collection. Her father was selected as one of the lucky audience chosen to attend the exhibit.

Min Yu came downstairs dressed in a black coat, looking handsome. He looked cool and dignified. Also, he was holding a thick envelope in his hand.

He came up to Huo Yao and sat down beside her before handing her the envelope. "Grandpa wants to give you this."

Huo Yao did not take the envelope right away. She tilted her head and raised her brow as she looked at Min Yu. "Is this a red packet?"

"Why don't you take a look." Min Yu's voice sounded bright.

Huo Yao rapped her fingers on her knees but was unable to say no to money since she was broke. She reached her hand out and took the envelope to find it was thick and heavy. The moment she opened the envelope, her eyes lit up. "Old Master Min didn't have to."

Min Yu caught the expression on her face and coughed before he said, "It's your red packet for the Chinese New Year."

Huo Yao took out a small box from her sleeve. "Here is some incense for Old Master Min. Consider it a Chinese New Year gift."

Min Yu raised his brow as he took the incense. "Don't you have any gift for me?"

Huo Yao glanced at him.

Did he not know that presents cost money?

She placed the envelope in her coat pocket.

"When are you coming back?" asked Huo Yao.

Min Yu contemplated before he replied. "On the sixth day of the lunar calendar."

Huo Yao nodded. She raised her hand to check the time. Since it was getting late, she stood and patted his shoulder. "Have a safe trip. Happy Chinese New Year."

"Uh huh. You too." Min Yu stood up as well.

"In that case, I'm going back. Bye," said Huo Yao with her hands in her pockets.

Min Yu had texted her earlier to come over as he had something for her. Since she was not busy, she had come to the villa.

"Let me walk you out," said Min Yu.

Huo Yao wanted to say no but changed her mind after glancing at him and headed to the door.

Yang Yi had not been paying attention to Min Yu and Huo Yao's conversation.

He suddenly looked worried.

Just as they were about to leave, he said loudly, facing his laptop, "Someone is hacking into the exhibition hall surveillance."

### **Chapter 739: Couldn't Afford To Make A Mistake**

The moment Yang Yi finished his sentence, Zhuo Yun automatically looked at him before walking over quickly. "What's wrong?"

"The surveillance at the exhibition hall isn't working. Someone used a signal jammer," said Yang Yi as he typed on the laptop rapidly.

"A signal jammer again? Didn't that happen at the cultural relic exhibition as well..." Before Zhuo Yun could finish his sentence, he paused and raised his head to look at Huo Yao and stopped talking.

"I wonder if the same person is behind it," said Yang Yi softly with his eyes narrowed.

Huo Yao raised her head to glance in Yang Yi's direction calmly when she heard him talk about a signal jammer. She turned to look at Min Yu. "You should get to work."

Min Yu was definitely intrigued by the person who kept making trouble at their family's exhibits, but Huo Yao was around right now. He looked at her before he said, "Can you give me a minute?"

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes and pondered for a few seconds before she nodded. "Sure."

Min Yu walked up beside Yang Yi and looked at the laptop monitor. He narrowed his eyes when he noticed that the footage was completely still. "Are you still unable to work around the signal jammer?"

Yang Yi had failed to make a breakthrough on the hackers' list, and his ranking had remained the same. Now, he repeatedly failed to work around some other hacker's signal jammer. Zhuo Yun kept poking fun at him during this time, making him very demoralized.

The moment he heard what Min Yu said about him still being unable to work around the jammer, he really wanted to find out which asshole was behind this.

It was such a major blow to his pride.

Yang Yi inhaled deeply before he replied. "I am working on it. I should be able to crack it real soon."

Meanwhile, Zhuo Yun's phone rang, so he veered his eyes and took it out. He answered immediately when he saw the person in charge of the exhibition calling him.

"... Huh? Is this going to endanger visitors? Okay. Got it. Open the special exit. We will work on fixing the signal jammer as soon as possible."

After hanging up the phone, Zhuo Yun frowned. He quickly looked at the computer again and said, "Yi, you need to hurry up."

Yang Yi had heard reports from his men through his communication device as well. Despite not having any change in his expression, the veins on the back of his hand were bulging and he was clearly anxious, so he typed even more quickly.

Huo Yao frowned from the side. Although she was unable to hear the entire conversation, she had an inkling of what Zhuo Yun was talking about.

Since priceless antiques were showcased at the exhibit, it was common for people to have their eyes on them. It made complete sense for people to enter the premises armed. In situations like this, there was often collateral damage.

If it were any other occasion, she would have left them to it. However, her father was at this exhibition.

Huo Yao pressed her forehead and walked over to stand behind Yang Yi.

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi were busy looking at the laptop monitor. Only Min Yu raised his head to look at Huo Yao. Neither of them had noticed her coming up behind them.

Zhuo Yun kept checking the images. Time passed by second by second. For every moment they were unable to deactivate the signal jammer, he looked even more worried and clenched his fists tightly.

They had put up the exhibition at Evergreen Gallery at the television station's request. The main exhibition was already over ten days ago.

The antiques and art were priceless to begin with. Moreover, the television station had invited three world-class antique appraisers, so they could not afford to make a mistake.

Miss Huo's father was also invited to the exhibit today!

#### **Chapter 740: Was There Some Mistake With The Hackers' Ranking?**

Zhuo Yun's palms got sweaty just thinking about this.

Considering how good the Min family's guards were, Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi did not have to be physically present to take care of the exhibit. They simply had to check on it remotely. After all, they had done the same thing when the exhibit was first held ten days ago.

However, they did not see this coming.

"Still no progress?" urged Zhuo Yun.

"Calm down," said Min Yu calmly after he glanced at Yang Yi. He seemed completely composed.

Initially, Yang Yi felt very flustered, but he inhaled deeply the minute he heard Min Yu and focused on cracking the signal jammer.

However, he suddenly stopped typing ten minutes later and said dejectedly, "This isn't working... His hacking skills are better than mine, so only the top five hackers can take care of this."

Min Yu frowned and was about to say something.

Huo Yao could tell that Yang Yi had already done his best. Also, she could tell how the hacker was doing this. She instantly broke her silence and said, "Give it to me. Let me try."

It wasn't her usual casual tone. Instead, she was speaking in a dead-serious manner.

The moment she spoke, Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi finally realized that she was still around and turned to look at her in shock.

"Huh? Miss Huo, are you a hacker?" asked Zhuo Yun automatically.

Yang Yi was wondering the same thing. The moment Yang Yi made eye contact with Huo Yao, he realized that she meant it.

Huo Yao took off her down jacket and took the laptop from Yang Yi before he could react. She sat down on the couch with her fingers typing across the keyboard rapidly.

Her speed was simply mind-blowing. She was clearly able to type much faster than Yang Yi.

Yang Yi opened his eyes wide in surprise. Before he was able to figure out her strategy, all the five surveillance cameras on the monitor had gone back to normal.

"All done," said Huo Yao mildly.

It had taken no more than three seconds.

Yang Yi was stunned.

Zhuo Yun was equally blown away.

Min Yu raised his brow slightly as he looked at Huo Yao in slight surprise.

"T-that fast?" said Zhuo Yun as he looked at Yang Yi.

Yang Yi had spent over a minute trying to crack the signal jammer but to no avail. However, Huo Yao accomplished it in just three seconds... There must be some mistake on the hackers' ranking and Yang Yi must have bribed someone to pay for his spot as the seventh person on the list.

Yang Yi went speechless. He could tell what Zhuo Yun was thinking.

Zhuo Yun checked the surveillance footage before calling the person in charge of the exhibition.

Huo Yao glanced at the surveillance footage and confirmed that everything was running normally at the exhibition. Finally, she handed the laptop back to Yang Yi without saying a word and proceeded to put on her coat. She had reverted to her usual laid-back self.

Yang Yi looked at her quietly with complicated emotions running through his heart. He wanted to say something, but he knew this was not the right time, so he could only suppress the curiosity in his heart and focused on the laptop monitor.

He pressed the communication device in his ear. Now that they had cracked the signal jammer and the surveillance had gone back to normal, everything was well within his control and no other help was needed.

Huo Yao knew that nothing would go wrong at the exhibition now. She quickly stood up after thinking about the signal jammer and zipped her coat before she told Min Yu, "I am heading home."

She paused before she pointed at Yang Yi and said, "Don't bother walking me over. You can continue with your work."

Min Yu looked at her but did not insist. "Okay."

Huo Yao nodded before leaving the villa.