

Pill Maker 581

Chapter 581: Could Not Take It

Yin Hai's nephew and Xiao Moling's little brother had appeared on the show as well and gained a lot of new followers as well. She was pathetic in comparison, so she felt a sense of inferiority complex whenever she saw them.

Since Lucky's little sister did not have a lot of airtime on the program, Wu Miao did not expect her to stand out. However, she had gained far more fans than Wu Miao ever did in her lifetime just by posting this picture of Lucky.

How could she take it lying down?

Wu Miao clutched the cushion and was so infuriated that she wanted to rip it apart.

Shen Si saw how frustrated she was, so she comforted her. "There, there. It's just a post on Weibo. You don't have to get so angry, right?"

She was openly dissed by over 20 viewers on the live telecast previously and got ridiculed by a lot of people online, but she did not lose it. This cousin of hers was certainly not composed enough.

Wu Miao bit her lip and lowered her eyes without saying a word.

Shen Si pressed her forehead. After some time, she said, "Enough. I will check with my agent and see if there are any new projects that you can audition for."

Wu Miao raised her head and the annoyance on her face instantly dissipated. She hurriedly held Shen Si's arm. "Thanks! You're the best!"

Shen Si pushed her aside in disdain. "Don't disappoint me and stop getting angry over things like this. Rather than wasting your time, you should think about how to improve your acting."

Wu Miao hurriedly nodded. "Uh huh. Got it!"

She would definitely succeed one day if she had the resources. Also, she was close to the Shen family, so she was doing a shade better than an average actress without connections.

Shen Si stood up from the couch. "Let's eat."

Wu Miao stood up and followed behind her.

A few steps later, Shen Si halted briefly and recalled a matter. She turned her head sideways and asked. "Oh yes. Did you manage to find out whether Lucky's little sister is studying at No.1 Middle School?"

Wu Miao promptly scoffed when she heard this question. "That reminds me. There is no such person in No.1 Middle School. A junior of mine asked a lot of people about this. The only celebrity in the school is Lu Xia. He doesn't know anyone who resembles Lucky's little sister."

Shen Si had an impression of Lu Xia, but she was unable to remember her right away, so she asked quizzically. "Lu Xia?"

Wu Miao clarified as they headed to the dining room. "You must have missed the news since you were busy filming. Lu Xia stole Lucky's song and sold it to Xiang Nan from Phenom, but she ended up getting exposed and all the evidence was posted online..."

Wu Miao followed everything online closely and adored gossip. She quickly told her cousin about Lu Xia's debacle on Weibo recently.

The moment Shen Si heard about this, she did not pay much attention to the plagiarism. "Are you saying Lu Xia is Lucky's foster sister?"

Wu Miao nodded. "Uh huh. Since they were foster siblings, Lucky helped Lu Xia to clarify the matter."

Shen Si contemplated for a few seconds. She recalled how no one knew of Lucky's family background, but a foster sister suddenly popped up. This undoubtedly made things interesting.

"What is Lu Xia's background?" asked Shen Si as she walked into the dining room and pulled out a chair to sit down.

"She was promoted as a straight-A student by her talent agency when she first entered the entertainment industry." Wu Miao contemplated and seemed to recall someone telling her about Lu Xia's biological family. "Oh yes! She comes from a rich family."

Chapter 582: No Celebrities That Went By The Surname Huo

Shen Si raised her brow. "A rich girl?"

Wu Miao nodded. "Uh huh. I hear her family is considered to be rich in the city." She paused before she looked at Shen Si quizzically. "Why are you asking so much about Lu Xia?"

Shen Si smiled. "Nothing. I was just curious."

"I see." Although Wu Miao didn't believe her, she was not in the position to probe any further if her cousin did not want to talk about it. She picked up her chopsticks and lowered her head to eat.

Shen Si's exquisite face looked pensive. She pulled out her phone from her jacket pocket and sent a text message.

"Sisi, stop playing with your phone and eat," said her mother from the side.

Shen Si acknowledged softly before she put her phone down after sending the text message.

A thought crossed her mother's mind and she asked her. "Do you know any celebrities who go by the name Huo?"

Shen Si had just picked up her chopsticks when she heard her mother's question and could not help feeling surprised. She raised her head and looked at her perplexedly.

A worried look rose on her mother's face before she composed herself and said, "Your father is in charge of a project abroad, but it isn't progressing smoothly."

Shen Si's heart skipped a beat when she heard about this.

The Shen family had a lot of history. They were one of the top five influential families in the capital. Despite being ranked the fifth, they had much higher status than many other families in high society.

Although her father was a Shen, he was only a distant relative. Owing to her father's great business acumen, the eldest son of the main clan thought highly of him, so their lives had started to improve in recent years.

A lot of people wanted to ingratiate themselves to their family.

Shen Si gathered her thoughts and asked. "What does his project have to do with a celebrity that goes by Huo?"

"I heard your father talking about it. He said that the person in charge of the project is a Huo and their son is in the entertainment business, so I thought you might know."

Shen Si's mother was not good at using the internet, so she simply asked her daughter when she recalled it today.

Shen Si contemplated. She did not know any celebrities who went by Huo. However, she wasn't sure if there were any supporting actors or extras who were Huos.

"Did Dad mention if he is popular?" asked Shen Si.

Her mother shook her head. "I didn't ask him about it. The company your father is working with is one of the top 100 companies in the world, so they are far more influential than the Shens. I think he is probably doing well in his career."

Shen Si was caught by surprise. Why would a young man from such a powerful family join the entertainment industry?

"Well, I don't know any Huos in the business."

"Really?" Her mother seemed disappointed. She wanted to get her daughter to get acquainted with him if she knew of one.

"Very few celebrities go by this surname," said Shen Si. She looked at Wu Miao and asked, "Miaomiao, do you know any male celebrities who go by Huo?"

Wu Miao had been listening to their conversation the entire time. She quickly shook her head when her cousin asked. "Nope. I only know some female celebrities who go by that surname.

"Fine. Why don't you check with dad and see if he made a mistake?" Shen Si looked at her mother and contemplated before she added. "Maybe you can get him to find out what his name is, so I can check with my friends."

"Okay. I will ask your father when he finds the time to call home," replied Shen Si's mother pensively.

Chapter 583: The Show Can't Do Without Huo Yao

Shen Si acknowledged her mother. The subject came to an end and they went on with their dinner.

But she kept thinking about this Huo family her mother was talking about. If they were more influential than the Si family, they would be on par with the most important families in the capital.

Why had she not heard of the Huo family if they were that powerful?

It was extremely strange!

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The next day at 9:00 am, Tong Yu sent Huo Yao and Huo Xiang to the filming location of 'Countryside Life With My Family'.

Shortly after getting off the car, they bumped into the director.

Tong Yu got out of the car and had a quick conversation with Qu Yi before driving away.

Qu Yi unprecedentedly walked up to Huo Yao and asked somewhat worriedly. "Do you have any more exams coming up?"

"Huh?" Huo Yao blinked. She did not quite understand what he was asking.

"Without you, Little Princess can't survive," lamented Qu Yi.

The moment he finished his sentence, unusual expressions appeared on Huo Xiang and the host's faces.

The host contemplated. It was probably tougher on the director than it was for Huo Xiang without his little sister around.

Huo Xiang was mighty upset that the director had gotten into the habit of calling him a little princess as well.

Huo Yao coughed. Since she had viewed the last episode, she stood with her back straight and nodded to the director. "I'm so sorry about the trouble you had to go through for my brother."

Huo Xiang was flabbergasted.

She was talking to the director. Could she not spare him the embarrassment?

Qu Yi waved his hand and smiled. "It's not a big deal. Just make sure you show up from now on."

Her appearance was critical.

After a brief conversation, the director left with the host to continue discussing the day's filming.

Huo Yao and Huo Xiang walked over to the filming location to meet the other guests on the show.

Everyone came slightly earlier today. Other than Xiao Moling and his brother, the rest of the guests had already arrived.

Since the live telecast only commenced at 10:00 am, the film crew was not around yet.

Yin Hai was chatting with Shen Si. The moment he saw Huo Yao and Huo Xiang enter the filming location, he paused to turn and look at them, especially Huo Yao.

Yin Hai greeted them before he sighed to Huo Yao. "After not seeing you for two weeks, you are even more popular than your older brother."

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly and replied politely. "I have the viewers to thank for it."

"Your brother said you were busy taking an exam last week, so you couldn't come for filming." Yin Hai genuinely liked Huo Yao.

She was smart, and polite. Moreover, she kept a low profile, and was refined.

He was planning on asking to see her face after they were done filming the recreation program.

Shen Si and Wu Miao instinctively raised their heads to look at Huo Yao while they stood by the side.

They had already discussed Huo Yao last night and didn't believe this exam gimmick of hers.

Huo Yao nodded. "Uh huh. It was a really important exam, so I had to miss the show."

"It is perfectly fine to take leave for an episode. After all, you are a senior, so your full-time job is to study." Yin Hai found it completely understandable.

Huo Yao acknowledged his words gently. She recalled Yin Hai helping Huo Xiang in the last episode when she was away, so she said, "Thank you for taking care of my brother last week. If you have the time, allow me to buy you dinner."

Yin Hai smiled before he waved his hand. "It was no big deal, so don't take it to heart, but I am more than happy to hang out with you."

Huo Yao took out her phone and exchanged numbers with Yin Hai and even added him to WeChat.

Chapter 584: Huo Xiang And Huo Yao Were Simply Rude

There were barely any updates in Huo Yao's WeChat posts. The last one she had posted was a picture of the noodles she ate at the night market when she visited the capital for the International Quiz Contest.

Yin Hai tapped on it expecting to see posts typical of a young woman of Huo Yao's age. Instead, all he saw were the noodles. Also, she had put up the picture without even adding a subject. He could not help looking at her quizzically.

Huo Yao noticed the strange looks Yin Hai was giving her, so she glanced at him questioningly.

Yin Hai merely smiled when he noticed the quizzical look in Huo Yao's eyes. He was too shy to speak his mind and say that she did not look like an average girl.

Since Huo Yao added Yin Hai to her WeChat account, Huo Xiang naturally did the same. After they were done sharing their contact numbers, they put their phones away.

Shen Si and Wu Miao felt embarrassed since they were disregarded so blatantly.

Shen Si was particularly upset since no one had ever ignored her.

Although she was not interested in sharing contact numbers with Lucky and his little sister, they should have had the courtesy to at least pretend to take interest in hers.

Also, she was a bigger celebrity than Yin Hai. Even though Yin Hai was a veteran actor, he had retired years ago and could not compare to her in terms of popularity.

Lucky and his little sister were simply rude.

Since filming had not started, Shen Si did not bother to pretend that they were close. She pursed her lips before she turned and headed inside the house. She did not want to look at them any more.

Even though Wu Miao really wanted Lucky's contact number, it would be awkward for her to stay on since her cousin was unhappy. She nodded to Yin Hai before she followed behind Shen Si and entered the house as well.

Huo Yao glanced at them indifferently before moving away her eyes.

Yin Hai coughed awkwardly and said, "She's an award-winning actress, so it is only natural that she is a little proud. Don't take it to heart."

Yin Hai did not appreciate Shen Si's arrogance, but he did not dare to offend her since she came from an important family.

Huo Yao nodded understandably. "I get it."

"Oh yes. Mind telling me your names?" Yin Hai changed the subject.

"Huo Yao. It means without a trace." Huo Yao spoke candidly before she pointed at her brother and replied on his behalf succinctly. "Xiang for good fortune."

That was the reason Huo Xiang's stage name was Lucky.

Yin Hai went quiet before he said, "I can keep a secret."

"It's just a name, so it's no big deal," said Huo Yao gently.

Yin Hai looked up at the house before he reminded them. "It's a bad idea to provoke the Shens, so do be careful. I'm going in first."

Yin Hai was the second person who brought up the Shen family to her. Huo Yao looked at Yin Hai's retreating back thoughtfully. She turned around and was about to say something to Huo Xiang when he beat her to it.

"You don't have to feel stressed about the Shens. They are nothing except small fry, so it's them who can't afford to offend us." He stood with his back straight and the look of contempt appeared on his cool face.

It seemed as though he did not give a hoot about the Shen family.

Huo Yao looked at him. She suddenly remembered how she had tricked him previously into telling her how rich the Huo family was.

Xiao Moling and his brother happened to arrive at the time, so Huo Yao did not keep probing Huo Xiang.

At 10:00 am sharp, the live telecast started.

The host started with the usual opening before he got right to the episode's theme.

They were going to remodel a house today.

They would get split into two teams to do major remodeling for two houses. It was up to them to use their creativity to modify the houses using the tools provided by the program.

This was the hardest challenge till date on the program.

Chapter 585: The Production Team Was Evil

The four teams had to be divided into two for the challenge. Team selection was to be done via drawing of lots. Considering the animosity between Shen Si and Huo Xiang's teams, for once, the director did not try to make things difficult for them. He changed plans last minute, and made team selection voluntary.

Shen Si and Wu Miao were rude and pretentious off late, so neither Yin Hai nor Xiao Moling wanted to team up with them. Since there was animosity between Huo Yao and Shen Si, they knew it was impossible for them to team up, as well.

As the eldest guest on the program, Yin Hai volunteered to team up with Shen Si and Wu Miao, hence, everyone was spared from any awkwardness.

Xiao Moling was introverted in nature. He was relieved when he did not have to team up with Shen Si.

Shen Si had won the best actress award recently, so she had a higher status in the entertainment industry. However, Xiao Moling was keenly aware that Shen Si despised him. Despite his attempts to befriend her, she had merely put on a show during the program.

The moment the show was over, she could not be bothered with him. For all he knew, she might even think that he was attempting to increase his hype by exploiting hers.

Instead of making his life difficult, he would rather choose to team up with Huo Xiang and Huo Yao. Since they were around the same age, they were not as manipulative. Also, he admired Huo Yao a lot.

Before long, they were split into two teams. The production team led both teams to an old residential property.

Two piles of equipment were placed in each house to be used for remodeling. This included wood, electric drills, concrete, bricks, rags, and other things that would come in handy.

The houses they were assigned to remodel were right next to each other.

After they chose their houses, the host announced that their day in the countryside had officially begun.

"I can't believe that the production team was creative enough to come up with such a challenge," said Xiao Moling as he pushed open a battered door.

Since these houses had been abandoned for years and the production team did not do any cleaning prior to the filming, the dust on the wooden door fell right onto Xiao Moling's head.

Xiao Moling went speechless.

The cameraman deliberately gave Xiao Moling a close up and the viewers burst out laughing when they caught the expression on his face.

[Xiaoxiao looks so absolutely dumbstruck that I don't know what to say.]

[Haha. That dust caught him completely unaware. I feel a little bad for the guy.]

[Did you notice what Little Princess's little sister did? She pulled him aside when Xiaoxiao opened the door.]

[Sure enough, you can only get to see a domineering little sister indulging her older brother with Lucky's little sister around.]

Xiao Moling composed himself after all the dust fell on him. He retreated unhurriedly and patted the dust off.

Huo Yao stood at the door and glanced around the dirty and messy house. There were even cobwebs gathering on the old, abandoned furniture. She turned to respond to Xiao Moling's previous comment. "The production team is not only creative, but also evil."

The production team was speechless this time as they looked at the monitor.

They had yet to do their worst!

"How shall we go about remodeling the place?" Little Princess promptly placed all his hope on his little sister.

Huo Yao started to roll her sleeves up. "I saw some videos about remodeling old farm residences online. I have a feeling that the director took inspiration from those clips. Can someone check online and find something similar for a look?"

Chapter 586: Was His Little Sister Looking Down On Him?

"Now that you mention it, I have some impressions of such videos as well. Let me check." Xiao Moling felt enlightened. He took out his phone and started searching online.

A few seconds later, Xiao Moling passed the phone to them for a look. "You were right. There are loads of such videos online. Why don't you see if there is anything you like and pick one for us to use?"

The moment this was heard, all the staff backstage looked at the director in unison, who was sitting cross-legged. Was he not the one who claimed that house remodeling would make for a unique challenge?

The director went quiet when everyone cast strange looks towards him.

How was he to know that youngsters would end up looking at remodeling videos instead of playing video games or surfing the internet all day?

He was at a loss too!

Qu Yi watched as the team finished discussing what kind of look they wanted for the house and started to feel annoyed. He looked at Huo Yao somewhat sadly.

The live stream had not been as interesting last week without this young woman. Now that she was back, the director could almost sense himself breaking down in mental exhaustion.

Huo Yao and Xiao Moling quickly came up with a design plan using the materials they were provided with. Even though they had come up with the layout, there was still a degree of difficulty to execute it.

“I studied landscaping, so I think it should be fine to leave the interior remodeling to me.” Even though Xiao Moling’s little brother was a shy guy, he had team awareness, so he stepped up and volunteered.

Xiao Moling said, “In that case, I will move the old furniture out. We can see if there is anything useful there.”

The moment he finished his sentence, he rolled up his sleeves and got to work.

Huo Xiang scratched his head and did not know how he should help. He had no idea what to do, so he looked to the backbone of the team.

Huo Yao glanced at him before she raised her hand and pointed at the pile of rags in the yard. “Why don’t you straighten out those rags?”

Huo Xiang glanced in the direction she was pointing and his lips instantly twitched. Even though he was an able man, his little sister assigned him to do such a light task. Was his little sister looking down on him?

However, Huo Yao had already gone inside the house to help after she assigned him the task.

Huo Xiang stood where he was and seemed at a complete loss. The cameraman could not resist giving him a close-up.

In an instant, a flurry of comments emerged from the viewers. Everyone found the little princess adorable.

Huo Yao’s team had gotten off to a good start. In comparison, Yin Hai and Shen Si’s team did not know where to begin.

Shen Si and Wu Miao led a pampered lifestyle, so they could not even bear staying in a dirty room, let alone do any heavy lifting. They could not be counted on to do any menial labor.

As a result, all the work fell on Yin Hai and his nephew.

Since Yin Hai was not in the habit of watching videos online, it didn’t dawn on him to check for any helpful material online. Even after a long discussion with his nephew, they were unable to come up with any remodeling plans.

He wanted to go next door and find out what Huo Yao’s team was doing, but he decided against it when he saw Shen Si and Wu Miao standing around without lifting a finger.

He looked away before he told his nephew to clean up the house first.

The viewers could not help despising Shen Si and Wu Miao when they saw what was going on with Yin Hai's team.

Chapter 587: Learn From Them

[Shen Si and her cousin are a little too much. How could they stand around without helping their own team?]

[Shen Si put up an act for so many episodes, but she totally can't be bothered anymore. Is she too lazy to even pretend?]

[I don't see anything wrong with Sisi. Is it her fault that she can't help? Would you rather she pretended to help and ended up making things worse?]

[That's right. If she does not know what to do, she will just end up causing trouble, so I don't think she is in the wrong.]

[Haha! You are such morons. Have you seen what Lucky's sister has done next door? That is real work!]

[Isn't it normal for her to be good at doing menial labor since she is from the countryside? How could you compare her to Sisi?]

[Tsk tsk. Sure enough, you and your idol have a lot in common. Your outlooks on life are incredible!]

Wu Miao had taken out her phone and accessed the live stream. She had planned on finding out how Huo Yao's team was doing next door. The moment she saw the viewers' comments, her heart skipped a beat.

Even though most of Shen Si's fans sounded understanding, a lot of the other viewers could not tolerate what she was doing and kept dissing her for it.

Wu Miao took a quick look at the remodeling situation next door before putting her phone away and turning to say to Shen Si. "Why don't we go in and help? I know you have nasal allergies and the dust causes it to act up, but we can't leave all the work to Uncle Yin and his nephew."

Wu Miao deliberately avoided the camera and looked at Shen Si as she spoke with her back against the camera.

Initially, Shen Si was a little puzzled. But the moment she saw the way Wu Miao was looking at her, she caught her drift.

Since she did not suffer from nasal allergies, her cousin must have brought it up after seeing some negative comments on the live stream.

Shen Si lowered her eyes and pretended to sniff. She rubbed her nose and said, "Okay. Let's go. I can still bear with it for a while."

Even though the house was in such a mess that she found it repulsive, she could only suck it up since they were on air.

The disappointed viewers became a lot more understanding after Wu Miao mentioned that Shen Si suffered from nasal allergies.

After entering the house, Wu Miao recalled how Huo Yao's team found online tutorials about remodeling, so she started by asking Yin Hai. "Have you come up with any ideas?"

Yin Hai was moving old furniture when Wu Miao asked him the question. He only sighed. "Nope."

"I noticed that the other team checked online for remodelling videos. Why don't we learn from them and do the same?" Since they were on air, Wu Miao was not stupid enough to claim the idea as her own.

Hence, she phrased it as though she was taking a tip from Huo Yao's team.

Yin Hai's hands froze for a second. "Are there online tutorial videos for this?"

"Probably. Let me check," said Wu Miao before she pulled out her phone.

Before long, Wu Miao came up with a bunch of hits.

Complicated emotions rose in the viewers' hearts when they saw what Wu Miao did, especially Huo Xiang's fans.

[Oh god. How could Wu Miao be so shameless? How could she blatantly copy their idea? She is simply despicable!]

[I agree that I feel a little annoyed watching this. Although it is not entirely wrong to learn from the experience of others, I can't help feeling that this is unethical.]

[Anyone could have come up with the same idea. It's not like Lucky's team copyrighted it or something, so it isn't considered theft. She merely suggested learning from them. What's with the fuss?]

[I think so too. Stop overreacting all the time. Can't you just watch the live stream quietly?]

Chapter 588: Are They Going To Starve Their Young Mistress?

The director beamed brightly when he saw the arguments going on amongst the audience. He welcomed the dispute since it would help increase the show's viewership. Despite him finding Shen Si and Wu Miao somewhat distasteful, the popularity of the show had soared.

Qu Yi happily looked at the statistics for the live stream program before he waved his assistant over. "Tell the team that we will order more food for lunch today. Remember to get the restaurant to prepare lunch."

Ever since Huo Yao's family restaurant started sending food for the recreation program, Qu Yi had saved a lot of money.

The assistant was delighted to hear this since the food was prepared by award-winning chefs from a five-star restaurant. He quickly left to execute the director's orders.

Even though the assistant had left happily, he came back with a complicated expression on his face five minutes later.

The director was looking at the computer monitor and only realized after some time that the assistant had returned. When he noticed something amiss with the look on his face, he asked the assistant. "What's wrong?"

The assistant sighed and said, "We won't be getting any feast today." Moreover, he even suspected that no food would be sent for the remaining episodes.

Qu Yi was stunned at the news. "What do you mean?"

"Ahem ahem. They said you abused their Young Mistress in this episode, so they won't be providing food for us," explained the assistant succinctly.

Qu Yi was at a loss.

Qu Yi's eyes landed on the computer monitor to check out Huo Xiang and Huo Yao's remodeling status. Their plan had started to take shape and the team happily chatted while they worked. Were they being abused at all?

They were clearly having fun!

Qu Yi sneered. "If they aren't going to send us any food, are they planning on starving their Young Mistress?"

The assistant just knew Qu Yi would say something like that, so he said, "They will send her food on their own."

Qu Yi was at a loss.

"They even said they would provide food for everyone, including the other guests, but just not the production team," added the assistant.

Qu Yi was dumbstruck.

This differential treatment was too much!

"Sigh. It's too bad that we won't have the chance to enjoy the cooking of a renowned chef." The assistant sighed countless times as he looked at Qu Yi begrudgingly.

Qu Yi felt indignant.

Was it his fault? He clearly was not the only person who had planned this episode.

The assistant veered his eyes and headed out. "Why don't I buy some steamed buns and salted vegetables from the villagers?"

Qu Yi was speechless.

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They spent the entire morning remodeling the houses. Huo Yao's team had just laid the tiles. After they painted the walls in the afternoon, and added some decoration, they would be all set.

Despite checking for online tutorials, the effect of the remodeling done by Shen Si's team did not turn out well. Hence, Yin Hai went next door to check what Huo Yao's team had done and was terribly impressed.

"I am getting old and can no longer catch up with the youngsters," lamented Yin Hai as he stood at the door.

Huo Yao took off her gloves, placed them on the windowsill casually. She glanced at Yin Hai and said, "It's great to be young."

Yin Hai's lips twitched. "I have a feeling that you are dissing me."

Huo Yao raised her brow and asked him. "How is your remodeling process going?"

Yin Hai waved his hand. "I don't know what to say."

Huo Yao contemplated before she consoled him. "Good luck."

She did not go next door to check their situation. Instead, she told Huo Xiang to have lunch.

Chapter 589: Turtle For Bastards

They headed back to the yard to have lunch.

Long tables had already been placed in the yard and the table had been set. Huo Yao glanced at the dishes and raised her brows in surprise. "Has the production team finally decided to be nice to us? They surprisingly prepared such a feast."

Since she had yet to turn off her microphone, Qu Yi happened to hear it while he sat backstage.

Qu Yi bit down on the steamed buns hard as though he was taking out his grievance on them.

"They look like they were prepared by a Michelin chef," commented Yin Hai since he had a keen interest in food.

Shen Si was exhausted when she returned to the yard, so she pulled out a chair and sat down without even stopping to check if the other guests were already seated or not. She merely pursed her lips when she heard what Yin Hai said about the lunch.

Wu Miao sat down beside her cousin and glanced at the dishes on the table. Everything looked rather normal except the two dishes in front of her.

There were two turtles.

Even though each turtle was prepared differently, they were made with the same ingredients.

Wu Miao did not put much thought into it. She merely glanced at the dishes before taking out her phone and tapped into the live stream.

The live stream viewers started to comment about the lunch and none of them were attacking anyone. Everything seemed rather peaceful.

After Wu Miao went through the comments, she heaved a sigh of relief. She was dreadfully worried that her cousin and she would get dissed.

Just as she was about to exit the live stream application, some new comments appeared on the screen, making her freeze.

[Has anyone noticed the two dishes in front of Shen Si and Wu Miao? Two turtles.]

[Cough cough. I noticed it too and was about to say they served turtles to those bastards for lunch.]

[Since turtles mean bastards in our culture, I have a feeling that they are trying to say something.]

[I have a feeling that the program is trying to imply something about Shen Si and Wu Miao.]

[I agree. Otherwise, why would those dishes be placed right in front of them?]

[Shhh. Just keep it to yourself. Otherwise, their fans might end up ripping you to shreds.]

Wu Miao turned off her phone and stopped looking at the comments. Her eyes landed on the dishes in front of her automatically and she suddenly lost her appetite.

Shen Si glanced at her before she turned off the microphone clipped onto her collar and asked. "What comments did you see this time?"

Wu Miao composed herself and merely shook her head. "Nothing. Everyone is talking about the dishes served for lunch today and saying that they look good."

"I see." Shen Si did not put much thought into it.

She straightened her hair and looked up to see Huo Yao leaving with some lunch boxes. She turned on the microphone again and scoffed. "The production team certainly gives Lucky's little sister such special treatment."

Despite her ambiguous and sarcastic tone, the live stream viewers' curiosity was piqued.

[What did Shen Si mean by special treatment?]

[Was she saying that Lucky's little sister gets special treatment from the production team?]

[What darned special treatment? Shut up, bastard!]

[Shut up, bastard!] Some viewers commented repeatedly.

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Huo Yao took the lunch boxes and headed to the kitchen. There were tables and chairs in there. After she sat down, she removed her mask.

She tapped on the live stream and watched it while eating. Soon, she spotted countless viewers' comments telling some bastard to shut up.

Huo Yao touched her nose. She had no clue who they were dissing, but it looked very bad.

Before long, those accounts got banned from making comments containing vulgar remarks.

Everything in the live stream went back to normal.

Huo Yao glanced around before she closed the live stream application, placed her phone on this side, and started to eat.

She had to admit that the food today was honestly good.

Chapter 590: Sadly, It Was Too Late for Her To Regret

Huo Yao's phone vibrated after she was more or less done with eating. She glanced at the screen and did not click on it when she noticed that it was a text message.

Two seconds later, her phone vibrated once more with more text notifications.

After Huo Yao had the last mouthful of her lunch, she picked up the phone and tapped on the messages.

[Scaredy-cat, see you at your school's entrance after class tomorrow. Let me know when you have received this text.]

[Scaredy-cat, did you blacklist me?]

[Scaredy-cat, I know you are on a live stream program. If you do not reply to me, I will tell everyone who you are on the show!]

The moment Huo Yao saw 'scaredy-cat', she immediately knew who it was. She moved her fingers and typed five words. She clicked on the reply button before she blacklisted the phone number again.

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[Do you want to die?]

The moment Lu Ziming saw her reply, his heart throbbed in shock. He instinctively remembered what happened the last time he looked for Huo Yao at school.

She had not held back when she beat him up.

Lu Ziming was infuriated. He sent Huo Yao a lot of text messages, but it was futile. She did not reply even a single time.

Lu Ziming suspected that he had been blacklisted, so he dialled her number and heard the automated message that her phone was not in service. No matter how many times he called her, it turned out to be the same.

"Ziming, how did it go? Did you hear back from her?" asked He Xiaoman.

She pretended to sound nonchalant knowing her son had just texted Huo Yao.

Lu Ziming bit his lip and tossed his phone on the couch and said annoyingly, "She blacklisted me."

He Xiaoman was stunned. Then again, considering her foster daughter's proud airs, it was normal for her to blacklist someone.

However, she did not anticipate Huo Yao to do this to her son of all the people. After all, he used to be her little brother.

He Xiaoman sat on the couch quietly for a while before she said, "In that case, she probably won't show up for your birthday party."

Lu Ziming pulled his hair and sat up. "This is so irritating. I'm going upstairs."

The moment he finished his sentence, he ran upstairs without giving He Xiaoman a chance to speak.

He Xiaoman watched her son go up. Her eyes landed on the phone he had left behind on the couch. She contemplated for a few seconds before picking up his phone, and unlocking it to check his text messages. She ended up seeing the last text message from Huo Yao asking Lu Ziming if he had a death wish.

This foster daughter of hers was genuinely arrogant. She did not recall Huo Yao talking like this in the past.

He Xiaoman went into a daze before she placed the phone back on the couch.

Lu Hongwen had not come home for two days because of the bid and was unreachable on the phone as well. She felt inexplicably anxious. After being married into the family for years, it was the first time that she felt so worried. She was terribly afraid of provoking her husband.

Ever since she saw how close her foster daughter was with Secretary Lin, she kept thinking about it. Regardless of whether Huo Yao was involved in ruining their bid for the project or not, she had to attempt mending her relationship with Huo Yao and the Lu family.

He Xiaoman had already started to regret her actions. She regretted severing ties with Huo Yao so ruthlessly. She should have heeded her mother's advice to be tolerant towards Huo Yao. If she did, things might have turned out a lot different for her.

Sadly, it was too late for her to regret it.

He Xiaoman inhaled deeply as she leaned into the couch and looked haggard. She had lost all her elegance and beauty during the past few days.

After Lu Xia came out of the recording studio, she saw He Xiaoman sitting on the couch, looking depressed. She halted in her steps briefly and went quiet for two seconds before she headed over.