

Pill Maker 571

Chapter 571: Might Be Some Misunderstanding

Lin Shuwen seemed distant as he looked at He Xiaoman and cut her off right there. "Every company has done a lot of groundwork for the bid. If Lu Corporation's bid fulfills our conditions, we will get in touch with you."

Lin Shuwen paused before he raised his hand to check the time. He seemed annoyed and said, "Sorry. I'm in a hurry here."

The moment he finished his sentence, he opened the front passenger seat door.

He Xiaoman could keenly sense Lin Shuwen's annoyance with her. If she missed out on this opportunity to talk to him, she might never get to see him again, so she bravely stepped forward and stood beside the car door. "Secretary Lin, one moment, please..."

Lin Shuwen's hands froze and clearly looked angry at her interruption.

He Xiaoman typically socialized with other rich ladies and rarely had the chance to cross paths with politicians. She could not help feeling slightly nervous while talking to Lin Shuwen. Despite her attempts to keep up the graces of a rich lady, it was exceptionally challenging.

"... I just wanted to know the reason for your sudden disinterest in Lu Corporation when you previously thought highly of us. If my actions made you unhappy, please allow me to apologize sincerely." He Xiaoman cast aside all dignity.

Lin Shuwen found her words to be hilarious. "How did I give you such an impression?"

He Xiaoman choked. She recalled the things her husband had told her earlier before she replied. "Didn't you previously ask for special attention to be given to Lu Corporation's bid?"

Did it not mean that he saw a lot of potential in Lu Corporation and wanted to give the project to them. Wasn't this the meaning of special attention being paid to a company?

Lin Shuwen caught on to what He Xiaoman was implying. His lips parted and said, "I think you have some misunderstanding about the term 'special attention'."

Lin Shuwen contemplated for two seconds and told her straightforwardly, "There's no harm in telling you. Lu Corporation previously had a lot of potential, but sadly..."

Lin Shuwen laughed gently as he shook his head without going on to complete his sentence.

He Xiaoman held her breath. "... Was it because I gave you a bank card?"

Lin Shuwen looked at her sternly as he straightened his sleeve cuffs slowly without answering her.

He Xiaoman became increasingly worried. She went quiet for a few seconds before she asked him. "Why were we given special attention to begin with?"

Lin Shuwen thought about Huo Yao's attitude towards He Xiaoman before he replied mildly. "That was a pure misunderstanding."

“M-misunderstanding? Huh? What do you mean?” He Xiaoman was dying to know the reason.

Instead, Lin Shuwen smiled and shook his head without any intention of bringing up Huo Yao. After all, Fang Chen and he were the ones who were mistaken, so there was no sense in causing unnecessary trouble for her.

Lin Shuwen opened the car door and bent over to get in without providing any explanation and told the chauffeur to drive.

Even though He Xiaoman had more questions, the car had started, so she did not have the opportunity to go on probing him any further.

He Xiaoman stood where she was for a long time as she watched Lin Shuwen’s car drive off into the distance. She was still thinking about what he meant by misunderstanding even after her chauffeur had arrived with the car.

The chauffeur got off the car to greet He Xiaoman and get the door for her. She finally snapped out of her daze and watched as he waited reverently for her to get into the car. A shocking notion suddenly flashed in her mind as she looked at the chauffeur.

Lin Shuwen had treated her foster daughter with the same amount of respect as this lowly chauffeur was giving her...

Chapter 572: Biding His Time And Waiting For The Best Opportunity To Strike

Lin Shuwen had treated her foster daughter reverently just like the way her chauffeur did to her. Could the so-called misunderstanding Lin Shuwen mentioned have anything to do with her foster daughter?

Perhaps Lu Corporation stood a chance at winning the bid, but her foster daughter had said something against them to make Lin Shuwen change his mind and drop them from the bid.

The more He Xiaoman thought about it, the more she felt she was right.

After all, her foster daughter had just disregarded her completely and acted like a total stranger when they bumped into each other earlier.

He Xiaoman got into the car frustratedly with her mind in chaos.

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Meanwhile, in the car.

“Is there anywhere you want to go in the afternoon?” Min Yu turned his head to ask Huo Yao.

Huo Yao leaned into the seat lazily. She went quiet for a moment before she raised her brow and replied. “Didn’t you say that I was going to the library?”

Min Yu pursed his lips into a smile. “Are you sure?” He had simply used it as an excuse to leave the private room earlier.

Huo Yao contemplated before she answered. "Since I have no plans in the afternoon and it is on the way for you, you can drop me there."

It just so happened that she wanted to do a bit of research.

Min Yu glanced at her before he told Zhuo Yun. "To the library."

Twenty minutes later.

Just as Huo Yao was about to open the car door, Min Yu's voice came from behind. "What time will you be done?"

Huo Yao's hand paused and turned to look at him.

Min Yu cleared his throat a couple of times. "I will be handling something nearby and will probably be done around 4:00 pm."

Huo Yao caught on to his offer and nodded. "Then why don't you send me a text when you finish with your work?"

"Okay."

Huo Yao got off the car and headed to the library entrance slowly.

Min Yu only told Zhuo Yun to drive off after she had disappeared out of sight.

Zhuo Yun looked into the rearview mirror and said, "Yang Yi is already there."

Min Yu crossed his legs and placed his hands on his knees and nodded. "Okay."

"I wonder why Huang Yin wants to meet you privately today," said Zhuo Yun.

Min Yu leaned into the seat languidly and closed his eyes. He looked slightly less distant that way. "We will know when we get there."

"Huang Yin is one special man. He spent years living outside, completely beyond his brothers' radar. If their father did not pass away, no one would have come to know of his existence."

Zhuo Yun tutted a couple of times.

If Huang Yin had not reached out to the Min family, he might never have known of his existence either.

"Perhaps he was biding his time," said Min Yu mildly.

Zhuo Yun recalled the details that came from his investigation and said, "His background seems pretty clean and he isn't connected to the Huangs' underground alliances."

Min Yu finally opened his eyes and looked out of the car window. "If he was truly clean as a whistle, he would not have reached out to me."

"That is the reason why I find him unique. Perhaps you are right. He was merely biding his time and waiting for the best opportunity to get what he wanted."

Zhuo Yun looked somewhat intrigued as he spoke.

Min Yu did not go on talking.

The car arrived at the rendezvous point 30 minutes later.

It was a private villa.

Yang Yi was already waiting there. He walked over when Min Yu got off the car. "Hi, Young Master Min."

There was a rather discreet communication device pinned under Yang Yi's collar.

Min Yu acknowledged gently before he straightened his jacket with a cold expression on his face.

"Huang Yin is already inside waiting for you," said Yang Yi as he followed closely behind Min Yu and entered the villa.

Chapter 573: Well-Concealed

The villa was average-sized and came with a garden filled with some unknown flowers. The garden was exquisitely pruned and showed off the owner's fine taste.

After they entered the living room, they caught sight of Huang Yin dressed in a dark blue casual outfit. He seemed to have brewed some tea and timed it perfectly.

Huang Yin stood up from the classic coffee table and greeted Min Yu confidently. "Greetings, Young Master Min."

Min Yu looked at Huang Yin and felt somewhat surprised.

Huang Yin was in his 20s. He seemed cultured and gave off a scholarly aura. The man did not come off as a potentially dangerous character at all.

However, just his composure alone was proof that there was much more to him than what it seemed.

Min Yu stopped scrutinizing him and sat down lazily in front of the coffee table, placing his hands on the table.

Huang Yin smiled politely as he filled Min Yu's teacup before he took a seat himself. "Allow me to get to the point, I know that you are interested in our underground forces."

Huang Yin paused to pick up his teacup, took a sip, and continued. "I can hand all the Huangs underground forces to you. The only request I have is for the Huangs to get wiped out."

Huang Yin spoke in a calm gentle tone as though he was discussing something utterly mundane.

Min Yu frowned slightly and tapped his fingers on the table. "Wipe out the Huangs?"

Huang Yin set his teacup down with the same innocuous expression. "That's right."

It was redundant to put on an act in front of Min Yu. If Min Yu wanted to find out, he would be able to learn everything that there was to know about Huang Yin.

“As I understand, your older brothers are in control of these forces,” said Min Yu as he looked at Huang Yin nonchalantly.

Huang Yin’s lips curved upward slightly and he replied softly. “They are just buffoons.”

Zhuo Yun glanced at Huang Yin when he heard this. Sure enough, it was wrong to judge a book by its cover. Despite the young man’s refined scholarly airs, he spoke with such arrogance.

No wonder neither his older brothers nor the elders of the clan were aware of his existence.

He had certainly concealed himself well.

Huang Yin naturally detected Zhuo Yun looking at him, but he remained composed, and polite. Perhaps he had kept up this appearance for so long that he had lost all other emotions.

They chatted for a little longer before a loud bang could be heard coming from outside. It sounded like someone was trying to break through the door.

Huang Yin frowned before he looked at Min Yu and said, “Young Master Min, one moment, please. Let me check what’s going on.”

The moment he stood up, a group of well-trained fighters walked in armed with sticks that were as thick as a man’s arm.

A middle-aged man around 40 years old walked in right behind. He had ferocious features and gave off a hostile aura. He seemed intimidating.

Huang Yin’s eyes lost all warmth the moment he spotted the man.

“Heh. My dear little brother, don’t you know it’s rude of you to not inform me when you invite Young Master Min over?”

He was the eldest son of the Huang clan. His voice sounded rough and he looked brutal, a stark contrast to Huang Yin’s refined appearance.

He walked over unhurriedly without giving Huang Yin the chance to answer. Instead, he walked right over to Min Yu. However, Yang Yi stepped forward when he was about one meter away from Min Yu and cut him off.

Although Yang Yi remained rather expressionless, a murderous air burst forth from him. It was so overwhelming that it surpassed that of the well-trained fighters present in the room.

Chapter 574: An Illegitimate Son

Huang Yin’s oldest brother was startled by Yang Yi and could not help feeling scared. He laughed sheepishly and promptly lost his cocky air. After all, Yang Yi was a renowned fighter.

He stood where he was and did not dare to continue walking forward. Instead, he looked at Min Yu from a distance with reverence in his eyes. “Young Master Min, since you happen to be here, can I invite you to swing by my place for some tea?”

He had already wanted to find the opportunity to speak to Min Yu when the latter attended his father's funeral earlier. Sadly, he was caught up with funeral matters at that time. The moment his men sent word that Min Yu was with Huang Yin, he promptly came over.

His deceased father had secretly sired a son and nurtured him for decades behind their backs. Despite Huang Yin's ordinary appearance, he was able to connect with Min Yu. This left him absolutely bewildered.

After all, their family was in a state of chaos and all eyes were on their underground alliance. Hence, he had to be exceptionally cautious in times like this.

Min Yu glanced at the intruder mildly without saying a word. There was barely any expression on his face as he leaned into the back of the seat lazily. The cold powerful aura radiating from him felt absolutely terrifying.

The man clenched his fists and turned to look at the subordinates behind him. Despite their fierce appearances, they were not even capable of handling Yang Yi.

Huang Yin lowered his eyes slightly. He poured Min Yu some tea before walking up to his eldest half-brother. "On account of my guest, I won't take your actions to heart. Please leave."

The moment Huang Yin's older brother heard this, he felt that it was the most hilarious joke of the year. "You? Are you going to let me off on account of your guest? Who do you think you are?"

"You are just an illegitimate son. What gives you the right to feel so superior?" sneered Huang Yin's eldest brother.

Huang Yin clenched his fists slightly while they hung on the sides of his body. A look of detest swept across his eyes before he composed himself.

"It seems you are out to make trouble for yourself," sighed Huang Yin before he turned and picked up his phone on the table.

The eldest son of the Huang family frowned. He suddenly realized he was unable to read this illegitimate son's mind. Although he was completely useless and had zero power, he was incredibly arrogant when he spoke.

Was he merely fearless since Min Yu was present?

Or was he secretly connected to the Min family?

He contemplated before he said to Min Yu, "Young Master Min, my little brother doesn't hold any power. Even in name, he is just an illegitimate child. It's a waste of your precious time talking to someone like him."

Huang Yin put his phone away and sat back down to brew more tea unhurriedly. He looked like he did not have a care in the world.

"My apologies for causing an alarm, Young Master Min." Huang Yin glanced at the people in the living room before he pursed his lips and spoke.

Min Yu picked up the teacup. "I would hardly call it a shock. They are more like an eyesore."

The Huangs' eldest son went speechless.

Huang Yin smiled and replied. "Just give me two minutes."

The two of them continued chatting as though there was no one else in the room. Huang Yin's eldest brother could not help frowning, especially when the illegitimate son was clearly implying something here.

Before he managed to wrap his mind around it, his phone suddenly rang in his pocket. He pulled it out to see that it was a subordinate calling, so he stepped aside to answer it.

After he picked up the call, an anxious voice could be heard. Within seconds, his face showed immense shock.

Chapter 575: Tough To Handle

Huang Yin's eldest brother listened to what his subordinate had to say over the phone. Then he glanced at Min Yu without saying a word and indicated silently to his men to leave from there without even bidding farewell.

Dozens of men left as quickly as they had come in.

Before long, the living room reverted to peace and quiet.

Yang Yi glanced at the entrance before he checked the time. Sure enough, all it took was two minutes.

Yang Yi looked at Zhuo Yun who was equally shocked about what Huang Yin had just done. They looked at each other with the same thought that Huang Yin was not as simple as he seemed.

"Does this give me the right to work with you?" asked Huang Yin after some time.

Min Yu pursed his lips slightly with a teasing look on his face. Instead of answering his question, he said, "It appears to me you are capable of destroying the Huang family on your own."

A thought seemed to suddenly cross Huang Yin's mind when he heard what Min Yu said. He replied calmly. "It's better to keep a low profile."

Min Yu raised his brow. He picked up the teacup with his long fingers and raised it in mid-air before he drank it and stood up.

He turned to leave without saying more.

Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun nodded to Huang Yin before they followed Min Yu out.

Huang Yin sat in the chair as he watched the three of them leave and only veered his eyes when they disappeared out of sight.

After some time, he let out a long sigh of relief.

Sure enough, he was not easy to handle.

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In the car.

“Huang Yin isn’t as simple as he looks,” commented Zhuo Yun.

“No one even knew of the existence of this illegitimate son all these years. Even though he looks harmless, he is far more tenacious than his older brothers and capable of keeping such a low profile.” Yang Yi looked unprecedentedly impressed.

However...

“Why would he seek us out?” said Yang Yi with a frown. He certainly did not buy what Huang Yin had just said about keeping a low profile.

“He knows the political situation well. The Min family is clearly his best bet here.” After some contemplation, Zhuo Yun felt that this was the most likely reason why Huang Yin approached them.

Yang Yi glanced at him. He felt seriously worried about Zhuo Yun’s brain capacity. “Even though that is true, it doesn’t hurt to be a little more careful.”

Yang Yi was a mature, cautious man, who never gave his trust easily.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose and had a nagging feeling that Yang Yi was dissing him yet again.

Yang Yi looked out the car window and quickly asked. “Where to now?”

They were not traveling in the direction of the villa.

There was a junction up ahead and Zhuo Yun signaled him to turn before he said, “We are going to the library to pick up Miss Huo.”

Yang Yi looked into the rearview mirror the moment he heard this. This time, he did not attempt to say anything. However, he quickly recalled a matter and said, “Oh yes. We found out about the tail who was on us the other day.”

“Hmm?” Zhuo Yun did not know what Yang Yi was referring to, immediately.

A few seconds later he turned to look at Yang Yi. “So who was it?”

Yang Yi went quiet before he said, “They were not trying to follow us, they were following Miss Huo.”

“Hmm? Miss Huo? What do you mean?” Zhuo Yun did not get it. Why would they have anything to do with Huo Yao?

Yang Yi scratched his head before he said, “The Huo family might not be as simple as we thought.”

Min Yu was texting on his phone and surprisingly raised his head when he heard what they were talking about.

“I don’t have any more details for now. All I can say is that things are starting to get pretty complicated,” replied Yang Yi with a serious look on his face.

Chapter 576: Zhuo Yun Has A New Assignment

The car arrived outside the library 30 minutes later.

Since Huo Yao had already received a text from Min Yu, she walked out around the same time the car pulled up in front of the library.

Yang Yi did not want to play the third wheel, so he had gotten off halfway.

Zhuo Yun was accustomed to driving, so it only dawned on him when Yang Yi brought it up that they would be playing gooseberry if they stayed around. Hence, he got off the car with Yang Yi.

Huo Yao walked up to the car. Just as she was about to get into the back seat, the front passenger seat car window opened and Min Yu's cool voice could be heard.

"Take the front seat."

Huo Yao looked sideways inside the car as she opened the door and asked while she got in. "Where is Zhuo Yun?"

Min Yu went quiet for a few seconds before he replied. "He has a new job."

It seemed that Min Yu no longer needed Zhuo Yun to play chauffeur anymore.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She did not ask any further and fastened the seat belt unhurriedly.

Before long, Min Yu started the engine.

Huo Yao yawned and looked somewhat groggy. She turned to tell Min Yu she was taking a nap before she straightened her jacket, made herself comfortable, and closed her eyes.

Min Yu looked into the side mirror before he turned on the heater.

Even though the library was only about 30 minutes from their estate, Min Yu took the car for a spin when he noticed that Huo Yao was in deep sleep.

By the time they got back to the estate, one hour had passed. Huo Yao gradually woke up with grogginess in her eyes. She discovered a jacket covering her when she moved.

Huo Yao smelled a faint cool scent and instinctively turned sideways to look at Min Yu. She was completely awake now. She cleared her throat before returning his jacket.

"Thanks."

Min Yu took the jacket from her and behaved normally. "You are welcome."

He put on the jacket calmly while Huo Yao watched and did not seem to have any OCD at all.

Huo Yao raised her hand to touch her nose. An odd feeling rose in her heart, but she did not think too deeply about it. Instead, she undid her seat belt and said, "Thanks. See you."

Min Yu nodded at her.

Huo Yao got off the car. Cold wind was blowing outside and it helped her clear her head a lot more.

She walked up to the main entrance and entered the password. She turned to glance back before she entered the villa and saw Min Yu's car still parked outside. He seemed to be waiting for her to enter the villa before he left.

Huo Yao looked at the car for two seconds before heading inside the villa.

Min Yu straightened his jacket inside the car and Huo Yao's faint scent wafted from the jacket. Before long, he started the engine.

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Huo Yao changed into her slippers and entered the living room to see Tong Yu sitting there. She was somewhat surprised by his presence and quickly walked over and greeted him.

Tong Yu stood up when he spotted Huo Yao and retrieved a cheque from his bag. "Here is the fee for the ad."

Huo Yao's eyes promptly lit up. She extended her hand to take the cheque. After looking at the figure, she was clearly in a good mood.

Was a cheque capable of making Huo Yao that happy?

Huo Xiang glanced at Tong Yu expressionlessly. "Did you come all the way here to give her the cheque?"

"Uh huh." Tong Yu did not notice anything amiss and promptly nodded.

"Couldn't you have just given it to me?"

Tong Yu zipped up his briefcase before he sat on the couch and replied. "I was just a little worried about giving it to you."

Huo Xiang was clueless as to why Tong Yu would have doubts over such a minor matter.

Chapter 577: Her Brother Could Not Compare To A Cheque

Huo Xiang looked at his talent agent. "Hey hey! What do you mean by that? You better explain yourself clearly."

Despite knowing Tong Yu would not have anything nice to say, he kept asking him.

Tong Yu pretended not to see Huo Xiang's face. Instead, he shrugged and said, "I couldn't help worrying. You are now a little princess and cannot be trusted."

Huo Xiang went speechless. "..."

"Look at how you performed on the last episode of 'Countryside Life With My Family' without your little sister. I couldn't bear to watch it." Tong Yu shook his head in sheer contempt.

Huo Xiang used to be an independent man, but Tong Yu started to harbor doubts and wondered if Huo Xiang was merely possessed when he first knew him.

Otherwise, why would he have performed so badly in the last episode?

Tong Yu sighed before he comforted Huo Xiang a little. "Although your cool lofty image has been destroyed, it was a blessing in disguise since you gained more fans as a result."

However, most of them were of the mature female demographic.

The moment Huo Xiang heard what Tong Yu said, he looked annoyed.

How could he call this a blessing in disguise? How could getting called 'Little Princess' be considered a blessing in disguise for a straight guy?

Huo Xiang pressed his forehead. He did not want to continue listening to these insults, so he drove Tong Yu out rudely. "Leave my house this instant. You are not welcome here anymore."

Tong Yu's lips twitched.

Huo Yao leaned against the couch as she patted Huo Xiang on the shoulder and said earnestly, "He is a guest, you shouldn't have spoken to him so rudely."

Huo Xiang looked at his little sister bitterly. He knew exactly what she was thinking.

Her biological older brother could not compare to a cheque!

Tong Yu coughed before he looked at Huo Yao. "Are you able to appear on the program tomorrow? The viewership fell a lot without you last week."

The director had been calling Tong Yu twice each day asking for an update about Huo Yao's situation. It sounded as though there was no point filming if Huo Yao was absent.

Even though Tong Yu claimed that he was here to deliver her cheque, he was mainly here to find out if she had any clashes with the filming schedule.

Huo Yao was astonished to hear what Tong Yu said. "Are you for real?"

After all, she kept such a low profile during the filming and requested the director to keep her airtime to a minimum.

"I think you underestimate the extent of your online fame. The audience finds you very mysterious since they are unable to see your face. Also, the recent sportswear advertisement that you filmed increased your popularity. You are even more popular than our Little Princess now," said Tong Yu.

Little Princess was just minding his business when Tong Yu hurled yet another insult at him. He could not help giving him a baleful look.

Damn it!

Since Huo Yao did not surf the internet much and spent most of her time studying, she honestly did not know about her popularity until Tong Yu mentioned it.

Occasionally, Meng Ying would share some entertainment industry gossip with her, but she never took Meng Ying's words to heart.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and replied. "I am free tomorrow and will turn up for filming."

Tong Yu was relieved to hear this. He contemplated before he asked her. "Do you use Weibo?"

"... Nope, I don't," replied Huo Yao.

"Shall I set up an account for you?" asked Tong Yu. "A lot of people are leaving messages intended for you under Little Princess's account. I think it would make sense for you to start an account."

Huo Xiang went speechless yet again. "..."

Was Tong Yu hooked on calling him Little Princess all the time?

"Erm..." Huo Yao contemplated before she nodded and agreed. "Sure. I will register an account later."

Chapter 578: Little Princess H's Alias

Tong Yu beamed when Huo Yao agreed to set up a Weibo account. Sure enough, Huo Yao became open to suggestions the moment he brought up Little Princess. The netizens were spot on.

She was a domineering little sister who indulged her older brother.

Tong Yu raised his hand to check his watch before he stood up. "Since it is getting late, I'll be on my way. See you tomorrow."

Huo Yao nodded.

After Tong Yu left, Huo Yao took out her phone and opened her Weibo application.

Huo Xiang swiftly leaned over to look. He instantly crossed his arms when he noticed his little sister registering a Weibo account like Tong Yu had suggested, and could not help saying with a hint of jealousy. "Since when did you become so chummy with Tong Yu?"

He used to keep bugging her to create a Weibo account, but she was simply too lazy to do it all this while. Why did she agree right away when Tong Yu asked her to do it?

It was one thing that he could not compare to a cheque, but now he could not even compare to an outsider?!?

Huo Yao lowered her head and continued entering her details for the account setup. She seemed oblivious to his question.

Instead, she asked him solemnly. "Brother Xiang, what do you think of the nickname, 'Little Princess's Alias?'"

She had already entered this nickname in the details.

Huo Xiang felt as though he was about to get torn apart when he heard this nickname.

Already he was being mocked online by the public, how could his little sister also agree that he was a little princess? She was so mean!

Huo Xiang promptly straightened his back and looked serious. "No, that is not good. Change it!"

“Okay.” Huo Yao nodded before she added ‘H’ in capitals in front of the nickname and clicked confirm.

[Little Princess H’s Alias]

The nickname is available. Account registration success.

Huo Xiang was dumbfounded.

Was this her idea of changing the nickname? She was clearly patronizing him!

Huo Yao coughed dryly before she clarified. “The other nickname was already taken, but I think this one sounds more meaningful.”

Was she going to use Little Princess in her nickname?

Huo Xiang was thunderstruck. “...”

She had not changed the nickname because he had asked her. Instead, she merely agreed since her original choice was taken!

Huo Xiang instantly caught on to the truth and looked at her bitterly. Was she not the indulging little princess?

Huo Yao pretended not to notice Huo Xiang’s angry looks. She lowered her head and entered Huo Xiang’s stage name into the search bar quickly.

After following him through her Weibo account, she turned her head sideways a little. “Shall I post something?”

“Of course, you have to. However, you need to change your name before you do,” said Huo Xiang persistently with his arms crossed across his chest.

Huo Yao raised her brow. “Basic account holders can only change their nicknames once a year, so I can’t do it right now.” She had gone through all the conditions when she registered for an account earlier.

Huo Xiang raised his chin and promptly said, “Then why don’t you sign up for a membership? Members can alter their nicknames four to five times a year.”

Huo Yao shook her head. “No thanks.”

Huo Xiang pulled out his phone from his pocket, tapped on his WeChat account, and transferred \$6666 to his little sister generously. “I will pay for it.”

He was well aware that Huo Yao was a miser!

Hence, everything could be solved with money!

Huo Yao went speechless. “...”

Huo Xiang nudged her gently with his elbow and urged. “Hurry up and change it.”

She could not use this nickname. If she did, he would never be able to rid himself of this image.

Huo Yao sighed. She tapped on WeChat and accepted the fund transfer before she said, "Thanks for the money, but I won't be changing my nickname, so don't bother trying."

Huo Xiang almost coughed blood. "Pffft..."

Huo Yao took his phone from him and opened his Weibo application, searched for her nickname, and tapped on the follow button.

Chapter 579: She Is My Little Sister

The moment she followed herself using Huo Xiang's Weibo, she received a notification for it on her phone.

In a matter of minutes, her newly registered account gathered a following of over 100 fans.

Huo Yao looked at her Weibo account as the number of fans kept increasing. She blinked. She turned her head sideways to look at the little princess. "Does this mean that you have not only just given me money, but also a lot of fans?"

Huo Xiang went speechless. "..."

She was so arrogant!

Huo Yao went back to looking at her phone and could see over 500 private messages showing up on her account. She tapped on them to see that most of them were asking about her identity. After contemplating for two seconds, she did not respond to any message. Instead, she posted something online.

The subject was: [My Little Princess H].

It even came accompanied by a photograph.

Huo Xiang was sitting next to her watching her the entire time. The moment he spotted the picture she selected, he nearly lost it.

"Hey, Yao. Did you really have to choose that picture?"

It was none other than the same picture Huo Yao had clicked for Meng Ying, which showed him eating cake.

He looked really adorable in the picture. It was unfiltered and had not been photoshopped. It was a very authentic picture of him.

Huo Yao clicked send before she raised her head and looked at her fourth older brother. "What's wrong with this one? Don't you think it fits my account name?"

It made him look like a little princess.

Huo Xiang watched powerlessly as she sent it online before he leaned against the couch and muttered. "I'm done for. You have ruined my image."

Ever since he appeared on that entertainment program, his fans kept calling him a little princess, but he felt his image was still salvageable. However, the moment this picture got posted online... there was no hope.

Huo Yao glanced at him and really wanted to ask if there was anything still left of his image.

She ended up not saying a word since she did not want to hurt his feelings.

It was the weekend, so there were a lot of netizens online. The moment Huo Yao posted the photograph, the number of comments and likes for it, including her fans, increased abruptly.

Huo Yao curled up on the couch as she read the comments.

[PFFTT. Look at that strawberry cake. Now Lucky is definitely a little princess.]

[I didn't expect Little Princess to be such a little princess in private. He's so adorable.]

[Does this account belong to his little sister? I'm sure it is hers!]

[Considering how domineering and blunt she was, I'm guessing it's probably her account.]

[Why is her nickname Little Princess H and not Little Princess L since his name is Lucky? Does this mean their surname starts with H?]

...

Huo Xiang's Weibo private chats were on fire. The moment he tapped on it, the application hung.

Huo Xiang pressed his forehead as he looked at the culprit sitting beside him nonchalantly. He sighed in his heart before he tapped on the post his little sister had just sent.

Although his little sister was really out to get him, he was powerless. Regardless of what she did, she was his beloved baby sister.

Huo Xiang liked the post and reposted it accompanied with three words: [My little sister.]

Huo Xiang's verified account had over one hundred million fans, so the moment he reposted the photo, all the fans who wanted to talk to Huo Yao promptly went into a frenzy. All of them went to Huo Yao's Weibo account to post comments and started following her.

Within 30 minutes, Huo Yao gained a following of over 200 000 fans. Moreover, she quickly became a hot search and was receiving more attention than a lot of career celebrities.

Huo Yao did not pay much attention to the furor she had caused online. Instead, she signed off Weibo after going through the comments briefly.

Huo Yao did not register for a Weibo account for the sake of popularity. She was only doing it for the sake of her little princess.

Chapter 580: She Is Such A Hypocrite For Acting Lofty

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Wu Miao was looking at Weibo as well. The moment she saw the hot search, she frowned and her fingers paused briefly and she could not resist tapping on it for a look.

After Wu Miao read the post Huo Yao had just made and glanced at the number of comments and likes that she had received for it, she could not help clenching her hand tightly.

Huo Yao only registered an account today, but she already had gathered close to 500 000 fans.

Judging from this momentum, she would definitely have over 5000 000 fans by tonight.

Wu Miao could not help feeling envious. She entered the entertainment industry two years ago. Even then, she only had slightly over 1000 000 fans at this moment. Although she had yet to take any lead roles in major productions, she got to where she was using her talent and diligence.

Lucky's little sister appeared on a live telecast without showing her face in an effort to arouse the audience's curiosity. Now she pulled this stunt on Weibo. She was certainly hypocritical.

"Why do you keep looking at your phone, Miaomiao? Dinner's ready," said Shen Si's mother and placed the cutlery on the dining table.

Wu Miao had all her attention on the phone, so she merely acknowledged Shen Si's mother without getting up from the couch.

Shen Si saw her cousin sitting on the couch when she came downstairs. She was going to the dining room when she noticed the foul mood Wu Miao was in, so she turned and headed towards her.

"What are you looking at?" asked Shen Si as she sat down beside Wu Miao.

Wu Miao raised her head and glanced at Shen Si before she complained. "Lucky's little sister acted lofty during the live telecast, but now she's promoting herself shamelessly on Weibo. She is quite a scheming girl."

Shen Si was straightening her curly hair and her hands paused when she heard the news.

She swiftly put her hands down and asked her. "How did she do it? Did she finally show her face to get attention?"

"See. She posted Lucky's picture online and showed how tight they were." Wu Miao pursed her lips as she handed her phone to Shen Si.

Shen Si did not take the phone from her and merely took a glance. "Is it worth throwing a temper over?"

"It's not that I am angry. I just find it ironic. She said she couldn't come for the filming last week because she had exams. Isn't she deliberately promoting herself by doing this on Weibo just before she goes for the live telecast tomorrow? She did this to prove how popular she is."

Wu Miao's voice sounded sarcastic.

She could not stand underhanded methods like this. Could Huo Yao not just turn up for the filming and do her job? Did she have to parade around on Weibo to prove her popularity?

Shen Si flicked her well-manicured nails and sneered. "She has her older brother to thank for it. If not for him, she would just be nothing."

Wu Miao sighed before she took her phone and swiped down Huo Yao's account main page. In a matter of minutes while she was talking to her cousin, she had garnered over 10 000 more fans. Wu Miao ended up tossing her phone aside infuriatingly.

Wu Miao had promoted 'Countryside Life With My Family' on her Weibo account before the live telecast. Thanks to her cousin's fame as an award-winning actress, she gained 300 000 more fans in the process. At that time, she felt rather proud of this accomplishment.

However, she was nothing in comparison to Huo Xiang's little sister.

Ever since the first episode, Lucky's little sister kept picking on her, so she lost some of her fans and ended up being no different from a commoner.