

Pill Maker 531

Chapter 531: The Lu Family Was Investigating Them

Huo Yao contemplated before she replied succinctly. "He's nobody. He came to thank me because I helped save someone."

Song Ning was stunned. "Save someone?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao softly without giving further explanation. She took out her phone and opened the live stream application.

'Little Princess' was participating in the live stream on his own today and she wondered if he got bullied.

Song Ning wanted to ask more but closed her mouth when she saw Huo Yao watching the live stream and did not seem to want to talk about it.

Although her daughter was usually obedient, she had a lot of secrets. If Huo Yao was unkeen on telling them, she would not say it.

Song Ning stopped probing. A thought crossed her mind and she turned to look at Huo Yao. She pretended to ask her casually. "Oh yes. Did anyone from the Lu family look you up?"

Huo Yao continued to look at her phone screen without looking up. A few seconds later, she finally replied. "Nope."

Even though He Xiaoman had looked her up at school once, it was a long time ago, so there was no point bringing it up.

"If anyone from the Lu family comes looking for you, you have to tell me about it." Song Ning picked up a glass of water from the coffee table and took a sip.

Huo Yao turned her head sideways slightly. Her eyes looked puzzled. "Why?"

Song Ning coughed and said, "Nothing. I am just worried they might push you around."

Huo Yao shifted her eyes quietly. "They are incapable of doing so."

"In any case, you have to tell me about it if anything happens. Don't keep it to yourself." A profound look appeared on Song Ning's face.

Huo Changfeng had come in the morning to update them that he had found out who was investigating them. Initially, they assumed that their usual competitors were behind it, so they even arranged for some security to protect their daughter in secret.

However, it turned out that the Lu family was behind it and Huo Yao's foster mother was involved.

She did not know why the woman would suddenly investigate them, but she knew it was bad news.

They had to be prepared.

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Before long, Huo Yao received a text message from Lin Shuwen at lunchtime on Wednesday inviting her to examine Fang Chen in the afternoon.

Since Huo Yao had already agreed to it and she was free after school, she agreed to it.

Huo Yao walked out of the school gate at 5:00 pm. A black car sounded its horn from the roadside before a serious-looking man dressed in a black suit got out of the car and walked over to her.

The man walked right up to Huo Yao and bowed politely. "Miss Huo, Mr. Lin is waiting for you in the car."

Lin Shuwen had told the bodyguard to treat Huo Yao with respect.

Huo Yao glanced at him before she acknowledged him softly. She straightened her sling bag and headed over to the black car without hesitation.

The black car was not a posh vehicle. However, she noticed that the car had been modified, and the windows were made of bulletproof glass.

The bodyguard opened the back seat car door. Huo Yao bent down to get in.

Lin Shuwen sat in the front passenger seat. After she got into the car, Lin Shuwen greeted her courteously. "Miss Huo, thank you for coming."

Huo Yao straightened her back before she said, "Uh huh. It's not like I am going for free anyway."

Chapter 532: Fang Chen's Identity

Lin Shuwen was stunned to hear this.

Not going for free? Did that mean she would charge them again?

Lin Shuwen swiftly caught on and composed himself before he blurted instinctively. "How much?"

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly and seemed particularly pleased to know that he was smart. She merely said, "It depends."

Lin Shuwen recalled how Huo Yao swiftly agreed to examine Fang Chen a couple of days ago when he visited her place.

She had probably agreed for the sake of the money.

Lin Shuwen felt puzzled and suddenly asked her. "Miss Huo, I don't suppose you see the news much, right?"

Huo Yao had retrieved her phone from her bag and was looking at it. She raised her head when she heard this completely irrelevant question from Lin Shuwen. "Nope."

No wonder.

A knowing look swept across Lin Shuwen's eyes. If she had seen the news, she would have recognized Fang Chen and would not have asked for consultation fees.

Then again, this was better. If she did not know who Fang Chen was, it would save them a lot of trouble. They would not have to worry that she would make unreasonable demands after treating Fang Chen.

Huo Yao had no clue what Lin Shuwen was thinking about. She lowered her head and replied to a text: [I haven't been making any pills.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [When will you make more pulse strengthening pills?]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi was one of the rare online friends with whom Huo Yao had direct contact. She had added Don't Steal My Lingzhi to her WeChat account when she refined medicine for Huo Xiang's poison.

Huo Yao tapped on the screen gently and answered: [I don't have all the apparatus that I need, so I can't make pills.]

In the past, she could still use Old Mr. Pei's pharmaceutical laboratory, but her relationship with his family was awkward now.

It seemed that she had to come up with some pill refining apparatus of her own.

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [What equipment do you need? Maybe I can help you with it?]

Huo Yao pursed her lips and replied: [No thanks. I don't have time anyway.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [What are you busy with?]

Was she so busy that she did not care about making money?

Huo Yao glanced out the window for a while before she replied: [I am taking my college entrance exam next year.]

Don't Steal My Lingzhi: [...]

This joke did not sound funny at all.

Huo Yao did not reply and placed the phone back in her pocket.

The car went on to drive for 30 minutes before they finally arrived at a heavily guarded estate.

After entering the estate gates, Huo Yao raised her head to glance at the security guards at the entrance. All of them seemed to be well-trained.

CCTV cameras were installed everywhere inside the estate without a single blind spot.

Lin Shuwen did not offer any explanation. Also, the bodyguard driving the car deliberately took a few more rounds before entering the estate. He seemed to be trying to prevent anyone from tailing them.

The car drove up to a villa and the bodyguard killed the engine. He quickly got off the car and opened the door for Huo Yao.

Huo Yao looked up and glanced at the yard. Other than CCTV, infrared scanners were also installed everywhere. Security was clearly important to them.

Even without checking the internet, it was clear who Fang Chen was.

“Miss Huo, this way, please.” Lin Shuwen closed the car door and spoke as he led Huo Yao up ahead.

He brought her right into the villa.

Huo Yao followed behind Lin Shuwen unhurriedly with her hands in her jacket’s pocket. She looked completely calm and there was not a shred of apprehension on her face.

Chapter 533: You Shouldn’t Have Called Me To Examine Him

Fang Chen was tall and straight, dressed in a long black coat. Standing in the living room in front of the French windows, he was talking on the phone.

The moment Huo Yao and Lin Shuwen came in, he turned around slightly to glance at them and his skinny face looked serious before he turned back to finish the conversation.

Lin Shuwen pointed at the couch in the living room and said to Huo Yao, “Have a seat. He will be done soon.”

Huo Yao nodded.

The villa’s décor was done in a minimalist black and white color scheme. It was low profile and well designed. Lin Shuwen went over to the fridge to retrieve a bottle for Huo Yao before he sat down on an armchair by the side.

Lin Shuwen could tell that Huo Yao had a withdrawn personality. Since he had nothing in common to talk about with a middle school student, he sat quietly without making any conversation.

Before long, Fang Chen finished the call and came over. He looked at Huo Yao and did not look as serious. “My apologies for keeping you waiting.”

“No worries.” Huo Yao shook her head. She glanced at him and saw that he clearly looked a lot better than he did previously. Although he was still skin and bone, he looked more energetic.

“It seems you are recovering well,” said Huo Yao.

Fang Chen pursed his lips and said politely, “I have you to thank for it.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Huo Yao with a look of pride.

She had the best medical skills in her clan and her talent was unsurpassable.

Huo Yao pointed at the seat beside her and said, “Let me take your pulse.”

Fang Chen nodded. He sat down next to Huo Yao and pulled up his sleeves slightly to reveal his skinny wrist. The veins on his wrist were very obvious and looked scary.

The moment Fang Chen reached his hand out, his fingertips trembled slightly. He purposely looked at Huo Yao to see that she was unperturbed and did not seem afraid of his scary-looking hand.

Huo Yao quickly placed her fingers on Fang Chen’s wrist. A few moments later, she pulled her hand back.

“How is he?” asked Lin Shuwen hurriedly. He seemed even more anxious than Fang Chen.

Huo Yao frowned briefly before she glanced at Lin Shuwen and asked, "He is recovering well, but you haven't been giving him medicine using my prescription, right?"

His pulse was floaty and weak and he was clearly over-nourished.

"Erm... We used your prescription..." Before Lin Shuwen finished his sentence, he halted when he saw Huo Yao looking at him knowingly.

Lin Shuwen paused for a few seconds before he said the truth, "Young Master Pei made some adjustments to your prescription and refined pills for us."

No wonder.

Huo Yao pursed her lips slightly.

Lin Shuwen detected something amiss with her expression. His heart skipped a beat and he hurriedly asked her. "Miss Huo, is there anything wrong with Mr. Chen?"

"Are you of the opinion that only pills made by an apothecary are real medicine?" Huo Yao turned her head sideways slightly and suddenly asked Lin Shuwen.

Even though it was phrased as a normal question, Lin Shuwen could not help breaking out in cold sweat. His lips parted. "I..."

"I don't think you should have asked me to examine him. You should have gone to Pei Rong," replied Huo Yao calmly.

If the patient refused to heed the doctor's advice, what was the point of treating him?

Chapter 534: Lin Shuwen's Deep Regret

Lin Shuwen immediately felt worried and hurriedly explained. "Miss Huo, I thought that pills would be more effective than a decoction, so I gave Young Master Pei's pills to Mr. Fang."

Huo Yao smiled and shrugged. "That's why I am telling you to seek treatment from him."

Even though it was the same prescription, its effects would differ based on the way the medication was taken. Just like the difference between Chinese and Western medicine. Chinese medicine was all about consistency and long-term use while Western medicine focused on efficiency.

From the looks of it, Pei Rong wanted to show off his apothecary skills and ended up overlooking the basics of Chinese medicine.

Lin Shuwen was instantly left speechless.

He genuinely took Pei Rong's offer because he was an intermediate apothecary. Since Pei Rong was truly talented, he had assumed that the pills would be fine. He had also asked Pei Rong whether it could be done before they changed the medicine from a decoction to pills.

Also, he requested for Huo Yao to examine Fang Chen to ensure that the pills worked. However, she unexpectedly detected his actions the moment she took Fang Chen's pulse.

Fang Chen pulled his sleeves down and looked at Huo Yao. "I'm sorry. He was just trying to make sure I recovered ASAP, so he changed the medicine. Will this have major effects on me?"

Fang Chen noticed that even though Huo Yao questioned them about their actions, she did not mention any problems about it. That meant, the pills were probably okay.

Huo Yao did not embarrass Fang Chen. Instead, she said airily, "It doesn't have serious side effects, but it will slow down your recovery."

The moment she finished her sentence, Lin Shuwen looked at her in shock.

How could this be considered as a minor side effect if it had affected the speed of Fang Chen's recovery?

They had deliberately concealed Fang Chen's condition, so he had yet to show his face for days. If they kept this up, they would be in trouble.

Lin Shuwen felt somewhat regretful. If he did not give Fang Chen those pills, would Fang Chen be much better now?

Lin Shuwen asked cautiously with a serious look on his face. "If he takes a decoction now, would things improve?"

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. "Do you think you can act frivolously when it comes to treatment?"

Lin Shuwen did not dare speak. However, he looked at Huo Yao with more respect.

After she checked Fang Chen's pulse, she knew right away that they changed the medicine, so she was clearly a highly talented physician.

Lin Shuwen paused for a few seconds before he asked softly. "Then what should we do now?"

Huo Yao drummed her fingertips on her knee gently. She seemed nonchalant as she said nothing.

In an instant, an awkward silence filled the room before Fang Chen broke the silence. "How much?"

Huo Yao stopped tapping her fingers and turned to look at Lin Shuwen. "Pen and paper, please."

Lin Shuwen was flabbergasted. "..."

Was that it?!

Lin Shuwen hurriedly retrieved a pen and notebook from his briefcase after he composed himself and handed it to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao wrote a few herbs, closed the notebook, and handed it to Lin Shuwen. She paused before she added. "Stop wasting your money from now on."

Lin Shuwen went quiet.

Lin Shuwen lowered his head and looked at the consultation fees. It was 7 digits again...

Huo Yao stood up from the couch and looked at Fang Chen calmly. "I don't care who you are. You are just my patient. Nothing else matters other than that."

Chapter 535: A Sheer Mystery

Fang Chen looked at Huo Yao and almost instantly knew what she wanted to say.

On the surface, she was implying that she would not divulge his identity. In reality, it was a warning not to investigate her.

A look of surprise swept across Fang Chen's face. She was clearly just a middle school student, but a powerful aura radiated from her, inexplicably.

He suddenly recalled that hermits often lived in recluse, away from people, but it was wiser to hide in a crowd. Even though people might look ordinary, they were sometimes more capable than those who were outwardly accomplished.

Huo Yao's phone rang. She pulled it out to see her second older brother calling. She moved her fingertips gently and rejected the call. She raised her head and said, "I have written the dosage and how it should be taken. I'm off."

Fang Chen did not attempt to keep her. Instead, he stood up. "Okay."

He turned to look at Lin Shuwen. "Shuwen, send her home."

Lin Shuwen cautiously folded and placed the prescription in his pocket before he nodded. "Sure."

Huo Yao wanted to turn him down, but considering how secure the estate was, she took him up on the offer.

Lin Shuwen sent Huo Yao to the door and told the bodyguard to send her back home safely. He only went back to the villa after the car pulled away.

Fang Chen sat on the couch and appeared preoccupied.

Lin Shuwen walked over and poured him a glass of warm water. "What's on your mind?"

Fang Chen took the glass. He went quiet for a few seconds before he said, "That young lady is such a mystery."

Lin Shuwen looked at him annoyingly before he retrieved the prescription from his pocket and raised it before his eyes.

Could he wake up? Was that important at a time like this?

Fang Chen glanced at the prescription before his eyes landed on the consultation fees and paused. After some time, he looked at Lin Shuwen expressionlessly. "Who changed my meds?"

The person who made the decision ought to bear the cost of the consultation!

Lin Shuwen instantly knew what he was driving at. He swiftly took the prescription and pretended that he did not hear anything. He said, "I am going to get the herbs."

He ran off at top speed.

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In the car.

Huo Yao took out her phone and put her earphones on before she called Huo Tingrui back.

Before she managed to say a word after she answered the phone, Huo Tingrui's voice came anxiously. "Where are you? Dad said you were missing."

Huo Yao felt surprised to hear that. Had she not called her father in the afternoon to tell him she was coming home late tonight?

"I'm outside and on my way home," she replied unhurriedly.

Huo Tingrui exhaled in relief and said, "Dad said you got into a car and suddenly disappeared. I was worried that something happened to you."

Huo Yao's grip on the phone tightened slightly and felt puzzled. "What do you mean by suddenly disappearing?"

Huo Tingrui had almost let it slip that bodyguards were following her and quickly changed the subject. "Nothing."

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. After hearing about this, she was certain that something was going on behind her back.

Huo Tingrui coughed dryly and said, "Why don't you tell me where you are now? I can pick you up and go home together."

Huo Yao looked out the car window to see it had already reached one of the main streets in the city. She contemplated for two seconds. "Okay."

Chapter 536: Played By His Little Sister

Huo Tingrui arrived at Huo Yao's location 20 minutes later.

It was outside a bubble tea shop.

Huo Tingrui pulled over and saw his little sister standing by the roadside with a cup of bubble tea in her hand. She was drinking it with her head lowered. He sounded the horn.

Huo Yao raised her head when she heard him. She was half done with the bubble tea as she walked over to the car. The window on the front passenger side opened and she stopped before she asked perfunctorily. "Want some bubble tea?"

Huo Tingrui glanced at the bubble tea shop. There was a long queue outside, so he smiled. "No thanks..."

Before he finished his sentence, Huo Yao had already opened the door to the front passenger seat and bent over to sit down and put on the seat belt.

Huo Tingrui's smile promptly froze.

Had she not just asked whether she wanted bubble tea?

"You don't look like the sort who likes to eat sweet things, so we shouldn't waste money on bubble tea."
Huo Yao glanced at him and decided.

She took another sip of bubble tea.

Huo Tingrui went speechless. "..."

She used to buy Huo Xiang cake all the time but was too miserly to even get him a cup of bubble tea.
Was she really his little sister?

Huo Tingrui glared at her resentfully before he started the engine.

Huo Yao pretended not to see him glaring. After some time, she asked him. "Oh yes. What did you mean when you said I suddenly disappeared?"

Huo Tingrui tightened his grip on the steering wheel and looked straight ahead. "Dad said that he couldn't get you on the phone, so he asked me about where you were."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "Why do I have a feeling that there is more to this?"

"You are mistaken," said Huo Tingrui with a straight face. He coughed and continued. "You haven't been to my place yet. Why don't you come over tonight?"

Since it was not safe at home, he could not go back.

Huo Yao raised her head. Before she managed to reply, her phone rang in her pocket. She pulled it out to see her father's call.

After Huo Yao answered the phone, she turned her head sideways and looked at Huo Tingrui. "... Uh huh. Brother Tingrui is here too. I will get him to come along."

Although she did not use speaker mode, her phone was loud, so Huo Tingrui could vaguely hear his father's voice.

Huo Yao hung up the phone and put it back in her pocket.

She turned to look at Huo Tingrui calmly and said, "Brother Tingrui, Dad asked you to come over tonight."

Huo Tingrui's grip on the steering wheel tightened slightly. However, his face remained composed. "Did he say why?"

Huo Yao shook her head. "Nope."

She paused before she added with a straight face. "But he missed you a lot while you were away."

However, every time Huo Jinyan brought him up, he uttered his name with a murderous aura.

A look of suspicion rose in Huo Tingrui's eyes. Was his father not dying to throw his sons out?

Why would his father miss him?

Even though Huo Tingrui felt something was amiss, he decided to trust his little sister.

After all, his baby sister was too sweet to hurt him.

Huo Tingrui went home with Huo Yao without apprehension.

30 minutes later, Huo Tingrui got scolded by both his parents for almost two hours non-stop. He really felt like crying.

Some kind of good sister she was. It was all fake!

She was simply ruthless. She had played him!

Chapter 537: Maybe She Didn't Need To Check Her Results

Friday came by before long and the Math League results were released.

At 10:00 am during class, Meng Ying held her phone and nervously accessed the official Math League website of City S. After she went into the inquiry section, she was prompted to enter her candidate number.

Meng Ying clenched her fists and inhaled deeply before she entered her candidature number.

Before long her results appeared on the screen.

Part A: 113 marks. Part B: 52 marks. Total: 165 marks. City ranking: 69.

Meng Ying felt relieved when she saw her result.

The total score for part A of the competition was 120 marks. 113 marks were already beyond her expectation.

The total score for part B was 180 marks and the questions were incredibly tough. Meng Ying had relied entirely on herself to complete the two questions, so she felt incredibly lucky to score 52 marks.

Also, Meng Ying had made it in the top 100 in the city. She took a screenshot of the results. She had been feeling listless for the past few days but her mood instantly lifted after this affirmation.

She turned to look at Huo Yao and saw that she was still reading. Huo Yao's exquisite profile looked timeless and beautiful. She could not help touching her nose as she reminded her. "The Math League results are out."

"Really?" acknowledged Huo Yao and continued reading. Two seconds later, she finally raised her head and asked her. "How much did you get?"

Meng Ying went quiet.

Was her reflex slow or what?

Also, should she not have checked her own result first?

Then again, this prodigy might not need to check her score. The confidence that Meng Ying had just gained was instantly extinguished.

Meng Ying raised her hand and patted her mouth.

Served her right for being bitchy.

Huo Yao raised her brow when she saw Meng Ying's reaction. "Have you gone daft?"

"Just because you're a genius doesn't mean you can attack me all the time." Meng Ying glared at her.

"How much did you score?" Huo Yao closed her book and placed her hand on the cover of 'Theory of Psychology'.

Since Huo Yao was a genius, Meng Ying did not have the cheek to happily tell her that she scored 165 marks, so she handed her phone to Huo Yao. "See for yourself."

Huo Yao glanced at it before she smiled ambiguously at Meng Ying. "52 marks for part B?"

Meng Ying coughed dryly and took her phone back and muttered. "The questions in part B were too hard but my score for part A is pretty high."

She had asked the other contestants in class. The questions in part A were already very challenging, let alone part B, so she felt satisfied with her results.

She had not done all that Math revision day and night in vain.

"Based on your usual results, these results are honestly good." Huo Yao contemplated before she praised her reluctantly.

Meng Ying was speechless. "..."

Thanks but that was offensive rather than a compliment.

Huo Yao's phone vibrated under the desk with a buzz and she took it out unhurriedly.

Yi Lianfan had texted asking about her results.

Meng Ying thought Huo Yao was checking her results on her phone, so she went closer but realized that she was texting someone. She instantly felt dejected.

Was this the gulf between a genius and a slacker?

Meng Ying quietly sighed before she tapped on the inquiry page and asked Huo Yao. "What is your candidature number?"

Chapter 538: Everyone Else Was Probably Trash

Huo Yao replied to Yi Lianfan: [I haven't checked it yet.]

Then she raised her head to tell Meng Ying her candidate number.

Meng Ying entered the numbers one by one and hit enter.

The webpage took some time to buffer before the result came out.

Part A: 120 marks. Part B: 180 marks. Total marks: 300 marks. City ranking: 1.

Even though Meng Yao was aware of how smart Huo Yao was, she could not help feeling stunned after seeing her score.

Never mind the questions in part A, but the questions in part B were so difficult. How could she possibly score full marks in such a contest?

Meng Ying held her phone for a long time before she turned to look at Huo Yao who looked calm as usual. Her lips parted and she wanted to speak, but ended up closing her mouth.

It was best if she did not ask. If she asked, Huo Yao would hurt her feelings again.

Huo Yao raised her brow when she noticed Meng Ying's hesitation. "Do you have it?"

Meng Ying nodded. "You stood first in the city with full marks."

Huo Yao seemed unsurprised. She calmly veered her eyes and lowered her head to reply to Yi Lianfan: [300 marks.]

Yi Lianfan: [... Please accept my kneel. Also, can you send me the solution for the last question in part B?]

Huo Yao: [...]

Yi Lianfan closed his WeChat and opened the Math League result inquiry page again. He had scored 285 marks and was ranked second in the city.

Even though he was incapable of catching up to Huo Yao, he was not sad at all.

After all, she was no ordinary woman.

Yi Lianfan turned his phone off.

Yi Lianfan's desk buddy came back from the bathroom and sat down. He looked at Yi Lianfan and asked him. "How much did you score in the Math League?"

Yi Lianfan gathered his thoughts and told him the marks.

The moment his desk buddy heard the result, he stuck his thumb out. "Sure enough, you live up to your name! I just checked my result in the toilet. Sigh! I only scored slightly over 200 marks."

Yi Lianfan raised his hand and patted his shoulder. A thought crossed his mind and he asked him. "I remember you said that you know someone from Flying Eagle Middle School."

"Uh huh. What about it?" The desk buddy nodded.

"Didn't someone from Flying Eagle Middle School challenge our school? Can you ask that friend of yours how much Cheng Jie scored?" asked Yi Lianfan.

For the time being, only the provincial and city level ranking was available. The national ranking had not been released yet. Although Huo Yao had scored 300 marks and was the unsurpassable champion, Yi Lianfan wanted to know Cheng Jie's results.

His desk buddy took out his phone unhurriedly. "Let me ask him. Since Cheng Jie is a renowned Math genius, I reckon he would be first in the country."

His desk buddy spoke while sending the text.

It was not that he did not have faith in Yi Lianfan. However, Cheng Jie was a real master and had participated in countless Math competitions and was a champion.

Yi Lianfan raised his brow and replied. "Not necessarily."

Before Huo Yao appeared in his life, he used to think the same way. Now that she had, everyone else was nothing but trash.

His desk buddy clicked send before he raised his head and looked at Yi Lianfan in surprise. "What do you mean not necessarily? Oh yes. You must be top in the city, right?"

The Math League was really hard this time around. The questions in part B were so incredibly tough that even the Math teacher said anyone who could score over 100 marks was considered to be a genius.

Chapter 539: Her Proud Moment Had Finally Come

Yi Lianfan looked at his desk buddy with a mysterious expression without saying a word for a long time.

The moment his desk buddy saw his reaction, a possibility suddenly struck him and his eyes opened wide. "How much did Huo Yao from the Experimental Class get?"

"300," said Yi Lianfan eventually.

"Oh god! 300 marks. Isn't that a full score?" His desk buddy opened his mouth so wide in shock that his chin nearly touched the ground.

Although he knew Huo Yao was the champion of the International Quiz Contest, it was not a Math competition. Also, Cheng Jie from Flying Eagle Middle School was far more famous than Huo Yao since he had a long track record of winning.

It was normal that he had not considered Huo Yao right away.

"What kind of prodigy is Huo Yao? She ended up being shockingly smarter than Cheng Jie!" sighed Yi Lianfan's desk buddy once more.

No wonder Yi Lianfan said that Cheng Jie might not necessarily be the champion this time. She had already scored full marks. How could anyone outdo her?

At best, they might both be the champions.

Yi Lianfan's desk buddy's phone vibrated. "My friend texted me. Let me see if he knows Cheng Jie's score..."

Yi Lianfan's eyes landed on the phone with a slight look of anxiety. He felt even more nervous about it than checking his own results.

"Lianfan, my friend has written back that Cheng Jie scored 295 marks and stood first in his city." Yi Lianfan's desk buddy raised his head and placed his phone in front of Yi Lianfan for a look.

Yi Lianfan's hands clenched slightly but he quickly relaxed and touched his forehead. He could not help laughing.

Why had he been so anxious? No matter how good Cheng Jie was, how could he compare to Huo Yao?

Also, was it that easy to score full marks?

"I heard the Math teacher say that the ranking in the competition is used to determine the organizer for the next year. Whichever school's student is the champion, they get to host the event the following year."

His desk buddy paused before he suddenly looked excited. "No.1 Middle School hasn't won the right to host the event in three years. Now that Huo Yao is the champion, we can finally lift our heads high."

Although Yi Lianfan was not as excited as his desk buddy about hosting the event, he felt proud too.

Since this brought glory to the school, it was a joyful occasion.

"Oh yes. The people from Flying Eagle Middle School are asking about our scores. Shall I tell them about Huo Yao?" asked Yi Lianfan's desk buddy as he glanced at his WeChat.

Yi Lianfan tilted his head sideways. "Coming first is a good thing."

His desk buddy raised his brow. "That's true. It's about time that they see how strong we truly are."

He sent Huo Yao's results to his friend. The text he sent even seemed cocky.

Lu Xia was pretending to read as she eavesdropped and heard every word that Yi Lianfan and his desk buddy exchanged. She clenched her fists so tightly that she almost ripped the page off.

Lu Xia had participated in the Math League when she was a senior in her past life. Since she could remember the questions a little, she had signed up for the competition.

She buried herself in similar Math League questions for ages and kept practicing in the hope of proving herself.

She was very happy when she found out that she scored 263 marks and ranked 15th in the city. She felt her proud moment had finally come, but things ended up...

Huo Yao had shockingly scored full marks again and was the champion. She even helped the school to win the right to host the next Math League.

Lu Xia pursed her lips tightly. She found it ironic that she had worked so hard on the Math League.

Chapter 540: How Long Did It Take For Her To Come Up With This

No matter how hard Lu Xia tried, Huo Yao kept stealing the limelight. It was the same, both at school and at the Lu family.

Lu Xia recalled how her biological mother kept asking about Huo Yao's family and even about Huo Yao. It was simply annoying.

Since she was determined not to get involved with the Huo family, she had had it with her mother's prying.

Lu Xia wanted to move out of the Lu residence a few times. However, she did not have the courage to do it now that her talent agency had lost interest in grooming her and her career was at a standstill.

The school bell rang. Lu Xia inhaled deeply before putting away the Physics textbook on the table that she had not read a word of.

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Shortly after the Math League results were released, the Head of Math, Mr. Fu, hurriedly called Huo Yao to the office.

"Huo Yao, can you tell me how you solved these two questions?"

Mr. Fu taught the Math Experimental Class. He was holding the test paper that Huo Yao did for the Math League.

It was filled with solutions.

Huo Yao saw how excited the teacher was. She coughed dryly before she briefly explained the answer.

Mr. Fu enjoyed doing Math research. After he saw Huo Yao's script, he learned that her thought process was very different.

The equations were not new, but this method of calculation was very cutting edge and quite similar to the new Math theory that he had been working on for over half a year.

He called Huo Yao over in the hope of getting some inspiration since he had been unable to make any breakthroughs all this time.

After hearing Huo Yao's thought process, the Math teacher felt enlightened. He looked at Huo Yao and asked her rather curiously. "How long did it take for you to come up with this method?"

Huo Yao was stunned. Should they not be able to solve it with one look?

Was any research needed?

Huo Yao contemplated before she replied. "About one to two weeks."

Since the teacher asked, she should reply humbly.

The Math teacher instantly went quiet.

About one to two weeks?

In that case, why had he not come up with the answer even after six months?

If the young woman did not look so humble, he might have doubted whether she was out to hurt his pride.

The Math teacher coughed dryly before he walked up to his desk, opened the drawer, and took out a piece of A4 paper. It was printed with Math questions.

He handed it to Huo Yao. "Can you take a look at these questions and help me solve them when you're free?"

He paused before he added. "Can you do it in a week?"

Huo Yao glanced at the questions on the paper quietly before she replied. "... I guess so."

The Math teacher nodded happily. "Then give me the solution by next Friday."

"Uh huh," replied Huo Yao softly.

In reality, she was fine with giving it to him today after school. Since the teacher looked as though these questions were hard and would take a long time to solve, she decided not to say it.

The Math teacher reminded once more Huo Yao to do them before he dismissed her and sent her back to the class.

Huo Yao bumped into Wei Mingzhe, the Math teacher from the Rocket Class when she exited the office.