

Pill Maker 411

Chapter 411: Other Than Her Grandmother, Other Old Geezers Were Nothing But Trouble

Huo Yao turned to look at her second older brother sympathetically. He was so pitiful.

He did not have a girlfriend to begin with, and now even their parents hated him.

Huo Tingrui's expressions turned worse the instant he detected his little sister staring at him.

"Yao, what's with that expression of yours? Are you laughing at me?"

Huo Yao was randomly attacked despite doing nothing. She quietly lowered her eyes and said obediently, "Mom and Dad are right. Brother Tingrui won't be able to find a partner if he doesn't go for matchmaking."

Huo Tingrui felt sad for the third time and compressed his lips.

"See? Even your sister agrees. It's settled then, you are going for matchmaking on Saturday. If you don't go for it, you can forget about ever entering this house," said Song Ning decisively.

Huo Tingrui went speechless.

"..."

He was certain that his parents and little sister wanted to enjoy life without him, so they kept making excuses to drive him away.

All three of them were monsters.

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Huo Yao finished her bun before wiping her hands with a piece of tissue. She stood up and patted Huo Tingrui on the shoulder. "Brother Tingrui, good luck! I hope you can find a sister-in-law for me soon."

Huo Tingrui's mouth remained shut.

"..."

Huo Yao picked up her bag happily and left through the door with her father before long.

Halfway to school, Huo Yao recalled that her phone was still charging and she had forgotten it at home.

Since she did not have time to go back for it, she simply told her father in case he could not reach her.

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Her first period was English. Halfway through the lesson, the Dean came into the classroom and asked Huo Yao to go to the office.

"Huo Yao, can you tell me in detail what happened with the old man?" asked the Dean in a kind tone.

Huo Yao had an inkling that the Dean wanted to talk about the scammer when he asked to see her. Hence, she patiently explained that she was a victim of blackmail and had not hurt the man at all.

A sad look appeared on the Dean's face. "Huo Yao, it's not that I don't trust you, but the old man called the school and demanded an explanation. He has threatened to lodge a complaint with the Education Bureau."

Huo Yao had just made their school proud. If the old man lodged a complaint to the Education Bureau, would her name not end up getting smeared?

The gravity of such situations varied, just like the public opinion about it. Sometimes, a lot of damage could be inflicted when it became a question of morality.

"Since that area didn't have any cameras, it's tough for us to prove your innocence." The Dean scratched his already balding head.

Huo Yao inhaled and tried to suppress her temper. "What else did the old man say?"

"He said he kept calling you, but you were unreachable. He asked if you were going to take care of the consequences of the accident." The Dean briefly summarized his conversation with the old man for Huo Yao.

Huo Yao remained expressionlessly and only said, "I left my phone at home today."

She was wondering how her phone died this morning when it had so much battery last night. The old man must have rung her until her battery died.

Huo Yao pressed her forehead and felt annoyed.

Sure enough, other than her grandmother, all the other old geezers were nothing but trouble.

The Dean glanced at Huo Yao and said, "How about this? I will visit the hospital with you now and explain things to the old man."

Chapter 412: Did She Look Like An Easy Target?

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes slightly and pondered for a few seconds before she pursed her lips and said calmly, "Thanks. I will take care of this, so just stay out of it."

The Dean hurriedly said, "It's okay, Huo Yao. Since the incident took place in the school, it might be easier if the school handled the issue."

She was a sensible student with remarkable grades who never troubled the school. There was no way he would believe that she hurt the old man!

He did not know how the old man could bear to blackmail Huo Yao.

It was absolutely despicable of him!

"It's okay. I don't think it's appropriate for the school to get involved. I will take care of it, so don't worry." Huo Yao turned down the Dean's kind offer.

She did not know why the old man chose her as a prey. But did she look like an easy target to him?

Huo Yao laughed coldly in her heart.

He was simply naïve!

Old Master Min suddenly sneezed loudly in the hospital.

"Sure enough, it's a bad idea to stay here, considering all the germs." Old Master Min frowned in disdain.

He pulled out his phone and tapped on the call history to call the number that he had already tried over 100 times.

However, someone surprisingly answered the call this time around.

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After Huo Yao left the Dean's office, she headed back to class.

Even though the Dean offered to let her take the day off to explain the matter to the old man at the hospital, she turned him down.

The old man had already coerced \$800 worth of hospital expenses out of her. How dare he hold her studies up now?

She wasn't going to let him have his way!

Hence, Huo Yao calmly stayed in school until lunchtime and borrowed \$100 cash from Meng Ying to take a cab to the hospital after finishing her meal.

Huo Yao looked a little vexed when she saw the empty hospital ward with the blankets neatly folded on the bed.

She walked over to the nurses' station and asked politely. "Where is the old man from room 302?"

"Oh, he already got discharged this morning. Didn't he get in touch with you?"

She was the same nurse who was on duty yesterday and remembered Huo Yao. It was her who had taken Huo Yao's money and bought the old man some apples on the previous day.

Huo Yao narrowed her brows and contemplated for two seconds before she asked the nurse. "Did he leave the hospital on his own, or did a family member get him discharged?"

"It was a young couple who took care of the discharge papers. They were probably his family," replied the nurse.

Huo Yao chuckled in her heart when she heard the news.

Sure enough, old geezers were liars.

Just yesterday, he claimed to be an old man living on his own.

“But the old man seemed very pitiful since no one visited him last night. He got so hungry that he came out looking for food in the middle of the night, so my colleague made him some instant noodles. He was so famished that he even drank all the soup. Sigh! Kids these days can be so uncaring.”

The nurse lamented.

Huo Yao went quiet.

Suddenly the nurse realized that she might have talked too much, so she smiled sheepishly and said, “Don’t take it to heart. I wasn’t talking about you. After all, you aren’t related to the old man.”

The nurse simply thought that Huo Yao was a kind soul who had sent the old man to the hospital.

Huo Yao thanked the nurse before heading out of the hospital.

On her way back to school, Huo Yao kept contemplating over the issue. The old man called the school in the morning, threatening that he would make trouble for them. So why did he suddenly get discharged?

Did he feel bad about blackmailing her?

She felt that this was an unlikely scenario.

Chapter 413: A Guest

Huo Yao returned back to school early and made it in time for the self-study period.

When Huo Yao came back so quickly, Meng Ying could not help asking quizzically. “So soon? Have you sorted things out with the old man?”

Huo Yao retrieved a book from under her desk and opened it as she said, “Nope. He already got discharged.”

“Huh? So you went to the hospital for nothing?” Meng Ying touched her nose.

“Uh huh,” replied Huo Yao softly.

Huo Yao suddenly recalled something, so she turned to look at Meng Ying and said, “Lend me your phone.”

“Sure.” Meng Ying took out her phone, unlocked it, and handed it to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao took the phone and went out of the class through the back door.

After she was in the corridor, she tapped on the keypad and entered a string of numbers.

This was the number that the old man called her with when she was at Min Yu’s place last night.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.

Huo Yao hung up and called again two minutes later. This time, someone answered.

“Hello? Who is this?”

When Huo Yao heard the old man’s voice, she said calmly, “I heard you wanted to make trouble at the Education Bureau.”

He went quiet before Huo Yao heard the call disconnect and started chiming mechanically.

Huo Yao was perplexed. “?”

Huo Yao’s eyes landed on the screen. She narrowed her eyes before she tapped to call the number again.

However, he rejected the call after it got through.

He clearly did not want to talk to her.

Huo Yao frowned. She instinctively felt that the old man was up to no good.

Or else, he would not have called the school in the morning.

Huo Yao headed back to the classroom and returned the phone to Meng Ying.

Meng Ying noticed that she was even more annoyed, so she could not help herself. “What happened?”

Huo Yao raised her head to glance at her before she shook her head. “Nothing.”

She stopped thinking about it and started to read a book.

Studying was still the best.

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Neither Huo Jinyan nor Song Ning picked her up from school. Instead, it was Huo Tingrui who came today.

“Brother Tingrui, why is it you picking me up today?” asked Huo Yao quizzically when she came closer.

Huo Tingrui opened the front passenger seat door for his little sister. “Mom and Dad are busy. Since I happened to be passing by, I came to get you.”

He raised his brow and added petulantly. “Are you unhappy that it’s me picking you up?”

“Of course not,” said Huo Yao before she bent down and got into the car.

Huo Tingrui closed the door and walked around the car to the driver’s seat. He opened the door to get in.

He started the car and left the school quickly.

Halfway home, Song Ning called to ask when they were reaching.

“Soon,” said Huo Tingrui before he hung up without chatting further.

"I think we have a guest today," said Huo Tingrui as he had he suddenly recalled it.

Huo Yao glanced at him. "A guest? Is it our relative?"

"I'm not sure either. It might be Mom and Dad's friend," said Huo Tingrui calmly.

"Okay." Huo Yao did not take it to heart since it did not have much to do with her.

Ten minutes later, the car reached their estate. Huo Yao got off the car to enter the password, and the gates opened automatically.

Huo Tingrui drove the car to the parking lot.

Huo Yao noticed a pair of unfamiliar leather shoes in the shoe cabinet when she changed her shoes.

Chapter 414: Grandfather? The Blackmailer?

Huo Yao put on her slippers and headed to the living room.

Huo Yao saw three people sitting in the living room when she reached the room. But she could only see her parents' faces while the third person sat with his back facing her. Due to the couch's backrest, all she could see was his head.

"Mom, Dad, I'm back," greeted Huo Yao obediently. She was not curious to see what their guest looked like.

She placed her bag on the cabinet and went straight to the water dispenser. She poured herself a glass of water, and drank it before her mother's voice reached her.

"Yaoyao, aren't you going to come and greet your grandfather?"

Huo Yao almost choked when she heard her mother say 'grandfather'.

"Cough cough cough..." Huo Yao coughed until her face flushed a little. After she finally caught her breath, she placed the cup on the water dispenser before she walked over to the living room.

Grandfather? It must be her mother's father or something.

For a moment, she thought that her mother was referring to her biological grandfather. After all, Old Madam Yang's husband had passed away a long time ago.

Huo Yao thought over it while walking back to the living room. The moment she went close to the couch and caught sight of her so-called grandfather, she was dumbstruck.

Heavens! It was the old geezer who had blackmailed her!

The old man sat opposite Song Ning and Huo Jinyan. He turned his head as Huo Yao approached him. His lips curved upwards when the young woman looked startled. He said happily, "Hi, Yao. Long time no see. I sure miss you a lot."

Why should he bloody miss her?

Even though Huo Yao was not vulgar normally, she cursed him vengefully in her head.

The old man saw how furious Huo Yao was, so he turned his head towards Song Ning and Huo Jinyan and smiled. "Just look at that. She's so happy that she has become speechless."

Huo Yao was at a complete loss. "???"

"Haha! That's right. After all, you haven't seen each other in ages." Huo Jinyan was certain that his daughter was so happy that she was dumbstruck.

"Uh huh. I miss her so much." The old man choked a little before he lowered his head and wiped his eyes.

Huo Yao opened her eyes wide in disbelief. What was up with this attention-seeking old geezer?

He was just smiling happily a moment ago, but now he was in tears.

Song Ning handed him a box of tissue. "Uncle, don't cry. Now that you are here, just stay as long as you like and spend some time with Yaoyao."

Huo Yao frowned when he heard how Song Ning greeted the old man.

What uncle?

Was he not Song Ning's biological father?

The old man lowered his eyes as he pulled out a piece of tissue to cover his face and asked softly.

"Really? Can I really stay here?"

"Certainly. We are more than happy to have you," replied Song Ning hurriedly.

The old man's hand froze. He turned his head to look at Huo Yao cautiously. "I'm worried that Yaoyao won't like having me around."

Huo Yao was stunned by his shamelessness. "..."

"Of course not. Yaoyao is a good kid. I'm sure she's even happier that you are staying," said Song Ning with a smile.

The old man's lips twitched. How could this girl be considered as a good kid?

What about her claim that she would not hesitate to beat up an old man?

Chapter 415: Why Are You Here?

Huo Yao was a little confused by these family ties. She suddenly interrupted the conversation. "Mom, who is this old... he?"

Song Ning looked up at her daughter. "Don't you remember your grandfather from the countryside?"

Her grandfather from her hometown?

The host was brought up by her grandmother single handedly. When did she have a bloody grandfather?

Huo Yao pressed her forehead and said, "But..."

Just as she was about to speak, the old man interrupted. "I think I should go. I'm just a dirty old man from the countryside, so I get it if Yaoyao doesn't want me to stay."

He trembled and reached for his walking stick. He stood up with great difficulty and wanted to leave.

Huo Yao was appalled. "???"

Here he went on his acting spree again.

"Uncle, that's not true."

Song Ning and Huo Jinyan stood up and helped the old man sit back on the couch.

Song Ning turned towards Huo Yao. "It's hard for him to come all the way here, so be nice."

The moment Song Ning finished her sentence, even Song Jinyan looked at Huo Yao somewhat harshly despite how much he doted on her. He seemed to be saying that she should not treat the elderly in this manner.

Even though Huo Yao had barely spoken, her parents were already upset with her. "..."

Her parents calmed the old man down and assured him that he was more than welcome to stay. They told Huo Yao to sit with him before they headed to the kitchen.

After they had left the room, Huo Yao sat down next to the old man and turned to look at him expressionlessly. "Old Man, why are you here?"

Since Huo Yao's parents were not around, the old man stopped acting pitiful. He rested both his hands on his walking stick and said arrogantly, "You bumped into me but wanted to escape. Did you think you would get away with it?"

In a word, he was not going to let her go scot-free!

Huo Yao's temples throbbed when she saw the old man show his true colors. "Don't you know it well enough whether I bumped into you or not?"

"Of course you did. Look at what a frail old man I am. How could I hurt you?" sneered the old man.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She wasted no time with the shameless old man and asked him. "Fine. How did you find out where I live?"

She paused before she rephrased her question as she looked dead straight at him. "Or rather, why are you here? Stop saying you are my grandfather. I don't know you at all."

Although the old man's eyes seemed a little unconfident, he persisted. "Since you banged into me, you have to take care of me."

Huo Yao's patience had run out completely. "I don't care why you are here, but I'm warning you, you better make some excuse and leave my home. Or else, I will throw you out."

The old man sneered as he raised his chin and looked even more arrogant. "Fine. Throw out a pitiful old man like me if you can!"

Huo Yao was speechless. "..."

Huo Tingrui walked in to see the old man sitting in the living room. He looked at his little sister quizzically. "Yao, who is this?"

"I'm Yao's grandfather from her hometown," said the old man with a kind look on his face again.

Huo Yao's face became angrier.

She was itching to beat up the old man.

Chapter 416: He's A Liar, I Don't Know Him At All

Huo Tingrui did not pay any attention to his little sister's expression. Instead, he was stunned to hear what the old man just said.

Was it not Old Madam Yang who brought up his little sister?

Also, did Old Madam Yang not live on her own?

How could a grandfather turn up out of nowhere?

The old man detected Huo Tingrui's surprise, so he narrowed his eyes and explained. "I lived next door to her back at home, and she often came over to my place."

Huo Tingrui suddenly realized who he was.

Since the old man was Old Madam Yang's next-door neighbor, he must have taken care of Huo Yao while she was growing up. Even though something seemed amiss for her to call him her grandfather, it was understandable.

Hence, Huo Tingrui nodded politely to the old man. "Thanks for taking care of my little sister."

Huo Yao went quiet.

Sigh! Another one fell for his lies.

She could not bear watching it any longer.

The old man secretly glanced at Huo Yao. He gleefully smiled when he noticed that she was not talking at all.

he raised his hand at Huo Tingrui. "You're welcome. It's no big deal."

Huo Tingrui sat down across the old man and chatted with him.

Huo Yao watched as the liar conversed with her stupid brother happily. She shook her head and stood up. Since the old man had his eyes on her the entire time, the moment she stood up, he suddenly grabbed her arm.

Huo Yao glanced sideways at him.

The old man coughed. "Where are you going?"

"... The bathroom," said Huo Yao coldly.

The old man went quiet.

Huo Yao pulled her arm from him and left the living room.

The old man looked from behind as she left and felt she had quite the temper.

After Huo Yao went to the bathroom, she headed to the kitchen. She leaned against the door as she looked at her parents cook and asked. "Dad, how did the old man end up at our place?"

Her father overlooked the way his daughter had addressed the old man and replied while washing the vegetables. "Your phone was in your room, and I happened to hear it ring. When I answered it, I realized that the poor old man was new in town and stuck in the hospital. Hence, your mother and I went over to bring him here."

She just knew it.

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead. "Did it cross your mind that he could be a liar?"

Huo Jinyan raised his head and glanced at Huo Yao. "Impossible. He was able to say so much about you."

Huo Yao frowned and said seriously, "You were conned. I don't know him at all."

Huo Jinyan stopped washing the vegetables and said to his daughter earnestly, "We can't forget our roots. Although he is from a small town, he was kind to you when you were a kid, so we can't act like we don't know him."

"Your father is right. The old man is already in his 80s. What's the point of lying to us?" Song Ning chimed in too.

Huo Yao went speechless. "..."

The liar had brainwashed her parents successfully, so they were both on his side now.

Song Ning placed the dishes on plates and said, "Enough. Stop standing around. Dinner is ready, so go get your grandfather to come over."

Huo Yao touched her nose and turned to leave the kitchen.

The old man was sticking close to Huo Yao and even sat beside her. He behaved cautiously as though he was worried that Huo Yao might get upset.

The rest of the Huo family felt bad seeing this, so all three of them were particularly kind to the old man during dinner.

Meanwhile, Huo Yao was quietly labeled as a disappointment.

Chapter 417: This Tea Looked Just like His!

It was the first time Huo Yao had a taste of getting isolated by her biological family ever since she came back. She picked up her chopsticks and quietly ate while she glanced at the old man occasionally.

She wondered what the liar had told them. He even succeeded in convincing them not to believe her.

After dinner, Huo Yao wanted to go back to her room, but Song Ning made her stay in the living room to chat with the old man.

She did not attempt to make conversation. Instead, she pulled out her phone and played with it.

When her father came over and noticed how she was ignoring the old man, he could not help shaking his head disappointedly.

Huo Jinyan sat down next to the old man. He recalled something and asked him. "Do you like tea?"

Huo Jinyan drank tea every day after dinner, so today was no exception.

Since the old man was an avid tea drinker, his eyes lit up and he nodded. "I do enjoy drinking tea."

Huo Jinyan stood up. "Hang on. Let me go get the tea set."

The old man did not refuse the offer. Ever since he left home two days ago, he had not been able to drink his favourite beverage, and was having a hard time getting used to it.

Huo Yao glanced at her father and the liar. She shook her head before turning her back towards them. She continued looking at her phone.

Huo Jinyan walked over to the storeroom which had been fitted with a temperature control system. He looked around at his tea collection. His eyes landed on the Da Hong Pao from Wuyi.

His eyes paused for a few seconds before he picked up the tea, a purple clay teapot, and headed out of the storeroom.

Since the old man was a special guest, he ought to serve the finest tea to him.

Before long, Huo Jinyan came back to the living room with a laden tray.

The old man was clearly surprised to see the purple clay teapot in Huo Jinyan's hands.

It was a purple clay teapot hailing from the Ming Dynasty. Just a cup alone fetched hundreds of thousands.

The old man gently rapped his hand on his knee as he pondered over the discovery.

"What do you usually drink?" asked Huo Jinyan as he boiled the water.

"I usually drink red tea, green tea, and Wu Long," said the old man as he smiled.

Although he was already over 80 years old, only his hair was slightly gray, and the wrinkles on his face were not prominent. He had a ruddy complexion, and looked very strong.

“I recently got my hands on some prized Da Hong Pao. Let me open it, so we can try it together,” said Huo Jinyan as he picked up the metal box by his side.

The old man replied with a smile. “Then, I’m in luck today.”

His eyes landed on the box of tea in Huo Jinyan’s hands. He was instantly stunned when he saw that familiar box.

Why did the box look just like the one he used for his Da Hong Pao?

The old man thought his eyes were playing tricks on him, so he automatically rubbed them. When he checked again, it was still the same familiar box.

Back in the day, he had specially commissioned an airtight box for long term storage of the tea after he purchased it at an auction.

It was one of a kind, and there were no imitations available in the market.

Did that mean this box of tea was his?

But he remembered seeing the tea in storage before he left.

Huo Jinyan had taken the tea out, brewed a pot, and offered the first cup to the old man.

A strong aroma of Da Hong Pao wafted in the air.

“Have some,” said Huo Jinyan.

Chapter 418: He Was Furious!

The old man’s head started ringing when he smelled the rich scent of the tea.

A tea connoisseur was capable of determining the quality of tea just from its scent. Also, its unique box made him sure it was the same box of tea that belonged to his collection.

The old man looked fixedly at the orange-colored tea in the cup. He simply could not wrap his mind around it. How did his tea end up here?

He picked up the teacup with trembling hands and took a sip. Its sweet taste spread across his tongue. Even though the tea was excellent, it felt like he was drinking Chinese medicine now.

He felt so awful that he wanted to cry.

Huo Jinyan failed to detect the old man’s expression. After sampling the tea, he closed his eyes to appreciate it before he commended. “At first taste, the tea is cold, sweet, and fragrant. Its scent is strong but not overpowering. This aged Da Hong Pao certainly tastes great.”

The old man felt even more heartbroken when he heard such praise.

Of course, it was great! He had saved this tea in his collection for seven to eight years and could not bear to drink it!

Huo Jinyan poured himself another cup. He noticed the old man's cup was empty too, so he filled it as well and asked him. "What do you think of the tea?"

The old man's hand trembled again. He smiled forcibly. "P-pretty good..."

A few seconds later, the old man's eyes landed on the tea box on the table. He couldn't help himself and asked Huo Jinyan. "Where did you buy this tea from?"

Huo Jinyan warmly smiled before he turned to look at Huo Yao, who was sitting on the couch nearby playing with her phone. "I didn't buy it. Yaoyao's friend gave it to her."

The old man instantly exploded inside when he heard what Huo Jinyan said.

The stupid kid gave his tea to someone else as a gift.

He was wondering why the brat did not come home when he was in the capital. He must have been feeling guilty.

"Why don't you take some when you go? Even though there isn't much of it, you can still sample it every now and then," said Huo Jinyan courteously.

The old man looked at Huo Jinyan. He was already incapable of smiling, but he forced himself to turn down the offer as he shook his head and said, "I can't take it. A good man does not snatch what others love. I was already very lucky to have the chance to try it."

Huo Yao raised his head to glance at him when he claimed to be a good man.

If he were a good man, he would not have scammed his way into her home.

Smirk!

The old man lowered his head and continued drinking. Since he was upset about the tea, he was not in much of a mood to chat.

The old man ended up being so angry that he pulled out his phone and swiped down to a number in his phone book. He composed a text slowly before sending it out.

"You are done for, brat!"

After sending the text, he turned off his phone.

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Meanwhile, next door, Min Yu only saw the text 30 minutes later.

"Judging from the message, Old Master must have been very angry when he sent it." Zhuo Yun took Min Yu's phone and analyzed the text carefully.

He put down the phone and asked him. "Yu, what have you done to make Old Master so mad?"

Min Yu glanced at him calmly. "Have you found him yet?"

"N-no." Zhuo Yun scratched his head sheepishly.

Since they have not found Old Master yet, how could his boss have offended him?

Then, why did Old Master send a text message like this out of the blue?

Zhuo Yun could not wrap his head around it. He turned to look at Yang Yi sitting next to him and pondered before asking him. "Can you trace the area where the Old Master sent the text from?"

Chapter 419: Unable To Pinpoint His GPS Location

"Sure," replied Yang Yi before he took out his laptop and turned it on quickly.

Yang Yi accessed Min Yu's phone using the wi-fi and typed nimbly on the keyboard. Before long, a satellite map appeared on the screen.

Yang Yi narrowed the location as the red light blinked. In the end, he narrowed it down to City S. However, he was incapable of obtaining more details about the location.

Yang Yi frowned. He tried many other ways, but Old Master's cell phone signal seemed to have gotten jammed, so he was incapable of pinpointing his GPS location.

Zhuo Yun noticed something amiss with Yang Yi's expression, so he looked at the laptop's monitor. Other than a red dot on the screen, there were no other details. "What's going on?"

Yang Yi shook his head. "I am unable to pinpoint his GPS location."

"Huh? Isn't Old Master alone? Since he is no computer whizz, why can't you locate him?" asked Zhuo Yun in shock.

"I don't know either. I tried several methods, but none of them seem to work." Yang Yi pursed his lips solemnly.

Zhuo Yun straightened his back and said deeply, "Why is this happening? Could he be in danger? Otherwise, why would he send this text out of the blue?"

Based on his understanding of Old Master, if he did not want anyone to know where he was, he was certainly capable of hiding his tracks.

So this text seemed suspicious.

"I don't think he is in danger. Since he is already here, our men would already have noticed if something was wrong." Yang Yi was not as worried as Zhuo Yun.

"That's true. But why can't we locate him?" Zhuo Yun looked at Yang Yi suspiciously. "Have your hacking skills gotten worse lately?"

Yang Yi went quiet.

“During the cultural relic exhibition and later, when you tried to crack a firewall, were you able to outdo the mastermind?”

Yang Yi shook his head. Zhuo Yun used to admire him for his computer skills. But now he seriously suspected that Yang Yi was bragging when he claimed to be the seventh best hacker in the world.

Yang Yi remained quiet.

“You need to further your studies. If you remain stuck where you are, you will end up getting eliminated sooner or later,” said Zhuo Yun worriedly as he patted Yang Yi’s shoulder.

Yang Yi felt affronted for the third time.

He inhaled deeply and decided that did not want to talk to this stupid Zhuo Yun. He turned to look at Min Yu and said, “Old Master is probably at a place with a signal jammer or something. That’s why I can’t find his GPS location.”

He paused for a few seconds before he continued sadly. “Too bad he shut down his phone. Or else, I could have tried to get past the jammer.”

Under the bright lights, Min Yu’s striking face appeared languid, and his eyes were profound. An innate noble aura radiated from him as he sat lazily and said in a calm tone, “He will show up when he is done having fun.”

“That’s true. Judging from this sudden temper of his, he will definitely show up within the next two days,” said Zhuo Yun with certainty. He knew how Old Master’s mind worked.

Yang Yi glanced at him. Zhuo Yun might be dumb, but he was always spot on about Old Master’s personality.

“We can stop looking for him and simply wait,” said Zhuo Yun.

Chapter 420: He Liked Good-Looking Kids

On this side.

Huo Jinyan noticed that the old man seemed tired and thought it was probably due to his old age, so he did not continue chatting. Instead, he told his daughter to take him to the second floor’s guest room.

Huo Jinyan did not go upstairs with them, so Huo Yao closed the guest room door after the two of them entered.

The old man was still feeling sore that his tea was given away when he heard the door lock from behind him. He turned around immediately and looked at Huo Yao warily. “Why did you lock the door?”

Huo Yao folded her arms across her chest and looked at the old man coldly. “Old Man, I will give you another chance to come clean.”

Her voice was soft and sounded intimidating.

The old man did not expect such confidence to ooze out from a young lady. She was clearly quite different from the information he had received about her. He tossed the tea incident to the back of his head and slowly walked up to a chair. He sat down before he said, "Come clean about what?"

Huo Yao pulled a chair over with her leg and sat down as well. She suddenly said patiently, "Who are you? Why did you come looking for me?"

"I'm just a lonely old man who needs someone to take care of me. I picked you because you're pretty and nice," said the old man straightforwardly this time.

Huo Yao's lips twitched. "Do you think I will buy that?"

"I can't help it if you don't believe me. I am just a helpless old man. If you want to hit me, then be my guest." The old man shrugged indifferently.

Huo Yao looked at the old man expressionlessly. Even though she knew he was pretending, she could not do much about it.

Huo Yao's stare left the old man's scalp somewhat numb. He knew he should not go overboard, so he cleared his throat and said, "Why do you have such a bad temper? It's not like I'm going to do anything bad. I just need a place to stay for a while."

"Do people usually ask for help this way?" Huo Yao smiled.

He had blackmailed her and conned his way into her home.

No one would believe him to be capable of this by looking at him.

The old man sneered, "Isn't it all your fault? If you were a little kinder to me, I wouldn't have come here."

The moment he recalled how he ended up eating instant noodles last night, he felt angry!

Huo Yao looked at him coldly. "Give it up already."

The old man touched his nose before he stood up with the help of his walking stick and headed to the bed. "I don't mean any harm and will leave in a few days. In the meantime, just think of me as a homeless old man who needs some help."

He sat down on the bed and shrugged open the blanket. He muttered softly without looking at Huo Yao. "We might even end up being family."

Despite her bad temper, fierce personality, and no respect for the elderly, she was pretty.

She was pretty and had an upright personality. Well, he simply liked good-looking kids.

"Enough. I'm going to bed. Old people can't stay up late." The old man yawned before he turned sideways on the bed and closed his eyes to sleep with his back facing Huo Yao.

Huo Yao went quiet.

Be it now or in the past, she hated old geezers.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply before she stood up and left the room.

After the door clicked shut, the old man suddenly opened his eyes and cunningly smiled. She had finally let him stay here!