

## **Pill Maker 1691**

### [Chapter 1691 - 1691 Considered Quits](#)

#### 1691 Considered Quits

The car drove quickly for some distance before it suddenly slowed down.

After doing this routine a few times, Shangguan Hou's face started growing increasingly pale. At a closer look, some sweat was forming on his forehead.

"That was boring," scoffed the man.

The tail gave up halfway, so it was completely unchallenging for him.

Shangguan Hou leaned against the seat backrest and glanced into the rearview mirror. Even though his chest was in a lot of pain, he did not complain in the slightest. "Have you lost the tail?"

"Nope. It decided to stop on its own." The man scratched his head casually.

The traffic light up ahead happened to turn red, so he stepped on the brake. He could smell the scent of medicine in the car and turned to glance at Shangguan Hou.

The man finally noticed his face and raised his brow automatically. "Your mask looks even more authentic this time."

"Is that so?" Shangguan Hou's face turned stiff. Fortunately, he hardly had any expression on his face. Otherwise, he would undoubtedly look awkward now. He cleared his throat and said, "Drop me at Sirin University later."

"Okay," acknowledged the man. Even though Shangguan Hou ordered him around like a chauffeur, he did not take it to heart and simply started the car.

An hour later, the car pulled up by the roadside in front of Sirin University.

"Thanks." Shangguan Hou undid his seatbelt and opened the car door. Just as he was about to step out of the car, he could hear the man speaking mildly, so his actions froze promptly.

"You're welcome. Now we are considered quits." The man straightened his sleeve casually.

Shangguan Hou turned to look at the nonchalant expression on the man's face. He thought about the man's ruthless personality and his annoyance promptly disappeared.

He did not continue with the subject. Instead, he veered his eyes and got off the car.

The moment the car door closed, the off-road vehicle drove off without lingering even for a second.

Shangguan Hou inhaled deeply holding the box. He took out his phone and called Qiao En.

Before long, Qiao En's assistant quickly walked out of the campus and led Shangguan Hou into the school.

"The professor won't be in school for a couple of days. He just told me to help you with checking the lab equipment." Qiao En's assistant brought Shangguan Hou to the laboratory.

As the assistant, he could not help feeling puzzled. Shangguan Hou was here to check the laboratory equipment, but he only came armed with a tiny box the size of a palm. It did not resemble a toolbox at all.

Shangguan Hou took no notice of the assistant's expression. He glanced around the laboratory and saw all the damaged equipment sitting in the corner before he looked at the cabinet by the side.

He paused for a couple of seconds and said, "I'll call you if I need anything."

The assistant knew that technicians sometimes were introverts with quirky personalities. He nodded automatically and said, "Okay then. I'll be right outside."

Shangguan Hou waved his hand.

After Qiao En's assistant shut the door, Shangguan Hou walked up in front of the cabinet and extended his hand to open it.

Sure enough, it contained only basic chemical solutions along with the medical solutions which he needed.

Shangguan Hou narrowed his eyes. He reached his hand out to retrieve a few vials of medical solutions and a one-time-use syringe.

After mixing the chemical solutions deftly at the right proportions, he opened the square box in his hand.

#### [Chapter 1692 - 1692 No Escape](#)

##### 1692 No Escape

A small, light brown colored flying squirrel could be found inside the box. The moment Shangguan Hou opened the box, the squirrel came flying toward him.

It climbed up onto his shoulder immediately.

Shangguan Hou raised his hand and rubbed the flying squirrel's head. He brought it down after a bit and held it in mid-air. "Little guy, time for you to do your job."

The flying squirrel kicked its legs in mid-air in an attempt to wrestle free of its owner's grip.

Shangguan Hou's lips curved upwards. Before long, he took out the syringe he had prepared and injected it into the flying squirrel's body.

After he was done, he placed the flying squirrel back into the box again.

Shangguan Hou closed the lid of the box and shut the lock gently. A sinister smile emerged in his eyes as he looked down.

There was no escaping him.

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Sure enough, Huo Yao woke up at roughly 9:00 am.

By the time she woke up, Shangguan Yun was already lying prone on the bed fast asleep.

Huo Yao glanced at him and sat up in bed. She raised her brow when she smelled the faint scent of Chinese herbs in the air.

She had undoubtedly influenced the boy over the years.

She glanced around the room and noticed the unfamiliar surroundings.

Before long, Huo Yao pulled down the blanket, got off the bed, and placed her feet on the dark-colored carpet. She covered Shangguan Yun with the blanket and quietly walked out of the room.

Min Yu happened to be walking upstairs when she walked out of the room.

The two of them promptly made eye contact with each other.

Min Yu paused for a second. He glanced at her bare feet and strode toward her. "You're up. Are you feeling okay?"

"I'm fine..." Huo Yao shook her head. Before she was able to finish her sentence, Min Yu came forward and picked her up.

"The ground is cold." Min Yu tightened his arms and pulled her against his chest. He placed his chin on her head and said, "I'm sorry. I should have shown up sooner."

When Huo Yao heard the man's apologetic tone, she could not help feeling emotional inside. She raised her hand and placed it on Min Yu's back. She said softly, "I know what I'm doing. Everything will be fine."

Min Yu did not know what to say. After some time, he replied gently. "Huo Yao, your boyfriend isn't that weak, okay?"

His cold voice was filled with powerlessness.

Huo Yao went quiet. She could not come clean and say that she did not want Min Yu to slow her down, and wanted to save her senior brothers on her own.

After pausing for a couple of seconds, she said solemnly, "My boyfriend's safety is very important to me."

After all, Shangguan Hou was a very cunning man and an expert at using drugs. Even though Min Yu was a very good fighter, it would not be easy for him to defend himself against drugs.

"I know what you are trying to say. You just didn't want me to hold you back, right?" Min Yu knew her personality well, so he had already read her mind. Otherwise, he might have fallen for her explanation.

Huo Yao decided to stop talking.

Min Yu shook his head. He carried her to a bedroom at the end of the corridor.

After they entered the room, Huo Yao raised her head cautiously. "I don't want to sleep anymore."

Min Yu did not answer her and placed her under the blanket and lay down beside her. "I'm exhausted. I didn't sleep all night."

Huo Yao went quiet.

She could not help feeling guilty.

Huo Yao sighed softly. She made herself comfortable, resigned herself to her fate, and closed her eyes.

After some time, Min Yu opened his eyes. He looked at the young woman in his arms and a smile appeared on his face.

#### [Chapter 1693 - 1693 A Narcissist](#)

##### 1693 A Narcissist

It was already afternoon when Huo Yao woke up again. The other side of the bed felt cold.

The person who had asked her to sleep with him had clearly gotten up much earlier.

She pressed her throbbing head and quickly sat up. A light-colored women's outfit could be seen on the chair by the side. Also, a pair of slippers had been placed at the foot of the bed.

Huo Yao paused briefly and lifted the blanket. She put on the slippers, reached her hand out to take the clothes on the chair, and went to the bathroom.

After washing up, she finally felt a lot more refreshed.

Her fair face was pink after the bath, so it no longer looked as pale as before.

Huo Yao stepped out of the bathroom after putting on the coat.

She saw Min Yu standing in front of the French windows holding his phone and typing something when she walked out. He looked relaxed and peaceful.

Huo Yao raised her brow seeing him. She was drying her hair, but her actions slowed down.

Tsk tsk. Things of beauty looked poetic from every angle.

When Min Yu detected Huo Yao's gaze at him, he raised his head and stopped looking at his phone. He turned to walk toward her. "Are you feeling okay?"

Huo Yao glanced at him. Although it was his second time asking her this, she replied with uncharacteristic patience. "Yes, I'm good."

Min Yu glanced at her ruddy complexion and finally believed her. "Alright then."

He made her sit down in front of the dressing table, took out the hair dryer, and dried her hair.

Huo Yao leaned against her chin using her hands, looking at the man blow-drying her hair in the mirror. She could not help lamenting. "If those high society young ladies in the capital saw this, do you think they'd hate me..."

Min Yu slowly ran his fingers through her wavy hair. Before she was able to finish her sentence, he interrupted her. "No, they won't."

Huo Yao raised her brow.

"They'll only be envious of you." Min Yu paused and added. "Other than me, no one else can see this."

"You narcissist." Huo Yao glanced at him.

Min Yu laughed. When her hair was dry, he put down the hair dryer and picked up the comb by the side. He started combing her hair unhurriedly. "Oh yes. Wang is also here."

Huo Yao had already guessed that Wang was here. She gestured for him to stop combing her hair. "I want to see him."

Now that he mentioned it, she had not seen Wang in a long time. She wondered how he was doing physically.

Min Yu put down the comb disappointedly. "He's downstairs."

Huo Yao nodded and got up.

Before long, the two of them went downstairs.

Wang was talking to the tired-looking Shangguan Yun downstairs. When he saw Huo Yao walking downstairs, he promptly stopped talking and stood up. "Huo Yao, are you up already?"

Shangguan Yun's eyes lit up. He shouted softly. "Hello."

After saying hi, he could not help glaring at Min Yu.

This old man had gone overboard. He stole Huo Yao while he was sleeping.

As Huo Yao approached them, she glanced at Shangguan Yun and nodded politely to Wang. "Thanks for coming, Wang."

Wang smiled, waving his hand. "I have already retired, so I have nothing better to do at home anyway. What about you? How do you feel now?"

Huo Yao made Wang sit down and said, "I'm good. I appreciate your concern."

"I'm so glad you're fine." Wang was also relieved. He sighed and said, "Your little brother is such a medical expert. He knew what treatment to give at just one glance."

#### [Chapter 1694 - 1694 Where Did Your Medical Knowledge Go?](#)

##### 1694 Where Did Your Medical Knowledge Go?

Huo Yao cast an ambiguous smile towards Shangguan Yun upon hearing this.

Shangguan Yun could tell she was mocking him for bluffing an old man.

Shangguan Yun did not know what to say.

He had already explained many times to the old man that he did not know medicine.

Sadly, the old man did not believe him at all. What else could he do, right?

Wang failed to notice Shangguan Yun's desolate expression. He simply asked Huo Yao. "Oh yes. Huo Yao, what drugs did those people use on you anyway? Why did you pass out for so long? When I took your pulse previously, everything looked completely normal."

Wang kept thinking about this and even called his disciple in the morning asking him to check the medical texts at the apothecary association for similar conditions. However, he was unable to find any such medical cases.

"It's a special drug that can make me lose my senses. The moment I came into contact with it, I lost consciousness." When Huo Yao spoke, there was not the slightest warmth in her eyes.

Shangguan Hou was always careful about using drugs. From the moment she entered the building to save her senior brothers, she could smell the faint scent of medicine in the air. However, it was just the first part of the drug cocktail intended for her and people did not get affected by it.

It was just a ruse to make her lower her guard and made her think she was immune to those drugs.

The real deal was the medicinal powder he scattered on her later when she was distracted.

When both the drugs were absorbed by her system, it would achieve what Shangguan Hou wanted.

A cold smile swept through Huo Yao's face. Shangguan Hou's drugs might be good, but her body had already digested them just the same.

"Was the drug specifically targeted towards you?" The thought almost instantly came to Wang's mind looking at Huo Yao.

After all, Huo Yao was connected to the Shangguan clan and a lot of people wanted to find them.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and a calm look emerged on her face. "Perhaps."

A solemn look emerged on Wang's face. "Who would want to do this to you?"

Even though Min Yu was not looking at him, he was listening carefully waiting for Huo Yao's answer.

Huo Yao simply smiled and shrugged nonchalantly. "Probably someone who has nothing better to do."

Wang had a feeling Huo Yao must know the truth, but she simply did not want to get him involved. He could not help parting his lips.

Just as he was about to speak, Huo Yao interrupted him. "Oh yes. Since you're here, let me take your pulse again."

She proceeded to change the subject.

Wang simply sighed without continuing with the subject. He reached his hand out. "I have been taking medicine following your prescription. I have to say my health has been doing well in the past six months."

Huo Yao placed her hand on Wang's pulse. After half a minute, she glanced at Shangguan Yun and pulled her hand back. "I will give you some acupuncture later."

Wang nodded without a second thought.

Shangguan Yun felt puzzled when Huo Yao suddenly shot him a warning look.

What did he do wrong this time?

After Huo Yao was done giving Wang acupuncture, Shangguan Yun quietly pulled her to the side. "Why did you just..."

Huo Yao reached her hand out and pulled his ear. "Didn't you spend years learning medicine? Where did your knowledge go?"

"That hurts." Shangguan Yun's face contorted in pain as he hurriedly wrested himself free of Huo Yao's hand. He covered his ears and jumped away. "What are you doing? True gentlemen do not resort to violence."

Huo Yao sneered expressionlessly. "I'm no gentleman."

"What did I do to offend you anyway?" Shangguan Yun felt terribly startled. "Let's not forget you have me to thank for recovering so quickly."

#### [Chapter 1695 - 1695 Country M Is No Place For You](#)

##### 1695 Country M Is No Place For You

Huo Yao glared at him. "Why thank you for helping?"

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

She sounded very sarcastic.

"Some drugs are not suitable for older patients. They will only serve to do the opposite." Huo Yao stopped joking with him. "Even if they look like normal medicine without any side effects, he can't take them."

Shangguan Yun promptly realized why she was pulling his ear. He cleared his throat and explained. "I just thought he didn't look well."

"Your brain is to be used for thinking, you know?" asked Huo Yao in disdain.

Shangguan Yun did not dare answer and simply kept his head lowered sheepishly.

"Wang is the second elder's disciple. Even though he only has a couple of years to live, we are still related," said Huo Yao as she sighed.

"Huh?" Shangguan Yun raised his head with a look of shock on his face. "Was he the guy whom the Second Elder mentioned at his deathbed?"

"Uh huh." This was the reason Huo Yao volunteered to help save Wang.

Shangguan Yun went quiet briefly and asked. "You just gave him some acupuncture. Does this mean he'll be fine?"

"Did you think to stop who his doctor is? How else could he end up like this?" Huo Yao raised her brow.

Shangguan Yun heaved a sigh of relief. "That's good. Otherwise, I would have done something terrible."

Before long, Shangguan Yun raised his head looking at Huo Yao. He looked at her solemnly and asked. "Is it the same set of people after you?"

Huo Yao saw the worried look on his face. She did not dote on him for nothing. She smiled and said casually, "Don't worry. I will keep you safe."

Shangguan Yun instantly felt very moved.

From the looks of it, she still loved him.

If he knew, he would have prepared more drugs for Huo Yao to use to protect herself.

"Country M is no place for you. I will make arrangements to send you back tomorrow."

Huo Yao looked relaxed as usual, but her words were firm and her decision was not open for debate.

The moment she finished her sentence, Shangguan Yun promptly stopped feeling moved. "Are you afraid that I might be a burden?"

Huo Yao nodded. "I'm glad you have self-realization."

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

"Did you talk to Aunt Tong?" asked Huo Yao.

"I did. I'm not as good as you. If I didn't ask her about incense making, how could you recover so quickly?" muttered Shangguan Yun.

Huo Yao pretended not to see the anger on the young man's face. She paused and asked. "What else did Aunt Tong say to you?"

"Nothing. I just told her about your condition. We didn't talk about anything else." Shangguan Yun shrugged.

He did not tell Huo Yao that Shangguan Tong had told him to stay away from her.

It was such a big blow to his pride.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. From the looks of it, she did not do enough to squeeze a reaction out of Shangguan Tong.

Shangguan Yun glanced at Huo Yao cautiously. He did not want to go back so soon. "Since I'm already here, why don't we go back together?"

He had already left the talent show halfway. Also, he had spoken to the school and just needed to show up for the college entrance exam.

He did not have his own passport, so it was very hard for him to leave the country easily.

Shangguan Yun felt it would be a huge loss for him to go back so soon.

"What do you think?" Huo Yao smiled ambiguously.



Shangguan Yun touched his nose and tried to fight for what he wanted. "I have the ability to protect myself! I promise not to burden you."

Shangguan Yun paused and retrieved his phone from his pocket. As he unlocked his phone, he continued. "Oh yes. I have made some money on an investment recently."

#### [Chapter 1696 - 1696 Brother-in-Law](#)

##### 1696 Brother-in-Law

Huo Yao could hear her phone beeping the moment Shangguan Yun finished his sentence.

She took out her phone, saw a seven-digit bank transfer, and could not help feeling happy. In a split second, she raised her head and extended her hand to hug Shangguan Yun by the neck. She looked at him genially and said, "It doesn't matter if you slow me down."

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

Excellent!

He knew he could not compare to a long string of numbers.

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Huo Yao went to the airport to see Li Chenhui and the others off at roughly 5:00 pm.

They had only extended their air tickets by a couple of days. Also, they were working on projects back home, so they could not stay any longer in Country M.

At the security check gate.

"Junior Sister, be careful out there..." Li Chenhui looked at Huo Yao and spoke. He thought about Huo Yao's nimble moves and her gun movement during the abduction incident the other day and eventually stopped talking.

Huo Yao smiled and understood what Li Chenhui was thinking about. She did not explain anything to him and simply nodded. "I know."

Li Chenhui looked at her hesitantly before he patted Huo Yao's shoulder. "No matter what, be careful, okay?"

Huo Yao nodded solemnly. The kidnapping incident probably affected her senior brothers seriously, so she simply said, "It's safer back home, so things like this won't happen."

She meant every word she said. The power behind Shangguan Hou was not located in the country. Also, they simply wanted to make the people from the Shangguan family appear, so they would not deliberately cause trouble for her senior brothers anymore.

After all, her senior brothers would become very important researchers one day, so the school would keep them safe. She was unfraid history would repeat itself.

Li Chenhui knew that she was trying to console them. He acknowledged her and did not continue nagging. Before long, they went through the security check.

Huo Yao stood outside and watched until they were out of sight before she turned to head back to the lounge outside.

There were hardly any people in the lounge. Shangguan Yun and Min Yu were sitting there chatting. From a distance, the atmosphere seemed good.

Huo Yao raised her brow in surprise. As she approached them, she asked. "When did you get so chummy with each other?"

Shangguan Yun had a cap on his head. The moment he heard her voice, he raised his head. His youthful face clearly looked happy. "Brother-in-Law said he would let me choose a gun."

Brother-in-Law?

She had just come back from seeing off her senior brothers and the others. In just a matter of minutes, Min Yu had succeeded in buying over the kid.

Complicated emotions flooded her heart as Huo Yao looked at Min Yu. "That's certainly thoughtful of you."

Min Yu adjusted the black mask on his face. His deep eyes looked bright now. He sighed and replied. "What else can I do, right? I have to be good to him since he's your little brother."

Huo Yao promptly did not know what to say. She turned to kick Shangguan Yun sitting there complacently. "Don't you have any backbone?"

Shangguan Yun jumped up. Unexpectedly, he did not go to Huo Yao. Instead, he leaned toward Min Yu and said with his head tilted sideways, "I already sent you a million yesterday. If you have anything to say, you should return the money first."

Huo Yao went speechless.

"Brother-in-Law, when are we going?" Shangguan Yun acted as though he could be close to anyone as long as they were good to him.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Min Yu glanced at the angry Huo Yao. He paused and said, "It depends on when Huo Yao is free."

"Well, I'm not free." Huo Yao felt she could not let the kid get everything he wanted.

The young man already wanted the gun badly and was dying to get it now. When Huo Yao claimed she was not free, he gritted his teeth as he took out his phone. "No, you're free!"

When Huo Yao heard a familiar chime coming from her phone, she did not know what to say.

Kids could be so innocent.

[Chapter 1697 - 1697 Brother-in-Law Has Money](#)

1697 Brother-in-Law Has Money

Huo Yao tutted without checking her phone. She simply said casually, "I thought about it. I can still squeeze in some time today. Let's go."

"Uh huh." Min Yu nodded. He was already accustomed to Huo Yao's personality. He took her hand and walked out. "There happens to be a fair going on tonight. If we go after dinner, we will make it just in time."

"Okay." Huo Yao had no objection.

The two of them walked holding hands. Their silhouettes were long as their coats fluttered in the air, looking very cool.

Shangguan Yun looked at them from behind in a daze. For some reason, he had a feeling that he had fallen for some ploy.

He scratched his head and hurriedly followed behind them.

The three of them left the airport and went straight to a posh restaurant.

Since they had already made a reservation, they were shown to a private room upstairs the moment they arrived at the restaurant.

Min Yu's phone rang. He said a few words to Huo Yao and stepped outside to answer the phone.

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu, took off her coat, and hung it on the clothes rack. She reached her hand out to take the exquisite menu sitting on top of the sideboard.

One of the menus was in Chinese and the other was in English.

She handed the Chinese menu to Shangguan Yun and picked up the English menu for herself. "Just order whatever you want. Your brother-in-law can afford it."

Shangguan Yun did not know what to say in return.

He certainly did call him brother-in-law. However, why did it sound so awkward coming from Huo Yao's mouth?

Shangguan Yun flipped through the menu without paying attention to the dishes mentioned. He bumped Huo Yao using his elbow and asked softly. "What does the old man do for a living anyway?"

"Old man?" Huo Yao raised her brow looking sideways at the young lad beside her.

Shangguan Yun cleared his throat looking uneasy. "I meant Brother-in-Law."

"Isn't he taking you to get your gun once we're done eating? You'll find out soon enough, right?" Huo Yao veered her eyes lazily and continued looking at the menu.

She paused briefly and looked at Shangguan Yun again. "Why are you suddenly interested in guns again?"

Shangguan Yun acknowledged softly and continued. "Now that you mention it, didn't you promise to get me a gun previously?"

Huo Yao veered her eyes and replied with a straight face. "You must have heard wrongly."

Shangguan Yun laughed in a sarcastic tone.

Huo Yao went speechless.

She genuinely did not want a brother like him.

Before long Min Yu returned after using the phone. He saw Huo Yao and Shangguan Yun playing with their mobiles casually. He raised his brow before sitting beside Huo Yao.

"Are you done ordering?"

Huo Yao nodded nonchalantly.

Min Yu placed his hand on Huo Yao's seat backrest and played with her stray hair casually. "The guy who kidnapped your senior brothers didn't die."

Huo Yao raised her head. However, she seemed completely unsurprised. "I get it. He won't die easily."

Min Yu detected the tone in her voice and looked at her deeply. "Who is he anyways? Yang Yi could not find him at all."

Huo Yao leaned into the seat backrest and did not hold back. "I don't know what fake names he uses, but he's from the Mirage Base."

She genuinely did not know the other aliases Shangguan Hou usually used, but he definitely had more than one identity.

Huo Yao paused and added. "His real name is Shangguan Hou."

Shangguan Yun had been listening with his ears pricked up. The moment she finished her sentence, he raised his head to look at her. Something changed in his expression. "Who did you just say he was?"

#### [Chapter 1698 - 1698 Eternal Life](#)

1698 Eternal Life

Shangguan Hou?

Wasn't he the family traitor?

Shangguan Yun was very young at the time and had never seen Shangguan Hou previously. However, he had heard the name from the family elders enough.

Many years ago, his betrayal nearly brought catastrophe to the family. Ever since then, people kept looking for the Shangguan clan's location.

After all, powerful people wanted to gain eternal life.

Eternal life?

It was simply outrageous. How could anyone believe this?

If there was eternal life, why would the second elder and Huo Yao's master both come to no good end?

When Shangguan Yun heard Shangguan Hou's name, thoughts flooded his mind and he became a little worried.

Huo Yao glanced at Shangguan Yun and simply said calmly, "You're just a kid. Stop asking so many questions."

Shangguan Yun placed his phone on the table. "I'm no longer a kid. I know about Shangguan Hou..."

He suddenly stopped mid-sentence and glanced at Min Yu. He closed his mouth and stopped talking.

He could not let outsiders know about the Shangguan clan.

Min Yu naturally caught the look on Shangguan Yun's face. Even though he did not know about Shangguan Hou, Shangguan was an unusual family name anyways.

People said the family had the medical ability to bring the dead back to life.

Min Yu paid no attention to Shangguan Hou's name. Instead, he noticed Shangguan Yun's instinctive reaction.

From the looks of it, the young man had something to do with the Shangguan clan.

Perhaps he was from the Shangguan clan.

Why else would he come over the moment he found out Huo Yao had passed out?

Min Yu gathered his thoughts and looked sideways at Huo Yao. "I heard about the Shangguan clan previously. Is he from the clan?"

Huo Yao did not nod or shake her head. She simply shrugged and replied. "He might have belonged to the clan at some point in time."

Min Yu raised his brow. He might have belonged to the clan? In other words, he was no longer from the family.

From the looks of it, his girlfriend was not just distantly linked to the Shangguan clan as Wang had suggested.

"What does he want with you?" Min Yu took the teapot from the side and poured Huo Yao more tea.

"Have you heard this before? The doctors from the Shangguan family can bring the dead back to life," asked Huo Yao rhetorically.

The question seemed casual on the surface, but Min Yu paused for a couple of seconds and answered. "Even though there are a lot of things we can't explain using Science, no matter how good the medicine, it's impossible to change life."

Huo Yao smiled. She sighed and said, "You're absolutely right."

Greed was a bottomless gulf.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao. The young woman's face seemed blurry and it was impossible for him to get a close look at her for a moment there.

It seemed as though she had gone through a lot in her life.

Min Yu reached his hand out to hold her hand.

Huo Yao sensed the strength and warmth coming from her hand.

She smiled and said, "You were unable to find Shangguan Hou because he can change his face. The face you saw the other day isn't his real face."

She gave Min Yu the answers he needed.

"No wonder." It never dawned on Min Yu to think in this direction.

Huo Yao picked up her teacup and took a sip of its contents. She continued. "If you fired at someone else, the person would have probably died. However, a good doctor knows about all the weaknesses in human anatomy. If you are just a few millimeters off, he can still live."

Moreover, Shangguan Hou was no ordinary man. He had probably modified his body and it would not be easy to kill him. Otherwise, he would not have lived for so long.

#### [Chapter 1699 - 1699 Not Utopia](#)

##### 1699 Not Utopia

The three of them went to a building located in the city center after dinner.

The building belonged to the Weapons Bureau and was used for the display of weapons and business. Even though it was not the headquarters, it was very iconic.

The entire structure looked quite domineering on the outside, especially at night when all the lights were on. The lightning bolt-shaped logo at the top of the building gave off an imposing aura.

Shangguan Yun raised his head, staring at the structure, looking like a country mouse coming to the city for the first time.

After some time, he was still unable to walk away.

Sure enough, the outside world was fantastic. No wonder Huo Yao kept secretly running out. How could she lie that it was no fun outside?

Just thinking about it now, he felt she was too much for lying!

Huo Yao and Min Yu walked in front. When she noticed the young man did not keep up, she automatically turned her head. She saw him staring at the building in astonishment and could not help rubbing her brow.

"Shall we send for a chair so that you can keep staring?"

Min Yu also turned to glance at Shangguan Yun. Zhuo Yun came over and said a few words to his ear. Min Yu looked at Huo Yao. "I have some work to handle. Wait for me upstairs."

Huo Yao knew that rich people tended to be busier. She waved her hand understandingly. "Sure thing."

Before long, Min Yu and Zhuo Yun walked off.

Before Min Yu left, he made arrangements for the person in charge to show them in.

Shangguan Yun finally snapped out of his daze. He touched his nose and said softly to Huo Yao, "I finally know why you keep secretly running out."

Huo Yao glanced at him sideways.

"If I were in the same shoes, I would want to continue staying outside as well," said Shangguan Yun as he sighed.

Huo Yao did not respond for some time after hearing this. The light at the door scattered on her face, blurring her face. It was impossible to tell what she was thinking.

"Do you want to continue staying outside?" asked Huo Yao suddenly with her hands in her pockets.

Shangguan Yun nodded without a second thought. "Uh huh. Even though it's far more backward here, it's still very interesting."

They lived in voluntary reclusion. If their home was not Utopia, it would only serve to become shackles.

It shackled them in spirit. They would continue to live monotonously day after day until they quietly passed away.

He certainly did not want such a life.

An uncharacteristic maturity overwhelmed the young man's face. The subject made his eyes suddenly turn dim.

Huo Yao caught every expression on his face. She nodded and said, "I get it. Enough. I will tell Aunt Tong every word you've said."

The moment she finished her sentence, she started to walk.

Shangguan Yun was stunned. Even though he felt emotional, his mood quickly dissipated. After snapping out of his thoughts, he ran after her huffily. "Hey! How can you do that to me?"

If she told Shangguan Tong about it, his days of freedom would probably come to an end soon!

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Before long, the person in charge of the showroom showed Huo Yao and Shangguan Yun into the ground floor showroom reverently.

As they walked, he introduced the place to them. "The trade fair starts at 8:00 pm upstairs. Since it's still early, I will take you upstairs first."

The Weapons Bureau's trade fair was naturally intended for selling weapons. Government officials and people from the underground were both at the fair, so the atmosphere naturally felt very tense.

It felt as though the scent of gunpowder could be smelled in the air.

After entering the lift, Shangguan Yun secretly exhaled in relief. He was unafraid of those scary people outside, but he could not help feeling annoyed when they looked at him predatorily.

## [Chapter 1700 - 1700 Squeeze A Reaction](#)

### 1700 Squeeze A Reaction

The person in charge inside the lift noticed Shangguan Yun's reaction. He thought that Shangguan Yun was afraid.

He paused briefly and said to Shangguan Yun, "We have special private rooms here. Don't worry. No one will dare to touch you here."

Even though they looked young, they came with Chairman Min, so the person in charge treated them politely without the slightest disrespect.

Shangguan Yun touched his nose and wanted to defend himself instinctively. "Do I look scared?"

The person in charge simply smiled on hearing this.

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

The lift chimed at this moment.

The person in charge pressed the lift door open and gestured for Huo Yao and Shangguan Yun to exit first. He followed behind them and showed them to a private room. After sending some juice and snacks in, he finally walked out of the room and waited outside.

The private room had a low profile décor but was luxurious. It had French windows in front. The entire trading hall could be seen after walking through the French windows.

Other than the special private rooms, there were also seats in the exhibition hall. Under normal circumstances, the people attending the fair would sit in the main hall.

These private rooms were intended for special guests.

Shangguan Yun glanced downstairs a couple of times and went back inside the private room. "There are a lot of people down there."

"Normal." Huo Yao was still holding her phone composing a text message. She answered Shangguan Yun without so much as raising her head.

Shangguan Yun took a piece of snack from the table and spoke while he ate, "Do you think Brother-in-Law wants me to choose a weapon from the fair?"

In that case, he had to pick the most expensive gun.

Huo Yao replied. "Dream on."

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

Huo Yao ignored Shangguan Yun and sent out the text message she had composed.

After sending the text message, Huo Yao did not close the WeChat application. Instead, she tapped her fingers gently with her other hand. By the time she finished tapping her fingers for the fifth time, she received a voice call on her phone as expected.



Huo Yao raised her brow and answered the call. "Hi, Aunt Tong."

The moment Shangguan Yun heard the name, he nearly choked on the cake in his mouth and started coughing.

Huo Yao glanced at him before pushing a glass of juice in front of him. "Uh huh. He's with me."

"The boy is always rash and careless. You shouldn't spoil him," said Shangguan Tong solemnly.

"I know," replied Huo Yao with a smile on her face.

"Uh huh." Shangguan Tong nodded. She went quiet briefly and finally said, "About the symptoms in the patient you mentioned earlier. When did it start?"

Huo Yao had already seen the question coming. A profound look emerged on her face. "Judging from his pulse, probably five to six years ago. Maybe even longer."

Shangguan Tong's breathing turned soft. Since five to six years had passed, the patient had already missed the best window for treatment. This meant his condition would only go downhill from now on. "Were you unable to treat him?"

Huo Yao sighed and said, "Uh huh. I didn't know what to do, so I had to ask you. If it were anyone else, I wouldn't ask. However, he's my one and only elder uncle and he's still so young."

Shangguan Tong was completely unsuspecting of Huo Yao's words. Her face typically had an unhealthy glow, but it looked even paler now.

Huo Yao had the best medical abilities in the clan!

If Huo Yao was powerless against the patient's condition, the situation was probably dire.

Shangguan Tong could taste blood coming out of her mouth. She took out her handkerchief and covered her mouth tightly without making a sound.