

## Pill Maker 461

### Chapter 461: A Swift Slap On The Face

Huo Changfeng pursed his lips upwards as he said, “Change it to ‘Shen Si Is Shameless’.”

His subordinates laughed out loud. Was this not as good as scolding Shen Si? Did Huo Changfeng not know what it meant to reprimand someone?

“Ahem. I think that works. I’ll change it now.” His subordinate tapped on his personal information and changed his nickname, ‘Young Mistress’s Servant #2’, to, ‘Shen Si Is Shameless #2’.

The dozens of people at the long meeting table changed their nicknames one after another.

Huo Changfeng happily pulled out his chair and sat down. “Now buy a round of gifts and leave. Don’t let Miss Huo see you.”

“Yes, Boss!”

“Yes, Boss!”

The screen was quickly flooded with gifts sent by people called ‘Shen Si Is Shameless’.

A second ago, everyone was full of admiration about how rich Shen Si was. A second later, those people had changed their nicknames to insult her. Everyone was dumbstruck.

[Heavens. Why did these people change their nicknames? Aren’t they Shen Si’s fans? What happened?]

[Things changed so suddenly that I have yet to wrap my mind around it.]

[Does this mean these loaded fans aren’t here to support Shen Si?]

[They changed their nicknames the moment Shen Si claimed that they were her fans. That was such a swift slap on her face.]

[I just had a feeling that they weren’t talking about Shen Si. How could either of her dishes be considered good? Haha! Now she has utterly embarrassed herself.]

[It has been such an unpredictable day. I wonder whose fans they are.]

...

Shen Si was in an excellent mood. She was chatting with Yin Hai, so she had yet to see the comments in the live stream program.

Wu Miao was about to turn off her phone and start eating lunch. Just as she was about to exit the live stream, she saw the nicknames of the people who had just sent another wave of gifts. Her finger hovered in mid-air suddenly.

If only one person was dissing her cousin, she would not have thought anything of it. After all, considering how popular her cousin was, it was normal for her to have anti-fans.

However, these nicknames were the same other than the number at the end, and the way they operated was exactly the same as those people called ‘Young Mistress’s Servant’.

Wu Miao was stunned. It turned out that those people were not her cousin's supporters.

These viewers had suddenly changed their nicknames to mock Shen Si after she claimed that these were her generous supporters.

Wu Miao raised her head and watched as her cousin chatted with Yin Hai happily. She tightened her grip on the phone and felt hesitant about telling this to Shen Si.

Perhaps Shen Si found Wu Miao's reaction strange, so she looked at her questioningly. "Why are you staring at me that way?"

Wu Miao's eyes glinted before she smiled forcibly and shook her head. "N-nothing."

Shen Si frowned. Just as she was about to speak, Yin Hai said, "Miss Best Actress, I'm going to check out the other teams."

Shen Si veered her eyes and looked at Yin Hai as she nodded politely. "Sure."

Before long, Yin Hai left.

Shen Si watched as Yin Hai left and recalled Huo Xiang and Huo Yao's team. Her eyes landed on Wu Miao as she said, "Lend me your phone. I want to see how the other teams are doing as well."

## **Chapter 462: No One Can Compare To My Baby Sister**

Wu Miao held her phone and felt hesitant about handing it to Shen Si.

Shen Si detected that something was amiss with Wu Miao's expression. She contemplated for two seconds before she retrieved her phone from her jacket and quickly turned on the live stream application.

Since 'Countryside Life With My Family' was the most popular program on the application, it could be found on the homepage the moment she turned it on.

The moment Shen Si entered the live stream, she saw the rockets being sent nonstop on the screen. Her lips curved. She raised her head and wanted to thank her fans for the support on camera when she suddenly realized that something was wrong and lowered her eyes swiftly.

What happened to these nicknames? Why were they dissing her?

Were they not her supporters?

Shen Si's face turned slightly pale. She glanced at the comments to see everyone ridiculing her for embarrassing herself. Her hands froze, and her phone almost slipped from her hands.

Were they not full of admiration for her just a moment ago? How did things end up this way?

Shen Si tightened her grip on her phone. Since the cameraman was still around, she inhaled deeply before she put her phone away in an unhurried manner.

Shen Si acted as though she did not see the comments on the live stream. Instead, she continued smiling and told Wu Miao to have lunch without offering any explanation.

Shen Si was an award-winning actress, and was certainly capable of staying calm regardless of the situation.

Wu Miao glanced at her cousin before she sat down quietly in front of the dining table.

The two of them picked up their bowls and chopsticks distractedly. Their proud air was nowhere in sight now.

Fortunately, Yin Hai was already gone. Otherwise, it would have been even more embarrassing for Shen Si.

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After Yin Hai left from there, he checked in on Xiao Moling before heading over to Huo Xiang's team.

The cameraman followed behind Yin Hai closely. From a distance, Yin Hai could see Huo Xiang and Huo Yao sitting with their backs facing the door. They seemed to have started with lunch. Also, there was no cameraman with them.

Yin Hai suddenly raised his head and smiled mischievously at the camera. He quietened down by speaking softly into the mike on his collar. "Do you all want to see Lucky's little sister's face?"

In an instant, comments about wanting to see Huo Yao's face flooded the live stream.

Yin Hai headed to Huo Yao's kitchen stealthily. Just as he was about to attack them from behind, Huo Yao suddenly turned.

An awkward expression instantly appeared on Yin Hai's face when he saw Huo Yao wearing her mask. He muttered into the mike. "I feel as though she knew that we were coming."

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly before she waved her phone in the air.

Yin Hai instantly realized his gaffe. "So that's what happened."

Huo Yao had happened to look at the live stream and heard what he said.

After a brief awkwardness, Yin Hai walked over and asked her curiously. "What did you make for lunch?"

He paused when he saw the empty plates on the table before he asked in disbelief. "Have you finished everything?"

Was that not a little too fast?

Huo Xiang put down his chopsticks with a proud look on his face. "My little sister is good at everything."

Yin Hai sighed in admiration. "Why don't I have a sister like her?"

Huo Xiang raised his chin and said, "No one can compare to my baby sister."

He swiftly bragged about his sister with pride in his eyes.

## **Chapter 463: Surprised That Huo Yao Was On This Stupid Show**

Yin Hai looked at how much Huo Xiang worshipped his little sister. He could not help sighing in envy.  
“You two sure are close.”

A lot of families pretended to be close when they appeared on programs. But not many of them were as close as Huo Xiang and Huo Yao in reality.

Huo Yao smiled before she lowered her head and looked at the live stream comments.

By the time she entered the live stream, the gifts were already replaced by new comments, and the viewers were saying how much they wanted to see her face.

She naturally missed all the comments from the viewers ridiculing Shen Si for claiming that those generous fans were hers.

Yin Hai left from there before long. Those viewers who wanted to see Huo Yao’s face expressed how disappointed they were, once more.

It was human nature to feel intrigued about mysterious things, so everyone was absolutely curious about Huo Yao who kept herself hidden.

The cameraman quietly appeared and started to film.

Huo Yao stopped looking at the live stream. Just as she was about to put away her phone, she received a text message notification. She paused before she tapped it open.

Lei Xiao: [Is this you? \*screenshot\*]

It was a screenshot of the live stream program.

Huo Yao pressed her forehead and replied: [Nope. That isn’t me.]

Lei Xiao was sitting in the research institute in the capital watching the live stream on his computer with his phone in hand.

The moment he received Huo Yao’s reply, he looked at the live stream footage before he swiftly replied: [Don’t mess with me. I know it’s you.]

He took another photo of his computer screen and sent it to Huo Yao.

After looking at the second image, Huo Yao raised her head and noticed that the cameraman was already here.

Huo Yao replied: [...]

Lei Xiao touched his nose and typed: [I’m surprised that you are on this stupid show. This doesn’t suit your style.]

Huo Yao composed a text expressionlessly: [Do you have a problem?]

Lei Xiao could sense her annoyance through the text. He quickly replied: [Nope...]

Huo Yao: [Do you need something?]

Huo Yao was certainly smart.

Lei Xiao contemplated before he replied: [Why don't we talk after you are done filming?]

Huo Yao replied: [Okay.]

She quickly put her phone away.

Lei Xiao leaned against his seat. His eyes landed on the copy of data on the table. After a long time, he picked it up, opened the drawer, and placed it inside.

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The filming in the afternoon ended after they completed the difficult tasks assigned by the film crew.

The guests bid farewell to each other before they left.

Since Shen Si's mood was deeply affected by the ridicule, she was clearly out of sorts all through the afternoon. She could not help being furious as she watched Huo Yao and Huo Xiang leave the place.

Her assistant opened the car door. "Si?"

"Uh huh." Shen Si composed her thoughts before she got into the car.

The assistant started the car. After some time, Shen Si looked at her assistant sitting in the front seat. "Did you find the people who smeared me?"

Her assistant had been watching the live stream and knew what happened, so he replied swiftly. "We don't know who they were, but I have a feeling that they were your competitor's fans."

Shen Si frowned. Initially, she had felt the same way. In hindsight, though, they did not seem like a competitor's fans.

If a competitor sent them, they would not be stupid enough to throw away millions to do this.

#### **Chapter 464: Maybe They Were Sent To Diss Her?**

Wu Miao held her phone and contemplated. Out of curiosity, she had taken a screenshot of the gifts they sent before changing their nicknames, so she pulled it out for a look before she said, "I don't think they are anti-fans."

They had clearly changed their nicknames from 'Young Mistress's Servant' to 'Shen Si Is Shameless' after Shen Si claimed that they were her supporters.

In the morning, these people kept saying things like, 'Good luck, Young Mistress!', so they were clearly here to support someone.

Her cousin mistakenly thought she was the young mistress they were talking about, and ended up getting embarrassed in the afternoon.

Since there were only three women on the show...

A thought suddenly crossed her mind. Wu Miao opened her eyes wide and looked at Shen Si. "Do you think Lucky paid these people to support his little sister and help her create a good image?"

She knew that she did not have rich fans like these, so if they were not Shen Si's fans, then they must be here for Huo Yao.

Shen Si had spent the afternoon pondering about the same thing and was inclined to agree with her assessment.

Although Huo Xiang came from a humble background, he was now a top celebrity with a massive following. He must have made a fortune over the years, so it was probably nothing for him to send his sister gifts worth millions.

Wu Miao recalled something and turned on her phone again. She glanced at the live stream screenshots and realized that Huo Xiang and Huo Yao were not live streaming when the picture was taken.

"Look at this. Lucky and his sister weren't being filmed when the gifts were sent. Isn't that a little odd? Do you think they were deliberately waiting for you to embarrass yourself?"

Wu Miao held her phone in front of Shen Si as she spoke.

Shen Si looked at Wu Miao's phone. Sure enough, they were not live streaming at that time. Even without further investigation, she knew now what had happened.

They paid people to send them gifts, acted like they were oblivious, and got them to insult her. The ploy was genius.

Shen Si's face turned livid. After being in the entertainment industry for so long, she had seen all kinds of conspiracies, but it was the first time that she encountered someone as malicious as them.

The assistant listened to them as he drove. After going quiet for a few seconds, he said, "I don't think so. It's not like Lucky and Si are in the same industry. Also, you have no conflict of interest with him, so there is no reason for him to do this."

Moreover, in terms of celebrity status, Huo Xiang was clearly the winner. However, the assistant did not dare say it out loud.

He knew how Shen Si exacted revenge for the tiniest grievances and only liked to hear positive things.

Wu Miao put away her phone. She smiled and said, "Who knows if they were deliberately sent to diss my cousin? It happens all the time in the entertainment industry."

The assistant kept his hands on the steering wheel and drove quietly.

Wu Miao recalled what happened during the last two episodes. She turned to look at Shen Si and said, "Since we had some conflict with Huo Xiang and his sister, it makes sense for them to do something below the belt like this."

Wu Miao naturally thought the worst of Huo Yao since she could not stand Huo Yao's arrogance. Huo Yao even used the live stream to make the world think she was some straight-A student from a top school. Wu Miao had never encountered anyone as shameless as this girl.

There was no expression on Shen Si's exquisitely done-up face. Instead, she turned to look out of the window coldly.

## **Chapter 465: I Don't like That Woman**

Wu Miao rubbed her skirt with her hand on her knees when Shen Si said nothing. Then she suddenly recalled something and said, "I remember Lucky's sister saying during the first episode that she was in No.1 Middle School. Let me ask my juniors whether they know her."

Shen Si turned her head and glanced at Wu Miao. She did not understand why Wu Miao brought this up.

Wu Miao pursed her lips and narrowed her eyes. A long while later, she said calmly, "If she is in No.1 Middle School, then I'm not done with her yet."

Despite her soft tone, her words were clearly filled with hate.

Suddenly, Shen Si felt her anger reduce a little. Although they could not openly tackle Lucky, it was not the same for his little sister.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Shen Si softly before she continued. "Keep a low profile."

"Got it," replied Wu Miao gently.

The assistant looked into the rearview mirror with barely any reaction on his face. He seemed accustomed to such underhanded tactics.

The assistant sighed in his heart. He could already guess what would happen to the young woman that Shen Si was targeting.

Sadly, she should not have offended Shen Si.

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Meanwhile, in the car.

Tong Yu told them about what happened in the live stream at lunch. "It was an utter embarrassment for Shen Si. The moment she said the gifts were for her, those viewers changed their nicknames. In less than a minute, she messed up completely. I almost died laughing."

Huo Yao sat lazily in her seat. She was rather surprised that something like that could have happened during the live stream.

"I hated the woman from the moment I joined the program." Huo Xiang did not try to conceal his dislike for her.

It was one thing if Shen Si had a thing against him, but it was another to treat his little sister that way.

Tong Yu's lips twitched anxiously when he heard the way Huo Xiang talked about Shen Si. He said, "Shen Si won the best actress award at the film festival last year!"

"I'm the hottest male singer in the industry, but did I behave like her?" Huo Xiang glanced at Tong Yu from behind.

"Heh heh. Hottest male singer? Haven't you seen what your fans have been calling you lately?" Tong Yu could not help despising him. "They call you Little Princess, okay?"

Huo Xiang instantly looked angry.

"What did I say before we came here? You have to pay more attention to your image. Look at what you did in the end? You did the opposite of everything I asked," said Tong Yu as he shook his head speechlessly.

Huo Xiang shut his mouth and did not want to talk any further.

"No wonder you usually turn down such shows. I see you have some self-knowledge after all." Tong Yu stopped despising him. "Although your image has collapsed, your fans love you even more, so you should just be a little princess from now on."

Huo Xiang went speechless. "..."

Damn it! Was he the agent from hell?

Huo Yao smiled without saying a word before turning her head to look out of the car window.

Her phone rang in her pocket, and she pulled it out to check the message which had popped up.

Lei Xiao: [Can you help me analyze some data?]

Huo Yao contemplated for a few seconds before she tapped on the screen and replied: [Okay. Send it to my mailbox.]

After sending the text message, she sent Lei Xiao her personal email address.

The moment Lei Xiao saw her reply, his nervous mood instantly calmed down.

## **Chapter 466: Encrypted File**

Lei Xiao turned on his computer and opened the browser to log into his mailbox. He swiftly sent the encrypted zipped file to Huo Yao.

He sent her another text message: [I've sent it. The password is...]

Huo Yao received a notification for a new email, but she did not open it. Instead, she asked: [Is this urgent?]

Lei Xiao: [A little. Just do it when you are free.]

Lei Xiao knew that Huo Yao was still a student, so he felt bad about rushing her even though he needed her feedback urgently.



Huo Yao replied: [Okay.]

Lei Xiao sighed deeply. He did not go on chatting. Instead, he sent Huo Yao an emoji to thank her and exited the app.

He did not want to seek Huo Yao's help with the data. However, the rest of the people at the research institute were ridiculous and wanted to create the final product without testing the results repeatedly.

If there was anything wrong with the data, the end product would be disastrous.

Since he was a scientist, he could not take such risks.

After Huo Yao finished chatting with Lei Xiao, she put her phone back into her pocket.

Tong Yu was still talking while he drove. However, his voice sounded a little solemn.

"Shen Si comes from a powerful family. During the last few episodes, she clearly didn't get along with you two. After what happened today, I reckon she will have doubts about Yao being the one behind this. Xiang, don't let anyone catch you off guard."

Huo Xiang's lips twitched. "Why do I have to be careful if my sister is under suspicion?"

"Yao didn't show her face, but things are different for you. Wouldn't Yao end up getting exposed if she sent some paparazzi to track you down?"

Tong Yu had heard about how headstrong Shen Si was. Many people had suffered at her hands. It was pretty normal for celebrities hailing from powerful families to get away with almost everything in the entertainment industry.

Even though Huo Xiang's brothers had successful careers, their family background could not compare to the Shen family.

Tong Yu had previously told Huo Yao to avoid Shen Si as much as possible. He certainly did not want to create any trouble for Huo Yao because of a live stream program.

Huo Xiang went quiet.

Huo Xiang knew how dangerous the entertainment industry was, so he did not want Huo Yao to enter it. He did not want her to end up getting trolled online.

Tong Yu's words were a reminder that he had to be more careful.

After contemplating for a while, Huo Xiang said, "Why don't I move back to my place for the time being?"

Huo Yao looked sideways at her fourth older brother. She recalled how she encountered paparazzi outside his place when she visited his villa, so she said, "Things will only get harder if you move back."

Huo Xiang looked at her. He touched his nose as he said, "My place is very private, so no one knows about it."

Huo Yao raised her brow. Sure enough, he was an innocent kid. She straightened her sleeves and said confidently, "Don't do anything funny and just stay where you are."

Huo Xiang went quiet. "..."

Tong Yu suddenly wiped his face when he saw how Huo Xiang and Huo Yao interacted. The netizens certainly had made a keen observation. It made sense for them to label Huo Xiang as a little princess.

Did they look like an older brother and little sister from any angle? The roles were clearly reversed here!

## **Chapter 467: Followed**

Huo Xiang wanted to retort, but he did not dare when he saw Huo Yao looking at him.

He was instantly frightened.

Huo Xiang sighed in his heart. His wish to be a real older brother was nothing but a fantasy.

Tong Yu dropped Huo Xiang and Huo Yao outside the villa 30 minutes later and left.

They were exhausted, so they headed back to their rooms after dinner.

After Huo Yao bathed, she dried her hair before sitting down in front of the desk to turn on her computer.

She opened the web browser, accessed her mailbox, and downloaded the encrypted file that Lei Xiao had sent her.

Huo Yao unlocked the zipped file and opened it to see that it was a PowerPoint file.

She clicked on it with her mouse.

The file played unhurriedly. She frowned after she read through it briefly.

This was top secret, high-level data. Why would Lei Xiao show it to her?

Although Huo Yao had helped Lei Xiao twice, she was not a professional. After all, she merely made deductions based on the data he gave her, and she had no experience working in the laboratory.

Huo Yao looked at the computer without moving the mouse. After sitting there quietly for a while, she closed the file and turned off the computer.

Huo Yao quickly stood up to light a stick of incense before she went to bed.

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The next day, on her way to school, Huo Yao sat in the front passenger seat as she fiddled with her phone casually while she thought about the data that Lei Xiao had sent her.

Huo Yao looked out the window every now and then. A few traffic lights later, she suddenly sat up straight.

Inside the rearview mirror, she could see a black car following behind them somewhat suspiciously.

Even if they were going in the same direction, it did not have to follow so closely behind them. After all, there had been plenty of chances to overtake them earlier.

Huo Yao mulled over it for a bit. She raised her head and looked at Huo Jinyan beside her and said, "Dad, the car behind seems to be tailing us."

"Oh," replied Huo Jinyan in a rather shocked tone. He tilted his head and checked the rearview mirror before his face instantly looked angry.

Those idiots were following so closely behind that Huo Yao had spotted them.

Huo Jinyan veered his eyes and said, "Erm... They are probably going in the same direction as us."

Huo Yao looked behind again. She quietly replied. "Maybe."

Huo Jinyan said nothing. He took his phone from the compartment and slowed down to send a text message.

After he sent the text message, the car behind quickly overtook them and drove away.

Huo Jinyan put the phone back into the compartment before he pointed at the car as its taillights disappeared into the distance. "Was that the car?"

Huo Yao raised her head to look at the car before she nodded. "Uh huh."

"Haha! You were overthinking it. They just happened to be taking the same road." Huo Jinyan smiled as he attempted to cover up, but he looked guilty.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao failed to notice her father's expression and did not put much thought into it.

Perhaps she was overly cautious.

Before long, the car pulled up at the school entrance.

After Huo Yao got out of the car, and entered the school gate, Huo Jinyan made a call.

## **Chapter 468: I Don't Know What You Wrote**

A black car came over soon after he hung up and pulled up in front of Huo Jinyan.

If Huo Yao were present, she would have noticed that it was the same car tailing them.

Huo Changfeng got off the car, walked up to the driver's door, and knocked on the window. After the windows wound down, he said reverently. "Master Jinyan."

Huo Jinyan nodded at him. He spoke with some disdain in his voice. "Changfeng, you need to do a better job with tailing cars."

Huo Changfeng felt sad. However, he was too embarrassed to explain that he had already kept a low profile. He could not understand how Huo Yao discovered him.

Also, Huo Yao was just an innocent young girl. If anyone caught wind of this, would he ever hold his head up high again?

Huo Changfeng coughed before he said, "I will be careful in the future."

“Okay. Thanks for the help.”

Huo Changfeng shook his head and smiled. “It’s no trouble at all. It’s my duty to protect Miss Huo.”

A thought crossed Huo Jinyan’s mind. He raised his brow and said, “You did a good job yesterday.”

Huo Changfeng was stunned. He finally realized that Huo Jinyan was talking about the live stream program. A cold look instantly appeared on his face. “How could those people say we were rooting for Shen Si?”

Huo Yao was the one and only princess of the Huo family. Did they think she was a pushover?

The two of them did not go on talking and left the school lane before long.

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After Huo Yao entered the classroom, she sat down at her seat. She contemplated before removing a notebook from her desk to start writing on it.

Since it was a self-study period, no teachers were around, and they could revise on their own.

Before long, there were long equations and data analysis in her notebook. The equations neither belonged to arts or science subjects and looked very complicated.

Meng Ying turned her head to glance at her. She wanted to tell her something but stopped when she noticed that Huo Yao was engrossed. Instead, she quietly took out a Math test paper and did her revision.

Yi Lianfan saw Huo Yao from behind when he walked over to the Experimental Class with something in his hand. He paused for a few seconds before he entered the door.

Huo Yao was completely engrossed doing data analysis when Yi Lianfan walked in, so she did not notice someone standing beside her. She only raised her head two seconds later.

Huo Yao was slightly surprised to see Yi Lianfan. She covered her notebook with her arm.

Yi Lianfan shifted his eyes away from the notebook. He paused before explaining. “I didn’t understand what you wrote.”

It would be strange if he did.

Huo Yao raised her brow and said, “What’s up?”

Her eyes inadvertently landed on the things in his hands, and she suddenly looked upset.

Yi Lianfan instantly noticed the change in Huo Yao’s expression. He coughed before he handed a scroll of paper to her. “I heard someone from Flying Eagle Middle School challenged you, so I asked my cousin to get me some Math League papers from past years.”

“No thanks,” rejected Huo Yao expressionlessly.

Honestly, she was still deeply traumatized by the three boxes of revision material that her third older brother had given her.

Yi Lianfan placed the test papers on her table and said unhurriedly, "Do you remember Cheng Jie?"

### **Chapter 469: Another Fellow-Victim**

Huo Yao thought hard but could not remember who Cheng Jie was. She shook her head. "No, I don't."

Yi Lianfan's lips opened up in shock. "He stood third during the National Quiz Contest, but something happened to him, so he didn't finish the contest."

"Are you saying that Cheng Jie was the one who challenged me?" Huo Yao instantly realized why he suddenly brought up Cheng Jie.

Yi Lianfan nodded. "Uh huh."

He paused before talking further. "Cheng Jie is crazy about Math quizzes. He has participated in countless contests and is very talented in the subject."

Although Huo Yao was the champion in the International Quiz Contest, the subjects were more generic. Hence, Huo Yao might not be able to outdo Cheng Jie during the Math League since the latter was a king of Math quizzes.

Yi Lianfan felt this way about Huo Yao because even though she scored full marks in Math during the last monthly test, it was not at the same level as the quiz.

"Don't underestimate him. Since he challenged you, he must be prepared. These test papers will do you good," added Yi Lianfan.

Huo Yao nodded. She glanced at the test papers and suddenly asked him. "Are you taking part in the Math League too?"

Yi Lianfan did not know why Huo Yao was asking this, but he nodded and replied. "Uh huh."

Huo Yao slapped the table and said, "Good. In order to show my appreciation for your concern, I decided to give you something. Good luck with the quiz. Give me your address."

"Huh?" Yi Lianfan was stunned. He did not quite understand what she meant by this.

Yi Lianfan was at a loss. "Why do you want my address?"

Meng Ying was writing the test paper when she heard their conversation. She suddenly turned to look at her desk buddy, oddly.

Was Huo Yao trying to give away more test papers?

The last time Huo Yao asked Meng Ying for her address, Huo Yao sent her a box of test papers.

Meng Ying chewed her pen. However, she suppressed her urge to speak up. She should not be the only person suffering the trauma of receiving a huge box of revision material.

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly as she looked at Yi Lianfan. Instead of replying, she asked him. "Shall I send it to Old Mr. Yi's place?"

Since Min Yu had taken Huo Yao to Old Mr. Yi's place previously, she could roughly remember his address.

Yi Lianfan looked at her even more perplexedly. However, he ended up giving Huo Yao his current address.

Huo Yao typed his address down and sent it to Song Ning. She asked her mother to help send something and told her to use the same-day delivery before she put her phone away.

"All done. You will probably find out what I sent when you get home. You don't have to thank me." Huo Yao smiled at him as though she had done him a huge favor.

Meng Ying was certain now that Huo Yao had just sent a huge box of revision material to Yi Lianfan.

Meng Ying shook her head. She looked at her fellow victim with a sympathetic knowing look on her face.

Yi Lianfan detected Meng Ying's looks. An ominous feeling inexplicably rose in his heart.

Yi Lianfan narrowed his eyes. He recalled what his grandfather had told him to do, so he pulled out something from his pocket and placed it on Huo Yao's table.

#### **Chapter 470: Hands Tremble At The Sight Of Test Papers**

Yi Lianfan had left a gold-embossed invitation on Huo Yao's desk. She glanced at him before she picked it up.

"It's Grandpa's birthday tomorrow, and he wants to invite you to dinner," said Yi Lianfan as he explained why he was here.

Huo Yao did not expect Old Mr. Yi to invite her since they had only met twice.

She went quiet before she put down the invitation and said, "I need to talk to my parents about it."

She neither agreed nor refused him.

Yi Lianfan nodded. "Okay." He paused before he said, "Grandpa really wants you to come."

Yi Lianfan left through the back door after he had completed his mission.

Meng Ying put down her pen. She went closer to Huo Yao and looked at the gold embossed invite. "Are you so close to Yi Lianfan that you know his family?"

It sounded strange that his grandfather would want to invite Huo Yao to his birthday party.

Huo Yao tilted her head and looked at Meng Ying. "Are you trying to say something?"

Meng Ying coughed. "I'm just curious about why his grandfather invited you to his birthday."

"It's probably because I am very talented." Huo Yao shrugged and looked smug.

Meng Ying glanced at her quietly and stopped saying anything further.

Huo Yao picked up the test papers and went through them cursorily. She handed them to Meng Ying. "You can try doing these Math League questions."

Meng Ying had yet to recover from the earlier shock of the test papers that Huo Yao forced down her throat. She shook her head quickly and turned her down. "Nope. Since Yifan gave them to you, I can't accept them."

Her hands trembled at the sight of test papers now.

"These questions are useless to me. They suit you more," said Huo Yao nonchalantly.

She paused for two seconds before she added. "You want to get into S University, don't you? For that, you have to work hard now!"

Meng Ying went quiet.

Was Huo Yao not passing them to her because she didn't want to do them?

Huo Yao patted Meng Ying's shoulder before turning back to pick up her pen and continued writing in her notebook.

Meng Ying lay prone on her desk miserably like a deflated balloon when she saw five new Math test papers on her desk.

How could she have such a merciless desk buddy?

Meng Ying inhaled deeply. She resigned herself to her fate and continued working on her revision. After doing two questions, she recalled something important. She put down her pen and retrieved her phone.

"I want to introduce someone to you."

Meng Ying swiped through her photo album for the photo she had a hard time getting her hands on and showed it to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao raised her head and glanced at the phone screen.

It was a man's profile. He had well-chiseled features and seemed to be quite good-looking. He was dressed in a black casual outfit and had a mature and extraordinary aura.

Meng Ying spoke with anticipation. "What do you think? Doesn't look half bad, right?"

"So?" asked Huo Yao lazily.

"He is my cousin. He is 24 this year and doesn't have a girlfriend." Meng Ying blinked as she stressed that he was single.

Huo Yao glanced at Meng Ying and exposed her right away. "Are you trying to match me?"