

## Pill Maker 741

### Chapter 741: Huo Yao Is One Of The Top Three Hackers

Zhuo Yun came back after making a call only to see Huo Yao gone. “Has Miss Huo left already?”

Min Yu raised his head to glance at him before he continued looking at the surveillance footage on the laptop screen without saying a word. After some time, he sat down on the couch.

Yang Yi’s men reported through the communication device that it had been a false alarm. He promptly heaved a sigh of relief as he rubbed his forehead and said, “Everything’s fine now.”

“I am glad everything is fine.” Zhuo Yun felt equally relieved. “I thought something was going to happen. Fortunately, we managed to disarm the signal jammer. I didn’t expect Miss Huo to be a computer expert.”

Zhuo Yun was impressed.

Zhuo Yun turned to look at Yang Yi. “Considering Miss Huo’s speed and her ability to deactivate a signal jammer in three seconds, where do you think she ranks on the hackers’ ranking?”

The moment Zhuo Yun brought this up, Yang Yi promptly felt depressed and was unable to speak for some time.

Zhuo Yun kicked Yang Yi’s calf gently. “She ought to be at least better than you, right?”

Yang Yi went speechless.

Zhuo Yun crossed his arms and disregarded Yang Yi’s feelings as he continued. “We were so lucky to have Miss Huo around. Otherwise, we would have incurred major damage today. I think there must be some mistake with the hackers’ ranking. You really should consider furthering your studies.”

Yang Yi removed the communication device from his ear expressionlessly and placed it on the coffee table with a thud.

Zhuo Yun took a step back quietly.

He had gone overboard with the teasing and could sense Yang Yi’s murderous aura.

Yang Yi went quiet for a few seconds before he answered Zhuo Yun’s question. “Considering Miss Huo’s speed, she is probably in the top three.”

“Top three?” muttered Zhuo Yun.

Although he was in the habit of putting down Yang Yi, he knew Yang Yi was an excellent hacker and definitely deserved his place as the top seventh hacker in the world.

Yang Yi had already come to the conclusion that Huo Yao was one of the top three hackers in the world after she cracked a signal jammer. Zhuo Yun did not know how good Huo Yao would actually be if she showed them what she was truly made of.

“I don’t know how good her other skills are. Since she was able to deactivate the signal jammer in a matter of seconds, she is very good at system coding,” said Yang Yi eventually.

Zhuo Yun scratched his head. He contemplated before he asked. "In that case, do you think she is one of the top three or top five hackers on the ranking?"

Yang Yi went into deep thought briefly.

He knew a little about the hackers' ranking and the ones behind him were nothing. As for the ones ranked before him, the fourth, fifth, and sixth hackers were all renowned coders from abroad.

However, the top three hackers were more mysterious, especially the top hacker known as Y.

A hackers' test was created for the purposes of deciding on the ranking. It was created by Y and no one was able to pass it to this day. Even the second and third hacker on the ranking was unable to finish the test.

Y always stood number one on the ranking, so he was the most remarkable in the hacking industry. Sadly, his identity, location, occupation were a pure mystery.

Miss Huo had no doubt proven herself to be a brilliant hacker, but Yang Yi recalled the way she looked at the code running on his laptop and asking him what the hackers' test was when he was working on it.

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## **Chapter 742: Genius With A Low Profile**

If Miss Huo was one of the top three hackers in the world, it was impossible for her not to know about the hackers' test.

Yang Yi gathered his thoughts before he said firmly, "She isn't on the hackers' ranking."

He paused before he continued. "Although there is a ranking system, there is always someone better out there. A lot of hacking geniuses might not care about ranking."

Zhuo Yun nodded in agreement. "That's true. There are always unknown geniuses out there. Although Miss Huo isn't from the Apothecaries' Association, she is a consummate apothecary, and she can keep such a low profile."

Since she always kept a low profile, they were blown away by her skills when she suddenly showed her prowess.

She was a top apothecary and now it turned out that she was even better at hacking than Yang Yi.

Zhuo Yun could not help saying. "Miss Huo certainly concealed her talents well."

Yang Yi nodded. "Since she is a hacking wizard, it makes sense that we were only able to access very common information about her."

Even though the information was out there, it might not be legitimate and someone like her could have easily covered her tracks.

"Uh huh." Zhuo Yun pursed his lips. He raised his head and looked at his boss. "Yu, did you already know of Miss Huo's abilities? Is that the reason you..."

The moment Min Yu heard what he said, he glanced at Zhuo Yun mildly before he stood up from the couch and headed upstairs while they watched him from behind.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose.

Fine! He should not have asked that. If his boss already knew what Huo Yao was capable of, he would have gotten her to crack the signal jammer right away.

Zhuo Yun turned to look at Yang Yi. Just as he was about to speak, Yang Yi took the laptop and started working on it again. Since Yang Yi did not want to be disturbed, Zhuo Yun pursed his lips and went quiet.

Never mind. He should load all the luggage into the car first.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao headed upstairs after getting home.

Her laptop was still on inside the room. She contemplated for two seconds before she sat down in front of it and typed on the keyboard rapidly. Before long, she entered an IP address on the coding window and hit the return key.

In an instant, the image on her monitor changed to a satellite image. She tapped on the computer and expanded the red dot showing on the satellite image. Sure enough, the red dot was located somewhere near Evergreen Gallery.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes slightly. Before long, she composed a message on her laptop and sent it: [Do you have nothing better to do?]

Meanwhile, a man was sitting at a café when a dialog box suddenly appeared on his monitor. His hands trembled and he nearly spilled coffee on the keyboard.

He put down his coffee cup and wiped the corner of his mouth with a napkin before he typed: [?]

Huo Yao crossed her legs and looked at her computer lazily and wrote: [Your papa is in a good mood today and doesn't want any trouble.]

The moment he saw the word papa, the man knew who it was. He paused before he replied: [Kid, did you take out my signal jammer?]

Huo Yao shook her head in slight disdain before writing back: [How could you even call that a signal jammer?]

The man went speechless.

After going quiet for a few seconds, the man typed even harder.

If Huo Yao was around, she would have caught him gritting his teeth tightly as he replied: [Will you die if you don't show off for once?]

Huo Yao sneered softly and wrote: [Allow me to give you some friendly advice. Tell your people to stop immediately.]

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### **Chapter 743: Have You Made Peace With The Min Family?**

The man tapped on his communication device without hesitation and said the code word.

After he turned off the communication device, he contemplated for a couple of seconds before he typed: [Are you on the Min family's side?]

Huo Yao typed the keyboard gently and replied: [Isn't your papa helping you too?]

[Damn it]: cursed the man.

Huo Yao raised her brow. Since she was in a good mood, she did not take his cursing to heart: [Signing off.]

Just as she was about to shut down the laptop, she glanced at the envelope on the table before she opened the dialogue box and sent another message: [From now on, do me a favor and do not take on any missions related to the Min family.]

She did not even bother to call herself his papa.

The man straightened his back and typed: [How can you deny now that you were helping the Min family?]

[If you want to insist, then be my guest]: replied Huo Yao eventually.

The man's lips twitched before he continued typing: [I remember you taking up a mission related to the Min family previously. Have you returned the stuff? Have you made peace with the Min family? Have they stopped trying to catch you?]

Huo Yao went quiet.

Fine. From the looks of it, he wanted to do it the hard way.

Huo Yao turned off the dialog box and quickly typed on her computer. She tapped on the enter key 30 seconds later before shutting down her laptop.

Meanwhile, Yang Yi was on the hunt in the villa next door when his laptop monitor suddenly flickered and a satellite image instantly appeared on it. Also, it was so detailed that even all the street names and shop unit addresses were available.

A red light kept flickering on the satellite image at a cafe roughly 200 meters away from Evergreen Gallery.

Yang Yi was stunned to see the image. He did not expect to find the culprit so easily. Although it was unanticipated, he put on the communication device and told his men to go after him.

After the culprit finally outran his catchers, he took out his phone and sent Huo Yao a text message.

[Damn you. That was too much.]

Huo Yao checked the time when she received the text message and shook her head.

He had taken an hour to outrun his captors, so he was certainly weak.

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Huo Jinyan came back from the exhibition in the evening grinning from ear to ear. He was clearly in a good mood.

Huo Yao was holding a book, curled up on the couch. She glanced at her old man who had no idea of the grave danger he was in earlier and shook her head powerlessly.

She contemplated before she reminded him. "Dad, it's already the end of the year, so you shouldn't go gallivanting. It's not safe out there."

Huo Jinyan did not know what his daughter truly meant. He simply felt she was showing concern and said, "Thanks to Yu, I was able to meet three world-class antique appraisers at the exhibit."

The moment Huo Jinyan started to talk about those appraisers, his eyes lit up and he could not stop.

Huo Yao read her book as she listened to him and acknowledged him every now and then.

Huo Jinyan finally remembered something when he was almost done talking. He raised his head to look at his daughter and said, "Oh yes. Can you give Yu a call so that I can buy him dinner? I must thank him. Never mind. I will tell him about it myself."

Huo Jinyan proceeded to take out his phone.

Huo Yao pressed her forehead. She closed her book, sat up on the couch, and took the phone from Huo Jinyan. "Dad, it's getting late."

Huo Jinyan halted. "Is it too late to call?"

#### **Chapter 744: Huo Yulin's Gift**

Huo Yao disconnected her father's phone and explained. "He is leaving for the capital. He is flying off tonight."

The moment Huo Jinyan heard this, he blinked. "Has he decided to go back already? He told me a few days ago that he would be spending a bit more time here before he left."

A few days ago?

Huo Yao glanced at her father. "Are you that close?"

Huo Jinyan laughed. "Well, we are neighbors after all. Anyway, I think Yu is a great guy."

Huo Yulin automatically frowned when he came downstairs and heard all the nice things his father had to say about Min Yu.

Min Yu had bought over Huo Jinyan just with tickets for an art exhibition. That despicable man!

Meanwhile, he heard his little sister's voice.

“Uh huh. I think he’s a nice guy too.” Huo Yao nodded.

Huo Yulin glanced at his little sister and wanted to speak up, but eventually changed his mind. He glanced at the book in her hand and noticed that it was ‘Zhuang Zi’s Selected Works’.

He pursed his lips as he walked over and sat down beside her. “Why are you reading the classics?”

Huo Yao waved the book in front of Huo Yulin and said, “My Chinese teacher gave it to me to help improve my grades.”

For the sake of the national entrance exam, she genuinely needed help with Chinese.

Huo Yulin was caught by surprise. “Chinese? Are you bad at arts? ”

Huo Yao nodded before she added. “Very bad.”

She looked at him helplessly as she spoke.

In reality, she had guaranteed placement at Tsing University, so the national college entrance exam wasn’t important to her. However, she had to do her best for the sake of Principal Yu and No.1 Middle School and make them proud.

Huo Yulin looked at her in surprise and contemplation.

Despite being very poor in arts, she stood first at No.1 Middle School. It seemed his little sister was genuinely hurting the pride of other students.

“I see you need language tuition, right?” asked Huo Yulin moments later.

Huo Yao had already gone back to reading her book. She replied in a stifled tone. “I need to read more extracurricular books.”

Huo Yulin nodded and said, “ I understand.”

He pulled out his phone as he spoke.

He had finally figured out what to give his little sister.

Huo Yao looked sideways at her third older brother quizzically. What did he mean by that?

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The next morning, Huo Yao soon discovered what Huo Yulin had meant.

A huge box had arrived at home containing extracurricular books, internationally renowned essays, biographies, and classic poetry.

Everything in the middle school syllabus was probably covered in this box. From the looks of it, there were 50 to 60 books in there. Maybe even more.

Huo Yao glanced at the huge box of books and could sense her scalp going numb and a headache coming on.

Huo Yulin did not expect Huo Changfeng to find all the books in a single night before sending them over. He looked at his little sister as she stood beside the box in a daze and rubbed her head. "Yao?"

Huo Yao raised her head and looked at Huo Yulin with troubled breathing. "Did you buy this?"

Huo Yulin nodded. He failed to detect the strange look on his little sister's face.

Instead, he cleared his throat and said awkwardly, "I wanted to give you a little something as a 'thank you' for the medicine."

Since she was a good student, she naturally liked books, so he couldn't go wrong with this gift.

A little something?

Huo Yao pressed her forehead. Huo Yulin had already given her three boxes of revision material previously, and now he gave her another box of books. That stupid second older brother had seriously misled Huo Yulin.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply before making a mental note of what Huo Tingrui had done to her.

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#### **Chapter 745: Someone Wanted To Talk to Huo Yao On WeChat**

Huo Yao smiled sweetly as she nodded to Huo Yulin. "Thanks for the gifts."

Huo Yulin pursed his lips and rubbed Huo Yao's head when he saw her smiling from the bottom of her heart. "Since we are family, you don't have to thank me."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She sadly carried the box that weighed kilos without any effort and went upstairs.

Despite her misery, carrying the box seemed easy to her.

Huo Yulin went quiet.

Was his skinny little sister really capable of carrying the box of books?

Considering the weight of all the books in the box, even he would have trouble holding it.

Huo Yulin stood where he was and couldn't believe what he was seeing.

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Before long, it was Chinese New Year's eve.

It was a good year for the Huo family now that everyone had finally gathered under one roof.

Huo Yao was back. Huo Yulin also came home after staying abroad for years. Song Ning and Huo Jinyan felt happy as they looked at their family having reunion dinner together. Song Ning was particularly moved and even her eyes were slightly red.

The Huo family was not in the habit of staying up late to usher in the Chinese New Year. In the past, they went back to their rooms after watching the Chinese New Year gala on the television for a while. However, things were different this year and no one went back early. Instead, everyone sat in the living room and watched the gala.

Huo Xiang was invited to appear at the Chinese New Year gala, but he had turned it down.

It was his first Chinese New Year with his little sister. There would always be other galas to come, but it would be sad if he missed his first reunion dinner with his little sister.

The two of them were of similar ages. After Huo Xiang was labeled Little Princess, he stopped trying to change public opinion and just rolled with it.

The two of them were sitting curled up on the couch with their legs crossed without a shred of concern for their image.

Huo Tingrui rolled his eyes after looking at them, especially his fourth little brother. He said to his father, "Dad, do something about your son. He is leading Yao astray by playing video games with her all the time."

Huo Jinyan glanced at Huo Tingrui and sneered. "Are you not his older brother? Why aren't you doing anything about it?"

Huo Tingrui went speechless.

How could his father throw him such a curveball?

Why didn't his father think twice about abusing him?

Huo Jinyan ignored Huo Tingrui and continued eating melon seeds while watching the gala.

Huo Yulin had stepped out to answer the phone. Huo Yanxi was sitting the furthest in the living room. He looked envious when he saw how well Huo Yao and Huo Xiang got along.

However, he lowered his head after looking at them briefly without watching the television or using his phone.

Huo Tingrui glanced at Huo Yanxi and sighed. He got up, walked over to his older brother, and sat down. "Are you still thinking about that?"

Huo Yanxi was caught by surprise when he heard what Huo Tingrui said. Huo Yanxi shook his head without answering.

Huo Tingrui did not know how to convince him otherwise. After all, he had said everything he could, but Huo Yanxi was unable to forgive himself. Huo Tingrui could only pat Huo Yanxi on the shoulder to encourage him.

Meanwhile, Huo Yao and Huo Xiang stopped playing video games after a couple of rounds.

"I am going to give my grandmother a call," said Huo Yao after turning off the game.

Huo Xiang nodded. "Say happy Chinese New Year to her for us."



Huo Yao stood up and waved to Huo Xiang in acknowledgment before heading to the garden.

There was a swing in the garden. Huo Yao put on her coat and sat on the swing. After chatting with Old Madam Yang for about 30 minutes, she hung up. However, she didn't go back to the living room right away. Instead, she leaned against the swing lazily as she swung on it gently before she opened her WeChat.

There was a red dot on her WeChat application and someone had sent a request to be added to her account.

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#### **Chapter 746: She Wished She Could Lie On Her Back And Do Nothing**

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly. She felt surprised when she saw the red dot. After all, she barely added any new contacts on WeChat.

She tapped into the contacts and saw someone nicknamed "'Feng' with a small flower on his avatar requesting to be added to her account.

He did not write who he was, but she could see that someone had given him her name card.

Huo Yao tapped on his avatar. Perhaps his social media page was blocked since it was completely empty and he was located abroad.

Huo Yao put her feet on the ground and stopped swinging. She contemplated for two seconds before she added him to her account.

Huo Yao voluntarily greeted the man. "Uncle, happy Chinese New Year!"

Since the man was located abroad and he already had her name card, it was easy to guess who he was.

Moments later, he did not answer. Huo Yao didn't think much of it and simply put her phone in her pocket.

Just as she was about to get up, Huo Yulin came out with a scarf in his hand, so she sat back down on the swing.

Huo Yulin came over and gave Huo Yao the scarf. "It's cold outside."

"Thanks," acknowledged Huo Yao sweetly.

She wrapped the scarf around her neck and moved to the side. She patted the seat beside her, and gestured for him to take a seat.

Huo Yulin sat on the swing and held its rope with one hand before turning to look at Huo Yao. He recalled something and said, "Oh yes. I sent your WeChat ID to our oldest uncle. Can you accept him as a friend?"

Huo Yao nodded. "I know. I already did."

"I see." Huo Yulin paused before he said, "He doesn't use WeChat, so he might be a little slow in replying."

Was that so?

Huo Yao nodded. From the looks of it, her eldest uncle must be an old-fashioned middle-aged man.

Her WeChat notification suddenly rang. She slumped into deep thought after she pulled her phone out, tapped on WeChat, and saw money transferred to her account.

Huo Yao looked at her phone without accepting the money right away.

She turned to look at Huo Yulin. "...Is he very rich?"

She had just checked the sum earlier. It started with two and had five zeros following behind it.

Another wealthy man who was richer than Huo Yao had shown up in her life.

Huo Yulin was briefly caught by surprise. He did not answer and asked. "Didn't Mom and Dad tell you about him?"

Huo Yao went quiet.

Huo Yulin pondered before he said, "He's okay." He glanced at her phone to see a bank transfer message on the dialog box.

"Since he wants to give you a red packet for the Chinese New Year, just accept it. He is just trying to be nice," said Huo Yulin.

Huo Yao sighed in her heart before she nodded and accepted the money. "He is too kind. He didn't have to give me such a huge red packet. I don't know how to return his favor now."

Huo Yulin pursed his lips and smiled. He felt his little sister was absolutely adorable.

He cleared his throat and said, "Don't bother."

"How could I not?" Huo Yao scratched her head as she looked at Huo Yulin with her head tilted sideways.

She had bunned her long hair up at the top of her head and her eyes were bright and sparkling. She looked innocent and beautiful.

Huo Yulin looked at her and couldn't help remembering the agreement between his eldest uncle and father. Moments later, he raised his hand and rubbed Huo Yao's bun and asked. "Yao, do you have any dreams?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "I wished I could lie on my back and do nothing. Does that count as a dream?"

Huo Yulin's lips twitched. He certainly did not expect her to say that.

"Or... I don't mind being a rich woman either," added Huo Yao after contemplating solemnly.

## Chapter 747: Everyone Was Richer Than Huo Yao

Huo Yao was already a rich woman, but she did not dare to touch the money.

The moment she touched the money, it would lead to quite a commotion.

She would have to earn more money to make up for the loss.

Huo Yao contemplated as she sat in the swing and pushed off the ground gently before turning her head sideways subtly.

Huo Yulin pulled his hand back and said softly, "I can definitely help you fulfill your second dream."

He was unsure what Huo Yao meant when she said she wanted to lie around and do nothing, but it would only take a word from him to make her rich.

He did not know how many bonuses he had collected from the family business all these years, but it ought to be enough to make his little sister a rich woman.

Huo Yulin pondered before making up his mind to call Huo Changfeng later and ask for the exact figures.

As for telling Huo Yao about his eldest uncle, he decided to wait for a bit.

Although Huo Yao should have been moved when she heard Huo Yulin say that he could make her a rich woman effortlessly, she could not help feeling a little demoralized about how broke she was.

All of them were richer than her!

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The two of them chatted briefly before going inside.

The Chinese New year's gala was still airing on the television when they got back in. Huo Yao started to yawn after watching it for a while and went upstairs before long.

After Huo Yao washed up, she felt more energetic, so she lay on the bed and played with her phone.

She could hear firecrackers going off outside since it was Chinese New Year.

The moment it was midnight, Huo Yao's phone kept pinging with messages. Just as she was about to check her messages, she received a phone call.

She raised her brows slightly and answered the phone.

"Happy Chinese New Year!" Min Yu's husky voice came from over the phone with firecrackers in the background.

"Uh huh. Happy Chinese New Year!" said Huo Yao happily.

"I thought you might be sleeping." Min Yu stood on the balcony as snow fluttered down. He reached his hand out and caught some snow which quickly melted. "Is it snowing in City S?"

"I don't think so," said Huo Yao before getting out of bed. She walked up to the French windows, opened the curtain, and looked outside. Technicolored firecrackers came into sight as she replied. "Nope, it isn't snowing."

Min Yu acknowledged gently and coughed a couple of times.

Huo Yao heard him coughing and asked. "Have you caught a cold?"

"A little." Min Yu cleared his throat once more.

Since there were firecrackers going off in the background earlier, Huo Yao did not catch how nasal he was sounding earlier. Now that things had quietened down, she heard it and said, "You should rest early."

"Okay. You too," acknowledged Min Yu gently. "Good night."

"Night." Huo Yao nodded.

Before long, she hung up the phone.

After standing there briefly, she closed the curtains and lay in bed to check her messages.

The moment she opened her WeChat, she saw a string of notifications for bank transfers.

She had received money from her father, mother, and all her brothers. It felt as though they were in on it together since all of them sent her \$99 999.

Huo Yao couldn't help touching her nose as she looked at the figures.

She felt she ought to take a screenshot and upload it on social media with a heading: [Striking it rich with red packets.]

However, she changed her mind and decided against it after thinking briefly.

Huo Yao touched her nose before she tapped on each dialog box and accepted the money. She proceeded to send a GIF to thank them for their generosity.

Huo Yao's hand paused when she got to Huo Yanxi's dialog box. She thought about how Huo Tingrui mentioned Huo Yanxi helping her when she got slandered on social media.

She accepted the money before replying to him: [Thanks, Brother Yanxi.]

Huo Yanxi had yet to sleep and was still holding his phone with his eyes on the screen. It was as though he was waiting for something.

## **Chapter 748: Student Representative**

Notifications kept beeping on Huo Yanxi's phone, but he couldn't help feeling disappointed after glancing at every message.

Huo Yanxi inhaled deeply as he suppressed the sour taste in his mouth. Sometimes, it was impossible to fix a broken relationship.

Perhaps it was too late to mend his relationship with Huo Yao.

Huo Yanxi wiped his face sadly before he put his phone down. Despite the firecrackers going off outside, the atmosphere didn't feel lively. Even though the heating in the room was on, he inexplicably felt chilly.

Huo Yanxi's phone beeped a couple of times again, so he lowered his eyes. Even though he knew he would probably be disappointed, he could not resist picking up his phone.

Huo Yanxi tapped on WeChat and saw Huo Yao thanking him and the weight of disappointment sitting on his chest disappeared right away. All his depression instantly dissipated when he saw the text message.

Huo Yanxi held the phone for a long time. His frown had disappeared but he did not answer.

Even though Huo Yao was probably replying out of courtesy, it was the happiest thing that happened to him over Chinese New Year.

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Before long, the term started after Chinese New Year was over.

There were still three months and 108 days left until the college entrance exam.

After returning to school, Huo Yao did a lot better with her language during the first monthly test. During her last test, she had scored slightly over 100 marks for language, but she did 20 marks better this time, especially in the composition and comprehension sections.

Huo Yao's teacher was very pleased with the result and gave Huo Yao more past year papers to practice.

Although Huo Yao didn't like it, she accepted the test papers. Every single day, she studied hard. Even though she had put on a little weight over the Chinese New Year, she quickly lost it as the college entrance exam came closer.

Chen Yu called Huo Yao to her office 30 days prior to the college entrance exam.

"Yao, it will be time for the college entrance exam very soon. We have invited some alumni from Tsing University to come back to No.1 Middle School and give the students a speech to motivate them and help everyone relax a little. Although you were transferred to No.1 Middle School in your third year, everyone knows how well you have done, so you have to prepare a speech as well."

Chen Yu looked at Huo Yao and spoke gently.

Huo Yao blinked. "Me? Do I have to make a speech as well?"

Chen Yu nodded. "Uh huh. You are representing the students this year. Good luck!"

"Can I say no?" replied Huo Yao after thinking briefly.

"Why?" Chen Yu was stunned. "This is a great opportunity. We will be filming it as well, so it will do you good."

Chen Yu paused. She genuinely didn't want Huo Yao to pass up on the perfect opportunity, so she said, "If you have trouble writing the speech, you can write a draft first. I can help you check and edit it."

Huo Yao went quiet for half a minute before she said, "That's not it."

"Then why won't you do it?" Chen Yu felt puzzled.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and said, "You gave me ten test papers to do, and I haven't finished them yet."

Chen Yu went speechless when she realized what Huo Yao wanted.

"Miss Chen, you painstakingly got me those test papers, so I have to do them. If I have to make time to write a speech and rehearse them while I am revising for the exam, I might end up doing a bad job and embarrassing you. How could I let that happen?" Huo Yao analyzed the situation with a serious look on her face.

#### **Chapter 749: Principal Yu's Kind Intentions**

A thought rose in Chen Yu's mind as she looked at Huo Yao with complicated emotions flowing through her heart. It probably had nothing to do with guilt. Instead, Huo Yao simply did not want to do those test papers.

Did Huo Yao think Chen Yu did not know what was going on in her head? Each time Chen Yu gave her more revision material, Huo Yao acted as though it would kill her to do them.

Chen Yu pressed her forehead and said, "Enough. I know what you are trying to say. It is impossible for you to wriggle your way out of doing those test papers. Moreover, you definitely have to give the speech as well. There is only one more month before your final exam, so you just have to work hard for a while more. This will be a good exposure for you."

The moment Huo Yao heard this, she felt miserable.

Chen Yu noticed Huo Yao's face instantly collapsing and could not help feeling bad. She contemplated before she said, "Why don't you give back three of those test papers?"

A thought rose in Huo Yao's mind. "Why don't you take back five of them?"

Chen Yu's lips twitched. "You are the first student who has ever tried to haggle with me."

She shook her head sadly before she thought about the genuine improvement Huo Yao had made recently and waved her hand. "Never mind."

Huo Yao instantly straightened her back and bowed to Chen Yu reverently. "Miss Chen, you are the best. I will go back and bring those test papers to you. Also, I will definitely prepare a speech and make you proud."

The moment she finished her sentence, she turned and strode out of the office at top speed.

Chen Yu went speechless.

After Huo Yao left the teachers' room, she wanted to go back to the classroom but was stopped by the principal. He asked her to join him at his office.

"I heard from your homeroom teacher about your language results improving vastly." The serious look on Principal Yu's face disappeared and he smiled genially at Huo Yao. He poured her a glass of water.

Huo Yao thanked the principal before she answered unhurriedly. "Miss Chen's revision material was great."

Principal Yu sat on the chair and nodded. "Miss Chen is a really good teacher. After she is done with this semester, she will probably receive the title of the most outstanding teacher in the school."

Huo Yao said unhurriedly, "Since she is a very capable teacher, it is only a matter of time that she gets the award."

Principal Yu smiled. "Oh yes. Did she tell you about our alumni from Tsing University coming back to give you a speech?"

Huo Yao nodded. "She just told me about it."

"Okay. In that case, be sure to prepare well. All these alumni used to be straight-A students at No.1 Middle School. You should try to be friends with them and get their contact numbers so that they can help you out when you enter Tsing University," said Principal Yu slowly.

Huo Yao knew that the principal meant well, so she acknowledged courteously. "Got it."

Principal Yu knew that Huo Yao was a smart girl, so he did not go on with this subject the moment she agreed with his suggestion. After chatting about her studies briefly, he let Huo Yao go back to her class.

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The speech would be taking place on Friday afternoon. The third grade students consisted of over 1000 people.

Huo Yao bumped into Yi Lianfan on Friday during lunch when she arrived at the canteen with Meng Ying. A young man dressed in a casual outfit was sitting beside Yi Lianfan.

Thanks to her perfect memory, she promptly remembered who he was. "Hi, Feiyu."

It was none other than Yi Lianfan's cousin, Yi Feiyu.

Yi Feiyu had shown her and Yi Lianfan around Tsing University's Physics department when they had gone there for a competition.

The moment Yi Feiyu caught sight of Huo Yao, his eyes lit up. "Yao, I see you still remember me."

Huo Yao nodded. She thought about what he was doing here before she asked. "Are you here to give a speech to the seniors?"

Yi Feiyu nodded candidly. "Uh huh. It is an honor that the principal invited me over to do it."

## **Chapter 750: Do You Have To Embarrass Me?**

Sure enough, Huo Yao got it spot on.

Huo Yao went quiet briefly before she asked. "Feiyu, have you eaten?"

The last time she was at Tsing University, Yi Feiyu had bought her lunch.

Yi Feiyu smiled. "Not yet."

Huo Yao replied. "Perfect. Let's have lunch together."

"Sure thing," agreed Yi Feiyu. He had a very good impression of Huo Yao. She was confident and had a candid personality.

Before long, they headed over to the canteen where Huo Yao paid for lunch.

Yi Feiyu and Yi Lianfan were not the shy types, so they ordered food without restraint.

After the four of them sat down at a table, Meng Ying felt moved and miserable for sharing the table with three straight-A students. She could not help feeling inferior.

She was having lunch with some of the most intelligent people in the country, so the experience was both incredible and stressful.

Meng Ying chewed on her chopsticks as she pondered over this.

Yi Feiyu had a warm, sociable personality. He would take the initiative to talk to Meng Ying often when he noticed that she was unable to join in the conversation, so as to alleviate any awkwardness.

"Oh yes. Who is the third year representative? Is it you, Lianfan?" Yi Feiyu turned to look at his cousin as he took a piece of pork ribs and put it in his mouth.

He knew that Yi Lianfan always came in first in the level, so he automatically thought it was him.

Yi Lianfan's hands paused. However, he glanced at Huo Yao without the slightest awkwardness. He sighed and said, "It's not me."

The moment Yi Feiyu heard this, he raised his brow in shock. "Not you?"

Yi Lianfan cleared his throat and lowered his head to eat some rice as he answered in a muffled tone. "Uh huh."

Although he did not feel awkward, he certainly felt embarrassed.

Yi Feiyu blinked as he contemplated quickly. He turned to look at Huo Yao and slapped his forehead. "Look at this memory of mine. Yao must be the one giving the speech, right?"

Since she was the champion for the International Quiz Contest, her results must be far better than Yi Lianfan, but it had slipped his mind.

Yi Lianfan lowered his head even more after listening to what Yi Feiyu said.

He suddenly felt that it was a bad idea to bring Yi Feiyu to the canteen today.

Huo Yao acknowledged modestly.

"Yao, you are brilliant..." Yi Feiyu stuck his thumb up at Huo Yao.



“Just keep your mouth shut and eat,” interrupted Yi Lianfan as he kicked his cousin’s leg under the table for speaking in such an exaggerated tone.

Yi Feiyu glanced at him sideways. “Now you know what it means when they say there are smarter people out there, right?”

In the past, Yi Lianfan acted so cockily for coming in first in school all the time and kept showing off in front of their friends and family.

Despite never coming in first, Yi Feiyu was always in the top five. Did he deserve to get ostracized for coming in the top five?

Yi Lianfan said, “... Do you have to embarrass me?”

“Did you ever care about how I felt in the past?” chuckled Yi Feiyu happily.

Yi Lianfan went speechless.

Huo Yao shook her head and couldn’t help laughing as she looked at them before she lowered her head and continued with her lunch.

A gentle female voice suddenly interrupted the conversation.

“Hmm? Feiyu, are you having lunch here too?” Jiang Mingyue looked at Yi Feiyu in surprise.

She glanced at the three students sharing the table with Yi Feiyu. The moment she saw Huo Yao’s gorgeous face, she was stunned.

Yi Feiyu raised his head when he heard Jiang Mingyue’s voice. He composed himself as he looked at her. “Uh huh. I haven’t eaten at the canteen in ages. Since I am back at my alma mater, I decided to have lunch with my cousin and his friends.”

Jiang Mingyue was also among the alumni attending Tsing University invited to give a speech.