

Pill Maker 751

Chapter 751: Huo Yao Admits That Her Language Results Were Poor!

The moment Yi Feiyu finished his sentence, he glanced behind Jiang Mingyue and asked. “Where is Mu Qing? Didn’t he come with you?”

“Mu Qing has something to do and will be a little late.” Jiang Mingyue smiled with poise. She was holding a lunch tray in her hands. She glanced at the empty seat beside Yi Feiyu and asked courteously. “Mind if I join you?”

Yi Feiyu moved his chair a little closer to Yi Lianfan. “Be my guest.”

Jiang Mingyue placed her lunch on the table and sat down. A young woman stopped to talk briefly to Jiang Mingyue and appeared to be friends.

Despite the company, no one felt awkward. Yi Feiyu introduced Jiang Mingyue to Huo Yao and the others and continued eating without talking much.

Huo Yao and Yi Lianfan were not big on talking to begin with and mostly chatted about revision. The table remained rather quiet as they ate.

However, Yi Lianfan suddenly raised his head halfway through lunch and looked at Huo Yao. “I heard you have been revising extra hard for your language papers.”

Huo Yao felt upset the moment she heard what he said. She tightened her grip on her chopsticks as she said, “That is right!”

Yi Lianfan disregarded Huo Yao’s hate for languages and contemplated briefly before he said, “It is hard to improve your languages since it takes a deep understanding to do well. Why don’t I get you some test papers so that you can focus on comprehension?”

After all, Huo Yao had once sent him a box of test papers. There were only 20 more days to go before the college entrance exam. If he did not find an opportunity to thank her for her kindness, he would never have the chance to get back at her.

Huo Yao glanced at Yi Lianfan quietly.

Yi Feiyu overheard the conversation and asked in surprise. “Yao, are your language grades poor?”

“Uh huh. It’s really bad,” sighed Huo Yao as she spoke. She placed a piece of pork ribs into her mouth and looked miserable as she chewed.

“Ahem...” Meng Ying had just put some rice in her mouth when she choked with tears nearly flowing from her eyes.

Meng Ying glanced at Huo Yao in bewilderment. She recalled that Huo Yao got 131 marks in her last monthly test.

Was 131 considered to be a bad score?

In that case, what about her? She only got a score of 101.

Her language grades were barely passable when she first entered No.1 Middle School. In just a matter of months, she had improved in leaps and bounds. How could her grades be considered bad?

Meng Ying seriously suspected that Huo Yao had been pretending that her language was poor all this time.

"I think so too." Yi Feiyu glanced at Meng Ying before he agreed with his cousin.

Moments later, a thought crossed Yi Feiyu's mind and he said, "I know a professional tutor. Are you interested in getting some help? I can give you her phone number."

Even though it was already very close to the college entrance exam, it was better to be safe than sorry.

"Erm... no." Huo Yao shook her head. "Thanks for the offer."

Yi Feiyu did not insist since Huo Yao was not interested. He proceeded to lower his head and continued eating.

Jiang Mingyue watched as they chatted. It was the first time she ever saw Yi Feiyu showing so much enthusiasm towards a girl, so she asked quizzically. "Feiyu, is she a senior?"

Yi Feiyu swallowed the food in his mouth. He turned to smile and said, "She is in her third year."

"I see. A senior. In that case, you are taking the college entrance exam soon. It's probably too late to try and improve your languages now. I suggest you focus on reading the learning points of each paper and see what kinds of questions you might get this year."

Jiang Mingyue smiled as she spoke. She sat with her back straight and both hands on the edge of the table. From the looks of it, she had the upbringing of a lady of high society.

Chapter 752: Was The Girl Who Was Lousy At Languages The Student Representative?

Yi Feiyu frowned as he said, "You can spot questions for other subjects, but it's hard to do it for language papers. You need to rely on your understanding of the language and your memory."

"Whatever it is, there is no harm doing more revision if you want to improve," said Jiang Mingyue unhurriedly as she spoke from experience.

Huo Yao raised her head and glanced at Jiang Mingyue with a nod. "You are right."

Jiang Mingyue smiled as she blinked and said, "I know what it's like. I was equally anxious when it was time for my college entrance exam. Fortunately, the language papers were easy that year. Otherwise, I wouldn't have made it into Tsing University."

She sighed the moment she finished her sentence.

All the students who could enter Tsing University were straight-A students since it was the top college in the country. Meng Ying glanced furtively and felt as though Jiang Mingyue was bragging.

Yi Feiyu raised his brow. "You stood third in the city back in the day. If you couldn't make it into Tsing University, then what about people like me who did worse than you?"

Jiang Mingyue's face was exquisitely made-up as she cleared her throat and said, "It was really no big deal."

The moment she finished her sentence, she lowered her head modestly and ate elegantly.

Huo Yao was almost done with lunch, so she put down her chopsticks and leaned into the seat lazily. She looked sideways at Meng Ying and noticed that she was almost done too, so she said to Yi Feiyu and Yi Lianfan, "We are done, so we are going back to class."

Yi Feiyu put down his chopsticks and nodded. "Sure. See you later."

Huo Yao nodded. Before long, Huo Yao and Meng Ying left the canteen.

After leaving the canteen some distance, Meng Ying could not stop herself. "Don't you think Jiang Mingyue was very..."

All this talk about how easy the college entrance exam papers were that year, how she almost didn't make it into Tsing University and her grades were no big deal... It was simply nauseating!

Huo Yao had guaranteed placement at Tsing University, okay?

Huo Yao raised her brow and looked at Meng Ying. "You mean cocky, right?"

Meng Ying nodded and crossed her arms. "Just listening to her talk gave me goosebumps."

Huo Yao continued walking and spoke airily. "If you can rank third in the city, you will have the right to act like her."

Meng Ying touched her nose speechlessly.

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Shortly after Huo Yao and Meng Ying had left, Yi Lianfan was done with lunch as well. He glanced at his cousin and said coolly, "Feiyu, I am off to class."

"Sure." Yi Feiyu waved his hand.

Jiang Mingyue contemplated as she watched Yi Lianfan leave. Moments later, she veered her eyes. She had barely finished her lunch yet. She put down her chopsticks and asked Yi Feiyu. "Oh yes. I recall you saying that your cousin is really smart and always comes first, right?"

Yi Feiyu nodded before shaking his head a second later. "He used to rank first all the time, but not anymore."

Jiang Mingyue was a little puzzled to hear this.

Yi Feiyu did not bother explaining and simply said, "Oh yes. I forgot to tell you earlier. Huo Yao is the student representative for the third years."

"Huo Yao?" Jiang Mingyue was stunned. "... Do you mean the girl with lousy language grades?"

Yi Feiyu frowned slightly. Although he felt it was inappropriate to say that Huo Yao was lousy at languages, he did not show it on his face and simply said softly, "Uh huh."

Jiang Mingyue suddenly felt startled to hear this. Was the girl who was lousy at languages the student representative?

No.1 Middle School's standards were certainly dropping.

Couldn't they have invited someone with better grades to be the student representative?

Chapter 753: From The Looks Of It, No.1 Middle School Is Going Downhill

Complicated emotions swept through Jiang Mingyue's heart. No wonder Principal Yu wanted to invite them to motivate the third years. From the looks of it, this year's students must be pretty average in comparison to the other batches.

She had never seen Principal Yu invite school alumni to give a speech at No.1 Middle School while she was studying here.

Tsk.

Jiang Mingyue shook her head. She raised her head and glanced at the canteen. It looked a little older than when she graduated two years ago. She commented sadly as she sighed. "From the looks of it, the school is really going downhill."

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Downhill?

Yi Feiyu glanced at Jiang Mingyue. His cousin had already told him over the Chinese New Year that No.1 Middle School was no longer the fifth school in the country. Instead, it rose two ranks in a row and was now third.

Since it had risen in rank, how could it be going downhill?

Yi Feiyu cleared his throat and wanted to defend his alma mater and said, "No.1 Middle School has already..."

Jiang Mingyue's phone suddenly rang before he could finish his sentence.

"Excuse me," said Jiang Mingyue to Yi Feiyu before picking up the phone. "Mu Qing, are you here already? Okay. Feiyu and I will come over and meet you."

Jiang Mingyue hung up the phone with a smile before she raised her head and said to Yi Feiyu, "Mu Qing just got here. He is waiting for us at the office."

Yi Feiyu stopped talking about No.1 Middle School and stood up. "Let's go find him then."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Jiang Mingyue softly.

The two of them quickly left the canteen and headed to the Office of Academic Affairs.

Mu Qing was at the office chatting with the Dean of Students. His dark blue coat accentuated his fair complexion. He had handsome features and a perfect jawline. Also, he had a great posture and a well-refined aura about him.

The moment Jiang Mingyue saw Mu Qing, her eyes gleamed. She went over and greeted the Dean of Students politely before looking at Mu Qing. "Are you here already?"

Mu Qing pursed his lips and smiled. "Uh huh."

Yi Feiyu nodded to the both of them after he walked up from behind. "Hi."

Yi Feiyu did not know Mu Qing well since he was two years older than Yi Feiyu. He simply knew that he was famous at school for having excellent grades. He had ranked second in the country when he took the college entrance exam.

Mu Qing was in a different faculty at Tsing University. He majored in Civil Engineering and had a minor in Genetic Engineering in the Biology department.

If the principal did not invite them to give the speech, they probably would not have had any contact at all.

However, Jiang Mingyue was in the biology department and was one of the department head's favorite students, so she was acquainted with Mu Qing.

The dean told them to make themselves comfortable before he left the office to look for the principal.

Yi Feiyu sat down on his seat. Every now and then when Mu Qing asked him about Physics, he would respond. Jiang Mingyue and Mu Qing chatted among themselves most of the time.

They naturally chatted about Biology.

Even though he did not know Biology, he recalled Huo Yao mentioning she wanted to major in the subject.

Yi Feiyu dug his fingers into his knees. He recalled what happened when he went to the department head to take leave to give the speech today where he happened to encounter a very important professor.

The moment the professor heard he was a No.1 Middle School alumni and was friends with Huo Yao, he tasked him with a mission.

Chapter 754: The Physics Department Professor Wanted Huo Yao To Join Them

The professor wanted Huo Yao to join the Physics department.

It was Yi Feiyu's mission to convince her to join them no matter what it took.

Yi Feiyu knew why the professor wanted to force Huo Yao to join the Physics department. Huo Yao was able to effortlessly solve the questions that even Physics freshmen and sophomores were unable to answer. Based on her contest results, it was clear that she was gifted.

He certainly hoped Huo Yao could join the Physics department as well. The question was how?

Since Jiang Mingyue had lunch with them, he did not get the opportunity to bring this up.

Yi Feiyu took out his phone and realized that he did not have Huo Yao's number. He pondered for two seconds and texted Yi Lianfan to ask for her contact number.

Yi Feiyu finally heard back from his cousin ten minutes later.

Yi Lianfan had replied coolly: [I don't have it.]

Yi Feiyu went speechless.

Yi Feiyu did not get demoralized for failing to get Huo Yao's number from his cousin. He was bound to see Huo Yao again during the speech, so he could always ask her for her number then.

The principal and dean came over, so Yu Yi Feiyu placed his phone back in his pocket.

Principal Yu chatted with them for some time and stood up when it was almost time for the speech. He smiled and said, "Thank you for coming over to give the third years a life lesson."

Mu Qing and the others stood up as well. They nodded reverently and said to the principal, "It is our pleasure. We are happy to help our juniors. It is our honor to be invited to do something so meaningful."

The principal nodded and waved his hand and walked towards the office without lingering.

Before long, the dean came over and led them to the back of the building to the hall which was enough for more than a 1000 people.

Everything in the hall was ready and even the cameraman was in place.

18 classes of third year students entered the hall one after another and sat in their designated seats.

Yi Feiyu spent some time backstage before walking out in the hope that he could bump into Huo Yao.

Jiang Mingyue veered her eyes after Yi Feiyu left. She pulled up two chairs for herself and Mu Qing and sat down before making conversation with him unhurriedly.

"Mu Qing, do you think No.1 Middle School has lost its previous glory?"

"Huh?" Mu Qing looked at Jiang Mingyue.

He contemplated for a couple of seconds before he said, "I haven't been paying much attention to No.1 Middle School."

Jiang Mingyue shook her head and acted sad as she sighed. "I don't even know what to say about the student representative giving the speech today."

She thought about the young woman she had met in the canteen earlier with poor grades in languages and pursed her lips in contempt.

Perhaps life was easy for Huo Yao because she was pretty. For good-looking people, grades did not matter as much these days.

Mu Qing's handsome face remained rather expressionless when he heard what Jiang Mingyue said. Instead, he said, "Since Principal Yu invited us to give a speech, we should just do our jobs."

Jiang Mingyue smiled. "You are right. After all, every batch of students is different. No.1 Middle School can't always have students who come in the top two in the country."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Mu Qing gently.

After standing outside for a while, Yi Feiyu came back. The moment Yi Feiyu came close to them, Jiang Mingyue stopped talking. Instead, she took out a nice notebook and lowered her head to read it.

It was covered with words and contained the contents of the speech which she was preparing to give today.

Chapter 755: Huo Yao, Where Is Your Speech?

Huo Yao was the third year student representative. Chen Yu was worried she might feel stressed, so she kept encouraging Huo Yao.

Huo Yao did not know whether to cry or to laugh.

Chen Yu kept cheering Huo Yao up and personally walked her backstage.

The moment Chen Yu and Huo Yao came over, Yi Feiyu, Mu Qing, and Jiang Mingyue raised their heads.

They had already overheard Chen Yu and Huo Yao's conversation.

Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips in disdain.

Even though every generation had new talent of its own, she felt it wasn't entirely true. Was Huo Yao not embarrassed that her teacher had to encourage her and accompany her all the way here?

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She shook her head and continued reading her speech.

The moment Chen Yu left, Yi Feiyu got up and went over to Huo Yao. He said, "Your teacher certainly cares a lot about you."

Huo Yao nodded and replied. "Uh huh. Miss Chen is a great teacher."

Yi Feiyu smiled. He led her a few steps forward, pointed to Mu Qing and Jiang Mingyue, and introduced. "You already got acquainted with Jiang Mingyue in the canteen. This is your senior, Mu Qing. He graduated in '05. Back in the day, he stood second in the college entrance exam, so he is a genius!"

Mu Qing stood up from his seat.

Huo Yao looked at Mu Qing's face calmly for two seconds before she nodded courteously. "How do you do?"

Mu Qing finally got a close look at Huo Yao's face. She had exquisite features and was exceptionally stunning. Her eyes were deep, bright and beautiful. She gave off a cool aura and seemed laid back.

She looked at him with utter calmness in her eyes.

Mu Qing raised his brow slightly and felt surprised.

After all, he typically made people feel nervous when they first met.

"Nice to meet you, Huo Yao." Mu Qing reached his hand out. His hands were fair and his fingers were long and slender and looked like a work of art.

Jiang Mingyue could not help feeling surprised when she caught Mu Qing voluntarily shaking someone else's hand.

Mu Qing was a proud man. Although he seemed nice on the outside, he barely took any interest in others.

It was rare for him to take such initiative to be close to someone.

Jiang Mingyue glanced at Huo Yao with complicated emotions rising in her heart. Was it her pretty face?

Huo Yao paid no attention to Jiang Mingyue's expression.

Mu Qing was considered to be relatively good-looking. However, it did not go beyond that. Even compared to her four older brothers, every single one of them was better looking than Mu Qing.

Since everyone at home was gorgeous, she had already gained immunity and did not react much when she encountered slightly handsome members of the opposite sex.

Everyone was equivalent to trash unless they could surpass Min Yu in the looks department.

It was probably near impossible for anyone to outdo her big fat cash cow in terms of appearance.

Huo Yao calmly glanced at Mu Qing's outreached hand and nodded politely. She stood where she was without moving or having any intention of shaking his hand.

Mu Qing pursed his lips and smiled. He did not feel awkward and simply put his hand back unhurriedly.

Yi Feiyu coughed awkwardly when he saw this. He checked Huo Yao's hands and noticed that she had come empty-handed, so he asked. "Where is your speech?"

It was a major event, so even a camera had been set up to film it. All of them took the matter seriously and had written scripts which they intended to bring up on stage just to be safe.

Although it was fine to give a speech impromptu, Yi Feiyu quickly threw the notion out of his mind when he recalled Huo Yao's teacher encouraging her earlier.

Chapter 756: How Could She Get Into Tsing University?

Jiang Mingyue stopped looking at her speech and frowned slightly. She raised her head the moment Yi Feiyu finished his sentence. She glanced at Huo Yao's empty hands and paused for a couple of seconds before veering her eyes nonchalantly.

Huo Yao turned her head sideways and saw the look of concern on Yi Feiyu's face. She promptly stopped herself from saying that all she needed was her mouth.

She contemplated and decided that she ought to keep a low profile, so she cleared her throat and answered. "I don't need a script."

Yi Feiyu was astonished to hear this. "If you are not using a script, does that mean you are giving an impromptu speech?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She was dragging her last syllable a little and sounded particularly languid.

Yi Feiyu touched his nose. Fine. He was simply narrow minded. Perhaps it was nothing for Huo Yao to give an impromptu speech.

After all, Huo Yao was a genius.

Yi Feiyu cleared his throat awkwardly and stuck his thumb up at Huo Yao. "You are brilliant."

He paused before he sighed and said, "There's no way I can pull that off. I almost went bald just coming up with the speech. How could I memorize it?"

Huo Yao nodded slightly and rooted for him. "Good luck."

Jiang Mingyue suddenly closed the notebook in her hand and stood up. She smiled as she interrupted Yi Feiyu and Huo Yao's conversation and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

The moment she finished her sentence, she walked away gracefully without even looking at Huo Yao.

Yi Feiyu did not continue chatting with Huo Yao. Instead, he pulled out a piece of paper filled with words and quietly memorized it.

Just thinking about going on the stage made him nervous.

Not all the students had arrived at the hall yet and there were still about ten minutes to go before the speech officially commenced. Huo Yao pulled up a chair to sit down and took out her phone.

The Physics professor she had met when she was at Tsing University for the National Quiz Contest kept texting her recently about Physics. If she did not reply right away, he would proceed to send a sad face emoticon before long. It made her feel incredibly guilty about bullying a nice old professor whenever he did that.

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Jiang Mingyue came back from the bathroom to see Huo Yao leisurely playing with her phone and despised her even more.

Mu Qing was preparing for the speech seriously, along with Yi Feiyu. How could the third year student representative sit around playing with her phone? Jiang Mingyue shook her head in contempt.

Although she did not like Huo Yao, she did not show it on her face.

After all, they would probably never encounter each other again. She certainly did not think someone as frivolous as Huo Yao was capable of getting into Tsing University.

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Before long, the speech commenced.

Since this was an important event, Principal Yu went onto the stage and said a few words first. Huo Yao and the others stood behind the curtain the moment the event started.

After the principal said a few words, he would invite each alumnus to come on stage and give their speech. The first one to start was Yi Feiyu.

Yi Feiyu held the thick curtain. His black spectacles were incapable of concealing his anxiety. He turned to look at Huo Yao and said, "I feel a little scared."

Since Yi Feiyu was a Physics student, he was typically stuck in a research laboratory. Although he had an exuberant personality, it was the first time he was presenting a motivational speech to so many people.

Huo Yao raised her hand and patted his shoulder. "You can do it."

Yi Feiyu saw the calm look on Huo Yao's face. He instantly inhaled deeply and straightened his back. "Okay. Thanks for the encouragement."

Yi Feiyu could not afford to embarrass himself with Huo Yao around. He had to give her a good impression so that he could convince her to join the Physics department.

Chapter 757: She Hated Attention Seekers Like Huo Yao

Principal Yu invited Yi Feiyu onto the stage to give his speech.

Yi Feiyu adjusted his black spectacles and lowered his head to straighten out his garments before opening the curtain and going onto the stage.

Initially, Yi Feiyu was genuinely nervous and even stuttered a little, but he gradually warmed up.

Since he had an exuberant personality, his speech sounded pretty humorous and the students kept laughing but listened to him attentively.

Huo Yao leaned against the roman column lazily with her arms crossed as she listened to Mu Qing and Jiang Mingyue's conversation.

Mu Qing was next to give his speech.

Mu Qing was in his third year and was two years older than Yi Feiyu and Jiang Mingyue, who were in the same batch. Mu Qing gave off a mature aura. Also, he was pretty good-looking. The moment he stepped onto the stage, the girls started to cheer.

Even though Mu Qing had graduated a few years ago, he was legendary at school. Despite never seeing him in person, all the students had heard of him before.

He was a legend at No.1 Middle School and had performed well at several competitions and had brought glory to the school.

The moment Mu Qing started the speech, the students kept clapping. The atmosphere was even more infectious than when Yi Feiyu had given his speech.

After Yi Feiyu finished his presentation, he remained filled with adrenaline. He turned to pull the curtain aside a little and look when he heard thunderous applause coming from the hall.

Mu Qing was giving his speech fluently without even looking at his script. Yi Feiyu knew Mu Qing was better than him, but he was not jealous at all.

Instead, he said candidly, "Mu Qing is really solid."

Huo Yao raised her brow slightly as she listened to him. She nodded and said mildly, "It's okay. You did well too. Everyone has their own styles."

Yi Feiyu smiled shyly and scratched his head uneasily.

Was Huo Yao comforting him?

Jiang Mingyue instantly frowned and glanced at Huo Yao when she heard what she said.

Mu Qing's presentation skills were even better than a professional's.

However, Huo Yao only felt that it was average.

Was she that confident in her public speaking skills?

She simply hated posers like Huo Yao.

Jiang Mingyue stood by the side speechlessly and wanted to keep a distance from Huo Yao.

Yi Feiyu and Huo Yao failed to notice Jiang Mingyue's reaction. Yi Feiyu looked at the presentation briefly before putting down the curtain. He took his phone from his pocket and said to Huo Yao, "Can I have your number? If you have any problems at school, my doors are open."

Huo Yao had a good impression of Yi Feiyu, so she did not refuse him. "Sure."

They proceeded to exchange numbers.

Mu Qing's speech ended 20 minutes later. Everyone applauded thunderously. It was clear that the students were deeply impressed and had loved his speech.

Even Principal Yu could not help feeling impressed and praised Mu Qing through the microphone.

After Mu Qing went backstage, Jiang Mingyue came over right away. She retrieved some lozenges from her bag and handed them to him. "That was awesome. Now I am really starting to feel the pressure mounting."

Mu Qing thanked Jiang Mingyue. He paused before he smiled and said, "Don't give yourself too much pressure. The students are pretty warm. You just have to perform normally."

In reality, Jiang Mingyue did not feel anxious at all. However, she acknowledged Mu Qing gently in delight when she heard his encouragement.

It was her turn to go onto the stage.

Chapter 758: Huo Yao Has Standards

Jiang Mingyue straightened her curly hair and checked her appearance before opening the curtain.

Jiang Mingyue and Yi Feiyu had graduated from middle school in the same year. She had stood third in the city after scoring ten more marks than him. The moment she entered Tsing University, all the teachers wanted her to join their faculty. She ended up becoming the Biology department head's student and had a bright future before her.

Her exquisitely made-up face was filled with confidence as she straightened her back and walked up the stage gracefully.

She had good reason to be proud.

Jiang Mingyue did not bring her script up to the stage. Instead, she stood on the stage without a drop of anxiety. Yi Feiyu had given a humorous speech. Mu Qing's speech was moving and powerful. Now, Jiang Mingyue was showing great affinity with the audience.

Her speech felt incredibly infectious with every word and gesture she made, so she received almost as much applause as Mu Qing.

"Jiang Mingyue's speech is very good too," said the Dean to Principal Yu.

He glanced at the students behind him and saw them looking at the stage completely focused and said, "I think this event ought to give the students the motivation they need."

Principal Yu leaned against his seat and acknowledged gently.

A thought crossed the Dean's mind and he said, "Do you think Huo Yao would be having cold feet?"

Principal Yu was looking at the stage fixedly before he finally snapped out of his daze and turned to look at the Dean. "Cold feet?"

Dean nodded. "I saw Miss Chen encouraging Huo Yao before the presentation. I think she probably feels some sense of pressure. Why don't I go backstage to encourage her to help ease her nerves?"

After all, she was the finale for the event. If she became too nervous, she might make mistakes and it would affect her speech.

The moment Principal Yu heard what he said, he thought about how calm the young lady was when she had spoken to the Tsing University professor. How could she get nervous because of a small speech like this?

He raised his hand and said calmly, "She's fine."

Even though the Dean was surprised by Principal Yu's nonchalance, he did not contest it and dropped the subject.

Before long, Jiang Mingyue finished her speech as well. She was pleased when everyone clapped for her excitedly. She glanced at the hall full of students before getting off the stage elegantly.

Mu Qing praised her when she reached backstage. "That was great."

He did not expect Jiang Mingyue to have so much affinity with the audience. She was almost as good as him. It was no wonder that the Biology professor had so many nice things to say about her.

Since she was an all-rounded student, she genuinely deserved the praise.

"Thanks. I think it was just normal." Jiang Mingyue spat her tongue out. "To be honest, I was very nervous."

Mu Qing simply smiled.

Jiang Mingyue turned to look at Yi Feiyu and Huo Yao. Her face turned slightly cold when she caught them talking with their heads lowered.

Anyone with the slightest courtesy ought to come over and say something nice at a time like this as a sign of respect.

Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips and looked away.

"... As for my major, I will think about it after the college entrance exam!" Huo Yao looked at Yi Feiyu without outrightly rejecting him.

She finally realized why the physics professor kept trying to talk to her recently.

Yi Feiyu sighed. "You already have guaranteed placement at Tsing University, so you don't even have to take the entrance exam. Why are you even bothering with the exam?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. "I have standards."

Chapter 759: Only Huo Yao Was Capable Of Drawing Such Attention

Yi Feiyu inexplicably felt that Huo Yao was despising him and his lips twitched. Just as he was about to continue talking, he noticed that Jiang Mingyue had already finished her speech and had come back.

He straightened his back and said, "Huo Yao, it's your turn next. Good luck!"

"Okay." Huo Yao waved her hand before hearing her name getting announced. She proceeded to walk over to the curtain, opened it, and went onto the stage.

She was tall, slim, and gave off a cool powerful aura.

Ever since Huo Yao got transferred to No.1 Middle School last year, people kept gossiping about her. Everyone saw how she ended up coming in first in the level and noticed the change in her.

She stood on the stage without making any small talk. The audience held their breaths as they looked straight at her.

Only Huo Yao was capable of drawing such attention.

Huo Yao raised her head slightly and looked at her schoolmates sitting beneath the stage with her dazzling eyes. She smiled slightly and said, "I think the alumni have done a good job with motivating you, so all I have is a question for you."

The crowd went silent and everyone stopped clapping. The hall was so quiet that even a pin drop could be heard.

Huo Yao continued smiling as she glanced at everyone.

Two seconds later, she said, "What is your dream? Maybe we should have a little conversation about this. Why are we sitting here today when there are 23 more days to go before the exam? Can you tell me why we have gathered here today?"

The moment she finished her sentence, the audience went quiet. Someone shouted his dream of entering a good college. Once he got the ball rolling, the people in the hall broke their silence and went into a commotion.

Since everyone was 18 years old, it was normal for them to feel excited about their dreams. In comparison to a talk about the future, they needed to talk about now.

It was true that they initially felt moved when they heard the motivational speeches given by the alumni. However, what happened after the excitement subsided?

Everything would probably go back to normal.

Everyone went into a furor discussing their futures. Some people even felt worried when Huo Yao reminded them they only had 23 more days to go before the exam of their lives.

Jiang Mingyue shook her head slightly when she heard the ruckus going on outside. She put down the curtain and did not want to continue seeing this.

Huo Yao wasn't smart enough and she was so pretentious. How could Principal Yu allow the likes of her to be the student representative? They were here to give a speech, but the place was starting to resemble a wet market now.

It was a sheer waste of the great atmosphere Jiang Mingyue had created with her speech.

Jiang Mingyue felt annoyed. She told Mu Qing and Yi Feiyu she was going to the bathroom and left the hall. Naturally, she missed the most exciting part of Huo Yao's speech.

By the time she got back, the speech was already coming to an end and all she could hear was the audience shouting Huo Yao's name in unison.

Everyone kept chanting and it felt as though she was at some superstar's concert or something.

Jiang Mingyue was briefly stunned. She looked at Mu Qing and wanted to ask when he turned around. "Jiang Mingyue, if only you went to the bathroom a little later. You have just missed the best motivational speech ever."

Mu Qing clearly looked sad for her.

Jiang Mingyue frowned even more deeply.

Huo Yao came back.

The event was about to come to an end, so she had come over to say goodbye to Yi Feiyu and the others before heading to class.

Chapter 760: Jiang Mingyue's Patronizing Attitude

Mu Qing clearly seemed a lot more courteous this time when he looked at Huo Yao. He praised Huo Yao for her extraordinary speech with utter sincerity.

Jiang Mingyue clenched her fists slightly. Mu Qing certainly did not show her the same degree of enthusiasm earlier.

Huo Yao failed to notice Jiang Mingyue's mood. She simply raised her hand to check the time and said politely, "Thanks. I have to get back to class."

She glanced at Yi Feiyu and nodded before leaving.

Principal Yu pulled open the curtain and came backstage. He immediately called Huo Yao when he caught her leaving. "Huo Yao."

The moment Huo Yao heard Principal Yu's voice, she halted in her steps and turned to look at him quizzically.

Principal Yu smiled and said, "Don't leave after school. I booked a table, so you have to come by and have dinner with the alumni."

"Huh? Not tonight." Huo Yao shook her head. "I have something going on at home. Why don't you go ahead?"

It was her stupid second older brother's birthday today. If she did not show up for the celebration, he would probably gripe about it all year round.

Principal Yu felt disappointed. He had wanted to help her get connected to these top students from Tsing University. It would be a real boon for Huo Yao when she entered Tsing University if she was acquainted with them.

After all, she needed more friends to ensure that she always stayed in an advantageous position.

However, Principal Yu did not insist when she said she was busy tonight. He simply waved his hand. "Fine. Maybe next time then."

“Uh huh.”

Before long, Huo Yao left the hall.

After Huo Yao was gone, Principal Yu veered his eyes and smiled as he looked at Mu Qing, and the others. “Huo Yao is a good kid. If you ever cross paths with her at school, I hope you can help watch out for her a little.”

“That goes without saying,” answered Mu Qing.

Yi Feiyu nodded in agreement. Huo Yao might just end up joining the Physics department. If she was joining the same faculty as him, he naturally had to take care of her.

Since Jiang Mingyue did not hear the last part of Huo Yao’s speech and was oblivious to the fact that Huo Yao had guaranteed placement at Tsing University, she was puzzled when she heard what Principal Yu said.

However, she felt uncomfortable about asking about it now. She simply suppressed her curiosity and nodded patronizingly at the Principal.

Principal Yu saw the Dean coming over and promptly said, “I have something to attend to. Why don’t you hang out at my office for now? I will buy you dinner tonight.”

The moment he finished his sentence, he quickly left with the Dean.

They proceeded to head to Principal Yu’s office.

On their way there, Jiang Mingyue was unable to wrap her mind around the huge change in Mu Qing’s attitude towards Huo Yao after she came back from the bathroom.

She looked at Yi Feiyu and asked. “Was the entire speech recorded?”

Yi Feiyu nodded and replied. “Uh huh. Why?”

Jiang Mingyue pursed her lips before she smiled and said, “Mu Qing said Huo Yao gave an excellent speech, so I wanted to check it out.”

Yi Feiyu was unsuspecting of her intentions and said candidly, “Why don’t you ask Principal Yu about it? I think the video will probably get posted on the school forum, right? You can always check it out then.”

“Okay,” acknowledged Jiang Mingyue.

“It will be worth your time. Even though I am not taking the college entrance exam this year, I felt incredibly moved by her speech,” sighed Yi Feiyu in admiration.

Jiang Mingyue glanced at Yi Feiyu and said nothing. A thought suddenly crossed her mind and she asked again. “Oh yes. What did Principal Yu mean when he told us to help take care of Huo Yao? I didn’t quite get it.”