

Pill Maker 451

Chapter 451: Doesn't Our Family Have Debts?

Huo Xiang curled up on the couch with the cushion and looked at his little sister thoughtfully after Tong Yu left.

A long while later, he put down the cushion to straighten his back and said in a serious tone, "Yao, our family isn't that poor, you know?"

He had wanted to tell his little sister about this a long while ago, but he kept getting interrupted.

Huo Yao's lips twitched. Was this what he wanted to say after staring at her for so long?

She was still curious about what Huo Tingrui had said over lunch. Now here Huo Xiang was offering to explain things to her.

This was perfect.

She was mighty curious about exactly how well to do her family was.

Huo Yao asked with a perplexed look on her face. "Doesn't our family have debts?"

Huo Xiang had no idea that his little sister was out to fool him. He looked at Huo Yao in disbelief. "Who said that?"

Was this the reason for her persistence in making money?

Huo Yao blinked. "I saw debt collectors visiting us before."

"Debt collectors?" Huo Xiang frowned.

He contemplated for a moment, and a thought crossed his mind before he looked at Huo Yao. "Are you talking about some tall, burly dudes dressed in black suits who look like gangsters?"

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. His description was so accurate that she had nothing to add.

She nodded.

Huo Xiang finally realized where the misunderstanding was. "Yao, you're mistaken. They aren't debt collectors. They are employees from the company's finance department."

"The company's finance department?" Huo Yao placed her chin in her palm and squeezed it perplexedly.

"Uh huh. Since we have a lot of businesses, there are a lot of accounts to handle. They visit us each month to report about our business. Those must have been the people that you saw." Huo Xiang nodded.

He felt that it was pointless to explain why their finance department looked like gangsters. After all, Huo Yao was still a student. Her job was to study hard, spend their money and have a good time!

Huo Yao went into a daze when she heard that the Huo family had a lot of businesses.

Was she not supposed to be from a low-income family?

Huo Xiang sat next to Huo Yao when he noticed how dejected she was and asked her worriedly. “Yao, what’s wrong?”

Huo Yao turned her head sideways. She looked at Huo Xiang’s face sadly for a while before her eyes landed on his curly hair.

It seemed that she was never intended to become a poor female lead. She could only stroke her brother’s hair to soothe her shock.

Huo Xiang went quiet when she started stroking his hair unexpectedly.

Why was his little sister always in the habit of stroking his head?

He should be the one stroking her head since he was her older brother!

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It was the weekend the next day, and Huo Yao and Huo Xiang were going to shoot another episode of ‘Countryside Life With My Family’.

The viewership for the last episode was already exceptional. The program had received a lot of attention when Huo Xiang was accused of stealing Xiang Nan’s music.

Before the filming even began, a lot of viewers were already online waiting for the program to start.

Tong Yu drove over to pick them up first thing in the morning. Filming was to take place at the same picturesque village in Ren County.

Tong Yu reminded Huo Xiang about a lot of things, especially for him to take care of his image. Huo Xiang could not trip up as much as he did during the first two episodes.

Although he did not lose any fans after ruining his image, he needed to remember that he was the older brother here!

Chapter 452: Huo Yao Had A Frighteningly Keen Sense Of Observation.

It was still early when they arrived. The crew was busy adjusting the filming equipment. However, the three other groups of guests were already on set.

After Huo Yao got off the car, she put on her mask. She had bunned her hair up today and was dressed in a black hoodie and jeans. It was both casual and cool.

Since she had remarkable good looks, she could handle any style.

“Yu, what’s the theme today?” asked Huo Yao. Even though the program was unscripted, they must have some details that could be shared with the guests beforehand, considering all the things Tong Yu just told Huo Xiang.

Tong Yu quietly looked at Huo Yao. She had not asked this question during the filming of the first three episodes. How did she know that he had received information from the film crew beforehand today?

Huo Xiang's little sister had a frighteningly keen sense of observation.

"The theme today is money." Tong Yu could only reveal a small detail. After all, this was a live stream. If the guests knew too much, it might work against them.

"Okay." Huo Yao adjusted her mask unhurriedly and did not ask further.

Huo Xiang was going through his social media on his phone. He raised his head and asked quizzically.

"What are you talking about?"

Huo Xiang was clueless why he was feeling left out.

Before long, Tong Yu left from there.

The live stream commenced at 10:00 am.

The screen was filled with greetings from the audience, inquiring about the well-being of the guests. Huo Xiang put his phone away. He put on his headset before he greeted the audience through the camera.

Huo Yao merely reached her head out cursorily. After saying hello, she quietly retreated to the side to serve as Huo Xiang's background.

The host walked out and mentioned all the sponsors before he got straight to the subject. "The mission we have for you today is easy."

"Every time you say it's going to be an easy day, it ends up being tough as hell," said Yin Hai. He had been bickering with the host during every single episode.

The host instantly glared sideways at Yin Hai. "Do you want me to abuse my power and sabotage you?"

The moment Yin Hai heard this, he said to the camera, "If I can't complete my mission later, it's because the host pulled strings."

The host went speechless.

The moment he said this, laughter flooded the comments on the screen, and the atmosphere instantly livened up.

The host inhaled deeply and ignored Yin Hai. He snapped his fingers in mid-air, and a film crew walked out with a few envelopes in hand.

"This is your grocery shopping money for the day. The film crew will drop you off at the town market in a minute. You will buy ingredients for making lunch this afternoon."

The film crew handed the four envelopes to each group.

Huo Xiang pinched the envelope after he received it and said in surprise, "It's pretty thick."

He opened the envelope to see the bill denomination, and his face instantly froze.

Huo Yao noticed the strange expression on his face, and asked him. "How much?"

Huo Xiang parted his lips. Before he could respond, Yin Hai's group sighed in shock. "The film crew is so mean. I thought it must have been a lot of money since it was such a thick wad of cash. It turned out to be only \$20."

It consisted of only \$1 bills, so it added up to be very thick.

Huo Yao's mouth twitched.

Huo Xiang took the money out. After counting it once, he looked at his little sister in shock. "What can we get with \$20?"

Chapter 453: Young Mistress, Good Luck!

Huo Yao looked at Huo Xiang in slight disdain when she heard his words. She took the money and said, "You can buy quite a bit with \$20."

Huo Xiang touched his nose before he said to the camera, "See, how awesome my little sister is? I'm bound to win again without lifting a finger."

The moment he finished his sentence, the viewers' comments exploded on the live stream page.

[Haha! No one knows better what it means to win without doing anything other than Lucky Charm.]

[Lucky resembles a pampered little princess!]

[PFFTT! He is definitely a little princess.]

Huo Xiang took out his phone and looked at the comments on the screen. His face instantly turned bad. "Do you have to keep making fun of me?"

Why on earth were they calling him a little princess?

Before long, the film crew drove an eight-seater van over, and the guests boarded it, one after another.

Huo Yao sat by the window while Huo Xiang sat behind her with Shen Si and Wu Miao beside him. Owing to the embarrassment that they suffered during the last episode, they were pretty cold towards Huo Yao.

If they were not filming this program, they might not have even greeted Huo Yao. Hence, they said nothing after boarding the van.

Since the ride to the town market was about 15 minutes long, Huo Yao took out her phone and passed the time by checking out the live stream comments.

She spotted netizens using the same handle with differing numbers, typing the same comments one after another.

Young Mistress's Servant #1: [Good luck, Young Mistress!]

Young Mistress's Servant #2: [Good luck, Young Mistress!]

...

Young Mistress's Servant #20: [Good luck, Young Mistress!]

Dozens of people with the same handle kept making comments and sending gifts. Soon, the screen was flooded with similar remarks.

Huo Yao touched her nose. The people whom the rich gave online support to were certainly unusually stupid. Could they not at least change their nicknames?

Wu Miao was checking out the live stream using her phone. She pulled Shen Si's sleeve when she saw those nicknames and the gifts they purchased.

"Look. These must be your fans." Wu Miao put her phone in front of Shen Si for her to take a look.

After getting onto the car, she turned off her headset, so the viewers could not hear her conversation.

Shen Si was carsick, and the roads in the countryside were bumpy, so she felt dizzy. The moment she caught sight of the flood of gifts and comments, her lips curved upwards, and her bad mood lifted a lot.

Since the Shen family was an influential clan, many people greeted her as 'Young Mistress'. These netizens with the nickname 'Young Mistress's Servant' must be her fans.

"Your friends are so generous. They bought you so many expensive gifts so quickly," said Wu Miao as she looked in envy.

"Sigh! I want rich friends like that too!" sighed Yin Hai in admiration.

Shen Si's ego felt deeply satisfied. She coughed before she replied somewhat shyly. "It's nothing."

Shen Si's eyes inadvertently landed on Huo Yao, who had taken a window seat. Huo Yao sat with her head lowered as she looked at the live stream on her phone. A look of contempt appeared on Shen Si's face.

Since Huo Yao was a country bumpkin, she must be green with envy due to all the gifts that Shen Si had received.

Chapter 454: The Pampered Little Princess Xiang

The car arrived at the town market before long.

Although the town was not large, it had a rather big population. Both sides of the streets were filled with vendors.

They only had \$20 per team for grocery shopping, so they could not spend their money on anything else.

Since Shen Si was a city girl, she had never seen such a busy market in her life. She was incapable of maintaining her poise when she saw the flocks of people roaming around in the market.

She already felt like she was losing her breath walking through this huge crowd, let alone go to the market to shop for groceries.

People in the countryside did not care about celebrities as much. Even if any of the locals found them to be familiar, they did not pay much attention to them.

Huo Yao had grown up in the countryside with her grandmother, so she was familiar with the market scene. She glanced at her curious fourth older brother and quietly shook her head.

Sure enough, the netizens had made an accurate observation.

Huo Xiang was certainly a pampered little princess.

“Follow me.” Huo Yao tugged Huo Xiang’s arm and spoke in a deep voice.

Huo Xiang blinked. He had exquisite well-chiseled features and curly brown hair. His adorable expressions were vivid and a little cool. He glowed no matter where he was.

Huo Xiang’s singing and dancing abilities aside, no packaging was needed for him. He was perfect from every angle. He did not become a top celebrity for no reason. Someone like him was bound to end up becoming famous.

Huo Xiang knew his abilities the best, so he obeyed his little sister’s instructions without hesitation.

The filming crew only gave them funds for buying groceries and did not tell them where they could buy them from, so they had to find the place on their own.

Huo Yao pulled Huo Xiang and walked into the market confidently.

Before long, the other teams were way behind them.

Since Shen Si was worried about people soiling her garments, she walked very slowly, so Yin Hai and Xiao Moling had to slow down out of courtesy as well.

Shen Si watched Huo Yao and Huo Xiang disappear into the crowd and pursed her lips in contempt. Sure enough, they were country bumpkins.

“Lucky and his little sister seem very familiar with how things work in the country,” blurted Wu Miao in a soft voice as she looked at Yin Hai and Xiao Moling.

She implied that Huo Xiang and Huo Yao were not born rich and might be from the countryside.

Yin Hai frowned before he replied calmly. “There is only one road here, so it’s pretty normal to just walk right in to look for the groceries shop.”

Wu Miao’s expression froze. Before long, it went back to normal. “That’s true. Let’s hurry up.”

“Okay.” Yin Hai nodded and walked in front of them.

This time, he did not slow down. Instead, he quickly parted ways with Shen Si and Wu Miao.

Inside the live stream room...

[Don’t you think Wu Miao’s speaking in innuendo?]

[She might be trying to make Huo Xiang’s little sister look bad again. It seems the lesson she received last week wasn’t enough.]

[All she did was say something random. Do you hard-core fans have to speak so pointedly?]

[Ptooeey! She isn't even fit to carry Young Mistress's shoes!]

Huo Yao had brought Huo Xiang to a vegetable vendor.

Huo Xiang looked at the piles of vegetables on the ground. After he checked their prices, he stood still and calculated what they could purchase with \$20.

After some time, Huo Xiang scratched his head and looked at Huo Yao. "Have you decided what we need to get?"

Huo Yao looked at him with her head tilted and gestured for him to come over.

Chapter 455: Kids These Days Sure Played A Lot Of Video Games

Huo Xiang approached Huo Yao obediently before he heard Huo Yao ask him calmly. "What do you want for lunch?"

Huo Xiang glanced at his baby sister. "But we only have \$20."

He felt that it was impossible to fill their stomachs with \$20.

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Little Princess, are you looking down on that amount?"

Huo Xiang's face turned livid when he heard her calling him a little princess.

It was one thing if the netizens poked fun at him, how could his little sister join hands with them?

She was so mean!

Huo Xiang turned his head and ignored her.

Huo Yao could not suppress her laughter. She shook her head before she softened her tone and said indulgently, "Let's come back later."

Huo Xiang turned his head. "Why? Aren't we going to buy the groceries now?"

"The prices go down when the crowd dies out," replied Huo Yao with confidence.

She headed to the bridge up ahead.

Huo Xiang muttered. "My sister has such great judgment."

In the live stream room...

[PFFTTT! Lucky Charm has shown the world that he can't do any housework.]

[Lucky Charm doesn't look like a big brother at all. He should just be her little brother.]

[It's like seeing a domineering little sister indulging her older brother.]

[I want a little sister like her too.]

[Young Mistress, you're the best!]

Yin Hai and the others walked over to see them playing video games happily while the cameraman stood beside them with an awkward look on his face.

After filming countless programs and being in the trade for years, the cameraman had never seen guests doing such things so blatantly.

Worse still, the netizens in the live stream room even commended them for playing video games.

Youngsters these days sure played a lot of video games.

Yin Hai walked over and glanced at them quizzically before he asked them. "Aren't you going to buy anything?"

Huo Xiang was still halfway through the video game, so he replied without raising his head. "My sister says the prices will go down when the crowd disappears."

Yin Hai had already learned during the first two episodes that this team won entirely because of Huo Yao, so he had taken a liking for her.

He planned on waiting with them to shop later when he heard what Huo Xiang said.

Shen Si happened to hear what Huo Xiang said when she came close, and a brief look of contempt appeared in her eyes.

Lucky had always used his stage name from the moment he joined the entertainment industry. It must be to hide his humble beginnings.

Shen Si pursed her lips thoughtfully. Although Lucky was not a part of the film industry, it was impossible not to know who he was, considering his status as a top celebrity in the music industry.

Almost from the moment the man joined the industry till now, he had amassed a massive following. He did not have any scandal, had high morals and an impeccable reputation.

It was open knowledge that Lucky only used his stage name, and almost no one knew what his real name was. Many people had investigated his background before but to no avail.

There were typically two reasons why people had failed to find anything on him. The first reason was that he came from a powerful clan that was able to ensure his anonymity.

The other reason was that he came from an impoverished background.

It was hard for people in the entertainment industry to create an image with a humble background, so the talent agencies typically concealed this.

Based on her observations in the first two episodes, she did not believe that these two were from a wealthy family.

After all, no one from a rich and powerful family could find their way around the countryside as well as them.

Initially, she wanted to get acquainted with Lucky. However, she decided that he was not fit to be friends with her after the things that happened in the previous episodes.

Shen Si veered her eyes away.

Chapter 456: A Task For You

Shen Si ignored Huo Xiang and Huo Yao. Instead, she quickly completed their task of grocery shopping.

Huo Yao put her phone away ten minutes later.

Huo Xiang was still reveling in the joy of winning the video game, thanks to his sister. He raised his head and looked at her. "Play a few rounds of King of Glory with me later."

Huo Yao's temples throbbed as she refused him expressionlessly. "I'm not free."

Huo Xiang touched his nose and asked dejectedly. "Are you looking down on me?"

Huo Yao glanced at him.

It appeared that he had thrown Tong Yu's advice to the back of his head.

His image was all gone.

Huo Yao glanced at the market to see that it was a lot less crowded than before. She said, "Let's get cracking."

Huo Xiang straightened his back and walked in front of them. "Leave it to me!"

He had already won during the last two episodes without lifting a finger. Since they simply needed to buy groceries this time, he had to contribute!

Huo Yao watched him from behind. Whatever made the Little Princess happy.

Huo Xiang walked around before he halted at a vegetable stall owned by an elderly man who was about 60 years old.

There was not much to choose from, and the vegetables looked a little wilted. It was clear that they were leftovers.

Huo Yao sensed a headache coming on when she saw an elderly man, due to her recent encounters with Min Yu's grandfather.

Huo Xiang failed to notice her expression. He pointed at some tomatoes and asked him. "How much for those tomatoes?"

The elderly man noticed the youngsters standing in front of his stall and found Huo Xiang a little familiar, but he could not put his finger on it. He paused before he replied. "\$2 for 500 grams."

Huo Xiang bargained. "Can you sell a kilo to me for \$3 instead?"

Huo Yao raised her brow as she watched. She was surprised that the little princess knew how to bargain.

The vendor shook his head.

“Then what about \$4 for a kilo?” Huo Xiang bargained again.

The vendor was stunned and felt this chap probably did not finish elementary school.

Huo Yao had already raised her hand to cover her face.

Sure enough, she should not have harbored any hope for Huo Xiang.

Everyone in the live stream room burst out laughing.

[Wake up bro. Now everyone knows about your low IQ.]

[Vendor: \$2 for 500 grams. Huo Xiang: Can you sell me a kilo for \$4? Vendor: Is he stupid or something?]

[Oh no. I’m dying from laughter.]

[Stupid people lead happier lives.]

Yin Hai was walking quietly behind them when he suddenly patted Huo Yao’s shoulder and sighed. “It must be tough on you.”

Huo Yao shrugged powerlessly.

Yin Hai and his partner walked away and started to work on the task.

Huo Xiang was still trying to haggle when Huo Yao pulled the little princess away before he did any more stupid things.

Huo Xiang had yet to buy any groceries, so he looked at Huo Yao at a loss. “What’s wrong?”

‘I have an important task for you.” Huo Yao spoke deeply.

Huo Xiang instantly straightened his back. “What?”

“Take out your phone and take a look at the comments in the live stream room,” said Huo Yao before she turned to leave.

Huo Xiang was at a loss.

Huo Xiang finally realized what she meant. He pulled out his phone and accessed the live stream room, and saw comments all over the screen about his failed image.

These viewers were so hard to please.

Meanwhile.

At the Huo family’s villa.

Song Ning and Huo Jinyan were watching the program at home. They covered their eyes when they saw the close-up of their silly boy.

Chapter 457: Send Some Men To Follow Huo Yao

"I'm glad that he used a stage name when he started working as a singer," said Huo Jinyan after a long time.

Otherwise, it would have been sheer embarrassment for him.

Song Ning glanced at her husband quietly.

"Our girl is the best. She always knows what she's doing and takes care of her brother well." Huo Jinyan started to praise Huo Yao with his chin held high.

Song Ning could not help feeling sad. "I wonder how much hardship she suffered when she was a kid."

She treated such hardship as though it were nothing, so she must have grown up in a tough environment.

Song Ning always felt angry and sad when viewers of the live stream program called her daughter a country bumpkin.

Huo Jinyan patted his wife's shoulder. "It's all over now."

They did not expect that their daughter would get swapped at birth. Fortunately, their biological daughter had returned into their arms, and she was an outstanding girl.

"Let's go back to watching the show." Song Ning held her phone and leaned into the couch's backrest.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Jinyan before he recalled something and raised his head to look at Song Ning. "Oh yes. I forgot to tell you. Someone has been investigating the family recently."

Song Ning frowned slightly. "Who is it? Why is someone investigating us?"

"Someone in the office mentioned it yesterday. We don't know who it is yet." Huo Jinyan shook his head.

Song Ning recalled something and said, "Why don't you send some men to follow Yaoyao?"

"Yeah. That's what I think too. We can't let history repeat itself after what happened to Yulin," said Huo Jinyan in a deep tone.

The moment he mentioned Huo Yulin, Song Ning could not help feeling upset. However, she sighed and said nothing.

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Huo Yao bought a lot of groceries very quickly. Huo Xiang could not help feeling shocked to even see some meat when he checked the shopping bags.

Not only was his little sister talented, but she was also so good at taking care of herself that he felt like hiding his head in shame.

All the teams had completed their tasks before long and gathered in one place.

Other than Huo Yao, who came back with a big bag of groceries, the other teams only had half the amount of groceries.

"You are a real pro." Yin Hai gave Huo Yao a thumbs up after comparing their grocery bags.

"It's nothing." Huo Yao raised her brow. Even though the mask covered half her face, she looked distinctly beautiful.

Wu Miao glanced at Huo Yao. She hated the cocky look on Huo Yao's face. She smiled and said, "Since you are so good with grocery shopping, you must do it often, right?"

She had to do it on her own since she could not afford a maid.

Her words were filled with sarcasm.

Huo Yao did not get upset. She only glanced at Wu Miao calmly before looking away.

Wu Miao's face instantly froze when Huo Yao ignored her. However, the camera was still running, so she had to keep up her ladylike image.

Before long, the film crew's van came over, and everyone boarded it.

By the time they made it back to the village, it was already noon. The film crew had prepared small kitchens for each team.

The so-called small kitchen was just a simple firewood stove.

Huo Xiang looked at the stove sadly since he had never cooked in his life. "The film crew is really out to get me."

Huo Yao glanced at the little princess and said nothing. She rolled up her sleeves unhurriedly and retrieved the groceries from the bags.

Huo Xiang rolled his sleeves up as well.

Chapter 458: Multi Talented Little Sister

"I don't need your assistance. Just take a seat and wait." Huo Yao rejected Huo Xiang's help outrightly.

Huo Xiang's hand hung in mid-air and his tall, lean form stood with a sad look on the face.

Huo Xiang pulled his hand back and rolled his sleeves down as though he seemed to be accustomed to this. He smiled at the camera before he walked over to the side to sit on a bench.

He did exactly as Huo Yao said.

Inside the live stream room...

[Haha! She's acting like a domineering little sister again.]

[I just love how cool and confident she is.]

[Sorry. I was Huo Xiang's fan, but I am now a fan of his little sister after watching this show.]

[Any IT experts out there? Can you help me get her number?]

...

Huo Xiang had nothing to do, so he took out his phone and checked the comments in the live stream room. The moment he saw them, he looked angry and started to argue with the audience.

“How can you blatantly betray me? You aren’t real fans of mine.”

“Those of you who want my little sister’s number can dream on.”

The cameraman shook his head helplessly as he watched the poor guy.

Was he really the top singer in the music industry who was famous for being cool and distant?

Huo Xiang did not seem that way in reality.

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Huo Yao finished making three dishes and a soup 30 minutes later and brought them to the dining table.

Although there was not a lot of food in each dish, they looked exquisite and smelled delicious. The food resembled the work of a famous restaurant chef.

Huo Xiang’s face was filled with shock. He could not believe his eyes. “Did you really make all that using just \$20?”

His little sister was brilliant.

The cameraman pointed the camera at the food on the table.

[The food looks fab. Everything looks like the work of a Michelin chef.]

[After seeing what she made, I instantly lost appetite for the lunch in front of me.]

[She used \$20 for three dishes and one soup. She certainly is multi talented.]

[Young Mistress is awesome!]

[Thumbs up for Young Mistress.]

The live stream comments were flooded with rockets that were sent as gifts from over 20 people using the nickname, ‘Young Mistress’s Servant’. In an instant, those gifts replaced all the other comments on the screen.

Huo Yao did not know what was going on in the live stream room. She set the tableware down and turned to look at the cameraman. “Can you stop filming while we eat?”

The cameraman knew that Huo Yao did not want to show her face on the program since the director told them about it, so he quickly turned off the camera.

Huo Xiang and Huo Yao quickly disappeared from the program, and only the three other teams remained visible.

Meanwhile, Shen Si had just finished making a plate of stir-fried potato shreds next door.

Shen Si was unable to finish her mission during the last episode and had to make lunch as punishment. Also, she suffered a lot of embarrassment at the time. Hence, she spent a few days learning how to cook.

Although the potato shreds were slightly uneven in size and a little clumpy, Shen Si had made vast improvement from the earlier time, so she was rather pleased with her work today.

She placed the food on the dining table, and the cameraman pointed the camera at it.

“Wow. Your cooking is so much better now,” commended Wu Miao.

Shen Si raised her brow. She replied modestly. “It’s a little overdone, but I think it should taste alright.”

“You’re doing great. I don’t know how to cook at all,” said Wu Miao softly.

Shen Si smiled.

Wu Miao took out her phone. “Let’s take a picture to remember this by.”

After taking a few photos, she went into the live stream room to see the viewers’ comments.

Chapter 459: Whose Rich Fans Are They?

Wu Miao was shocked by all the gifts flooding the live stream comments when she turned on the application.

It was very impressive to see over twenty people send rockets worth millions.

Wu Miao took a look at the viewers’ nicknames and saw that they were the ones called ‘Young Mistress’s Servant’.

Wu Miao instantly raised her head to glance at her cousin. Her friends were certainly generous for giving her millions worth of gifts.

Since the Shen family were rich and powerful folks, this money meant nothing to them. However, this made the audience feel that Shen Si was loaded.

Yin Hai had just finished cooking and was checking around on the other guests. He was rather surprised when he saw the two dishes they made.

Although they did not look perfect, Shen Si had clearly made vast improvements.

Shen Si smiled and asked Yin Hai. “Are you done cooking?”

Yin Hai nodded. “We just finished, so I came over to see what you have made.”

Shen Si raised her brow and asked. “Are the other teams done with the task too?”

“I came to check on you first. I haven’t gone over to see Huo Xiang and his sister yet,” said Yin Hai as he laughed.

“Thanks for making us your priority,” teased Shen Si.

Her eyes landed on her cousin, and she saw her looking at her phone in a daze, so she said, "Miaomiao, can we see what the other teams made in the live stream?"

Wu Miao composed herself and nodded before shaking her head.

"Why are you nodding and shaking your head at the same time?" asked Shen Si quizzically.

Yin Hai looked at Wu Miao as well.

Wu Miao walked up to Shen Si and stopped in front of her. She turned on her phone and handed it to Shen Si.

Shen Si glanced at her in confusion before looking at the phone screen.

"I wanted to see what they made for lunch too, but the screen is flooded with gifts," said Wu Miao as she shrugged powerlessly.

Shen Si looked at the nicknames of the viewers who had just bought gifts. It was the group of fans called 'Young Mistress's Servant' again. There were also a lot of comments praising her cooking.

Shen Si looked at the two dishes she made and felt they were certainly better than the cooking she did in the last episode.

She instantly pursed her lips

She wondered who sent these people to give her support.

Yin Hai tilted his head and glanced at the screen to see over a hundred rockets that were sent at the same time. He said enviously, "I wonder whose rich fans they are! They sure are loaded!"

Wu Miao glanced at Yin Hai. She laughed and joked. "Isn't it obvious whose fans they are? There are only three female guests on the show. Whose fans do you think they are?"

Yin Hai finally noticed the viewers' nicknames, 'Young Mistress's Servant'. He instantly crossed his arms and rubbed his chin with his fingertips.

He did not think they were Huo Xiang and Huo Yao's fans. Considering how lowkey they were, they did not seem the sort to arrange for supporters to send so many gifts during the program.

By eliminating that possibility, they must be either Shen Si or Wu Miao's fans. Since Wu Miao kept flattering Shen Si and the Shen family were elites, those people must be Shen Si's supporters.

After making the analysis, Yin Hai looked at Shen Si and sighed. "I wouldn't mind if your rich fans could send me some gifts too."

Shen Si coughed. She acted modest and replied. "You're too kind. My fans are just showing support for the show."

Chapter 460: We Must Be Civilized And Classy, No Cursing!

The mikes were on, so the viewers were able to hear their conversation.

Shen Si was as good as saying that these gifts were from her fans.

She believed that they were here to support her. After all, she was the only guest who fit the criteria of having rich fans.

It did not cross her mind even once that they could be Huo Xiang and Huo Yao's fans.

She knew her cousin's situation well and was confident that these were not her supporters.

The moment she said this, the live stream boiled with excitement.

[Wow! Are those Sisi's fans?]

[They are so generous. I just did the math. They have sent gifts worth at least a few million by now.]

[I heard that she was from a powerful family. From the looks of it now, it's true.]

[Kneels to the loaded Sisi.]

[Erm... Am I the only one who doesn't think they are Sisi's fans?]

[Utter admiration for Sisi.]

The subject of the live stream comments changed. Everyone started to praise Shen Si. In an instant, the single comment from a viewer with doubts was replaced by new comments.

Shen Si felt blissful pride when she saw the viewers' admiration on the live stream program.

Although Huo Yao and Huo Xiang stole the limelight during the last two episodes, her illustrious moment had finally come.

Shen Si was in an extremely good mood.

The wealthy mastermind behind this was busy arranging for more gifts to be sent by these accounts when he suddenly realized that everyone was talking about some, 'Sisi'. He picked up the phone and instantly stood up from the chair.

His action made the dozens of people sitting at the conference table nearly drop their phones in shock.

"Who the hell is Sisi?" Huo Changfeng was the head of the Huo family. He was in his forties and had a savage aura to begin with, so he looked intimidating when he was angry.

His subordinate coughed before pointing at Shen Si on the live stream on his phone and said, "That's her."

Huo Changfeng was second to none at filtering out unrelated people. He had already seen two episodes of the live stream, but he still did not know who the other guests on the show were.

Huo Changfeng glanced at his subordinate's phone before he looked at Shen Si in contempt.

So it was her.

This woman kept trying to show a sense of superiority by pitting against Huo Yao again and again. However, she ended up embarrassed everytime. How dare she shamelessly claim that they bought the gifts to support her this time around?

Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes and said, "Change your nicknames now."

"Huh? I don't think it's necessary. Why don't we just scold her? Since there are over 20 accounts, it will be embarrassing enough for her if we take turns to diss her." One of his subordinates liked the nickname a lot and did not want to change it.

Huo Changfeng glanced at his men. "Times have changed, so we must be civilized and classy. Verbal abuse is too low an act."

His subordinates choked. They pondered over his words and felt that Huo Changfeng made sense.

Since they were civilized folks, they had to use civilized methods to resolve the problem.

"Alright. Then what should we change our nickname to?" asked the subordinate.