

Pill Maker 1711

[Chapter 1711 - 1711 Uncle](#)

1711 Uncle

Huo Changfeng went into a daze hearing what Huo Yao said about the time-sensitive nature of harvesting Chinese herbs.

A long time ago when Miss Tong was still around, he had heard her mention this as well.

Chinese herbs would have varying degrees of effect depending on the time they were plucked.

Huo Changfeng gathered his thoughts. He was unfamiliar with Chinese herbs, so he simply paused and replied. "I'll send you over then."

"It's okay. Just give me a car. I can go over by myself," said Huo Yao as she smiled.

Huo Changfeng waved his hand. "I have nothing to do now, so I can tag along."

Since he was insistent, Huo Yao did not turn down his offer.

Before long, they headed out.

When the car drove out of the villa entrance and went past the huge fountain, it encountered a few black cars entering the compound.

Huo Changfeng's face automatically turned cold upon seeing the cars.

The car in the front even honked at him a couple of times.

Huo Changfeng frowned, but he eventually stepped on the brake.

Huo Yao had a phone in her hand sitting in the backseat. She raised her head nonchalantly.

Men dressed in black got off the cars nearby. Over a dozen men got off the cars and lined up beside the car in the lead.

Before long, the backseat car door opened. A slightly plump man in his sixties holding Buddha beads in one hand got off the car.

The man walked over unhurriedly.

Huo Changfeng undid his seatbelt. He told Huo Yao he would be right back and got off the car.

"Third Councilor, what brings you here today?" Huo Changfeng calmly nodded to the man approaching him.

Huo Qing turned the Buddha beads in his hand without saying a word right away. Instead, he looked at the car stationed behind Huo Changfeng.

Since the privacy film was installed on the car windows, it was impossible to see anything inside the car.

Huo Qing veered his eyes and said, "I hear Master Jinfeng's long-lost biological niece is here?"

Huo Changfeng could not help frowning on hearing the words 'biological niece' from Huo Qing. "Third Councilor, I have to say you are very well informed. Miss Huo is really here."

Huo Qing pretended not to notice Huo Changfeng's subtle correction. His lips curved up slightly as he said, "From the looks of it, I didn't come for nothing."

Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes.

Each time the third councilor came over, it was bad news. It seemed that he was here today because of Miss Huo.

Huo Qing's voice could be heard again. "I hear Master Jinfeng's niece is very talented and makes a good heir. Today, I will finally get the chance to see her."

Huo Qing sighed as he spoke.

Sure enough, Huo Changfeng got it spot on.

Huo Changfeng's face remained expressionless as he said calmly, "I'm afraid you can only be disappointed. Master Jinfeng isn't around. It isn't a convenient time for Miss Huo to see guests right now."

"Why not? I am technically her uncle as well. I am a blood-related family member."

Huo Qing had already made up his mind to see her.

Huo Changfeng looked at Huo Qing. He could tell that the man would not leave easily.

He paused briefly and said, "In that case, be my guest. I have something to attend to, so I have to go."

Before Huo Qing could utter a word, Huo Changfeng nodded and turned to get back into the car.

He started the engine again and drove off.

Huo Qing watched from behind as the car disappeared. His expression looked stern.

He was just a dog working for the Huo family. Did he really think he had high status in the family?

Huo Qing scoffed and headed toward the villa.

[Chapter 1712 - 1712 God Of Wealth](#)

1712 God Of Wealth

Meanwhile, in the main hall.

"Has the girl left?" When Huo Qing heard what the old butler said, he narrowed his eyes. He clearly did not believe the butler's words.

The butler nodded reverently. "That's right. Miss Huo left only a few minutes ago. In theory, you should have run into Chief Steward's car earlier."

Huo Qing remembered seeing Huo Changfeng's car outside. Even though he did not get a close look at the car, he was certain that someone was sitting in the backseat.

From the looks of it, it was probably Master Jinfeng's niece.

Huo Qing turned the Buddha beads in his hands slowly. No wonder Huo Changfeng did not react whatsoever earlier to his words. When he wanted to see the girl, Huo Changfeng did not try to stop him either.

"Where did Master Jinfeng go?" asked Huo Qing.

The old butler nodded and replied calmly. "I don't know about that. If you want to know, you can call Master Jinfeng and ask him."

Huo Qing glanced around the living room and sat down. "It's fine. In any case, I'm relatively free today. I will wait here."

He had genuinely come over to see Huo Jinfeng's niece, but she had been very well hidden by the family.

"Erm..." The old butler parted his lips wanting to speak, but Huo Qing interrupted him.

"Why don't you go ahead? I don't need you."

Huo Qing leaned into the seat backrest and closed his eyes while saying this.

He acted like the owner of the compound.

The butler could only step aside first. He walked out to the garden where he took out his phone to call Huo Changfeng.

Before long, the call got through.

The butler glanced at the hall and told Huo Jinfeng that Huo Qing was still there.

"It's fine. Let him wait if he wants to. When he loses patience, he will naturally leave," said Huo Changfeng calmly.

"I don't think he will leave unless Miss Huo and Master Jinfeng get back."

Huo Changfeng hung up the phone after replying. "Got it."

He contemplated for a few seconds and raised his head to look into the rearview mirror. He took his phone and sent a couple of text messages.

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Before long, Huo Changfeng drove to a medicine shop at the end of Chinatown and pulled up.

Huo Yao looked at the signboard outside. She raised her brow and got off the car.

"This is the Chinese medicine store with the best selection on the street." Huo Changfeng walked up beside Huo Yao and explained.

Huo Yao nodded and walked over.

The shop was very big, but it was empty. Other than the shop owner dozing off at the counter, no other customers were present there.

Huo Changfeng tapped on the counter and the shop owner instantly woke up. When he glanced at Huo Changfeng, the shop owner found him to be very familiar.

Thanks to Huo Changfeng's imposing aura, he was very recognizable. Even though over ten years had passed, the shop owner promptly remembered Huo Changfeng. "Long time no see!"

Huo Changfeng had a good memory, so he naturally remembered the shop owner. He nodded. "We need some Chinese medicine."

The shop owner acknowledged Huo Changfeng and stepped out of the counter. He said confidently, "Just tell me what medicine you need. I just stocked up recently. I'm sure you can find what you need."

Other than the man's imposing aura, it was hard to forget his deep pockets.

He was clearly the God of Wealth.

Each sale from the guy was enough to run the store for three years.

No wonder his left eyelid kept twitching today. From the looks of it now, money was definitely going to roll in.

The shop owner beamed from ear to ear thinking about the money. He happily took out the Pu'er tea that he did not bear to drink himself.

Huo Yao glanced at the shop owner. She took out her phone, tapped on a file to open the list of herbs required, and handed it to him. "We need these."

"Sure thing!" The shop owner acknowledged in delight and took the phone from her. The moment he saw the ordinary Chinese medication on the list, the smile on his face froze.

[Chapter 1713 - 1713 Liked Practical Folks](#)

1713 Liked Practical Folks

The shop owner held his phone wondering if his eyes were playing tricks on him.

He had assumed that the man was here to buy rare and expensive Chinese herbs.

Was this it?

Were these all he wanted?

When Huo Yao noticed the look of shock on the shop owner's face, she asked. "What's wrong? Don't you have them?"

The shop owner snapped out of his thoughts. He raised his head and looked at her with a contorted expression on his face. "Is that all?"

"Huh? Is anything wrong?" asked Huo Yao quizzically.

"Oh nothing..." The shop owner's cheeks twitched. He glanced at the list of Chinese herbs on the phone again. Superstition was no good.

Even if his left eyelids twitched, it might not always be a sign of getting a windfall.

The shop owner cleared his throat and said, "One moment, please. I will prepare the herbs."

He took out his phone and took a picture of the list of herbs appearing on Huo Yao's phone and went back inside the counter.

He took the freshly brewed tea back while he was at it.

Huo Yao went speechless.

This shop owner was certainly interesting.

Ten minutes later, the shop owner walked out with a clear plastic bag and placed it on the counter. "All here."

Huo Yao looked at the plain-looking plastic bag and was speechless once again.

He was certainly stingy.

But then, she admired practical people like him.

Huo Yao opened the bag and checked the Chinese herbs inside.

She checked the Chinese herbs that had to be harvested during specific seasons. When she noticed everything was in order, she was rather surprised.

"Don't worry. I never make mistakes when it comes to medicine." The shop owner raised his chin. He was in his fifties, but he hardly had any wrinkles. He looked like he was in his mid-thirties at best.

Huo Yao raised her brow and praised him. "You know what you're doing."

"Miss, you have a keen eye as well." The shop owner stuck his thumb up. He paused and glanced a couple of times at Huo Yao. "Do you know medicine?"

"A little." Huo Yao was always a humble young woman.

The shop owner was a little surprised. "It's rare for a girl of your age to know medicine."

Huo Yao nodded. "How much do the herbs cost after the discount?"

The shop owner was puzzled.

He had been running the business for over 30 years. It was the first time someone asked for a discount.

Sure enough, it was a bad idea to make small talk.

The shop owner promptly turned to retrieve a calculator. "Sorry. We run a small business, so we don't offer any discounts. That's a total of \$28, 530. Cash, card, or QR payment?"

Huo Yao looked up at the shop owner. "No discount?"

In reality, the Chinese herbs she wanted were not considered expensive.

However, she had to give it a shot and haggle. What if she succeeded, right?

The smile on the shop owner's face nearly collapsed, but he remained determined. "I can't give you any discount, my dear!"

He always wanted to squeeze more money out of his customers. Sadly, he was unable to do it since the herbs in question came cheap.

A look of disappointment swept across Huo Yao's heart, but she did not insist.

She took out her phone to swipe a QR code for payment.

"Allow me." Huo Changfeng quickly retrieved a card and handed it to him. "Swipe my card."

The shop owner glanced at the limited edition gold card. He cried in envy inside upon seeing the card.

He took out a card machine from the counter.

Just as he was about to swipe the card, the shop owner's hand paused. He raised his head to look at Huo Changfeng. "How about this? I can give you the Chinese herbs free of charge, but I have a favor to ask of you. Can you introduce me to the genius doctor?"

"Genius doctor?" Huo Changfeng was briefly stunned. "What genius doctor?"

"Over ten years ago, you bought Chinese herbs from me. I'm talking about the doctor who wrote the prescription." The shop owner paused and explained. "To be honest, my friend is sick. I was hoping that the doctor could see my friend."

[Chapter 1714 - 1714 Genius Doctor](#)

1714 Genius Doctor

The shop owner knew medicine. To this day, the man could still remember the prescription Huo Changfeng showed up at the store with. Only a highly experienced doctor could have come up with such a prescription.

Since the shop owner happened to run into Huo Changfeng today, he naturally wanted to take the opportunity to get introduced to the physician in question.

Huo Changfeng finally figured out whom the shop owner was referring to. He went quiet briefly and replied. "My bad. The genius doctor is long gone."

Even though someone had told them that Miss Tong was still alive, no one knew if it was a trap.

"Huh?" The shop owner was stunned. "Is she gone?"

Huo Changfeng nodded without providing any explanation.

A disappointed expression appeared on the shop owner's face. In hindsight, considering the genius doctor's level of experience, the doctor was probably very old back in the day.

Over ten years had passed by now, so it was unsurprising for the doctor to be dead.

"Thanks for letting me know," said the shop owner to Huo Changfeng.

"No problem." Huo Changfeng pursed his lips. His phone happened to ring in his pocket at that moment.

When he saw it was Liu calling, he narrowed his eyes. He nodded politely to Huo Yao and stepped out of the Chinese medicine store to answer it.

The shop owner was about to swipe the card, but someone suddenly took the card.

“Tell me about your friend’s symptoms. Perhaps I can help.” Huo Yao’s relaxed voice could be heard as she held the card with her beautiful hand.

“You?” The shop owner was stunned.

Huo Yao nodded. “Uh huh. Yes, me.”

Money was not important. She was a doctor, so her duty was to treat the sick.

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A few minutes later, Huo Changfeng came back after answering the phone.

Huo Yao put down the pen in her hand and placed the post-it notes in front of the shop owner. “If this doesn’t solve the problem, I will use my reputation to answer for it.”

The shop owner looked at the powerful handwriting on the post-it note with a look of shock on his face. He raised his head to look at Huo Yao. Just as he was about to speak, she raised her hand and stopped him.

He promptly stopped talking.

Huo Changfeng glanced at the post-it note in the shop owner’s hand quizzically, but he was unable to get a close look at its contents.

Huo Yao returned the card to Uncle Changfeng and took the plastic bag from the counter. “Let’s go, Uncle Changfeng.”

Huo Changfeng snapped out of his thoughts and nodded. “Okay.”

The two of them walked out of the Chinese medicine store.

The shop owner was stunned for some time. After snapping out of his shock, he took out his phone and saved the phone number on the post-it note from Huo Yao.

He studied the prescription on the post-it note carefully. The more he looked at it, the more he found it to be inconceivable.

Just using the patient’s symptoms he had mentioned, she was able to deduce everything about the patient’s condition. How could she only know ‘a little medicine’?

The young woman clearly looked like she was just in her twenties!

He could not help feeling embarrassed by her talent and the gulf between them.

The shop owner felt astonished inside.

Before long, he swiped down his phone book and dialed a number.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

As Huo Changfeng walked up to the car, he answered the phone.

Something urgent had happened at the union and he had to go over.

After hanging up the phone, Huo Changfeng's face clearly looked serious.

"Uncle Changfeng, why don't you go ahead? I can go back on my own," said Huo Yao unhurriedly, looking at him.

"How can that be?" Huo Changfeng took out his car keys and unlocked the vehicle. "Let me send you back. I can always go after dropping you off."

The moment he finished his sentence, his phone rang again.

Huo Changfeng pressed his brow and rejected the call.

[Chapter 1715 - 1715 Count Kerr's Men](#)

1715 Count Kerr's Men

Huo Yao reached her hand out to take Huo Changfeng's car keys. "I'll take your car to go back. This way, you don't have to worry about my safety."

Huo Changfeng's car was specially modified. It was outfitted with the best bulletproof glass and the top safety features. Even if some other car ran into it, the damage was no different than simply getting a penknife scrape.

Huo Changfeng looked at Huo Yao and promptly caught her drift. He went quiet briefly and said, "Fine then. If you need me, I'm a phone call away."

Huo Yao nodded.

Huo Changfeng took out his phone and made a call again. After a couple of minutes, their protection detail following behind drove the car over.

"I'm off."

Huo Changfeng nodded to Huo Yao and got into the car.

Huo Yao spun the car keys in her hand. Before long, she got into the car. However, she did not go back to the Huo residence immediately.

She drove halfway around the city before she found an earthen clay pot for preparing medicine in an old market.

Her eldest uncle lacked vitality severely, so it was not good to give him strong medication. If she used a clay pot to prepare the medicine, its effects would be more gentle. Such medicine suited his condition the best.

Huo Yao paid the money for the clay pot, took the item, and walked out.

The old market was not very big and it was impossible for her to drive the car in, so she had parked the car by the roadside.

Before she even walked out of the market, Huo Yao suddenly halted in her steps walking through an alley.

"Come out." She stood where she was looking straight ahead as she spoke mildly.

After she spoke, six burly men walked out a few seconds later and surrounded her.

When the passers-by witnessed this scene, everyone scuttled off quickly in fear without daring to interfere.

Huo Yao glanced at the people around her. There was hardly any expression on her beautiful face. She spoke in fluent English, "You've followed me the entire way. Tell me what you want."

The moment they heard what she said, their expressions promptly changed. They did not expect the young woman to already know that they were following her a long time ago.

Did it matter? She was just a powerless woman. How could she escape the six of them?

"Come with us. Someone wants to see you." The man at the lead played with the military knife in his hand. The sharp blade gleamed threateningly.

"No, I won't." Huo Yao's voice remained nonchalant.

The man laughed coldly. "I suggest you leave with us obediently. Wouldn't it be a pity for a pretty girl like you to get ruined?"

"That's true." Huo Yao nodded. She carefully placed the clay pot on the ground and rolled her sleeves up unhurriedly to reveal her fair wrist. "It's too bad for you then."

The moment she finished her sentence, her body moved.

The men surrounding her sensed their eyes go blurry. Someone among them got their arms dislocated and fell to the ground kneeling.

She was so swift that they were caught off guard.

"Damn it."

The man who was talking a moment ago, barely dodged her attack. Count Kerr wanted them to kidnap the young woman. However, she was such a good fighter that no one saw this coming.

He took out his gun. "Don't you dare move."

He could not touch Huo Yao. Out of fear he did not make himself sound serious enough, the man pulled the trigger and fired at the clay pot on the ground.

The clay jar promptly broke into smithereens.

The moment she heard the sound of the jar breaking, something snapped in Huo Yao's head.

[Chapter 1716 - 1716 Taken Care Of](#)

1716 Taken Care Of

Huo Yao had driven halfway around the city before she finally found the right clay pot. How dare someone break it now?

Huo Yao inhaled deeply, telling herself not to get angry.

A split second later, a murderous look emerged in Huo Yao's eyes. She promptly changed her mind about resting her temper!

She raised her foot and kicked the perpetrator on his wrist. The excruciating pain promptly made the man let go. His gun fell to the ground as well.

The man was in complete shock. Before he could react, he got kicked in the chest until he flew into mid-air before crashing to the ground hard.

He was unable to get up from the ground despite his best efforts.

The remaining men were quickly taken care of. They lay on the ground howling as they looked at Huo Yao in fear.

She looked like a frail woman, but her kick felt like a ton of rocks crashing down on them. With each kick, they could distinctly sense their internal organs getting displaced.

Other than getting kicked, all their weapons had been disarmed. She was incredibly fast and simply scary!

Huo Yao stood in front of the broken clay pot. Her face remained angry. She quietly looked at the broken pieces of clay pot for half a minute before slowly turning her head.

When she turned her head, the howling men promptly choked and stopped crying. It felt as though the God of Death was staring down at them.

Huo Yao said expressionlessly, "Five minutes."

The six of them trembled in unison. The man who had fired a shot at the clay pot was the first to speak. "I will compensate you for the clay pot immediately."

The moment he finished his sentence, he suppressed the pain and staggered to the market.

They followed Huo Yao all the way here, so they naturally knew where she had gone earlier.

Five minutes later, the man came back gasping, carrying three clay pots. "Boss, here are the clay pots."

Huo Yao finally looked less furious. She reached her hand out to take one of the clay pots and walked out with it satisfactorily.

After taking the second step, she paused and tilted her head sideways slightly.

The men had just escaped death. Before they were able to heave a sigh of relief, their knees went soft, and nearly knelt to the ground on seeing Huo Yao's reaction.

"B-boss, we were just following orders today." The man in the lead was terrified that Huo Yao might change her mind about killing them. He came clean anxiously. "Count Kerr sent us. We don't know anything else."

A look of surprise swept through Huo Yao's eyes.

She thought they were sent by Shangguan Hou.

She had arrived at Country M not long ago. Why did Count Kerr want her?

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She could not wrap her mind around it, so she simply said mildly, "You had better keep your mouths shut about today."

She had a ladylike image in front of her eldest uncle, so she did not want her image to collapse.

The men hurriedly nodded.

Huo Yao veered her eyes. She really left this time.

When she finally disappeared out of sight, the men felt as though they had just escaped death.

"Boss, why did you voluntarily tell her that Count Kerr sent us?"

The man in the lead looked down at the gun parts on the ground. "Do you think a normal girl could be capable of pulling this off?"

Even though the six of them were not the top fighters, they were quite good. However, in the young woman's presence, they were utterly weak.

He was certain that the young woman did not even fight them with full strength.

Otherwise, she would not have only kicked and disarmed them.

The fact was that the young woman did not take them seriously at all.

[Chapter 1717 - 1717 Withholding Truth](#)

1717 Withholding Truth

The man sighed. He spoke as he bent over to pick up the gun parts scattered on the ground, "She is from the Huo family. If she wanted to investigate this, it won't be hard to learn of Count Kerr's involvement. Rather than wait, it would be wiser to tell her the truth voluntarily."

Everyone went quiet upon hearing this.

If he volunteered the intel, maybe they had the chance to live. Despite their loyalty to Count Kerr, nothing would matter if they were dead.

"Also, don't tell anyone about this. If Count Kerr asks about it, just say she had a lot of bodyguards alongside, so we were unable to get her," said the man.

He did not understand why the young woman gave them a warning. However, he did not want to die, so he had to play it safe.

Before long, they left to report back to their boss.

Morey's secretary had been trying to capture Huo Yao. The moment he heard that his men had failed, his face crumpled. "It was such a simple task, but you failed. What's the point of having you around?"

"My apologies. The Huo family keeps sending men to follow her, so we were unable to find the chance to take her."

The secretary rubbed his brow. He was completely unsuspecting of their lies. He simply said, "Keep trying."

"Okay."

The secretary's phone rang. He raised his hand and gestured for his subordinates to stay quiet before answering the phone.

It was a call from the person investigating Chairman Min's girlfriend.

After exchanging a few words, they hung up the phone. The secretary received a new email from the investigator on his phone.

He tapped on the email and checked it.

Before long, the secretary straightened his back and his expression changed.

How could this be?

How could she be the girlfriend of the chairman of the Weapons Bureau?

How could she be from the Huo family?

The secretary's mind went blank. He thought about Count Kerr's instructions and hurriedly called the investigator. "About the report you sent... are you sure about it?"

The investigator was a member of Country M's Investigation Bureau. The moment he heard the secretary's suspicions, he frowned. "If you feel something is wrong, you can find someone else to investigate. Even if you get the department director to investigate, I'm quite sure the result will be the same."

The secretary could tell that the other party was angry, so he explained hurriedly. "My bad. I didn't mean to doubt you. I just find this result shocking."

The young woman Count Kerr wanted to meet was surprisingly the same person Fan Shun wanted to see. More importantly, she was even a member of the Huo family and Count Kerr did not get along with them.

The coincidence seemed inconceivable.

The secretary hung up the phone in annoyance.

Morey was still trying to find a way to purchase those weapons. He was hoping to do it by using Chairman Min's girlfriend. From the looks of it now, it was probably going to be hard for him to succeed.

The secretary clutched his phone as he pondered. He simply raised his head again looking at his men who had yet to leave. "Oh yes. Did the Huo family discover our presence today?"

The subordinate felt flustered and clenched his fists slightly as they hung from the sides of his body. Before long, he shook his head calmly. "No, they didn't."

Since they were in an old market area without any surveillance, the secretary would never learn the truth as long as they kept quiet.

The secretary heaved a sigh of relief. "Fine. Got it. You may leave."

If they did not offend her yet, there was still a chance for them to go with this strategy.

His subordinate glanced cautiously at the secretary and bit his lip. In the end, he decided not to say anything and proceeded to leave.

The secretary also failed to detect anything amiss in his flustered state. He stood up and wanted to go to Count Kerr's residence to tell him about this development.

[Chapter 1718 - 1718 Next In Line In The Royal Family](#)

1718 Next In Line In The Royal Family

Meanwhile, at the Count's residence.

Morey was receiving an esteemed guest when the secretary got there, so he did not dare to disturb them. Instead, he waited downstairs in the side hall.

The blonde-haired man looked very pale. At first glance, he seemed very sickly. He glanced at Morey mildly and said in a mocking tone, "Do you think anything is going to change?"

Cold sweat broke out on Morey's back. He lowered his head and replied. "The Weapons Bureau might be willing to do us a favor."

"Us?" Rocco pursed his lips which were bereft of color. "I might die any moment. Why should they care about me?"

Morey raised his head and looked at Rocco. He asked worriedly. "How've you been..."

Rocco suddenly coughed. The intense coughing made his ashen face look red. However, he looked even weaker now. It felt as though he might die at any moment.

Complicated emotions swept through Morey's heart briefly.

He looked at the prince's condition and decided that it was time for him to make other plans.

Even though he was officially next in line in the royal family, his frail body meant he might never live to see the day when he took the position.

For the last two years, Morey had watched as Rocco grew increasingly weak. He had often regretted backing the wrong guy.

Rocco's cough finally eased up and stopped. He put away his handkerchief and said, "Don't worry. I won't die yet."

Morey parted his lips. "Can't Mirage Base help either?"

Rocco simply smiled, shaking his head. "I can only leave it to fate now."

Morey's heart sank upon hearing this.

If even Mirage Base was unable to treat the prince, then he was probably...

Rocco stood up, straightened his sleeves, and looked at Morey. He said nonchalantly, "Since you're confident, I hope to hear some good news from you within a couple of days."

He was referring to the weapon they had failed to buy from the Weapons Bureau last night.

The moment he finished his sentence, he walked out without waiting for Morey to speak.

Morey stood where he was without running after the prince to walk him out. Something was on his mind.

After Rocco walked out of Count Kerr's mansion and got into the car, his subordinate and protection detail sitting in the front passenger seat turned his head to look at him. "Oh yes. Prince Rocco, Prof Sheng Ruo just called. His friend found a folk prescription that might work on you."

Despite hearing this, there was zero change in Rocco's expression. Perhaps he was already numb from repeatedly feeling hopeful and having it taken away from him. He closed his eyes, leaned back, and said wearily, "Help me thank the professor for trying so hard."

The subordinate promptly knew that his boss had no intention of trying the folk prescription.

He thought about Prof Sheng Ruo's words and said, "The professor said that it's an Asian folk prescription using Chinese herbs. As you know, he has been studying this in recent years. If he weren't confident about this, he would not have told you about it."

After some time, Rocco waved his hand and spoke without bearing any hope. "Got it. Why don't we give it a shot then?"

His subordinate heaved a sigh of relief.

No matter what, there was no harm in trying.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

After Rocco left, Morey's assistant went back to the tearoom.

When he entered the room, he saw Morey standing in front of the French windows. He paused briefly before he walked up beside Morey and said softly, "Count Kerr, I need to report something to you."

[Chapter 1719 - 1719 Make Plans](#)

1719 Make Plans

Morey slowly turned back. "Didn't you manage to find anything?"

The secretary glanced at him and lowered his head slightly. "No, we did."

When Morey saw the hesitant look on the secretary's face, his eyes narrowed automatically. "What's the matter?"

"The person Mr. Fan wants to see happens to be Chairman Min's girlfriend."

Morey was stunned. "What do you mean? Are they the same person?"

The assistant acknowledged softly. He quickly took out his phone, tapped on the investigator's report, and handed the phone to Morey.

Morey frowned and took the phone from the assistant.

After some time, the secretary said, "Count Kerr, please take a look at Mr. Fan's email."

Morey swiped through Fan Shun's email.

The photo on both reports showed that it was the same woman. Also, the information on both files was the same.

After reading the files, Morey's face turned dark. "It's really the same person."

"That's right. It is quite the coincidence." The secretary did not manage to see Huo Yao's face last night. When he received the report from the investigator, he was stunned.

The secretary paused and said, "I wonder if Mr. Fan knew about this already. It doesn't matter if he didn't. But if he did, then..."

The secretary stopped mid-sentence, but his words were clear enough.

If Fan Shun knew about this and told them to capture the girl, it was clear that he had evil intentions.

After all, they could not afford to offend the chairman of the Weapons Bureau.

Morey passed the phone back to his secretary. He walked up to the coffee table and sat down. After some time, he finally said, "Regardless of Fan Shun's knowledge, to us, this is just business."

There was no such thing as a free meal in the world.

The secretary sighed and looked at Morey. "Then, what should we do now, Count Kerr? Prince Rocco probably came regarding the weapons. If we offend the chairman of the Weapons Bureau now for the sake of a woman, we won't get what we want."

Morey narrowed his eyes solemnly. He had to work with Fan Shun.

In comparison to possessing an army of DNA-altered soldiers, a woman was nothing.

Considering Rocco's constitution, he might die at any time.

After considering the pros and cons, the best option was clear enough.

However, it was a bad idea to openly go against the Weapons Bureau. Morey narrowed his eyes and said, "Prepare some invitations and send them to the Huo family and the Weapons Bureau."

He paused and added. "Oh yes. Mr. Fan has to attend my birthday banquet."

The secretary instantly knew Count Kerr's intentions. "The Huo family doesn't get along with us, so they might not come. Even if they do show up, the Huo family might not bring the young woman along with them."

Morey flicked his fingers nonchalantly. "We have to create opportunities for ourselves. Make arrangements to see Huo Qing."

The secretary's eyes lit up and promptly nodded. "Got it."

The Huo family was rich and powerful. Owing to their long history, internal conflict was unavoidable.

When Huo Jinfeng took over the clan, he used iron-fisted methods to help the clan move out of the underworld. Now, they were as rich as the treasury.

Such major revolutions naturally caused existing internal disagreements to aggravate. After all, major changes in the clan would touch everyone's personal pies. Naturally, some people did not like Huo Jinfeng's actions.

Huo Qing happened to be one of them.

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1720 Gods Could Not Save Him

"Fortunately, my men retreated before the target found out." The secretary suddenly sighed.

"Huh?" Morey glanced at him again.

The secretary briefly told Morey what happened when he sent men to follow Huo Yao.

If they really abducted the girl today, it was one thing if they succeeded. If they failed, it was easy enough for the Huo family to discover that Morey had a hand in this. When the time came, they would probably feel wary about them and their invitation.

"Did she have a lot of bodyguards?" asked Morey.

The secretary nodded. "According to the men, the Huo family keeps a close eye on her."

Morey crossed his arms looking intrigued. "Interesting."

First, it was Fan Shun. Then, it was Min Yu. Now, even the Huo family kept a close eye on her. From the looks of it, the young woman probably was not as simple as she seemed.

Before long, the secretary prepared to leave. As he left, he hesitated briefly and finally raised his concerns. "Oh yes. Prince Rocco looks even worse now. Count Kerr, shall we make other plans?"

After all, they had to pick the right side.

"Watch your tongue." Morey glared at the secretary. "What if Rocco suddenly recovers? You never know."

The secretary thought about the intel he had about the prince and said, "I doubt that he can make a comeback. No matter what, you should make plans first."

The professor from Mirage Base said there was no saving him, so even the gods could not save him.

There was no what if.

"I know what to do." Morey closed his eyes and leaned into the seat backrest.

The secretary did not continue with the subject and quickly left.

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Huo Yao had already driven back to the Huo residence.

Huo Qing already left an hour ago, rather, he was made to leave.

Huo Yao was not interested in the other people in the clan. When the old butler told her about Huo Qing, she simply listened quietly. After all, she was not planning to stay here for long.

The old butler noticed Huo Yao's lack of interest. He wanted to tell her about the clan's internal situation, but he changed his mind. "In that case, let me know if you need me. I'll leave you to it then."

After all, she did not grow up with the main clan!

The butler sighed inwardly and turned to leave.

Huo Yao failed to detect the look on the old butler's face. She pondered briefly and took out her phone to send a text message.

[I got surrounded by people sent by Count Kerr.]

Min Yu was not busy. When he saw his girlfriend's text message, he narrowed his eyes without replying to it.

Instead, he called her directly and asked. "Did you strike back?"

Huo Yao sighed inwardly, holding her phone. She said, "Nope. I'm always very kind. If I touched them, wouldn't it seem violent of me?"

If she could use her legs to settle the problem, why bother dirtying her hands, right?

Min Yu was accustomed to the way Huo Yao spoke. He replied powerlessly. "Why do I have a feeling you always get into trouble? Should I put a rope around you to keep you by my side?"

Huo Yao shrugged and felt annoyed. "I probably innately attract trouble."

She just wanted to laze around doing nothing, but the gods refused to give her any peace!

Min Yu stopped joking with her and responded solemnly. "Count Kerr might be out for me."

Huo Yao crossed her legs casually. "Who knows, right? Whatever it is, I reckon things will get messy soon. Watch your back!"

Regardless of who Count Kerr wanted, it was the beginning of trouble.

Shangguan Hou was still around.

For the past couple of days, he had not done anything. It seemed as though he had disappeared into thin air and given up on hunting her down. This did not seem normal at all.