

## Pill Maker 421

### Chapter 421: No Pressure

The next day at school, in the Principal's office.

"Huo Yao, the Dean just told me about the old man. I was busy preparing for the Math League and didn't have the chance to ask. The Dean said you wanted to take care of it all by yourself. How's the situation now?" The Principal stood in front of his desk and looked at Huo Yao warmly.

Huo Yao placed her hand casually on the edge of the table. After a day, she had already calmed down. That blackmailing old man was incapable of causing trouble with her around.

Also, her parents' attitude seemed a little off. They seemed to know the old man.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts before she replied calmly. "It's settled."

The Principal smiled and said, "I would have gone to the hospital if he kept harassing you."

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. "Didn't you suspect that I might be the one at fault?"

"I trust my students," replied the Principal unhesitatingly with his chin raised.

Huo Yao touched her nose and said, "I appreciate the faith. If that's all, I'll head back to class."

"Hang on. I need to talk to you about the Math League. Since you are top in your level, you have to participate in it," said the Principal and pulled out an application form from the drawer.

"If we lose, we will lose the rights to host the competition. No.1 Middle School hasn't won this in three years. We can't afford to lose to Flying Eagle Middle School this time."

Flying Eagle Middle School was located in City Y and was the top middle school in the country. It had a far more glorified history than No. 1 Middle School, had the best teachers, a lot of outstanding students, and was renowned for having strict rules.

Since the school had a particularly competitive culture, it was poles apart from the No. 1 Middle School's warm and encouraging style of teaching.

It wasn't surprising that Flying Eagle Middle School students were competitive and proud.

No. 1 Middle School had moved up on the national ranking from fifth to third overnight due to the International Quiz Contest.

Ever since its rank improved, the other middle schools had started to feel worried. Hence, it was no longer just a question of the right to host the next Math League.

It was now a battle to prove their abilities and defend their honor.

Huo Yao glanced at the application form before looking at the Principal. He seemed solemn and looked as though he had pinned all hope on her. She said deeply, "You aren't even giving me a chance to turn you down."

The Principal coughed. "A student from Flying Eagle Middle School wants to challenge you at the Math League, but no pressure, okay?"

"Huh? Did I provoke someone already? Am I that famous now?" asked Huo Yao in surprise.

The Principal looked serious. "You are the only person in the country who scored full marks in the International Quiz Contest and became a champion in so many years. What were you expecting the reaction to be?"

Huo Yao nodded and replied without the slightest humility. "Fine. I know that I rock."

The Principal's lips twitched. He acted impatient as he slammed the application form on the table. "Hurry up and fill this up. You can go after that!"

He could not stand how cocky she looked.

Huo Yao picked up the pen. After she wrote her name, her hand paused. She raised her head to look at the Principal. "Any cash prizes for the winner?"

The Principal went speechless.

Was she not going to work hard if there was no cash prize?

## **Chapter 422: The Evil Huo Yao**

Huo Yao left the Principal's office after filling in the application for the Math League. The Principal even gave her a stack of the past years' questions.

There were still two boxes of revision material from Huo Yulin lying around at home, and she had received more from the Principal. Huo Yao went back to class sadly.

"What did you get called to the office for? Was it about the scammer?" asked Meng Ying with concern as she looked at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao was thinking about the revision material she had to do when her desk buddy came close. Huo Yao narrowed her eyes without answering her. Instead, she asked. "What university do you want to go to?"

"Huh?" Meng Ying was at a loss due to the change in topic. After a minute, she said, "S University in City S."

S University was an important local university, and its entrance requirement was high. But it could not compare to Tsing University.

Huo Yao rubbed the stack of test papers with her fingertips and turned to look at her sideways. "That's it?"

Meng Ying rolled her eyes angrily. "Do you think everyone is as smart as you? I want to get into Tsing University, B University, and F University too, but I'm simply not good enough. Anyway, I don't even know if I can make it into S University to begin with."

Huo Yao contemplated for two seconds and said, "Have you heard of the Math League?"

Meng Ying nodded. "Uh huh. It happens annually around this time of the year. What about it?"

"If you can get a ranking, it will help with your university application," said Huo Yao solemnly.

Since it was a national competition, any ranking results could go into a student's resume and increase their university admission odds.

"Stop kidding. I am terrible at Maths. I'm lucky enough even just to pass. I can't join this competition." Meng Ying waved her hands vigorously.

Huo Yao glanced at her. "Your Maths isn't that bad, but you are too distracted."

After all, she could not waste all the revision material she had.

"No no. I'm just a lousy student with no dreams..."

Before Meng Ying finished her sentence, Huo Yao interrupted her and said expressionlessly, "I have signed you up for it."

Meng Ying's face instantly froze in shock. "!!!"

"I asked the Principal for these test papers, so take them back and practice hard. The Math League will take place soon. In the meantime, you can ask me if you have any questions." Huo Yao placed the test papers on Meng Ying's desk.

Huo Yao looked as though she was doing Meng Ying a huge favor.

Meng Ying's eyes landed on the test papers, and she could see at least 20 of them. She felt her eyes go blurry and almost passed out.

Meng Ying finally realized what Huo Yao had done. "No, I will tell the teacher right away that I don't want to take part." She trembled with the test papers in hand and wanted to walk out of the class.

Huo Yao smiled. "Your application form is with the Principal."

Meng Ying stumbled. After she steadied herself, she turned to look at Huo Yao in shock. "I seriously suspect that you're out to get me."

Meng Ying found the Principal intimidating, and did not have the guts to approach him about the Math League.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "This is all for your own good."

Meng Ying was flabbergasted. "!!!"

She was such a demon.

"What's there to fear with me helping you?"

Meng Ying laughed softly. She felt so exhausted mentally that she did not want to say a word.

She sat down on her seat and accepted her fate.

Huo Yao glanced at her before taking out the phone and sending a text message to the Principal.

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Huo Yao glanced around the living room when she arrived home and was surprised to see that the old geezer was not present.

### **Chapter 423: What Was The Old Geezer Up To?**

Song Ning was busy cooking in the kitchen. Huo Yao walked over and asked her casually. “Mom, has the old man left?”

Song Ning turned to glance at Huo Yao and did not attempt to correct her for calling him an old man. Instead, she said, “He might have caught a cold last night. He has been unwell all day, so he went back to his room to rest after taking some meds.”

Huo Yao frowned.

What was this liar up to now?

“I’ll go check on him,” said Huo Yao.

Song Ning waved her hand. “Go on.”

Huo Yao went upstairs. Since the guest room was not locked, she turned the knob to enter.

The curtains were closed, so there was no light in the room at all. The room was pitch black. Also, the air felt stifled.

Huo Yao turned on the light. She looked at the bed and paused before she walked over to see the old man sleeping. He did look sick.

Was he really ill?

The old man was not fast asleep and merely felt mentally exhausted. He slowly opened his eyes to see Huo Yao staring at him, so he said weakly, “Are you happy to see me sick?”

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes as she looked at him. “If you can still talk, it can’t be that bad.”

The old man felt giddy when he heard her. “You are heartless.”

“Humph. There’s no need to show kindness to a liar who scammed his way into my home.” Huo Yao’s voice remained cold.

The old man covered his head with the blanket. “Leave. Stop making me feel worse. If I end up becoming even sicker, I won’t leave.”

Huo Yao shook her head speechlessly. She walked up to the window and opened it. In an instant, fresh air flowed into the room and made the room less stuffy.

The old man pulled the blanket off his head. He felt a little better since Huo Yao did not leave, but he continued to gripe. "Why are you still here?"

Huo Yao walked up to his bedside and did not speak to him. Instead, she extended her hand and grabbed his wrist which lay outside the blanket.

"What are you doing?" The old man was startled by Huo Yao's actions. He instinctively wanted to pull his hand away, but did not dare retaliate when he made eye contact with Huo Yao.

He did not say a word or move his hand.

The old man felt a little upset that he was afraid of the young lady.

Huo Yao pulled her hand back and said teasingly, "You're experiencing palpitation, your chest feels constricted, and you feel weak. It's a classic case of inability to acclimatise to the conditions here. Where are you from?"

The old man placed his hand back under the blanket. He had no idea if he had trouble adjusting to the weather...

"How did you know my symptoms?"

Huo Yao glanced at him and shrugged. "I can tell."

She was able to determine his symptoms just after holding his wrist. The old man's eyes opened wide suddenly. "Do you know how to take a pulse?"

"There's plenty of other stuff I'm good at, especially fighting. Do you want to try?" said Huo Yao airily as she clenched her fist.

The old man went speechless.

Look at her blatant threats!

Even though she was good-looking, she was not cute at all!

Huo Yao sneered before leaving the room without saying a word.

The old man could not help feeling disappointed when he saw her leave. He shouted from behind. "Hey! You heartless lass. Don't you care about me?"

## **Chapter 424: Proud Old Man**

Huo Yao halted before she turned to glance at the old man. "My folks were kind enough to take you in, so don't push it."

He angrily pulled the blanket over his head again. How could Huo Yao say such things?

He should never have asked.

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He was such a proud old man.

Huo Yao shook her head, ignored him, and left the room before long.

Song Ning was done cooking and was setting the table when Huo Yao came downstairs. When Song Ning saw her daughter, she asked. "Have you seen him? Was he asleep? I made him some porridge. If he isn't asleep, I will take a bowl of porridge up."

Huo Yao nodded before pulling a chair out to sit down. "It's fine. I will take it up after dinner."

"Sure," acknowledged Song Ning softly. She contemplated and added softly after a moment. "Take good care of him."

Huo Yao glanced at her mother when she heard this.

After dinner, Huo Yao went upstairs with a bowl of porridge and a plate of vegetables.

Huo Yao opened the door and entered before placing the food on the bedside table. She could not help raising her brow when she saw the old man lying in bed with his eyes closed. It looked like he was asleep.

Other than his irregular breathing, he certainly seemed to be sound asleep.

"Enough. Stop pretending. Have some dinner," said Huo Yao eventually as she broke the silence in the room.

The old man did not move and seemed incapable of hearing what Huo Yao said.

Huo Yao didn't bother to say anything further. Instead, she walked up to the bedside to pull out a chair. She sat down lazily before pulling her phone from her pocket.

She had received a text message from Huo Xiang's agent, Tong Yu.

[I managed to convince the sportswear brand about the ad.]

Huo Yao's eyes lit up. She crossed her legs roguishly and replied to Tong Yu: [Thanks! Good job!]

Tong Yu was eating with Huo Xiang. His phone was on the table when he saw the reply from Huo Yao.

He promptly picked up his phone and typed: [Welcome.]

Tong Yu raised his head and glanced at Huo Xiang eating with his head lowered.

He composed another text: [But I haven't told your brother about the ad yet.]

During this time, he had noticed something about Huo Xiang. Huo Xiang would turn down all work that had anything to do with his little sister and was insanely protective of her.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes before she composed her text slowly: [Don't worry. He has no right to reject the ad.]

Tong Yu felt relieved to see her reply.

Despite being overly protective of his little sister, Huo Xiang was a coward in front of her and did not behave like an older brother at all.

Huo Xiang raised his head and caught sight of Tong Yu smiling somewhat cunningly as he looked at the phone. Huo Xiang narrowed his eyes. "Hey!"

Tong Yu coughed before putting his phone away and said with perfect composure, "Oh yeah. I forgot to tell you about something. I told your little sister about the sportswear ad when I sent her your autographed photo the other day, and she wants to take the job."

Huo Xiang frowned. "Haven't you already turned down the ad?"

"Yes, I did. Since your little sister is very keen on doing it, I convinced the brand to let us do it," said Tong Yu calmly.

Huo Xiang glanced at Tong Yu. "How could she be interested? You must have talked her into it."

Tong Yu's lips twitched. He picked up his phone, unlocked it, and pulled out his text with Huo Yao before handing the phone to Huo Xiang. "See for yourself if you don't believe me."

#### **Chapter 425: His Grandson Was Blind!**

Huo Xiang took the phone and looked at Tong Yu's chat history. He could not help feeling a murderous air that sent chills running down his back when he saw his sister saying that he had no right to reject the advertisement.

No. His sister could not have said this.

His sister could not have sounded so threatening.

Huo Xiang scrolled up the chat history to see that his agent chatted with his sister regularly. Although their conversations were short, he could not help feeling upset when he saw this.

His little sister barely sent him any texts.

Huo Xiang pursed his lips before he raised his head and looked at Tong Yu and asked. "Do you text my sister often?"

"Huh?" Tong Yu did not quite understand what he was driving at.

"Nothing." Huo Xiang veered his eyes from Tong Yu and looked at the phone again.

He tapped on his sister's details and clicked the menu on the top right-hand corner before he selected 'block'.

Before long, Huo Xiang handed the phone back to Tong Yu.

Tong Yu did not check his phone. Instead, he placed it on the table next to him.

Huo Xiang looked down slightly before he picked up his chopsticks and continued eating. He asked as he ate. "When are we filming the ad?"

"We will sign the contract next week. After that, we can decide on the time," replied Tong Yu.

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Xiang softly.

"After you are done filming the MV tomorrow, we can go back to City S. I have already booked the air tickets. Have a good rest before we start recording 'Countryside Life With My Family'," said Tong Yu as he reminded Huo Xiang about his schedule for the days to come.

"Uh huh."

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The old man finally could not keep up the act. He opened his eyes and looked at Huo Yao angrily.

Would she die if she tried coaxing him a few more times?

Honestly!

Huo Yao ignored his gaze and kept looking at her phone nonchalantly.

Since the old man had not eaten even a bite during the day, he was genuinely famished. Despite feeling angry at Huo Yao for her cold attitude, he picked up the bowl of porridge kept on the bedside table and started to eat.

After he finished the porridge, the old man put the bowl down and said, "Humph. I'm still hungry. Is there more?"

Huo Yao raised her head a little to glance at the old man lazily without saying a word. She stood up and placed her phone in her pocket before she headed out with the empty dishes.

The old man inhaled deeply when he saw Huo Yao behaving even more high-handed than him. He was not even half as arrogant as the young lady in his youth... Never mind. He would only end up even angrier thinking about it.

The old man pulled his phone out from under his pillow and pressed the power button.

After turning the phone on, he sent out a text: [You are completely blind!]

He swiftly turned the phone off after sending the message.

Min Yu went speechless after receiving this angry message.

Was his grandfather mad?

Huo Yao went downstairs and filled the bowl with more porridge. Just as she was about to go upstairs, she recalled something and headed to the sideboard in the living room to retrieve the incense and incense burner before heading upstairs.

She placed the porridge on the bedside table without saying a word.



The old man seemed accustomed to her coldness by now, so he simply picked up the bowl and continued eating. He noticed the incense burner and the incense that she was carrying.

## **Chapter 426: Did Him A Favor**

The old man raised his brow and asked curiously. "What incense is that? Is it sandalwood or agarwood?"

"Sandalwood." Huo Yao did not raise her head as she placed the incense burner on a coffee table and lit the incense with a lighter.

The moment she lit it, a faint sandalwood scent wafted through the room quickly. There was an underlying fragrance of herbs in the incense, and it felt refreshing.

The old man was a frequent user of incense, so he knew a thing or two about them. Also, he was in the habit of using top-grade incense. However, he clearly looked surprised when he smelled Huo Yao's incense.

"There seem to be a lot of Chinese herbs in the incense." He paused for two seconds and sniffed the air before he said in surprise, "This is good incense."

Huo Yao raised her brow and looked at the old man lying in bed. "You sure know your stuff. How could you claim to be from the countryside?"

The old man took two more bites of the porridge before he asked. "Where did you buy this incense from?"

In all his years of using incense, he never felt so refreshed before.

"I bought it online for \$9.90, including shipping. Do you want to get some?" asked Huo Yao randomly.

The old man's lips twitched. He placed the bowl on the bedside table as he said angrily, "Who are you trying to fool? If you can buy this for \$9.90, I will cut off my head."

"Your head is worthless anyway," Huo Yao pursed her lips and replied in disdain.

The old man was flabbergasted. "!!!"

The moment she would find out his identity, she was bound to get a shock!

Huo Yao took the bowl from the bedside table before she continued. "I'm doing you a favor by letting you use this incense."

She initially did not want to use this incense on him. Since her mother told her to take good care of him, she reluctantly did it.

Also, considering his comments about the incense, she could tell that he was no ordinary old man.

However, she could not be bothered trying to figure out who he was.

“What do you mean by doing me a favor? Doesn’t it cost \$9.90? I’ll give you \$99 now for an entire box.” The old man was displeased when he heard what Huo Yao said.

Everyone treated him with reverence wherever he went. Only this young woman disrespected him completely!

The old man could not let her get away with it. He had to find the chance to teach the young woman a lesson so that she would learn the consequence of disrespecting him.

Huo Yao glanced at him quietly. Did he want to buy her incense for \$99?

She was just thinking that the old man knew his stuff, but now... He turned out to be just a stingy old man.

“Wash up and rest.”

Huo Yao walked out with the empty bowl.

She slammed the door hard on her way out.

The old man touched his chin inexplicably. Things were fine when they were chatting. Why did she suddenly get angry?

Young people were certainly temperamental and impatient!

The old man sneered before he lay down in bed, pulled up the blanket, and closed his eyes.

He felt a lot more relaxed after inhaling this incense. Before long, he fell asleep unknowingly.

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The next day, the old man woke up to find himself particularly energetic. All the discomfort that he suffered yesterday was gone.

The old man got out of bed and looked at the ashes in the incense burner on the coffee table, and mulled on something briefly.

He washed up quickly before he headed out of the room with his walking stick.

## **Chapter 427: Poor Second Older Brother**

Song Ning and Huo Jinyan asked the old man in concern about how he was doing when he came downstairs.

Since it was Saturday, there was no class, so Huo Yao was sitting on the couch lazily and was engrossed on her phone. Huo Tingrui also sat next to her and had not gone to work, either.

The old man glanced at Huo Yao before he replied to Song Ning. “Yaoyao lit a stick of incense for me last night, so I feel much better now.”

Song Ning was surprised before she smiled and said, "You were in good shape to begin with. That was just something she made for fun."

The old man felt odd. "Did she make the incense?"

"Uh huh." Song Ning nodded.

The old man recalled how the young woman said she purchased it online for \$9.90, including shipping.

He chuckled as he thought about what a huge liar she was.

Huo Yao sensed the old man looking at her, but he looked away in disdain when she raised her head and looked at him.

Huo Yao was clueless as to why he did that.

Song Ning helped the old man over to the dining room and called her daughter and son for breakfast.

Although there was an outsider among them, breakfast was no different from usual.

Song Ning and Huo Jinyan were uninhibited folks, but they treated the old man courteously.

Halfway through breakfast, Song Ning raised her head and looked at Huo Tingrui and said, "Tingrui, your matchmaking session is at 12:00 pm, so stop dragging your feet."

Huo Tingrui thought his mother would have forgotten about the matchmaking session now that they had a guest, but she surprisingly brought it up.

He scratched his head and felt annoyed.

The old man looked at Huo Tingrui in surprise when he heard what Song Ning said. "Tingrui, is so good-looking and talented. Why would he have any trouble finding a girl?"

"Precisely! Since there is a major matchmaking event taking place in the estate, I signed him up for it," sighed Song Ning right to Huo Tingrui's face.

Huo Tingrui was flabbergasted.

Now that he had sunk to the level of attending the estate matchmaking event, he felt heartbroken.

Huo Yao lowered her head quietly.

Her second older brother was simply pitiful.

"He's still young, so there's no hurry." The old man coughed.

Song Ning shook her head. "He's already 26 years old. All my friends' kids have children of their own by now."

Huo Tingrui felt so depressed from hearing this that he could not go on listening. He swiftly ate two buns before he stood up. "I'm done. Enjoy your breakfast."

Just as Huo Tingrui was about to leave, his eyes thoughtfully spun before he turned to look at Huo Yao. "It's Saturday. Since you're free, why don't you come along with me?"

Huo Yao's hands paused when he suddenly made the suggestion. She raised her head and was about to turn him down.

"That's nonsense. How can you take your little sister along for matchmaking?" Song Ning glared at Huo Tingrui angrily before she said, "Also, your sister doesn't like crowded places. She's going to stay home and chat with her grandfather."

Huo Yao promptly stood up and said solemnly, "Mom, we have to be careful about choosing Brother Tingrui's future wife. We can't choose a random woman. As his sister, it's my duty to help him find the right woman."

The old man was dumbstruck. "!!!"

She clearly did not want to stay home and keep a lonely old man company. How dare she come up with such a pompous excuse?

Ptoey!

#### **Chapter 428: Send The Matchmaking Location To Min Yu**

Song Ning was startled to hear what her daughter said. "Huh? Do you want to go with your brother to the matchmaking session?"

Huo Yao nodded firmly and said in an eager voice, "I have never seen a matchmaking event before. I'm curious about it, so I want to go too."

"Since she is interested, then let her go." Huo Jinyan always doted on Huo Yao, so he typically acceded to all her requests.

Song Ning glanced at her husband and contemplated before she waved her hand at her daughter. "Fine. Go ahead."

Huo Yao and Huo Tingrui left the dining room.

"Brother Tingrui, hang on. Let me go and get changed," said Huo Yao to Huo Tingrui since she was still dressed in homewear.

"Uh huh," replied Huo Tingrui gently.

Huo Yao went back to her room and opened her closet to retrieve a pair of jeans and a hoodie. She contemplated before she hung them back and chose a long dress and a trench coat instead.

Song Ning was the one who had prepared all the clothes in her closet. Since Huo Yao was usually dressed in school uniform, most of her clothes were still brand new.

Huo Yao stood in front of the dresser after changing. She casually tied the top half of her hair into a bun without putting on any makeup, and quickly left her room.

After Huo Yao came downstairs, Huo Tingrui eyed his little sister from up to down. She was tall to begin with and the plain long dress along with the trench coat complemented her slim legs to make them look particularly long and shapely. All in all, she gave off a cool aura.

He had the prettiest little sister in the world.

The old man had already finished breakfast and was sitting in the living room. He glanced at Huo Yao and could not help muttering to himself. "You got so dressed up that it looks like you are the one going for matchmaking."

Before long, Huo Yao and Huo Tingrui left the house.

The old man could no longer sit still after they left. He turned to ask Huo Jinyan as he prepared tea. "Where is the matchmaking being held?"

Huo Jinyan warmed the teacups and was retrieving the tea when he casually told the old man about the location. However, he swiftly gathered his thoughts. Why did the old man want to know about it?

Huo Jinyan looked at the old man quizzically, only to see him stand up. "I'm going upstairs to get my phone."

Huo Jinyan nodded. "Okay. Be careful."

The old man waved to Huo Jinyan before he walked upstairs swiftly with his walking stick.

Huo Jinyan was shocked and thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him when he saw the old man almost run up the stairs. He disappeared from Huo Jinyan's view quickly.

The old man walked up to his bedside table to turn on his phone.

Five minutes later, the old man finally finished composing the text and clicked on the send button.

After sending the text message, he turned off his phone.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Min Yu called on the number when he received the text message.

Then, he handed his phone to Yang Yi expressionlessly.

Yang Yi connected the phone to his laptop as he looked at the contents of the text message and said, "Why did Old Master send an address? Is he trying to tell us that he is there now?"

Min Yu straightened his cuff and said nothing.

"Hurry up and check his IP address," urged Zhuo Yun.

Yang Yi glanced at him before he veered his eyes back and looked at the laptop. The satellite image could only detect that he was located in City S and was unable to come up with his specific location.

## Chapter 429: Does Huo Yao Need Matchmaking?

Yang Yi shut his laptop and shook his head. "I still can't find his actual location."

Zhuo Yun seemed accustomed to this response by now and did not even bother to look at Yang Yi in disdain. "Then, does Old Master want Yu to go to this location now? Or is he waiting for us there?"

"I don't know either. But Old Master wouldn't have sent it for no reason, so let me check out the place," said Yang Yi as he turned on his laptop and entered the address on the satellite map.

Very quickly, Yang Yi said, "This seems to be a community park for the elderly."

Zhuo Yun touched his chin. "A community park for the elderly? Then, the Old Master is probably there."

"The park is located near to Miss Huo's old place," added Yang Yi.

"Oh, now that you mention it, it is actually quite close to Miss Huo's old place." Zhuo Yun scratched his head when he realized it.

Yang Yi raised his head to look at his boss and said, "Why don't I go over and find the Old Master and bring him home?"

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and stood up. He said calmly, "I will go personally."

Yang Yi made no objection.

Even though the Old Master had just sent an address, he must be up to something. He was not the kind to simply tell them where he was after evading them for so long.

Zhuo Yun stood up and jumped over the couch armrest. "I'll bring the car over."

Yang Yi was dumbstruck as he had just stood up. He had intended to drive for Min Yu today.

Zhuo Yun turned to tell Yang Yi. "You should stay home and work hard on improving your computer skills."

Yang Yi was speechless. Zhuo Yun used to regard Yang Yi as a great hacker in the past, but now he was lowered to the same level as some random IT guy.

Damn it!

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Inside the car.

Huo Yao was holding the phone chatting with Meng Ying.

Thanks to all the revision material Huo Yao gave her, Meng Ying did not have the chance to go out and have fun during the weekend.

The first thing she did when she woke up was complete a test paper. After eating, she would do more. She even dreamt about test papers in her sleep.

After she had finished the test paper, she sent Huo Yao some pictures to help check her work. During this time, she casually asked Huo Yao about her plan for the day.

Huo Yao replied: [Going for matchmaking.]

She tapped on the photos that Meng Ying had sent and expanded them to read them. In a matter of minutes, she finished going through everything and found Meng Ying's errors.

Meng Ying was waiting for Huo Yao's response, but her eyes opened wide when she saw Huo Yao's reply and quickly typed: [Wow. What's going on? You are only 18 years old. Why are you going for matchmaking?]

Even a looker like Huo Yao was going for matchmaking sessions. What should a normal person like her do?

Meng Ying felt that she had trouble keeping up with the times.

Huo Yao circled a few errors and sent the photos back to Meng Ying. When she saw Meng Ying's text, she pressed her forehead and replied: [I'm just going there with my brother.]

Meng Ying: [Oh! You gave me such a shock. I thought you were the one going for matchmaking.]

Huo Yao raised her brow and typed slowly on the screen: [I have highlighted the errors. I will teach you how to solve those on Monday. Also, what do you think about my looks?]

Medicine Pill: [Do I need to go for matchmaking?]

Meng Ying: [...]

Ptooeey!

She was absolutely shameless!

## **Chapter 430: The Matchmaking Was Going To Fail**

Meng Ying pulled out another test paper and continued working on it after she chatted with Huo Yao. After she filled in a few blanks, a thought crossed her mind, and she hurried downstairs.

Her mother was in the yard watering flowers and got a shock when her daughter suddenly came running down.

"Mom, how old is my cousin?" asked Meng Ying with her eyes gleaming.

Her mother was stunned before she replied. "Erm... which cousin are you talking about?"

"Meng Yue?"

"Around 24 or 25 years old? I'm not sure." Mrs. Meng put down the water scoop. "Why did you suddenly ask about Meng Yue?"

"24 to 25 years old..." muttered Meng Ying. Since he was not that old, she continued asking her mother. "Does he have a girlfriend?"

"Probably not." Mrs. Meng shook her head. "Why are you asking?"

Meng Ying smiled mysteriously. "Nothing."

A thought crossed her mind and she asked her mother. "What do you think of Sister Big Shot?"

"Are you talking about Yao?" Mrs. Huo smiled when she thought about that girl. "She's pretty, smart, and has a kind heart. She's a good girl."

After Mrs. Meng finished making her comments, her eyes instantly landed on Meng Ying in disdain.

"Have you finished all the revision material that she gave you? Stupid people have to work harder. Stop getting in my way here."

Meng Ying was puzzled. "???"

Was she her biological mother?

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Huo Tingrui drove to the matchmaking event and parked the car. He undid his seatbelt and was about to get off when he noticed that his little sister continued to sit in the front passenger seat without budging. He said, "Hey! We're here."

Huo Yao raised her head to glance at him and said, "Brother Tingrui, go ahead. I'll wait in the car for you to come back triumphantly."

Huo Tingrui was at a loss.

Did she not say that it was her sisterly duty to help him find the right woman?

Huo Yao blinked at Huo Tingrui before she raised her wrist to check her watch. "You will make a bad impression if you turn up late."

Huo Tingrui glared at her angrily. "If I don't find a woman today, I will blame it on you. Hurry up and get out of the car. If you don't come with me, I won't go either."

Huo Yao rubbed her forehead and undid the seatbelt after her older brother's threat.

A gloating smile spread on Huo Tingrui's bespectacled face.

Soon after, they headed towards the community park entrance. They had to pay \$5 each to enter.

Huo Tingrui bought two tickets and asked the staff where the matchmaking event was being held before going down the sidewalk.

The community park had been around for years and was intended for the nearby residents. It was large and had great amenities. Hence, most estate activities were held here.

It only looked a little old.



Huo Yao looked around the park before she turned to glance at Huo Tingrui. He was dressed in a suit and did not fit in at all.

She ambiguously smiled and said, "I don't think your matchmaking is going to work out today."

Huo Tingrui glanced at her. "I beg to differ. Since I am handsome and successful, I am the dream boyfriend."

He should be the one swimming with choices and not the other way around!

Even if he failed to find a match today, the only reason for that would be that he was not interested in any of them.