

Pill Maker 1701

[Chapter 1701 - 1701 Nearly Ran Into Someone](#)

1701 Nearly Ran Into Someone

Shangguan Tong did not respond even after some time, so Huo Yao called her name again.

Shangguan Tong removed the handkerchief and said calmly, "I will help you check up some medical texts. Talk again soon."

"Okay." Huo Yao promptly agreed. "Thanks then, Aunt Tong."

Shangguan Tong felt sad inside. "It's no trouble at all."

"Uh huh. Take care." Huo Yao did not continue with the subject. Before long, she hung up the phone.

The phone in Shangguan Tong's hand gradually slipped from her ear as she stood frozen in the yard. A gentle breeze gusted in the air. It seemed as though she might fall at any moment.

After some time, she lowered her eyes and placed the blood-stained handkerchief into her pocket. Slowly, she turned to head towards the secret chamber.

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Shangguan Yun had been sitting by the side cautiously. He finally exhaled after Huo Yao put down her phone. "What did Aunt Tong say to you?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. She looked at him and knew his concerns. "She did not ask you to go back."

Shangguan Yun touched his nose and asked curiously. "I heard you saying your eldest uncle is sick, right? What illness is it? Even you can't treat him?"

"Which illness do you think is the hardest to treat?" asked Huo Yao rhetorically as she tapped her fingers on the table gently.

Shangguan Yun was disinterested in medicine, so he did not know which illness was the hardest to treat. He automatically shook his head. "Which illness?"

Huo Yao smiled without saying a word as she took a glass of juice from the side and slowly took a sip.

Shangguan Yun felt completely being held in suspense. He parted his lips wanting to continue asking, but the private room door opened, interrupting him.

Min Yu had come back after taking care of some work.

"Were you bored?" Min Yu sat down beside Huo Yao.

Huo Yao shrugged slightly and took another sip of juice. She simply replied. "We're good. It's a chance to open my eyes."

After all, important officials and big shots from the underworld from all over the world had gathered downstairs.

Min Yu raised his brow looking at the calmness on her face. He spoke vaguely. "Not only guns and ammunition are sold here. Protective gear is also available."

Min Yu remembered the protective gear he attempted to assemble previously. His so-called unworldly-wise girlfriend had given him the inspiration to assemble it.

Huo Yao acknowledged briefly, looking disinterested.

Shangguan Yun felt excited upon hearing this. "If I see anything I like at the fair, will you give it to me?"

"Sure thing. If you see anything suitable," replied Min Yu without hesitation and great generosity.

The moment Shangguan Yun heard what he said, he cast a smug look at Huo Yao. "See? Brother-in-Law said okay."

Huo Yao glanced at her, not bothering to answer the silly boy. She was already done drinking the juice in her hand and felt a little full. She stood up and said, "I'm going to the bathroom."

She stepped out of the private room.

The person in charge was still standing at the door. When he saw Huo Yao walking out, he nodded reverently. "Where would you like to go?"

Huo Yao pointed at the sign hanging in the corridor.

The person in charge promptly caught her drift. "Walk to the end of the corridor and turn left."

Huo Yao thanked him and headed to the bathroom.

After turning left, a tall man using his phone with his head lowered came walking over. Since he paid no attention to Huo Yao, he nearly ran into Huo Yao.

The man finally raised his head. When he saw Huo Yao's face, something changed in his deep green eyes.

He spoke in English politely, "My bad."

[Chapter 1702 - 1702 A Mediocre Huo Yao](#)

1702 A Mediocre Huo Yao

Huo Yao simply glanced at the man calmly. She went around him and continued walking.

The man raised his brow subtly, but he made no intention to slow down or turn his head.

After turning at the bend, he walked back to his private room. At the same time, he hung up the phone.

Two other people were present in the private room.

"Mr. Fan, are you done considering? What say you?" A middle-aged man sitting on the main seat looked at Fan Shun when he got back. His voice sounded particularly courteous.

Fan Shun sat down in the seat looking nonchalant. "That can wait."

The man sitting on the main seat frowned, seeming annoyed. His hand on the armrest automatically pressed down hard. He contemplated briefly but did not show his emotions.

"If you're willing to provide us with the medicine to alter DNA, we can work together on a long-term basis. I'm sure you will find that it can be a very favorable relationship."

The middle-aged man made his offer again.

Fan Shun leaned into the seat with his legs crossed casually looking very relaxed.

He did not look at the middle-aged man. Instead, he kept his eyes outside the balcony. "The fair is about to begin."

The moment he finished his sentence, the host's voice could be heard coming from downstairs.

The middle-aged man stopped talking.

A partnership with Fan Shun was very important to him, but the weapons at the fair were even more important.

Fan Shun adjusted his posture. An image of the girl he ran into outside the bathroom emerged in his head.

Even though he had only seen her inside his investigation reports, her outstanding features made it impossible not to notice her.

Huo Yao returned from the countryside three years ago. During the initial years of her life, she had been mediocre. After she reunited with her family, she was a completely different young woman.

When they nearly ran into each other, the young woman was able to evade him nimbly. No ordinary person could have moves like hers.

Fan Shun smiled with intrigue.

He was not very interested in the weapons at the fair. He paused briefly before he raised his head and looked at the middle-aged man. "I don't mind working together, but I want someone."

Shangguan Hou wanted to use Fan Shun to achieve what he wanted.

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Huo Yao had already gone back to the private room.

Shangguan Yun stood on the balcony looking down. As each weapon got pushed out and displayed, it suddenly dawned on him why the old man would readily agree to let him get something from the fair earlier.

The weapons offered at the fair were all heavy artillery and completely unsuitable for personal use.

If he strode out with a cannon on his shoulder, he was certain that the cops would kill him like a terrorist on the spot.

Huo Yao walked up beside Shangguan Yun and looked at the heavy artillery in the hall downstairs. She was a little surprised.

She had a keen interest in artillery, but it was the first time she had seen such heavy artillery used for defense.

Even back at the Shangguan clan, she had never encountered these among the images left in the secret chamber in the ancestral hall.

Then again, if the Shangguan family knew everything, they would have ended up becoming the most formidable force on earth.

"This is kind of boring," said Shangguan Yun as he sighed and pouted.

Huo Yao kept her eyes downstairs. She could not help tutting and said, "The prices look good."

Any random product was worth hundreds of millions. No wonder the guy was rich.

He made staggering profits!

Shangguan Yun's lips twitched. He found her embarrassing, so he turned to leave the private room.

As he veered his eyes, he happened to see someone standing on the balcony coming from the private room across from them. The man had an intense aura.

From the looks of it, it was no ordinary man.

Shangguan Yun simply took a quick glance and quickly walked in.

[Chapter 1703 - 1703 Did He Have To Be Scared Of The Huo Family?](#)

1703 Did He Have To Be Scared Of The Huo Family?

The people in the private room across from them also took notice of Shangguan Yun and Huo Yao.

When they saw their young Asian features, they were a little surprised.

The private room was strictly reserved for the Weapons Bureau. All these years, no one had ever used the room.

Even Chairman Min had never shown up in the room till date.

Morey pondered for a couple of seconds and turned to say to his subordinate standing behind him. "Go and find out who is in the private room from across us."

Anyone assigned to the private room was probably related to the Weapons Bureau. If they could take the chance to befriend them, it might make things easier to work with the bureau in the future.

His subordinate glanced outside, but Huo Yao could no longer be seen on the balcony.

He accepted the order and nodded. Before long, he quickly stepped out of the room.

Morey walked back inside the private room. He told another subordinate to talk to the staff at the fair. He was determined to buy one of the weapons on sale tonight.

After giving the order, he looked at Fan Shun. "Shall I send my secretary over with the contract for signing, Mr. Fan?"

It was simple enough for Morey to catch someone if he wanted.

Fan Shun opened his eyes. "Let me warn you. The person I want is from the Huo family."

"The Huo family?" Morey frowned. "Are you referring to the Huo family from the union?"

Fan Shun straightened his sleeve gently. "That's right."

Morey narrowed his eyes instantly.

It was impossible for Fan Shun to want some ordinary person. When the subject was brought up, Morey thought it might be royalty. It simply never occurred to him that Fan Shun might want someone from the Huo family.

Even though the Huo family had gradually stepped out of the underworld, they had been in power for years, so they were still a formidable force to reckon with.

Moreover, he had a dispute with Huo Jinfeng.

Morey laughed coldly. "So what if it's the Huo family? Do you think I'm afraid of them?"

Fan Shun's eyes turned dark. "In that case, I'll be waiting for your good news."

"Send me information regarding the target. I'll be sure to send the target to you in a couple of days." Morey promptly made plans as though it was a simple task.

Fan Shun wanted this kind of attitude from Morey. "Okay."

He took out his phone, found the email from his assistant regarding Huo Yao, and forwarded it to Morey.

Morey was about to check the email when his subordinate came back from outside, so his hand froze.

As the subordinate approached him, he said deeply, "No one knows for certain. However, those people came with Chairman Min."

Since they were on the Weapons Bureau's territory, it was particularly difficult to obtain intel, but his subordinate did his best to find out.

He paused and added. "The girl might be Chairman Min's girlfriend."

"Girlfriend?" Morey felt astonished.

"Probably." His subordinate nodded.

Morey rubbed his chin.

Lots of people in the industry knew that the Weapons Bureau chairman did not have any woman by his side and no woman had ever appeared next to him previously. A lot of important families from Country M were dying to send their daughters to him, but no woman was ever chosen. There was even gossip in the circle that Min Yu did not like women.

Morey thought about the young woman he inadvertently saw. Despite the great distance, he could vaguely see her face.

She looked very beautiful.

As they spoke in a normal tone, Fan Shun pondered with his head lowered.

He did not join in the conversation.

[Chapter 1704 - 1704 Make Things Difficult For Her Little Brother](#)

1704 Make Things Difficult For Her Little Brother

Morey did not continue talking to his subordinate. He simply waved his hand and gestured that the man could leave.

Owing to the interruption, Morey did not retrieve his phone a second time to look at Fan Shun's email.

He simply waited for the fair to end before sending someone to locate Fan Shun's target.

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Meanwhile, in the private room.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao as she came back. He pushed some snacks in front of her. "What do you think?"

Huo Yao sighed. She took a piece of snack and stuffed it into her mouth. After some time, she said candidly, "It's a rich man's world."

Shangguan Yun's lips twitched. It certainly seemed like Huo Yao's style to say this.

Min Yu smiled as he handed some tea to Huo Yao. He raised his brow and said, "Do you have some misunderstanding about your family's wealth?"

"Uh huh. A deep misunderstanding, no less." Huo Yao thought about her first trip to the Huo residence in Country M.

She always thought her parents were normal people with five useless older brothers living off them. When she finally met them, the truth was far from this. Life was certainly full of surprises.

Huo Yao stuffed another piece of snack into her mouth. She got some crumbs on her lips but she failed to notice that. Min Yu took a piece of tissue and helped to wipe her mouth.

Huo Yao did not feel embarrassed at all. She simply continued eating.

When Shangguan Yun saw their lovey-dovey interaction, he instantly felt that he had no place in the private room.

Zhuo Yun happened to walk in from outside.

"Boss, I've already modified those guns. They are ready for testing now," said Zhuo Yun as he nodded.

Huo Yao raised her brow on hearing this. It was clear why Zhuo Yun was here.

Min Yu looked at Shangguan Yun. "Let's go. Time for you to pick out a gun."

Shangguan Yun did not want to stay here and continue watching Huo Yao and Min Yu's affectionate behavior. He bounced from his seat. "Come on then. I can't wait!"

Huo Yao glanced at him. "Where's your backbone?"

Shangguan Yun spat his tongue out.

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Before long, they walked out of the private room. They went straight into the lift and went to basement one.

Basement one was the shooting range. It consisted of simulated shooting and live ammunition shooting.

Huo Yao and the others went straight for live ammunition shooting.

Five handguns could be seen on the counter. Each gun was well-made and small, so they were easy for bringing around.

Shangguan Yun quickly walked over. His eyes lit up in anticipation looking at the handguns. He excitedly picked up one of the guns.

In a split second, someone slapped him on the back of his hand.

Shangguan Yun pulled his hand back, cringing. He turned to look at Huo Yao. "Why did you hit me?"

"Do you know how to use a gun?" asked Huo Yao in disdain.

"I don't, but I can always learn, right?" scoffed Shangguan Yun.

"Hmph." Huo Yao smiled coolly.

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

Zhuo Yun stepped forward and volunteered. "These guns aren't loaded. Why don't I help to teach your little brother, Miss Huo?"

Anyways, Huo Yao did not have the patience to teach Shangguan Yun, so she waved her hand. "Fine. As long as you're not afraid of his stupidity."

Zhuo Yun bought Huo Yao's words. After all, it was not easy to use guns. He simply patted his chest. "No problem. I promise to teach him well."

Shangguan Yun was at a loss after being called stupid.

Huo Yao nodded. Her eyes fell on the five handguns on the counter. She picked out a handgun and tossed it at Zhuo Yun. "This one."

When Min Yu saw the model she had selected, he raised his brow.

It was the KH911. Even though it had very little recoil, it was very good for long-distance shooting. However, it was not easy to control. For a rookie-level user, its difficulty was five stars.

Was she deliberately trying to make things difficult for her little brother?

[Chapter 1705 - 1705 A Competition](#)

1705 A Competition

Huo Yao extended her hand to pick another gun from the counter. She raised it in the air nonchalantly and aimed it. When she detected Min Yu's gaze on her, she explained uncharacteristically. "Since he's here to learn, he should learn something hard."

Shangguan Yun was still feeling sad that Huo Yao called him stupid, but he instantly became happier upon hearing this.

Even though he wanted to pick a gun for himself, Huo Yao was far more knowledgeable about guns. He was certain that she must have picked the most suitable gun for him!

If he were stupid, would he be able to master a difficult gun?

Before long, Shangguan Yun started rushing Zhuo Yun to teach him how to use a gun.

Considering the kid had never touched a gun previously, Zhuo Yun wanted to take him to the simulator to practice first. However, Shangguan Yun said no.

Zhuo Yun could only bring him to the live ammunition shooting range.

He was mentally prepared to work extra hard teaching the young man even if he were not a quick learner.

After all, Miss Huo had personally asked him to teach the boy!

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Huo Yao watched from behind as they walked off. Before long, she veered her eyes. She spun the gun in her hand casually, looking very cool.

"Want to give them a go?" Min Yu raised his brow pointing at the live ammunition firing range.

Huo Yao shrugged and looked disinterested. "I'll pass."

This was a basic handgun, so she was genuinely not interested in them. They were no different from toys to her.

She placed the gun back on the counter.

Min Yu looked at Huo Yao. He noticed her disinterest in the guns on the counter. He turned to wave at a subordinate standing nearby and instructed him to bring a few other guns over.

Before long, the subordinate came over with two models of guns.

When Huo Yao saw the guns, her eyes lit up instantly. She picked up one of the guns and touched the gun gently. "Is this a modified MR sniper rifle?"

Min Yu felt both stunned and unsurprised when Huo Yao was able to name the gun model accurately.

He nodded without asking how she knew. “Uh huh. The previous version wasn’t sensitive enough, so we changed it to a modular design.”

Huo Yao could tell that the modular design not only increased its sensitivity, but it had also at least doubled its firepower.

“Did you modify it?” asked Huo Yao as she held the gun.

“Uh huh.” Min Yu picked up the other rifle. It was also a sniper gun. “I even tested them.”

“Then, I’m in luck today.” Huo Yao felt the gun in her hand was very well modified. Even she was unable to accomplish this. She promptly said, “Let’s go and try them out.”

Min Yu smiled, acknowledging her.

The two of them went to the shooting range on the left.

The room was equipped with everything. Min Yu handed a pair of sound and shock isolation earplugs to Huo Yao. “Why don’t we have a little competition?”

Huo Yao turned to look at him. She raised her brow. “What happens if you lose?”

Min Yu rolled up his sleeves revealing his wrist. He replied in a husky tone. “If I lose, I will fulfill one wish of yours.”

“Sounds like an answer coming from a big flirt,” responded Huo Yao in disdain.

“If not what? Do you want a million?” asked Min Yu rhetorically in a profound tone.

Huo Yao went speechless.

She suddenly felt he was mocking her.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and placed the earplugs in her ears. She walked up to the boundary line, raised the gun nimbly, and aimed at the target.

Min Yu also put on the earplugs. He pulled the trigger without making any adjustments.

In a split second, the equipment announced that she had hit the bull’s eye with 100% accuracy.

Huo Yao placed the gun on her shoulder and turned to look at Min Yu with her brows slightly raised.

[Chapter 1706 - 1706 Someone Investigated Huo Yao](#)

1706 Someone Investigated Huo Yao

Min Yu naturally saw Huo Yao’s performance. He could not help sighing inside. His girlfriend kept giving him mind-blowing surprises. When would this ever end?

He walked up to the boundary line and pressed a button by the side to adjust the target and target sensor.

The target promptly moved side to side.

Also, it was moving rather quickly.

Huo Yao tutted to herself.

The man wanted to use moving targets for their little competition.

Min Yu was already holding the gun. He moved his hand slightly and turned off the scope.

After he was done, his lips moved upward slightly as he fired casually.

One more time, the equipment announced that he had hit the bull's eye.

Huo Yao looked at the results up ahead and could not resist sticking her thumb up at Min Yu. Her lips parted as she said quietly, "Dude, if anyone is good, it's you."

He looked very cool while shooting. Unfortunately, it did not dawn on her to do this earlier. It was such a mistake.

She could even shoot with her eyes closed!

Min Yu put down the gun and removed the earplugs. He looked at Huo Yao and said profoundly, "You were just as good."

Huo Yao shrugged and removed her earplugs as well. "Does this mean it's a draw?"

"We both won." Min Yu raised his brow.

Huo Yao yawned. She nodded and agreed that it was an honest answer. The two of them stopped competing and left the room.

After coming out, they saw Zhuo Yun walking out of the neighboring training room looking rather defeated.

He looked at Huo Yao with complicated emotions running through his heart.

Wasn't he supposed to be stupid?

Why did the kid master shooting in just one go?

Other than the shooting, he did not know what to say about the speed at which he disassembled and assembled the gun. He seriously suspected that the boy had pretended he was a rookie.

He was no different from a professional.

Huo Yao detected Zhuo Yun looking at her. "Why? Was he hard to teach?"

Zhuo Yun's lips twitched. From the looks of it, Miss Huo had some misunderstanding about her little brother's true ability. He cleared his throat and replied. "That's not it. Your little brother is a quick learner. He learned everything in one go."

If this were any other trade, the boy might make his master lose his job.

A look of satisfaction appeared on Huo Yao's face. "I'm glad he wasn't an embarrassment."

Zhuo Yun went speechless.

Sure enough, commoners like him would never understand the minds of geniuses.

Someone walked in from outside. It was the man who had shown Huo Yao and the others to the private room.

"Boss, someone attempted to investigate Miss Huo." The person in charge looked at Huo Yao and whispered.

His men had just reported the matter to him. After contemplating briefly, he decided to report the matter to the boss.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes.

Huo Yao looked at the person in charge feeling surprised.

After all, she had taken a quick look at the people around and she did not know anyone here.

"Did someone try to investigate Miss Huo? Who was it?" Zhuo Yun spoke in surprise.

"It was Count Morey Kerr's men," replied the person in charge reverently.

The moment Zhuo Yun heard the name, he had an inkling about why they wanted to investigate Miss Huo.

He looked at his boss and said, "Morey probably saw Miss Huo in the private room."

Owing to Morey's identity, he was provided with a private room upstairs today. It was only natural for him to see Miss Huo.

It made sense for him to attempt to investigate the background of the woman beside the boss.

Zhuo Yun finally recalled something and said, "Oh yes. I recall Morey and the Huo family don't get along. A few years ago, they even got into a conflict over business..."

[Chapter 1707 - 1707 Not Be Easy For Him To Marry Her](#)

1707 Not Be Easy For Him To Marry Her

Min Yu glanced at Zhuo Yun. "Don't get along?"

"Uh huh. I recall that it got really big and everyone eventually knew about it. However, Morey would never dare to go against the Huo family openly. He's not good enough."

Zhuo Yun could not help feeling sad just thinking about this.

The boss's future wife came from a powerful family, so it would not be easy for him to marry her.

Min Yu placed his hands behind him. His fingers looked long and slender. He turned to look at the person in charge standing nearby. "What did Morey want today?"

The moment Zhuo Yun heard the question, his heart skipped a beat.

He suddenly had a feeling that his boss was not going to let this slide since it had something to do with Miss Huo.

"The NF01," replied the person in charge hurriedly.

He added after a moment. "Governor Carter was also here for the same thing. The two of them even had a little argument earlier."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and spoke in a cool tone. "Give it to Carter."

Zhuo Yun's expression promptly changed. He had already seen this coming.

The person in charge naturally did not dare to question his boss's decision. In any case, they would still get to make money from this. He nodded. "Okay then. I will speak to the manager and get it taken care of."

The person in charge left before long.

Huo Yao raised her brow looking at Min Yu. "Aren't you worried about causing any backlash?"

"It doesn't matter." Min Yu did not take it to heart.

"You're the boss, so you can do anything you want." Huo Yao tutted to herself. She turned to look at the live ammunition training room and said, "Let me go check on the kid."

"Uh huh."

After Huo Yao entered the training room, Zhuo Yun touched his nose. "Count Kerr and his men might explode."

The Kerr family and the current crown prince were very close, so their status and power had been steadily rising in recent years. From the looks of it, they might stand on par with the five other major powers in Country M soon.

Even though the Weapons Bureau was unafraid of the Kerr family, did Min Yu have to attract so much hate? The other leaders in the bureau had finally gotten off their case, but they would probably pounce on this opportunity to strike again.

Min Yu looked calm. "Does it have anything to do with me?"

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat. He forgot that his boss was capable of messing with others without batting an eye.

If the order was given to Governor Carter, Morey would probably think Governor Carter had done something behind his back.

This was a battle between two major powers. Who would have the time to investigate some random person at a time like this?

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Meanwhile, in Morey's private room.

"Did they give the deal to Carter? Why?" Morey's face turned livid the moment he heard his secretary's report.

He was here today for NF01. Now, the weapon was in Carter's hands. How could he accept this?

"The person in charge said Governor Carter placed the order first," said the secretary.

Morey raised his hand and slammed the table upon hearing this. "That's bull! This is clearly an excuse. If Carter pre-ordered it, Mr. Fang would have told me about it."

The secretary smiled sadly. "Well, they've already signed the contract, so there's nothing we can do about it."

"Damn it." Morey clenched his fists. He did not expect things to turn out this way.

Fan Shun was still present, so Morey inhaled deeply to forcibly suppress his fury. He looked at his secretary again. "Chairman Min is here today, right? Go make arrangements. I want to see him."

The secretary nodded and quickly stepped out of the private room.

Fan Shun put down his leg and stood up. "Thank you for inviting me to the fair today, Count Kerr. It's time for me to leave."

Morey was certainly no longer in the mood to entertain Fan Shun. He stood up as well. "Okay then. I'll buy you dinner soon, Mr. Fan."

"Sure thing." Fan Shun nodded. He raised his hand and tactfully stopped Morey from walking him out.

After he was gone, Morey's face turned completely dark.

He contemplated and said to his subordinate beside him, "Find out what Carter has done. How dare he steal my deal?"

[Chapter 1708 - 1708 An Encounter](#)

1708 An Encounter

The secretary came back before long.

"Count Kerr, Chairman Min doesn't want to see anyone."

"Doesn't want to see anyone?" The unlit cigar in Morey's hand promptly broke into half.

The secretary lowered his head. "Uh huh. In reality, I didn't even get to see Chairman Min's assistant."

Morey sat there as he pondered. After some time, he tossed the cigar. "No one knows what he's thinking. He doesn't even give face to the royalty. I'm not surprised he doesn't want to see me."

Since he refused to see him, he naturally would not agree to see Carter either.

"Then, what should we do now?" The secretary looked at Morey cautiously.

Morey stood up. He was no longer in the mood to wait for the fair to end. Instead, he walked out coolly.

The secretary quickly followed behind him.

Before long, they reached the ground floor. When they walked out, the chauffeur had already brought the car over.

The secretary walked over to open the car door. Morey was about to bend over and get into the car but he paused. He inadvertently saw some people walking out of the private exit, so he automatically halted.

The couple in the lead was very attractive. Their cold aura felt extraordinary and ethereal. This kind of aura could not even be found among royalty.

The secretary by the side glanced over. "That's probably Chairman Min, right?"

The secretary had never seen the chairman of the Weapons Bureau. He was not alone. Lots of people with high status had never seen him before either.

Also, he only made this speculation since Zhuo Yun was standing behind the man.

Morey nodded. "Uh huh."

The secretary did not dare to continue looking and veered his eyes. "Shall we go and say hello?"

Morey's gaze halted on Huo Yao briefly. After taking a quick glance, he was certain that she was the same young woman he spotted in the private room across from him. He paused briefly and said, "It's fine."

Since Chairman Min did not want to see anyone now, it would only make Chairman Min dislike him if he walked over now.

"Investigate the young woman's background as soon as possible. Once you're done, prepare a gift and send it over." Morey pondered and added.

Didn't all women like expensive gifts?

The secretary nodded. "Okay then. Got it."

"Uh huh." Morey bent over and got into the car.

The secretary closed the car door. After glancing across briefly, he opened the front passenger seat car door and got into the car as well.

Before long, the car engine started.

After driving out of the city center building, Morey thought about Fan Shun as he rested his eyes. He took out his phone and sent the email from Fan Shun to his secretary.

They were unable to get what he wanted today, so he was no longer in the mood to read Fan Shun's email. "As for the person Fan Shun wants, take care of it as soon as possible."

When the secretary heard his phone chiming with a new email notification as he sat in the front passenger seat, he glanced into the rearview mirror and replied reverently. "Okay. Sure thing."

The secretary was a trustworthy man, so Morey simply acknowledged him and rested his eyes again.

He kept thinking about how he was to explain the situation to Prince Rocco tonight.

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When Huo Yao woke up the next morning, she spotted a few text message notifications on her phone. She tapped on them one by one to check.

They were all from the same number and had been sent by the same person.

Tong: [I checked all the medical texts. Even though there aren't any direct methods to help restore vitality, you can try these.]

Tong: [*Picture*]

Tong: [*Picture*]

Tong: [Since the patient's condition is serious, I suggest you perform acupuncture on him as soon as possible.]

[Chapter 1709 - 1709 Shangguan Yun And Huo Yao Resemblance](#)

1709 Shangguan Yun And Huo Yao Resemblance

Huo Yao raised her brow after seeing the text messages. An intense look swept through her glimmering eyes unknowingly.

She tapped on the screen gently and simply replied with a single word: [Okay.]

After receiving the text message, Shangguan Tong did not respond.

Huo Yao put away her phone and got up. After getting off the bed, she went to wash up.

This morning, she had to return to the Huo residence.

When Huo Yao went downstairs, she saw Uncle Changfeng sitting in the living room.

At this moment, Huo Changfeng's face looked particularly stern. She had never seen him this way before. Moreover, Min Yu was sitting across from him. From this angle, it felt as though she could smell the scent of gunpowder in the air.

Huo Yao touched her nose and took a few steps toward him. "Uncle Changfeng, didn't you go back yesterday?"

She sat down beside Min Yu.

The moment she sat down, the atmosphere between Min Yu and Uncle Changfeng promptly eased up.

Huo Changfeng was quiet.

A winner had already emerged between them.

Min Yu's lips curved upward slightly.

Huo Changfeng felt that the smile on Min Yu's face looked particularly provocative.

Since Huo Yao was present, it was not the right time to expose his hypocrisy. He cleared his throat and finally said, "I'm worried about you."

In the past couple of days, he discovered that the culprit behind the abduction of her senior brothers might be linked to Mirage Base, the most important base in Country M. So, he could not help feeling worried.

If anything happened to her now, Master Jinfeng would slaughter him.

Huo Yao knew Uncle Changfeng's concerns.

Considering Shangguan Hou's abilities, it was impossible that he did not know of her relation to the Huo family. If she was not mistaken, things in Country M were about to get very complicated.

As for the Huo family, those people probably already had their eyes on them.

Huo Yao's eyes looked particularly deep. In reality, from the moment she encountered Shangguan Hou last year, she knew that this day would come.

However, things were progressing a little later than she expected.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts. No matter what, she could not put the family in a passive position.

Shangguan Yun also came down from upstairs.

The young man clearly still looked tired. After entering the living room, he kept yawning.

Shangguan Yun had never seen Huo Changfeng previously. He simply took a glance at him before quickly veering his eyes.

Suddenly, he lost his mood to sleep altogether.

The man looked very fierce and resembled his third elder a lot.

Shangguan Yun sat down beside Huo Yao. He veered his head and whispered., "Sister, who is he? He looks so scary."

Huo Changfeng had very sharp ears. He felt puzzled upon hearing this.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and made a simple introduction to Shangguan Yun. "You can call him Uncle Changfeng just like me."

The moment Shangguan Yun found out that Huo Changfeng was from Huo Yao's family, he straightened his back. His handsome face looked very polite. "Hi, Uncle Changfeng. My name is Huo Yun. My sister took me in as a little brother."

When Huo Changfeng heard that the young man's name was Huo Yun, he promptly thought about the little brother Huo Yao had acknowledged recently from the countryside as reported by Chen Ming.

Now that he had seen Huo Yun in person, he was rather surprised.

The young man gave him a clean and honest feeling. His eyes were especially big, bright, and clear. He could tell the young man was unsullied by the secular world.

His aura was pure.

Also, the young man's appearance was... When he sat down beside Miss Huo, they surprisingly resembled each other quite a lot.

Master Jinyan was not the sort to sleep around. Otherwise, he might have suspected that the young man was Master Jinyan's illegitimate son.

Huo Changfeng gathered his thoughts and nodded to Shangguan Yun. He did his utmost to appear like a genial elder. "Nice to meet you."

Shangguan Yun smiled with his pearly whites showing. He turned to look at Huo Yao. "Sister, are you leaving already?"

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1710 Chinese Medicine Market

Huo Yao raised her brow looking sideways at Shangguan Yun. "Why? What are you up to now?"

"You're mistaken. What could I possibly be up to?" Shangguan Yun cleared his throat. "I just don't want to be separated from you."

After returning last night, the two of them decided to let Shangguan Yun stay with Min Yu out of concern for his safety.

"Oh really?" Huo Yao smiled ambiguously. "I'm sure you can't wait for me to leave, right?"

Shangguan Yun promptly straightened his back and denied it vehemently. "How can that be? Without you around, I won't even have the appetite to eat."

"Hmph."

Huo Yao could not be bothered to expose the young man for his hypocrisy.

Shangguan Yun was at a loss.

These days, people did not believe the truth even if they heard it straight.

When Huo Changfeng heard them bicker, he said, "Miss Huo, it's perfectly fine for the boy to spend a few days at the Huo residence."

Even though there were a lot of rules at the Huo residence, no one would dare to cause trouble in the main building.

Huo Yao smiled, shaking her head. "The kid is accustomed to life in the countryside. He'll probably feel better if I don't restrain him."

Huo Changfeng glanced at Shangguan Yun but did not insist.

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Huo Yao went home to the Huo residence with Uncle Changfeng at noon.

"Where is Master Jinfeng? Is he upstairs?" Huo Changfeng asked the butler as he glanced at the empty living room.

"Master Jinfeng answered a call and went out an hour ago. It seemed urgent," answered the old butler hurriedly.

Huo Changfeng pondered and asked. "Did Master Jinfeng go out alone?"

"Liu went with him."

Huo Changfeng felt a little less worried. He knew that Liu was a good fighter and hardly anyone was his match.

Huo Changfeng turned around and looked at Huo Yao. Just as he was about to speak, he paused and said, "Oh yes. We have a race going on in the afternoon. Miss Huo, do you want to check it out?"

He knew Huo Yao was a very good racer. Most good racers were racing enthusiasts as well.

Huo Yao was not interested in seeing the race. On her way back, she kept thinking about how to help treat her eldest uncle.

Even though she had exaggerated her uncle's condition slightly to Shangguan Tong, he was genuinely losing vitality severely. If he did not get treated soon, something might happen to him.

Considering her eldest uncle's condition, acupuncture alone was not enough to treat him. Huo Yao contemplated and said, "I don't want to go to the race. I have a question, Uncle Changfeng. Is there a Chinese medicine market here?"

Huo Changfeng was briefly stunned. "Chinese medicine market?"

Huo Yao nodded. "A place to buy Chinese herbs."

Huo Changfeng thought about something and quickly said, "Yes, there is. Miss Huo, why do you suddenly need Chinese herbs? Is it for Master Jinfeng?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao.

Huo Changfeng parted his lips wanting to ask about Master Jinfeng's condition. However, the old butler was nearby, so he did not ask his question out loud. He simply said, "You don't know the place well. How about this? Miss Huo, you can write down the list of Chinese herbs you need and I will buy them for you."

Huo Yao shook her head and turned down the offer. "When it comes to Chinese herbs, things like the season and year in which they were plucked matter sometimes. A layman might not understand the difference. Just give me the address. I can go there on my own."

Most of the herbs she needed were not expensive. Only a few of them were season sensitive.

The same kind of Chinese herb would have different effects if it were plucked in summer and autumn. This meant it would change the final effect of the medicine.

To be safe, she wanted to buy the Chinese herbs on her own.