

## Pill Maker 1651

### [Chapter 1651 - 1651 Effortlessly Become Heir To A Multi-Billion Fortune](#)

Now that Miss Huo had reunited with the family, things changed and their old agreement was back on the table.

Huo Yanxi had his own company. Even though it was doing well and he was a good manager, it was not enough to manage the family business that was on a much larger scale.

Huo Tingrui studied law. He had no intention of asking the family for any help. It was impossible to expect him to manage the family business.

Huo Yulin had always been groomed as the family heir. However, Huo Jinfeng and Huo Changfeng knew he did not want to take over the family as clan leader.

Huo Xiang was naturally out of the question. He had already thrown himself into his career in the entertainment industry. Rather than wait for him to become clan leader, they might as well donate the family fortune to charity.

Miss Huo was the only remaining option.

Moreover, she was a genius. Also, she had astounding hidden talents. The people in their family used to live dangerous lives, so her personality was particularly well suited for the role.

If some things did not happen in the past two years, perhaps they might have gotten fooled by her well-behaved exterior.

Huo Changfeng lamented inside. Before long, he snapped out of his thoughts and turned to look at Huo Yao.

“Your parents do not want you to know about this agreement they made, but I think it’s better to tell you about it.” Huo Changfeng paused and said, “Your parents promised to let Master Jinfeng adopt their youngest child.”

Even though Huo Yao made some smart guesses, she could not help feeling shocked upon hearing the backstory.

No wonder her parents felt apprehensive about her relationship with Uncle Changfeng.

Something suddenly dawned on Huo Yao. She said, “Is this why you keep calling me the eldest daughter of the family?”

She ranked fifth in her family and was the youngest. It was genuinely strange to call her the eldest daughter in the family.

Huo Changfeng cleared his throat and nodded. “Uh huh. That’s right.”

Huo Yao blinked. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

She did not expect she would one day end up inheriting a multi-billion fortune effortlessly!

She suddenly felt a little cocky inside.

Huo Changfeng did not know what she was thinking. He simply felt Huo Yao was feeling stressed out inside, so he said, "Miss Huo, it doesn't matter if Master Jinfeng adopts you officially, you'll always be the eldest daughter of the family to us."

Huo Yao lamented inside once again.

Even if she did not get officially adopted, Huo Yao would still be one rich woman.

Moments later, Huo Yao finally snapped out of her thoughts. "Uncle Changfeng, you're right. Even if I don't get officially adopted, we're still family."

"Uh huh." Huo Changfeng was unsurprised by her answer.

If Huo Yao got officially adopted as a child and was brought up by Huo Jinfeng, they would not have to worry about this now. Now that she was a grown-up and had a mind of her own, paperwork was secondary.

They were bound by blood and nothing could change this.

...

An hour later, the plane arrived at their private landing strip.

Huo Yao got off the plane and saw dozens of bulletproof off-road cars waiting outside. Men were standing outside each car dressed in black suits. They gave off a cool dangerous aura and the sight was rather grand.

Huo Yao raised her brow. Probably, even the president did not get such special treatment.

Huo Changfeng was walking beside her and caught the expression on her face. She looked calm and composed. She wasn't intimidated by the grand sight at all. It seemed as though she was facing regular folks.

Her personality made her well-suited to become the family heir.

#### [Chapter 1652 - 1652 A Country Bumpkin](#)

Huo Changfeng stopped studying her and walked up in front of the first car. He opened the backseat car door and explained to her. "Things in Country M are different. A lot of powers exist here and conflict often happens, so I made arrangements for them to follow your car just in case."

Huo Yao nodded. "Got it."

She bent over and got into the car.

Huo Changfeng closed the door and glanced at Xie beside him. He opened the front passenger seat and got in.

Before long, the car started and headed to the airport.

Huo Yao's car was in the center of the car fleet. If anything happened, the cars around her would protect her.

Huo Yao gazed outside the car window for some time before she took out her phone and turned it on.

After switching on her phone, she received a text message asking about her arrival from someone.

Huo Yao pondered and typed on the screen: [Don't piss me off in the future. After all, I'm heir to a multi-billion fortune.]

Min Yu: [?]

Huo Yao: [\*smiley face emoticon\*]

Min Yu could not help laughing uncontrollably the moment he saw the emoticon: [You're absolutely right, rich lady! From now on, I'm going to live off you.]

Huo Yao pursed her lips and replied: [The rich lady says no.]

Min Yu sighed and wrote profoundly: [From the looks of it, we aren't close enough.]

Huo Yao went speechless: [...]

Min Yu: [Come back soon to apply medicine on your boyfriend.]

Something crossed Huo Yao's mind promptly and she typed: [Leave me alone.]

This annoying man kept thinking about making out all the time.

Huo Yao expressionlessly turned off her WeChat. She opened the car window and let in some cool wind. The blush on her ears disappeared slightly.

If he kept this up, she might not be able to control herself for much longer!

Huo Changfeng's handphone rang. When he saw the caller ID, he quickly answered the phone. "Hello, Master Jinfeng."

"Are you here yet?" Huo Jinfeng's stern voice could be heard.

"Uh huh. We are already in the car. There are probably 30 minutes to go before you can see Miss Huo." Huo Changfeng sat up straight and answered reverently.

Huo Jinfeng felt annoyed upon hearing this. He scoffed coolly and hung up the phone.

She was his biological niece, but he was the last person to see her in person. He felt annoyed just thinking about it.

The moment Huo Changfeng heard the phone disconnect, he could almost imagine the look of indignation and anger on his boss's face.

Huo Changfeng smiled. He suddenly could not wait to see the look on Master Jinfeng's face when he saw Miss Huo. It would probably be very interesting.

Huo Changfeng promptly told the fleet of cars to speed up.

30 minutes later, the cars entered the Huo family's estate. It was over 1000 square feet. Just by looking at the main gate outside the car window, the place seemed grandiose and imposing. This was undoubtedly a wealthy and influential family.

Huo Yao looked out of the car window and felt like the country mouse visiting town for the first time.

She was undoubtedly a country bumpkin.

Five to six minutes later, the car finally pulled up outside the main building. The building was built in old European style and looked particularly posh and grand.

Before Huo Yao got off the car, people waiting outside strode over to open the car door reverently.

Huo Yao touched her nose. She took the bag containing the gift beside her and stepped out of the car.

The person opening the door was the butler of the main building. He was over 60 years old. He was dressed in a simple western black uniform with a tie on his neck.

He scrutinized Huo Yao subtly.

#### [Chapter 1653 - 1653 Take Photos](#)

All this time, Miss Huo only existed in their conversation and they had heard a lot of astonishing things about her. She was quite the legend here.

Now that the butler finally saw her in person, he had an inexplicable feeling about her. Other than her gorgeous face which resembled Master Jinfeng, her aura was no different from the average young lady from high society.

She did not look unusual in any way to him.

The butler veered his eyes. He had probably overestimated her.

Huo Yao paid no attention to the butler's expression. After getting off the car, she raised her head and glanced outside the castle-style building. She sighed inside and did something that a lot of young girls would do.

She retrieved her phone from her pocket and tapped on the camera application.

Just as she was about to take a picture, her hand froze as she looked at the butler outside. She asked politely. "Can I take a picture?"

The butler was about to say it was against the rules when Huo Changfeng turned his head from in front and smiled as he said, "Usually, it isn't allowed, but you can take as many as you wish."

The butler promptly swallowed his words.

Huo Yao raised her brow and quickly took a picture.

After taking a picture, she casually posted the picture on social media without adding any text. She simply added a smiley face emoticon to the picture.

Huo Yao put away her phone once she was done.

“Just one picture? Don’t you want to take more?” asked Huo Changfeng in surprise.

Each time the butler’s daughter visited, she would secretly take a lot of pictures. However, Miss Huo surprisingly only took one picture.

Huo Yao smiled and replied casually. “No point overdoing it. Just one picture will do.”

Huo Changfeng did not know how young people felt these days. He nodded and pointed inside. “Please come in.”

“Uh huh.”

Before long, Huo Yao followed behind Uncle Changfeng and entered the villa.

Meanwhile, in the hall, Huo Jinfeng had already drunk a lot of cups of tea during this time.

Even though he was sitting in the main seat and gave off his usual powerful aura, his grip on the redwood chair armrest revealed his true emotions.

When he heard the car pull up outside the building, he was particularly nervous.

He even quickly asked the trusted aide standing beside him if his clothes looked casual enough today or whether he looked scary.

The moment his trusted aide heard those words, complicated emotions swept through his heart. He swore it was the first time his boss ever appeared to be anxious.

It was completely different from his usual image.

In that instant, the trusted aide thought that Master Jinfeng had gotten swapped unknowingly.

He thought about how his boss was meeting Miss Huo for the first time and felt it was only natural to get a little nervous.

After all, he was also very curious about Miss Huo.

“Where is my gift?” Huo Jinfeng straightened out his clothes and remembered something.

His trusted aid quietly touched an exquisite gift box on the coffee table beside Huo Jinfeng and replied softly. “Here it is.”

Huo Jinfeng went quiet.

He cleared his throat after a minute and kept a straight face to conceal the awkwardness in his heart. He said in a serious tone, “Of course, I know it’s there. I was just casually asking.”

The trusted aide promptly felt his boss was behaving just like a child.

Footsteps slowly approached them from the door. Huo Jinfeng promptly sat up straight and stopped talking to his trusted aide.

He was meeting his niece in person for the first time and wanted to leave a good impression.

[Chapter 1654 - 1654 A Very Rich Uncle](#)

Huo Yao stepped through the door. When she saw the luxurious décor, the country mouse inside her nearly wanted to kneel down and cry.

In the past, when she found out that her family was not wealthy, she had made up her mind to experience the life of a commoner.

Now that she knew the truth about her family, she realized that it was better to have money.

Huo Yao sighed inside. The moment she entered the hall, she looked up and saw a middle-aged man sitting on the main seat at the center of the room.

He was dressed in a dark casual outfit sitting with his back straight. He gave off an imposing aura and felt quite different from her earlier impression of him as a genial uncle.

Huo Yao blinked.

Huo Changfeng had already walked up in front of Master Jinfeng. He pointed at Huo Yao behind him. "Master Jinfeng, this is Miss Huo."

Huo Jinfeng tightened his grip on the armrest slightly. Since his niece was right in front of them, he did not throw a temper at Huo Changfeng. He simply glanced at Huo Changfeng expressionlessly.

This was hilarious. Huo Yao was his niece. Did they need an introduction?

Huo Yao took a step forward and nodded courteously. "Hello, Eldest Uncle."

Huo Jinfeng hurriedly stopped cursing Huo Changfeng in his mind. He got up from the chair and walked toward Huo Yao. "My good child. How was your trip?"

Sure enough, she was from the Huo family. She had inherited all the right DNA from her parents. However, one thing was different about her. The young woman had a far more powerful aura than her parents.

Even though she had concealed herself well, it did not escape Huo Jinfeng's eyes.

Huo Yao naturally knew that her kind uncle was studying her. She was confident that her demure appearance was flawless, so she simply replied she was fine and quickly handed him a gift. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Eldest Uncle. Here's a small gift for you. I hope you like it."

The butler automatically walked over and helped to take the gift for his boss.

Before he was able to reach his hand out, Huo Jinfeng had already accepted the package. He smiled and said, "Yaoyao, no matter what it is, I'm sure I'll love it."

The butler froze briefly before he quietly retreated by a few steps.

Huo Jinfeng took the gift and pointed at the couch by the side. "Stop standing. Make yourself comfortable."

Huo Yao nodded. She walked straight to the couch calmly and took a seat.

Huo Jinfeng gently placed the gift on the coffee table excitedly. He retrieved the gift he had prepared for her, walked up to his niece, and sat down beside her. "I also prepared a present for you. Why don't you take a look and see if you like it?"

"Thank you, Eldest Uncle." Huo Yao felt bad about refusing him. When she accepted the gift, she could tell it was not light.

Her eyelids twitched slightly as she slowly opened the gift box. The moment she saw the huge diamond the size of a fist inside the box, her eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Sure enough, it was the Huo family's style. The gift was very generous and their wealth knew no bounds.

Huo Yao raised her head to look at Huo Jinfeng. "Eldest Uncle, this is too expensive. I can't accept it."

A look of disappointment appeared on Huo Jinfeng's face. "Don't you like it?"

Huo Yao cleared her throat. "That's not it..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Huo Jinfeng interrupted her. "If you don't like it, it's perfectly fine. You can just treat it as a rock for decoration."

Huo Yao went quiet.

Huo Jinfeng pointed at the exquisite box holding the diamond and continued. "Open the second layer. I'm sure you'll like what's in the second layer even more."

#### [Chapter 1655 - 1655 Sell Out Huo Tingrui](#)

Huo Jinfeng sounded very confident and seemed to know what she liked. Huo Yao touched her nose before she slowly opened the second layer of the gift box.

A thin gold card could be seen inside.

Two years ago when she reunited with the Huo family, her father did the same thing and gave her a black card.

Huo Yao looked at the card and sighed. She had done her utmost to keep up her good image. Judging from her eldest uncle's tone, it was completely destroyed.

She could hear her eldest uncle speak again. "Fortunately, I asked your second older brother what you liked. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to give."

Huo Jinfeng looked relieved that he had come up with a backup plan. Otherwise, he might have embarrassed himself in front of her niece.

As an elder meeting his niece for the first time, if he failed to produce a thoughtful gift, things would be awkward.

Huo Yao's lips twitched and she could sense her forehead throbbing. "Erm... Eldest Uncle, what else did Brother Tingrui tell you?"

Despite her gentle voice, if Huo Tingrui was there, he would have undoubtedly caught a murderous tone underlying her words.

"Your second older brother is always afraid of me. He simply told me what you liked." Huo Jinfeng sighed. He failed to realize that he had just hung his second nephew out to dry.

The smile on Huo Yao's face deepened.

Well done. Stupid Brother Tingrui.

Even though Huo Tingrui was afraid of their eldest uncle, he still provided the wrong intel. From the looks of it, he needed to be taught a lesson.

Huo Tingrui suddenly sneezed back home and his right eyelid twitched hard.

Huo Tingrui touched his nose. He was overwhelmed by an ominous sensation and had an inexplicable feeling that something bad was going to happen.

Huo Yao inhaled deeply. She closed the gift box containing the diamond and gold card and said expressionlessly, "Eldest Uncle, thanks."

When Huo Jinfeng noticed his niece's 'genuine pleasure', he said in relief, "I'm glad you like it."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao lowered her eyes. If she did not like it, she might end up getting an even bigger bomb.

No matter what, her second older brother was dead meat.

"Oh yes, Eldest Uncle. When you came over to the hotel a couple of days ago, I wasn't there to receive you." Huo Yao felt it was time to change the subject.

Huo Jinfeng had barely heaved a sigh of relief, but the moment his niece brought up the subject, his face froze.

He raised his head and glanced at Huo Changfeng standing nearby. But Huo Changfeng was busy trying to suppress his laughter.

He really wanted to fire his chief steward.

Huo Jinfeng pondered to himself. However, not the slightest awkwardness appeared on him. "It's okay. I just happened to be nearby the other day."

Huo Changfeng quietly veered his eyes. Huo Jinfeng was shamelessly denying it as usual. From the looks of it, he was getting better at it by the day.

Huo Yao nodded without exposing her eldest uncle. She glanced at his face and frowned slightly.

Didn't Uncle Changfeng say her eldest uncle was getting a lot better?

From the looks of it, even though his face looked normal, he was weak inside. He was no different from a rotting tree filled with worms. Despite its lush appearance, it was filled with so many holes inside that it might get uprooted by some wind.

Huo Yao wanted to take his pulse but now was not the right time. She paused briefly and decided to pick some other time to do it without him catching on.



## [Chapter 1656 - 1656 Unsurprising](#)

The butler came back from answering the phone while Huo Yao pondered. He looked at Master Jinfeng and walked up beside him. He bent over and said a few words to him.

Huo Jinfeng frowned after hearing what the butler said. He replied mildly. "I'm not seeing him."

"Got it." The butler nodded and seemed to have anticipated it. "I will tell him."

Huo Jinfeng waved his hand.

Huo Yao watched as the butler walked off and said understandingly, "Eldest Uncle, if you have something to attend to, you can go ahead."

"No, I'm good. I have nothing to attend to." Huo Jinfeng smiled.

Even if he were busy, his work could not compare to spending time with his niece.

"Okay." Huo Yao rubbed the gift box in her hands gently. At this moment, a maid came over with a glass of water. Huo Yao took the glass of water politely and thanked the maid.

After taking a sip of water, her phone rang in her pocket.

It was a new WeChat text message.

Since Huo Yao was in the presence of elders, it was rude to check her phone, so she did not look at her text message.

Roughly 10 minutes later, she suddenly received a voice call, so she took out her phone.

After checking the caller ID, a look of surprise swept across Huo Yao's face.

She did not seem entirely surprised by the call.

"Eldest Uncle, pardon me. I have to answer the phone." Huo Yao held her phone and stood up.

"Uh huh," replied Huo Jinfeng.

Huo Yao nodded and walked out of the hall. After walking over to the corridor in the small garden, she answered the phone.

By then, the call had already got disconnected, so she dialed back.

Before long, someone answered the phone.

"Aunt Tong, did you call?" Huo Yao looked at the garden and spoke.

Shangguan Tong breathed gently. After some time, she parted her lips and said, "Yu, where are you now?"

Huo Yao raised her brow and turned her head. She looked at the living room through the glass window and replied. "I'm at Country M attending an academic conference."

"Is that so? No wonder. I was wondering why the picture in your social media didn't look local." Shangguan Tong's throat felt a little dry. Her grip on the phone had unknowingly tightened very hard.

Huo Yao nodded. "Uh huh. Aunt Tong, you certainly have sharp eyes. You noticed the difference right away."

A sad look emerged in Shangguan Tong's eyes. She naturally recognized the building.

How could she not recognize it?

The only hope and motivation in her life could be found there. Even though she knew it was impossible for her to ever go there...

"Aunt Tong, I'm sure you didn't call me just to ask about the picture, right?" asked Huo Yao somewhat quizzically.

Shangguan Tong always knew that Yu was very observant. She inhaled deeply and replied. "I was just curious about where the picture was taken."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She knew Shangguan Tong could not resist asking about this. She cleared her throat and said softly, "To be honest, this is my eldest uncle's place, Aunt Tong."

The moment Shangguan Tong heard what she said, she was stunned. She raised her voice and asked her. "What did you just say?"

When she saw the picture Huo Yao posted on social media 20 minutes ago, she kept wondering why Huo Yao would post this picture.

Shangguan Tong even wondered if Huo Yao already discovered her secret, so she took a picture and posted it online trying to attract her attention.

#### [Chapter 1657 - 1657 Deliberately Mention](#)

Huo Yao failed to realize the shock she had given Shangguan Tong. She simply hummed and repeated herself patiently. "This is my eldest uncle's place."

Shangguan Tong held her breath on hearing this. An indescribable feeling emerged in her heart.

Shangguan Tong never expected such a huge coincidence to happen. Huo Yao was surprisingly related to the man.

Shangguan Tong knew Yu now went by Huo Yao, but she never linked him to her. Shangguan Tong suddenly smiled sadly. Perhaps this was fate.

She closed her eyes and said softly, "From the looks of it, your eldest uncle is very rich."

"That goes without saying," replied Huo Yao. She could not help adding. "Sigh. My eldest uncle is very rich. I wonder who his inheritance will go to one day."

Shangguan Tong froze promptly. After some time, she said, "What do you mean by that? Isn't his inheritance going to his kids?"

Huo Yao glanced at the living room. She sighed and said, "My eldest uncle does not have it easy. He doesn't have any kids of his own. He lives all by himself on this big property. Don't you think he's very pitiful, Aunt Tong?"

Something promptly stabbed Shangguan Tong's heart, making her flinch. "Isn't he married?"

When Huo Yao heard the clan leader's voice tremble, she finally confirmed her guess.

Huo Yulin had been investigating the clan leader. Also, judging from Shangguan Tong's reaction, it was clear that there was something going on between them.

Huo Jinfeng did not get married his entire life while Shangguan Tong was always depressed and empty inside.

It was highly unlikely that there was no history between them.

Huo Yao snapped out of her thoughts and quickly replied. "No, he isn't."

Even though Shangguan Tong already knew the answer, something snapped in her mind the moment she heard what Huo Yao said.

Her phone slipped from her hand and fell to the ground.

Shangguan Tong stood where she was without even detecting it. Her frail body looked as though it was about to topple at any moment.

After some time, she bent over and picked up the phone. The call had gotten disconnected from the fall.

Shangguan Tong looked at the phone in a daze. However, she did not call back Huo Yao.

She simply let out a sad sigh.

Huo Yao looked at her phone. After a couple of minutes, she decided that Shangguan Tong probably was not going to call her back, so she put away her phone.

She opened the glass door and entered the living room.

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During the time Huo Yao was making the call, the butler came back.

The butler noticed that Huo Yao was not in the living room, but he did not probe. He quickly said, "Master Jinfeng, Mr. Fan is still waiting outside for you. Also, he has a message for you."

Since Huo Yao was not present, Huo Jinfeng looked at the butler particularly sternly.

"He said that he has intel on the person you are looking for," said the butler softly.

Something changed about the look in Huo Jinfeng's eyes the moment he heard this. The hands on his knees automatically clenched tightly. "What else did he say?"

The butler shook his head. "That's all he said. He didn't mention anything else."

Huo Jinfeng did not look very happy. Instead, the expression on his face looked dark.

Huo Changfeng also frowned. He looked at Huo Jinfeng and promptly said, "Master Jinfeng, let me go see him."

[Chapter 1658 - 1658 Unwell Inside](#)

Huo Jinfeng went quiet for half a minute before he raised his hand and got up from the couch. “No, I’ll go see him.”

“But...” Huo Changfeng felt that the man probably came with other intentions in mind. However, the moment he made eye contact with Huo Jinfeng, he swallowed his words. “Okay then.”

He knew this issue meant a lot to Master Jinfeng. Even if Mr. Fan deliberately brought this up to get Master Jinfeng’s attention, his master would still probably agree to see him.

“Uh huh.” Huo Jinfeng glanced at his niece outside the French windows and said, “Why don’t you chat with her first? I’ll be back in a minute.”

He looked at the butler and said, “Take him next door.”

The butler hurriedly nodded. “Yes, Master Jinfeng.”

By the time Huo Yao got back to the living room, Huo Jinfeng had just disappeared to the room next door.

Huo Yao glanced briefly before veering her eyes.

“Miss Huo, why don’t you let me show you around first? Your eldest uncle had to step away for a minute, but he’ll be back soon.” Huo Changfeng reached his hand and pointed upstairs.

“Sure.” Huo Yao smiled and nodded as she followed behind Huo Changfeng.

They went upstairs unhurriedly.

Huo Yao placed her hand in her pocket and rubbed her phone gently as she thought about the clan leader. She raised her head and looked at Huo Changfeng walking in front of her and said, “Uncle Changfeng, I passed you some meds for my eldest uncle previously. Did he take them?”

Huo Changfeng slowed down. He did not expect her to suddenly ask this question. He paused and said, “I suppose he did. Then again, the butler usually takes care of Master Jinfeng’s daily needs. I can check on him later.”

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Huo Yao softly.

“Why are you asking, Miss Huo? Is something wrong with Master Jinfeng?” Huo Changfeng knew Huo Yao was an excellent doctor, so he felt she would not have brought this up for no reason.

Huo Yao nodded and replied candidly. “Yes, there is.”

Huo Changfeng promptly got worried. He looked at Huo Yao and asked in a deep voice. “Is it serious?”

Huo Yao knew that Huo Changfeng was worried. He paused and said, “I will only know more after taking his pulse.”

Even though she had an inkling of Huo Jinfeng’s health condition, she could not say more without confirming it.

Huo Changfeng went quiet briefly and said, “To be honest, Master Jinfeng’s health has improved a lot in the past couple of years.”

Ever since Miss Tong disappeared, other than attending to his family responsibilities, he became quiet and depressed.

When Miss Huo reunited with the family two years ago, Master Jinfeng inadvertently saw her appearing on a live telecast program with Young Master Xiang. He seemed to take an interest in her ever since.

Miss Huo gave him some medicine and Master Jinfeng was very receptive to taking them. After he took the medication, his physical condition did improve a lot. During the past two years, even though he never went back home to see her, he quietly kept an eye on her.

Master Jinfeng was not good at expressing his feelings. Even if he liked his niece, he did not show it outside.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes as she looked up at the balcony at the end of the corridor. "Sometimes, things only seem normal on the surface."

An apple might look fine on the outside, but sometimes, they were rotten inside.

Huo Changfeng parted his lips and did not know how to respond.

Huo Yao veered her eyes and blinked at Huo Changfeng. "Don't worry, Uncle Changfeng. I'm here for him."

Her eldest uncle was still young. Even if he had physical problems, it was not enough to cause sudden death or anything fatal.

#### [Chapter 1659 - 1659 Troubled By Matters Of The Heart](#)

Huo Changfeng was very worried inside but the moment he looked into Huo Yao's eyes, he inexplicably calmed down.

Young Master Yulin suffered from insomnia for years owing to the kidnapping incident, but Miss Huo managed to treat him.

Also, she saved Young Master Yulin when he got severely hurt.

Huo Yao's voice could be heard which brought him out of his musings.

"Even if I can't treat him, I know someone who can help him," said Huo Yao profoundly.

"Someone who can help?" Huo Changfeng was caught by surprise. "Who?"

Huo Yao smiled mysteriously. "He is troubled by matters of the heart, it's going to take more than drugs to treat him."

Huo Changfeng was stunned by her words.

Master Jinfeng loved Miss Tong, but she was no longer around.

Huo Changfeng glanced at Huo Yao. From the way she spoke, it sounded like there was more to it. However, she probably knew nothing about Miss Tong.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Jinfeng looked at the two men whom the butler had shown in. He gave off an imposing aura as two subordinates stood beside him.

His subordinates were there to ensure his safety.

Fan Shun nodded to Huo Jinfeng. "How do you do, Mr. Huo?"

The middle-aged man standing beside Fan Shun also nodded courteously.

Huo Jinfeng sat on the main seat. He raised his hand and said mildly, "Don't bother with the formalities. Just tell me why you're here."

It was Fan Shun's first time seeing the Huo family's clan leader. He did not take Huo Jinfeng's cool distant attitude to heart. Instead, he smiled like a gentleman. "I hear that Mr. Huo has been looking for someone. Perhaps I might be of some service."

Huo Jinfeng narrowed his eyes without the slightest expression on his face. "Oh really? I have to say you're spot on."

Fan Shun handed a gift to the butler. He had well-defined features and deep blue eyes. "I really want to be friends with Mr. Huo, so I naturally have to do my homework."

"It's too bad. I'm not interested." Huo Jinfeng did not even bother patronizing him. "I think you didn't get your intel right. I don't like being manipulated."

He was referring to using this intel to seek his audience.

Before Fan Shun was able to say a word, the middle-aged man beside him spoke up. "I think manipulation is too strong a word. Mr. Huo, since you chose to see us, I'm sure this intel means a lot to you."

The moment Fan Shun heard what he said, Fan Shun frowned and glared coldly at the middle-aged man.

Was he an idiot?

The middle-aged man seemed to know what Fan Shun meant. However, he looked straight ahead with his back straight. He seemed very confident and arrogant.

The atmosphere in the room promptly changed and a murderous aura could be detected. Huo Jinfeng smiled and said, "Are you trying to challenge my authority?"

A subordinate walked straight over and kicked the middle-aged man on the knee. The man promptly knelt on the ground.

Even though there was carpet on the floor, the middle-aged man groaned in pain from the impact.

The subordinate looked at the middle-aged man coolly. He spoke mechanically without the slightest warmth in his tone. "Look at where you are. I suggest you think before you speak."

They were at the Huo residence. Did they think they were some esteemed guests?

Idiots!

The subordinate pursed his lips and turned to go back and stand beside Huo Jinfeng.

#### [Chapter 1660 - 1660 Knew Shangguan Tong](#)

The middle-aged man knelt on the ground for some time before the pain passed. However, he was unable to stand properly after suffering the kick.

He raised his head looking at the man sitting on the main seat in disbelief.

They had a powerful backer, but Huo Jinfeng paid him no respect and even dared to touch him.

Sure enough, the clan leader of the Huo family was a cold, ruthless man.

Fan Shun glanced at the middle-aged man. He had to stop him from blurting out nonsense. He took two steps forward and said, "My apologies, Mr. Huo. My friend has a blunt personality. Please don't take it to heart."

The middle-aged man squeezed his hands and lowered his head to apologize since he was on Huo Jinfeng's territory.

Huo Jinfeng sat on the main seat with an imposing aura. He said nothing and simply glanced in Fan Shun's direction mildly. For a moment, the air in the room felt thin.

After the scary silence went on for two minutes, Huo Jinfeng finally said succinctly, "Five minutes."

Despite his short sentence, everyone knew what he meant.

Fan Shun had five minutes to talk to Huo Jinfeng.

This was enough for Fan Shun. He bent over to help the kneeling middle-aged man up and said, "Mr. Huo, allow me to introduce my friend. His name is Shangguan Hou."

Huo Jinfeng had never heard about Shangguan Hou previously. He said nothing and simply waited for Fan Shun to go on.

Fan Shun waited for Shangguan Hou to steady himself before he let go of his hand. He looked at Huo Jinfeng. "I hear you have been looking for a woman called Mi Tong. Mr. Shangguan happens to know her."

The moment Huo Jinfeng heard the name, his mind went blank. His hand trembled subtly as it lay on the armrest.

After all these years, no one had ever mentioned this name again. It was so long that it seemed as though the name never appeared in his life previously.

Huo Jinfeng snapped out of his thoughts and looked at Shangguan Hou. "Do you know her?"

Shangguan Hou leaned sideways slightly with his hands on his thigh. The expression on his face remained stiff and expressionless. Ever since Huo Jinfeng's subordinate kicked him, he had put away his airs.

Before long, he said, "I naturally know her. Her name isn't Mi Tong. It's Shangguan Tong."

Shangguan Tong?

Huo Jinfeng was briefly stunned. He did not expect her to give him a fake name.

Shangguan Hou could tell Huo Jinfeng did not believe him. He took out his phone, swiped down to a picture, and held it in mid-air. "You might recognize this photo."

Huo Jinfeng's subordinate walked over, took the phone, and handed it to Huo Jinfeng reverently.

Huo Jinfeng gradually turned to look at the phone. The moment he saw the picture on the phone, the coldness on his face cracked visibly.

Shangguan Hou caught the change in Huo Jinfeng's mood. Sure enough, he was looking for Shangguan Tong. He pursed his lips and continued. "People from the Shangguan family usually don't use their real names. It's normal for her to lie to you, Mr. Huo."

Huo Jinfeng was not paying attention to Shangguan Hou at all. All his attention was on the photo on the phone.

The quality of the picture was decent, so it did not seem to be an old photo.