

Pill Maker 591

Chapter 591: The Huo Family Seems Rather Well-Off

Despite her disappointment in He Xiaoman, she was Lu Xia's biological mother after all. Lu Xia sat down on the couch. She looked at her mother, and asked calmly. "What happened?"

He Xiaoman leaned into the couch and said nothing for a long time.

Lu Xia sat beside her and slowly spun her phone casually.

Even without asking He Xiaoman, she had an inkling. They probably lost the bid on the old district project.

After some time, He Xiaoman seemed to gather her thoughts and looked at her biological daughter. She forced out a smile. "Our family doesn't have a chance at winning the bid."

Lu Xia was unsurprised by the outcome. After all, the Lu family did not win the bid in her past life either.

"It's not easy to win this bid," said Lu Xia with her legs crossed.

He Xiaoman frowned. This was the second time she had heard her daughter saying something similar and telling them to give up on the project.

"Even if Lu Corporation wants to expand into real estate, they don't have to rely on this bid." Lu Xia paused before she continued. "Instead, you can try winning projects from other provinces. After all, the real estate industry in this city is highly saturated. Unless we encounter a major economic crisis, nothing will change."

Even though she could not remember everything about her past life, she had some recollection of what happened to their company.

Although she did not particularly like the family or her biological parents, there was no reason for her to stand by and watch the family decline.

Initially, He Xiaoman was displeased with her daughter's negative attitude, but she could not help feeling surprised hearing how insightful Lu Xia was. Even though she was just an 18 year old senior, she had shocking depth when it came to business. Even though she had not been groomed for the family business, she seemed to be exceptionally talented.

"Who told you about such things?" He Xiaoman instinctively did not believe that her biological daughter would know such things.

Lu Xia pursed her lips and sighed airily. "No one taught me anything. I came to this conclusion after following the news."

He Xiaoman narrowed her eyes. It appeared that her daughter was not a complete idiot. Her expression softened and she stopped talking about the bid.

After chatting about something else, He Xiaoman pretended to casually change the subject and said, "The Huo family seems rather well-off."

Lu Xia felt as though something had stabbed her heart when she heard He Xiaoman's remark.

In her past life, she thought that the Lu family was richer than the Huo family, so she returned to her biological family without hesitation. The Huo family ended up being truly rich but had simply kept a low profile.

Since she was reborn, she already knew everything that would transpire in this lifetime. Even if she did not reach the pinnacle, she could at least clean up the mess that she made in her past life.

Sadly, fate made a fool of her and she was reborn after she had returned to her biological family.

Lu Xia suppressed the sour taste in her mouth and did her utmost to seem natural as she replied ambiguously. "I'm not sure about the Huo family, but their boys have carved out good careers for themselves."

Although she did not understand why her biological mother kept probing her about this, she knew that her mother could not have learned about the Huo family's wealth from her mouth.

He Xiaoman scrutinized her daughter but did not notice anything amiss, so she said, "I recall that you were pretty close to their eldest son, right?"

Lu Xia clenched her fists tightly. "We used to be close, but not anymore."

Chapter 592: The Plant Almost Exposed Her

Lu Xia did not want to go on talking about the Huo family, so she stood up and said, "Mom, I have to go for practice, so I'm heading out."

Although the talent agency had stopped giving her any work, they could not bury her entirely since she was a rich family's daughter. The talent agent told her to keep a low profile and make a comeback when the opportunity arose.

Hence, she swallowed all the jeering when she went for practice at the company.

Since she had an edge, she felt it was a pity to give up her career in the entertainment industry.

He Xiaoman did not continue probing. Instead, she waved to Lu Xia.

Before long, only He Xiaoman remained in the living room. She stayed quiet for a while before a thought crossed her mind and she took out her phone and texted her mother.

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Meanwhile, at the filming location of 'Countryside Life With My Family'.

After lunch, both teams spent the afternoon finishing the remodeling project.

Even though Xiao Moling's little brother specialized in landscaping and had little work experience, he was bright, so it was easy for him to handle the remodeling.

With Huo Yao's guidance every now and then, they only spent three hours completing the remodeling project.

"Lucky's sister came up with a good design that has a retro flavor to it," commended Xiao Moling's little brother from the bottom of his heart.

The previously messy and old house quickly took on a new look. The house was filled with hand-painted wooden furniture and decoration. A white unknown plant was painted on the white wall. It was well drawn and conspicuous, helping in balancing the monotone wall.

It was Huo Yao who had painted the plant on the wall.

The drawing was good and even the cameraman was awestruck by it. He especially gave it a lot of airtime so that the rest of the public could have a look at it.

[Oh my! I didn't expect Lucky's little sister to be so good at drawing! She probably has practiced for years in order to achieve this level of drawing.]

[What is the plant she drew? Or is it a flower? Whatever it is, it sure looks nice.]

[Am I the only person here who thinks that she is intelligent? The entire time she communicated with Xiaoxiao's brother, she managed to do all the conversions without using any drafts. She is incredible.]

[She is simply a brilliant student.]

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Somewhere in the world, a middle-aged man with nothing better to do inadvertently entered the live stream program using a satellite connection to see a familiar plant on camera and was instantly stunned.

Was that not a Qiang leaf?

How could an outsider know of this plant?

The middle-aged man went into a daze as he continued watching the live stream. He could see a young woman wearing a mask on camera. She stood out amongst the rest, especially when the camera pointed at her from behind. Moreover, her eyes seemed unusually familiar to him.

The man scratched his head before he held his phone closer and wanted to take a closer look. However, the video on the screen suddenly paused. Two seconds later, he received a notification saying his internet connection was too weak.

The middle-aged man went speechless.

No matter how he tried to change the angle and position, the satellite signal refused to reconnect.

"What kind of stupid internet service is this? How dare it claim to be the path to the future? Ptooeey! This is rubbish! How could it act up just when I wanted to look at her?"

Despite the middle-aged man's non stop cursing, he was unable to reconnect the internet.

Chapter 593: Forcing Huo Yao

The cameraman continued filming the rest of the live stream location.

After they admired their handiwork, Huo Yao's team had nothing to do, so they went next door for a look.

Although the house seemed rather tidy, the remodeling was terrible.

Shen Si and Wu Miao had never done any heavy lifting in their lives. Even though they offered to help tidy the place, they kept it at a minimum and that too, just to patronize the viewers. They were of no help at all.

The viewers were already too tired to complain about them.

Yin Hai was moving some bricks when he raised his head to see Huo Yao's team standing at the door. A look of shock clearly appeared on his dusty face when he saw them. He loosened his grip and the brick fell to the ground and nearly landed on his feet.

"A-are you all set?" asked Yin Hai after he gathered his thoughts.

"We are ready." Xiao Moling nodded before he pointed at Huo Yao beside him and gave her all the credit. "It was all thanks to her."

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at Xiao Moling.

Xiao Moling smiled at her politely. He was simply stating the truth. If she did not tell them about the online tutorials, they would never have finished the project so quickly.

Yin Hai immediately walked up in front of Huo Yao. "Come here. Can you give me a few pointers for our remodeling?"

Huo Yao glanced at the house and was about to speak.

Even though Wu Miao felt that everyone had overestimated Huo Yao, she was naturally happy to have free labor offering to help.

After all, menial labor like this suited a country bumpkin like her the best.

She promptly put down her broom and said, "Then, thanks for the help."

She sounded like she was forcing Huo Yao to help sweep the floor.

After all, Huo Yao was on live television. If she publicly refused to help, it would make her seem petty.

Huo Yao adjusted her mask before she turned to speak to Xiao Moling's little brother without looking at Wu Miao. "Top Student, it is time for you to use your talent and save Mr. Yin from the disaster he is in."

Xiao Moling's little brother instantly stepped forward. Since they were on the same team, there was camaraderie between them, so he did not refuse Huo Yao. "Sure thing."

He walked over to Yin Hai.

Xiao Moling also went over to help. He seemed accustomed to helping clean Shen Si and Wu Miao's messes.

Huo Yao told Xiao Moling's little brother to tell her if he needed help before she turned to walk out and sit on a bench in the yard.

After Huo Yao sat down, she noticed Little Princess standing at the door not knowing what to do, so she frowned. She took the initiative to assign him some work. "Why don't you continue sorting out the rags?"

Huo Xiang glanced at his little sister quietly. In the end, he went about with the task without putting up an argument.

Wu Miao could not help gritting her teeth when she was unable to embarrass Huo Yao and even gave her the opportunity to show off. She could only take the broom beside her and continued sweeping the floor.

An hour later, towards the end of the show, they finally finished remodeling the other house. Although it was not as good as they had hoped, it worked out far better than when Yin Hai and his team had tried doing it on their own.

Initially, Yin Hai was rather pleased with the outcome, but the satisfaction on his face promptly disappeared the moment he stepped into the house next door.

He looked a little defeated.

At 4:00 pm, the live stream wrapped up punctually.

The cameramen left one after another after running around with the gear all day.

Huo Yao stepped out of the bathroom.

Chapter 594: The Huos

Everyone had cleared up the yard and people were getting ready to go home.

Huo Xiang had yet to come back from the bathroom when Huo Yao came back, so she waited for him in the yard.

Xiao Moling and his little brother came over to say goodbye to Huo Yao before they left.

Shen Si was talking on the phone. Since there were no cameras trained on her, her tone and attitude were poles apart from the way she appeared on the live stream program.

She was abominable and proud.

Before long, Shen Si hung up the phone, looking angry.

"What's wrong?" Yin Hai overheard her conversation in the yard, so he asked her out of courtesy.

Shen Si was feeling frustrated when she found out that her company car had broken down. She raised her head to look at Yin Hai and composed herself a little. "The car that was sent to fetch me broke down on its way here and won't be able to get here on time."

Since they were filming in a village, it was impossible to hail a cab from here.

Yin Hai contemplated before he looked at Shen Si and Wu Miao and said, "Why don't you come along in my car? I can drop you in town."

Shen Si raised her hand to check the time. Her assistant needed at least two hours to get here. She would rather die than wait at the village.

She immediately nodded. "Thanks for helping me out."

Yin Hai waved his hand and said politely, "Don't worry about it. It's on the way."

Huo Xiang came out of the toilet and went right over to his little sister. "Let's go. Yu is already outside waiting for us."

Huo Yao acknowledged gently and put her phone back in her pocket. They nodded to Yin Hai politely and left.

They did not even bother to look at Shen Si and Wu Miao as they walked away.

Shen Si could not help frowning a little when she noticed their blatant disregard.

These two were simply rude.

Yin Hai watched from behind as they left and a thought crossed his mind. He turned to say to Shen Si. "Don't the Huos live in City S? I think they are from the same city as your cousin."

Ever since Yin Hai exchanged contact numbers with them, he was on a first-name basis with them.

"Huh?" Shen Si was caught by surprise when she suddenly heard Yin Hai say that. She was confused and did not know who he was talking about. Just as she was about to ask him, Yin Hai's phone rang.

Yin Hai pulled out his phone to see that it was his agent calling. Instead of answering the phone, he said, "Come on. The car is outside."

He led them out of the yard.

Shen Si followed behind him and dropped the subject for now.

Yin Hai sent Shen Si and Wu Miao to the nearest town before they parted ways.

Shen Si and Wu Miao found a café where they could wait for the agent.

Since they were public figures, they did their best to disguise themselves. Shen Si was especially afraid of getting recognized.

Even though they were sitting inside the cafe, she pulled her hat down low and placed her hand on her forehead to cover her face.

After they settled into their seats, Shen Si could not help recalling Yin Hai calling Lucky and his little sister the Huos. Was their family name Huo?

Wu Miao saw Shen Si in deep thought as she stirred her coffee and asked her quizzically. “Si?”

Shen Si snapped out of her thoughts, looked at Wu Miao, and asked her. “You have always been interested in Lucky. Do you know his real name?”

Wu Miao shook her head. “Nope. He did a really good job with his privacy. Other than the people in his company, probably no one knows his real name.”

A lot of people talked about it online but no one knew his name.

Chapter 595: White-Collar Parents

Wu Miao paused for a few seconds before she asked. “Why are you suddenly asking about this?”

“Yin Hai called them the Huos earlier. I’m not sure if it’s the same surname that my mother mentioned.” Shen Si raised her cup and drank some coffee.

Perhaps she felt a little sensitive when she heard about celebrities with that surname because her mother had talked about it last night.

“Are they the Huos?” muttered Wu Miao.

Last night when they looked at Weibo, Lucky’s little sister’s nickname had a ‘H’ in it. Also, she saw people coming up with a list of surnames starting with ‘H’ in the comments’ section.

She replied with a shrug. “Perhaps.”

Wu Miao glanced at her cousin and continued. “Don’t tell me that you think Lucky is the celebrity your mother was talking about last night?”

Shen Si pursed her lips. That was exactly what she was thinking, but she quickly decided against it.

If Lucky hailed from a family whose business was one of the top 100 companies in the world, why would they look like farmers? His little sister looked all the more like she was from the countryside.

“Perhaps I was overthinking it,” Shen Si said and shook her head.

Although Shen Si felt it was unlikely, she wanted to know what kind of family Lucky was from.

She pulled her phone out and sent her friend a text message to ask what he had learned about Lu Xia’s background.

Before long, her friend sent her a document.

Shen Si tapped on it to accept the file.

Her assistant also arrived at the same time.

Shen Si closed her phone and scolded her assistant a little. After taking her temper out on her assistant, she felt a little better.

They paid the bill and left the cafe.

After they got into the car, Shen Si pulled out her phone again and tapped on the file that her friend had sent.

It contained complete details about Lu Xia.

Her name was Lu Xia, but she used to go by Huo Xia. She was 18 years old, studied in the Rocket Class in No.1 Middle School, and had excellent results.

Her foster family consisted of regular white-collar workers while her biological parents hailed from a rich family in City S.

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Lucky's foster sister went by the name Lu but used to be a Huo, so it made sense for Yin Hai to call them the Huos.

It seemed that Lucky's surname was Huo and his parents were regular white-collar workers.

Hmph!

After Shen Si was done reading the document, she sneered before putting her phone back in her pocket.

Sure enough, she was overthinking it. How could these siblings have anything to do with one of the top 100 companies in the world?

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Meanwhile, in the car.

Huo Yao wanted to close her eyes and rest when her phone rang in her pocket.

It was a slightly different ringtone, so the moment she heard it, she opened her eyes and straightened her body to retrieve her phone swiftly.

Huo Xiang had never seen his little sister take a call so seriously, so he could not help turning to look at her quizzically.

Huo Yao pulled her hoodie off and straightened her hair before she answered the call and tapped gently on this screen to open a video call with the caller.

Her grandmother's profile instantly appeared on the screen. She was probably out for a walk, so the footage was a little shaky.

"Grandma," said Huo Yao in a warm tone.

Yang Qiuhua's heart went soft when she heard her granddaughter's voice. She promptly saw Huo Yao's face on the screen.

She was stunned, but not entirely unsurprised. After all, Huo Yao would change it to a video call every time they spoke on the phone.

Chapter 596: Isn't My fourth Older brother Pretty?

Yang Qiuhua raised the phone in front of her. "Yaoyao, hang on. Let me find a seat."

She raised her head and looked around as she walked.

Huo Yao acknowledged her gently. She looked behind her grandmother and asked her. "Are you at the park by the river?"

"Uh huh. I came out to get some stuff." Wind gusted in the background and could be heard over the phone. The footage was a little shaky and she was clearly walking hurriedly.

Huo Yao pressed her forehead and said, "Calm down. Take your time."

Although the old lady acknowledged her, she did not slow down. After some time, she finally found a long public bench and sat down and gasped deeply. "I'm getting old. I get tired just from walking a little."

Huo Yao raised her brow. "You look pretty energetic to me."

The old lady smiled from ear to ear. "That goes without saying. How could I not be energetic with my granddaughter's medicine?"

"I see you have even learned to talk glibly while I am away." Huo Yao pulled her bangs aside to reveal her forehead.

The old lady's eyes misted a little as she looked at her granddaughter. Even though she had last seen her just a few months ago, it felt like forever.

Although they often video-called each other, it was not enough.

She looked at her granddaughter quietly for some time before she finally said, "My baby is all grown up now and so pretty."

"Do you mean I wasn't pretty in the past?" said Huo Yao somewhat narcissistically.

Her grandmother choked.

Huo Xiang rolled his eyes when he heard what Huo Yao said. Huo Yao had such thick skin that she would not even let an old lady off.

Huo Yao recalled the little princess next to her, so she switched to the rear camera mode and pointed it at Huo Xiang. "Grandma, this is my fourth older brother. Isn't he pretty?"

Huo Xiang was stunned when he suddenly got cued.

It was this old lady who had raised his little sister, so Huo Xiang instantly straightened his back and greeted her politely. "Hi, Grandma. I am Huo Xiang. I'm Yaoyao's fourth older brother."

The old lady saw Huo Xiang's face and noticed that Huo Yao and Huo Xiang looked like two peas in a pod, so she instinctively replied to Huo Yao. "Yes, he is very pretty."

Huo Xiang could not bring himself to smile anymore the moment he heard this comment.

After Huo Xiang chatted with the old lady a little, Huo Yao switched back to the front-facing camera and talked to her.

Huo Yao opened the window slightly to let the cool wind in and pulled her jacket closer. After chatting briefly, she noticed that something was wrong with her grandmother's expression. She narrowed her eyes thoughtfully before she asked. "Is there something you want to tell me?"

The old lady glanced away for a moment before she turned to look at the camera. "Nope. I only called because I missed you."

Huo Yao raised her brow and exposed her right away. "Do you think I can't tell that something is up with you?"

The old lady touched her nose. She recalled He Xiaoman calling her in the afternoon and shook her head. "There is really nothing."

Huo Yao thought about the text message she received from Lu Ziming in the afternoon and said, "What did the Lu family tell you? Did they want you to pass a message to me?"

The old lady knew how clever her granddaughter was and it was impossible to hide this from her, so she decided to tell her the truth.

He Xiaoman had called her today. She did not say much except that she wanted to mend ties with her foster daughter and asked her to help.

If He Xiaoman simply wanted to mend ties, she would not have called Huo Yao to inform her.

She knew her daughter's personality well, and could not help feeling worried about her true intentions.

Chapter 597: Don't You Want To Come First In The College Entrance Exam?

"...whatever it is, the Lu family has nothing to do with you, so don't feel pressured about doing anything on my account," said the old lady.

Huo Yao nodded as she gazed out the window profoundly. No one could tell what was on her mind.

After talking for a few more minutes, Huo Yao told her grandmother to hang up and go home quickly.

Her face was starting to turn pale after sitting out in the wind for so long.

After putting the phone away, Huo Xiang turned his head sideways and said, "I heard Grandma saying that your foster mother wants to make up with you."

Since Huo Yao used hands-free mode, he had heard their entire conversation.

Huo Yao leaned into the car seat lazily but her eyes were cold. "I don't know what they want."

Huo Xiang had never taken notice of the Lu family. However, he was taken aback by Lu Hongwen and He Xiaoman's arrogance when they came knocking on their door after learning that Lu Xia and Huo Yao were swapped at birth.

He thought for a moment before he said, "Just ignore them if they reach out to you. If they say anything nasty, just tell me and I will seek revenge for you."

Despite being called a little princess, he was not soft when it came to matters surrounding his baby sister.

Huo Yao looked at him and acknowledged him patronizingly.

By the time they got back home, it was already past 8:00 pm. Since it was school the next day, Huo Yao quickly washed up and went to bed.

The next day at school.

The Head of Math had given Huo Yao two questions to solve last week. He had told her to hand them in on Friday, but since she got called to the teachers' room by her homeroom teacher, she decided to bring the questions along with to give them to the Head of Math.

The Head of Math did not look at the solutions right away when Huo Yao handed him the piece of paper containing her work.

Instead, he looked at her in disbelief. "Did you manage to solve this over the weekend?"

Huo Yao nodded humbly and decided not to tell him that she did not spend much time solving them and finished them in her free time.

A complicated feeling arose in the Head of Math's heart. He had given Wei Mingzhe the questions so that Yi Lianfan from his class could give them a shot, but he did not hear about Yi Lianfan having any success.

He lowered his head and started to look at her work.

Since he was engrossed, Huo Yao said nothing. Huo Yao's homeroom teacher was standing beside them. She was not good at math, so she did not ask much about it either. Instead, she called Huo Yao to her desk.

Chen Yu retrieved a few books from her drawer and handed them to Huo Yao. "I picked out these extracurricular readings to target your weaknesses. I think they can help improve your reading and writing skills vastly. Please find time to study them."

Huo Yao looked at the Chinese classical books that Chen Yu had picked out for her and felt a headache coming on. She said without taking the books, "I think my reading and writing skills are fine."

Chen Yu felt upset when she heard this. "Every single exam, you get full marks for all the other subjects and barely pass mine. Have you ever considered my feelings?"

Huo Yao coughed awkwardly.

“There are still over 200 days until the college entrance exam. You need to work hard and revise. Don’t you want to come first in the exam?” Chen Yu tempted her.

The Principal had spoken to her several times about Huo Yao’s weaknesses and told her to help improve Huo Yao’s grades in those areas. Based on her incredible grades in her other subjects, she had the potential to become the top student when she took the college entrance exam.

But...

She could not be held back by her language grades!

The Principal’s words kept reverberating in her ears until she almost went crazy. It felt as though it was not Huo Yao’s language skills that were holding her back, but her language teacher who was failing her.

Chapter 598: Getting Cocky, My Friend

Huo Yao sighed and took the books since her language teacher looked at her as though she might cry if Huo Yao refused.

She was clearly reluctant when she took those books.

She felt like dying and could suddenly empathize with how Meng Ying would have felt when she gave her those test papers.

Fine. She decided to spare Meng Ying and stop giving revision material.

After the Head of Math finished looking at her work, he walked over to Huo Yao excitedly.

Just as he was about to speak, he caught sight of the books in Huo Yao’s hands and said, “Why are you reading these? if you have time, you should do more Math questions.”

The moment Chen Yu heard what he said, her temples throbbed suddenly.

She slammed the table hard with both hands and said angrily, “Mr. Fu, are you the only teacher who can give her work? Why can’t I get her to read some books?”

Was he going to take responsibility if Huo Yao failed to become the top scholar in the college entrance exam?

The Head of Math took a few steps back and seemed startled. He instantly went quiet.

Chen Yu looked a little less angry when she saw his reaction. She pulled Huo Yao aside and kept encouraging her to study language diligently before letting her go.

After listening to some inspirational talk from Chen Yu, the Head of Math asked her to come over to talk about some Math questions. Huo Yao yawned as both her teachers talked about their subjects earnestly.

Huo Yao went back to class with a few books from her language teacher along with new questions from the Head of Math.

The moment Meng Ying saw the study material in her arms, she thought that Huo Yao wanted to dump more work on her again. She was so scared that she instinctively said, "Can you please spare me for once? Stop giving me more things to study."

Huo Yao was dumbfounded.

Meng Ying was on the brink of tears as she said, "Why don't you give them to Yi Lianfan? He just came looking for you."

Huo Yao's lips twitched and she lowered her eyes to look at the books and test papers. From the looks of it, she had given too much work to her desk buddy.

Huo Yao pulled out her chair and sat down before she placed the stuff under her desk. "This isn't for you."

Meng Ying promptly eased up when she heard this and lay prone on the desk, recovering from shock. "You really scared me there."

Huo Yao glanced at her. "Why was Yi Lianfan looking for me?"

"I think he wanted to ask you some questions. I told him you were in the teachers' room, so he asked you to send him a message when you came back," answered Meng Ying.

Huo Yao reckoned why Yi Lianfan came looking for her. She took out her phone and swiped down to the two pictures she had taken before she left the Head of Math and sent them to him.

They were the solutions for the Math League questions which they did a few days ago.

Since the Math League was not going to return the test papers and she did not want to do them again, she decided to take photos of the solutions which she had just given to the Head of Math.

Before long, Yi Lianfan sent her a text message: [Thanks. Also, congrats for coming first in the Math League.]

Huo Yao simply sent him an emoticon for a smug face.

The moment Yi Lianfan saw the emoticon she sent, he quietly shook his head before he tapped on the phone and replied to her.

[Aren't you going to ask how much Chen Jie scored in the Math League?]

Huo Yao raised her brow and replied: [I don't think you should ask me that. You should ask Chen Jie, instead.]

She was already ranked first. Why should she care about anyone else's results?

Yi Lianfan: [... Friend, you are getting cocky.]

Chapter 599: Look To The Left

Huo Yao did not reply to Yi Lianfan's text message. Instead, she took out a book that her language teacher had just given her and started to read it.

Although she did not like scholarly ancient writing, she wanted to get the first rank in the college entrance exam.

Never mind. She should just read it.

After school.

Huo Yao walked up to the school entrance and glanced at the roadside before she raised her hand to check the time. This was odd. Her father was rarely late.

After contemplating for a few seconds, she took out her phone and wanted to call her father.

She swiped down to his phone number and was about to hit the dial button when she heard a familiar voice. Her hands paused as she raised her head.

"Scaredy-cat, I finally found you!" Lu Ziming stood in front of Huo Yao and spoke to her like a hooligan. He was 1.7 meters tall and was on the lean side.

Huo Yao glanced at Lu Ziming and turned her phone off before placing it in her pocket. "Where are your lackeys? Are they afraid of getting beaten up again?"

Since Huo Yao had beaten Lu Ziming twice, he was genuinely afraid of her. Despite his arrogance over the phone, he felt wary in front of her.

"...you crazy woman. Who goes around beating people up?" said Lu Ziming with a stiff neck.

Huo Yao straightened her sleeves with an impatient look on her face. "I will give you one minute."

Lu Ziming instinctively retreated when he saw her actions before he explained the reason he was here. "It's my birthday next Wednesday..."

The Lu family's chauffeur had just reached the school entrance. The moment he got out of the car, he looked around but did not see Lu Xia. Instead, he spotted Lu Ziming immediately.

The chauffeur was caught by surprise. He knocked on the back seat car window. The car window slid down to reveal He Xiaoman's well-made-up face.

"I think that's Young Master," said the chauffeur as he bent over and pointed towards Huo Yao.

He Xiaoman turned sideways to look in the direction that he was pointing in.

She knew that her son might be looking up her foster daughter today, so she was completely unsurprised.

The chauffeur noticed He Xiaoman's expression and asked. "Shall I call him over?"

He Xiaoman contemplated before waving her hand. "Never mind."

The chauffeur didn't say anything further and walked up to the side to wait for Lu Xia to come out.

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Meanwhile.

"I won't attend," uttered Huo Yao coldly and rejected Lu Ziming's invitation right away.

Lu Ziming knew that the scaredy-cat would probably refuse to go, but he could not help feeling upset when she rejected him so decisively. "But why?"

Huo Yao looked at him coldly and said, "Tell your mother to stay out of my way. She can't afford to offend me."

The moment she finished, she walked to the roadside without looking at Lu Ziming. Lu Ziming wanted to follow behind her but promptly halted when Huo Yao glanced back coldly.

He instinctively felt terrified by the look in her eyes.

Lu Ziming clenched his fists and looked at Huo Yao from behind. He found it unfathomable why this scaredy-cat would suddenly become so scary!

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Huo Yao walked up to the roadside, pulled out her phone, and wanted to call her father.

The moment she unlocked her phone, a text message notification popped up on her screen.

[Raise your head and look to the left.]

Huo Yao was stunned to see the text message. She gradually raised her head and looked to the left, as instructed.

Chapter 600: Brother Yulin's Return

A tall skinny silhouette came into her view. He had an exquisite and well-chiseled face, but his complexion was too pale. Huo Yao opened her eyes wide at this sight.

Was that her third older brother?

She stood stunned and was unable to react.

Huo Yulin had a suitcase in hand with a gentle smile on his exceedingly fair face. He walked over to Huo Yao unhurriedly. "Yao, I'm home."

Huo Yulin pursed his lips as he watched while his little sister remained stunned. He let go of the suitcase and turned to place his hand on her head. Her soft smooth hair was exactly how he remembered it.

Even though Huo Yao was in the habit of touching people's heads, and not the other way around, Huo Yulin ended up touching her head the second time and left her speechless.

"Brother Yulin, why did you suddenly come home?" Huo Yao was caught by surprise and totally did not anticipate him showing up here.

Huo Yulin pulled his hand back and said, "I felt like coming home."

Huo Yao blinked before she looked at the suitcase beside him. "Did you just get off your flight?"

"Uh huh. I'm glad I made it in time." Huo Yulin nodded.

After taking a flight for over ten hours, he was clearly exhausted.

However, he was eager to see his little sister, so he disregarded his fatigue.

Huo Yao had just figured out why her father did not pick her up today. She coughed before she said, "Let's hail a cab to go home."

"Okay."

Huo Yulin picked up his suitcase and glanced at the No.1 Middle School's main entrance.

Lu Xia happened to walk out from the entrance with her classmates.

Huo Yulin was slightly surprised to see her, but he quickly looked away.

Lu Xia spotted Huo Yulin's tall skinny silhouette from behind when she raised her head but failed to recognize him right away.

After a brief glance, Lu Ziming quickly drew Lu Xia's attention as he stood nearby. She frowned and headed over to Lu Ziming.

"What are you doing here?"

Lu Ziming kept looking in Huo Yao's direction. He caught sight of the interaction between Huo Yulin and Huo Yao. Even though he could not make out their conversation, he found it annoying seeing how well Huo Yao and Huo Yulin got along.

Lu Ziming glared at Lu Xia and said nothing when he heard her question. Instead, he walked to the side.

He saw the family chauffeur waiting there.

Lu Xia seemed accustomed to Lu Ziming's attitude. Although she was puzzled to see him at the school entrance, she could not be bothered to ask him any further.

Before long, the two of them boarded the car and the butler started the engine.

Lu Xia said nothing and simply leaned against the car window, looking out in distraction.

The car was in complete silence.

He Xiaoman raised her head and glanced into the rearview mirror. "Ziming?"

Lu Ziming opened the car window to let the cold wind in before he closed it again. He said somewhat infuriatingly, "Mom, the crazy woman told you not to get in her way and that you can't afford to offend her."

Lu Xia contemplated curiously. The crazy woman?

Who was he talking about?

The moment He Xiaoman heard this, her face looked a little serious. She seemed to be closer to the truth.

Huo Yao got Lu Ziming to pass He Xiaoman a message and told He Xiaoman to steer clear of her path. Was she implying that she was behind Lu Corporation's failure to win the city bid?

The more He Xiaoman pondered over it, the more upset she felt. Why did the Huo family suddenly become so mysterious?

"What else did she say?" He Xiaoman composed herself and asked him.