

Pill Maker 1731

[Chapter 1731 - 1731 Could Only Blame Himself](#)

1731 Could Only Blame Himself

"She's tired."

Min Yu pressed Huo Yao's head against his chest gently and entered the room immediately.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose. He did not leave right away and stayed in the hall.

When Min Yu finally came out of the bedroom, Zhuo Yun said hurriedly, "Boss, the count sent us an invitation."

Min Yu undid his cuff calmly as he looked at Zhuo Yun. "Huh?"

"It's a birthday invitation. It seems Morey has invited everyone from all the influential families in Country M." After Zhuo Yun received the invitation, he promptly followed up and checked on the affair.

After the weapons fair, the count sent someone to investigate Miss Huo. He could not help feeling suspicious about the count's true intentions for the invitation.

After all, the Min family and the count had hardly interacted in the past, let alone inviting them to a birthday banquet.

Zhuo Yun paused and said, "I think Morey probably still has his eyes on those weapons. He's just using the birthday banquet as an excuse to talk to you in person."

Min Yu sat down on the couch and leaned backward slightly. He responded mildly. "We're not going."

"Sure." Zhuo Yun already expected this decision. He did not continue with the subject. "Oh yes. Yang Yi has already gotten into Mirage Base."

Something finally changed in Min Yu's expression upon hearing this.

"The security at the Mirage Base is very strong. After he got in, he became uncontactable." Zhuo Yun spoke with slight disdain.

After a pause, he continued. "Isn't he ranked seventh on the hackers' ranking? A day has already passed. How could he go with no word?"

"If it were Miss Huo, she could hack Mirage Base's network in just a matter of minutes, right?"

He had nothing against his old friend. Yang Yi could only blame himself for being lousier than Huo Yao.

Min Yu glanced sideways at Zhuo Yun. "Tell Yang Yi to be careful. Mirage Base is no ordinary place."

"Got it." Zhuo Yun stood up straight and nodded. "In that case, I'm going to the hospital to take care of Miss Huo's little brother."

"Uh huh."

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By the time Huo Yao woke up, it was already 10:00 pm.

Inside the room, it was quiet and dark. The blinds were already drawn tightly so that no light could enter.

Huo Yao slowly sat up in bed. She rubbed her brow before raising her hand to push the light switch on the wall.

As the light turned on, the bedroom door opened.

“You’re awake.”

After entering the room, Min Yu sat down by the bedside. He glanced at Huo Yao’s face and noticed the weight she had lost and could not help sighing.

This was the outcome of being apart from his girlfriend.

Huo Yao automatically touched her face when he kept staring at it. “Is there something on my face?”

Min Yu looked at her intently. He held her hand and pulled her into his arms warmly. “Nope.”

Huo Yao leaned her chin against his shoulder while he held her tightly. She blinked. “What’s wrong?”

Min Yu said nothing but did not let go of her.

Huo Yao went quiet.

After some time, a gurgling sound interrupted the silence.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Min Yu loosened his hand and glanced at Huo Yao with an ambiguous smile.

Huo Yao turned her head expressionlessly. “I’m hungry.”

“You haven’t eaten in a couple of days. Do you think you’re a god?” Min Yu shook his head. Before Huo Yao could speak, he carried her from the bed and walked out of the room.

Food was placed on the dining table outside. It had just arrived from the restaurant.

After placing Huo Yao on the chair, Min Yu lowered his eyes and casually glanced at her open collar.

Her beautiful neck was bare.

[Chapter 1732 - 1732 Huo Qing Came With Bad Intentions](#)

1732 Huo Qing Came With Bad Intentions

Huo Yao detected Min Yu looking at her, so she automatically raised her head and glanced sideways to the left at him.

“The necklace.” Min Yu leaned against the chair. “Are you wearing it?”

Huo Yao went quiet.

Sure enough, it was a mistake to lie to him. She might end up slapping herself in the face at any moment.

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She straightened her back without the slightest hesitation. "Erm. I think I lost it when I tried to save my senior brothers."

It was a rather unusual situation. Considering her level of alertness, she should have noticed it when she lost the necklace. After she woke up and discovered the necklace missing, she could not remember where she dropped it, no matter how hard she tried.

Fortunately, it was not the same pendant from her grandmother. Otherwise, she would have probably lost it.

Min Yu watched as Huo Yao spoke calmly. He sighed softly before placing a set of new cutlery in front of her. "Fine then. Time to eat."

Huo Yao blinked and wanted to explain. "I don't know how I lost it."

Min Yu contemplated as he nodded. "Don't worry. I will give you another necklace in a couple of days."

When he found out that Huo Yao's grandmother had given her the necklace for special reasons, he got the necklace tested professionally. Even though the pendant's material was normal, he discovered that someone else was looking for a necklace of the same pattern as well.

He thought about it and decided to get similar jade and made similar pendants. He also wondered if jade with similar attributes could give the same effect.

Huo Yao had gone into a coma with a low fever last year, but no one knew why it happened.

Hence, Old Madam Yang's jade pendant was very important.

Huo Yao quietly glanced at Min Yu before she picked up her chopsticks to eat.

After eating, Huo Yao went back to the room for a shower and felt a lot better.

Min Yu sat on the couch texting Zhuo Yun. When Huo Yao came out, he sent out the final text message and put away his phone. "Are you heading to the hospital?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. "I wonder how the kid is doing now."

"Other than slight weakness from the blood loss, he's fine. Zhuo Yun is there to look after him, so don't worry. He's going to be fine." Min Yu got up from the couch. "Let's go. I'll take you there."

Huo Yao glanced at him but did not refuse him.

The hospital was nearby. It took just seven to eight minutes by foot, so they did not drive the car over.

It was already midnight, so there were hardly any people or cars on the streets. The street lamps left long shadows in their wake and the atmosphere felt warm and fuzzy.

Suddenly, a few high beams could be seen on the streets. The speeding cars left a loud noise disrupting the silence.

Three black cars swiftly drove past Huo Yao and Min Yu heading straight for the hospital.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She raised her head to glance over but she was unable to see anything and the cars simply disappeared out of sight.

The streets went back to their usual silence at night.

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Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Three black cars pulled up at the hospital entrance. Someone quickly got out of the driver's seat, walked to the backseat, and opened the car door.

"Master Qing."

Huo Qing got off the car unhurriedly dressed in a black suit as he played with a string of Buddha beads in his hand. He raised his head looking at the hospital entrance and his lips curved upward slightly. He proceeded to walk to the hospital.

His subordinate followed closely behind him.

[Chapter 1733 - 1733 Mayhem Was About To Unleash](#)

1733 Mayhem Was About To Unleash

Huo Qing's subordinate wanted to show Huo Qing to the lift after entering the hospital, but someone came from the corridor to their side and stopped them.

"Liu, what are you doing?" Huo Qing's subordinate glanced at Liu angrily.

Liu's left arm was injured, and it was hanging in a sling in front of his chest in a splint. Even though he was injured, his aura remained intimidating.

He did not bother to answer the subordinate. Instead, he looked at Huo Qing. "What brings you here at this hour, Third Councilor?"

Huo Qing's subordinate frowned and stepped forward, wanting to say something but Huo Qing raised his hand, so his subordinate stopped talking and stepped back.

"I heard that Master Jinfeng has suffered severe injuries, so I came specially to see him." Huo Qing stood with a hand behind him, his face looking genial as usual. "Is he alright?"

Liu's face remained stern. He simply nodded and replied courteously. "Third Councilor, thank you for your concern. Master Jinfeng is fine. The doctor says he needs to recuperate. Anyway, it's getting late, so he's already sleeping. Please leave."

"Oh? Is that so? Why did I hear that Master Jinfeng is dying?" Huo Qing played with his Buddha beads nonchalantly as he spoke softly.

He was making it clear to Liu that he knew everything about Master Jinfeng's condition.

Liu pursed his lips and smiled slightly standing with his back straight. "You're mistaken. Master Jinfeng got hurt, but it's a minor injury."

Huo Qing glanced at Liu's arm hanging in front of his chest with his lips curved upward. "Since it's a minor injury, why can't I see him? Are you trying to hide something from me?"

Liu knew that Huo Qing had come with bad intentions. If he talked too much, Huo Qing might get aggressive. He narrowed his eyes and said, "I'm sorry I can't let you go upstairs."

"What's with your attitude?" Huo Qing's subordinate placed his hand at his waist and could no longer bear it. "You are just a subordinate. What gives you the right to stop us?"

"I only take orders from Master Jinfeng and he doesn't want to see anyone." Liu was unafraid of his demeanor. "Naturally, if anyone wants to insist on intruding, I can only execute my orders and do it the hard way then."

"Quit making excuses. You..."

Before his subordinate was able to finish his sentence, Huo Qing interrupted him. "I was just too worried about Master Jinfeng. It's probably too late to see him anyway. I'll swing by tomorrow instead."

Huo Qing did not give Liu the chance to speak. Instead, he glanced sideways at his subordinate and turned to go out.

From the moment he arrived and left, no more than three minutes had passed.

Liu stood where he was watching from behind as Huo Qing and his subordinate left. However, he did not feel relieved in any way. Instead, he became more worried.

The moment Huo Jinfeng got injured, Huo Qing and his supporters were bound to cause trouble. Things would probably get even worse tomorrow.

Liu inhaled deeply just thinking about it. He took out his phone to send the chief steward a text message.

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After leaving the main entrance, Huo Qing's subordinate turned to glance behind. He asked quizzically. "Master Qing, are we really leaving?"

Huo Qing looked up with annoyance on his face. "Uh huh. It doesn't matter if we can't see him for now. More importantly, Master Jinfeng is probably in serious trouble now."

A sinister look swept across the subordinate's eyes as he quickly walked down the steps.

After walking to the car, he opened the backseat car door and said softly, "That's true. Otherwise, Huo Changfeng wouldn't make arrangements for Liu to keep an eye here."

If Master Jinfeng only suffered from a minor injury, why would they be so cautious?

"Perhaps our opportunity has finally come," said the subordinate.

[Chapter 1734 - 1734 Miss Huo Was A Goddess](#)

1734 Miss Huo Was A Goddess

Huo Qing stood in front of the car door for a couple of seconds. He looked at his subordinate mildly. "Watch your tongue."

The subordinate froze briefly. The moment he made eye contact with Huo Qing, he promptly realized his mistake. "Pardon me."

"Remember, the Huo family is governed by rules." Huo Qing raised his hand and patted his subordinate's shoulder as he spoke profoundly.

He bent down and got into the car.

Rules were laid by men, but the same man might not stay in power forever.

"Uh huh," acknowledged the subordinate with his eyes lowered. After closing the door, he got into the car as well.

Before long, the car engine started. The three cars quickly drove out of the hospital leaving almost as soon as they arrived.

When they got to the junction, the subordinate thought about Huo Qing's words as he drove. While he pondered, he raised his head and looked out of the car window inadvertently.

A man and a woman could be seen walking on the sidewalk. The young woman was walking on the inner sidewalk and could not be seen clearly. However, the man walking on the outside had an imposing aura and seemed somewhat familiar.

He resembled the chairman of the Weapons Bureau whom he had encountered at the black market last year.

The moment the subordinate remembered, he instinctively stepped on the brake.

Huo Qing was sitting in the backseat resting his eyes. The sudden braking made him stumble forward from the momentum. After steadying himself, he frowned at his subordinate in front. "What happened?"

The subordinate was still looking out of the car window, but only their backs could be seen now. When he heard Huo Qing's angry voice, he hurriedly said, "Master Qing, I think I saw the chairman of the Weapons Bureau. That guy walking on the sidewalk."

As he spoke, the subordinate wound down the car window and pointed outside.

Huo Qing turned to look outside the car window. By the time he spotted them, they had already walked past the corner.

Huo Qing veered his eyes and glanced at his subordinate in front of him. "Do you think the chairman of the Weapons Bureau would show up here in the middle of the night?"

The subordinate scratched his head and automatically replied. "I simply thought he resembled him."

"Plenty of people look alike. How could the chairman of the Weapons Bureau show up here?" Huo Qing closed his eyes again. "Drive."

The subordinate hurriedly started the engine again.

In hindsight, the chairman of the Weapons Bureau was a very mysterious man. Also, he spent most of his time outside Country M. It was unlikely for him to show up here in the middle of the night.

Perhaps he had made a mistake. After all, he only saw the man at a distance, and was not able to see the man properly.

The subordinate shook his head and concentrated on driving the car.

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Liu gave Huo Changfeng a call and prepared to go back inside the hospital ward. When he raised his head, he saw Huo Yao coming over from outside.

His eyes promptly lit up.

Liu quickly walked over, straightened his back, and bowed to Huo Yao. "Good evening, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao halted in her steps. She looked at the down-to-earth young man in his twenties. Her face twitched slightly. "You..."

Liu finally recalled that Miss Huo had never seen him previously. He automatically bowed and introduced himself. "Miss Huo, I'm Huo Liu. You can call me Liu."

Huo Yao cleared her throat. "Just relax."

"It's only right." Liu smiled sadly and spoke in an apologetic tone, "If you weren't here to save Master Jinfeng, he might have been dead by now. I wouldn't have been able to make up for it even if I paid with my life."

Ever since Master Jinfeng got injured, the doctors kept saying there was no saving him. It was Miss Huo who turned the tables and gave them hope.

Liu treated Huo Yao like a goddess now.

[Chapter 1735 - 1735 Shangguan Yun's Apology](#)

1735 Shangguan Yun's Apology

Huo Yao did not know how her uncle got injured, but she was not in a position to ask that question. She simply looked at Liu's arm. "Is your arm better?"

Liu promptly felt very touched by her concern. "I'm good. It's just a superficial wound. Thank you for asking, Miss Huo."

Out of fear that she did not believe him, he even patted the cast on his left hand.

Sadly, his pale face gave away the truth about how he really felt.

Liu went quiet.

Huo Yao veered her eyes and pretended not to notice anything amiss. She changed the subject and said, "I'm going upstairs to see my uncle."

Liu sighed inwardly and nodded. "Okay, Miss Huo."

He quickly went toward the lift door and pressed the button to go up.

Before long, Huo Yao and Min Yu walked into the lift. Liu's admiration-filled face finally disappeared when the lift door closed.

Huo Yao pressed her brow and could sense a headache coming on.

Min Yu smiled ambiguously and said, "Miss Huo, when are you going to show some concern for your boyfriend?"

Huo Yao immediately raised her foot and kicked him expressionlessly. "Would you like some attention from my legs?"

Min Yu went speechless.

She was most definitely heartless.

The lift chimed when it got to the 11th floor.

The two of them walked out of the lift.

Huo Yao went to see her eldest uncle first. After checking his pulse, she finally felt less worried.

His condition was far better than expected.

After she was done, she went to the hospital ward to see Shangguan Yun.

Even though Shangguan Yun had donated over 1000 millimeters of blood, he recovered very quickly. He only needed to sleep for three hours before he woke up.

Although his face remained a little pale, he was rather energetic overall. Huo Yao walked into the room to see him sitting on the bed cross-legged playing video games with Zhuo Yun.

The two of them seemed to be having heaps of fun.

When Huo Yao saw them, she smiled and said, "From the looks of it, I didn't draw enough blood from you."

Shangguan Yun was startled.

Oh god! He was dead meat!

Zhuo Yun did not expect Huo Yao and Min Yu to come over at this hour. He cleared his throat and quickly put away his phone. He stood up and nodded to them politely.

Shangguan Yun flung his phone aside and whined in an apologetic tone. "Sister, I'm sorry."

Huo Yao reached her foot out to hook a chair over. She sat down casually. "Didn't you just donate blood to save someone? What wrong could you possibly have done?"

The moment Shangguan Yun caught Huo Yao's tone, a rather ominous feeling rose in his heart.

Each time Huo Yao spoke in this ambiguous tone, he always ended up getting made to kneel in the ancestral hall as punishment.

Shangguan Yun scratched his head and asked cautiously. "Didn't you promise to treat me better during the day?"

"Of course." Huo Yao nodded. She turned to look at Zhuo Yun. "He always likes to play. Can you make arrangements for people to come to play with him for the next couple of days?"

Shangguan Yun opened his eyes wide in shock. He shook his head anxiously. "No. I don't like playing at all. I have lost too much blood. The moment I start to play, I feel giddy."

As he spoke, he lay back on the bed weakly and pretended he was unwell.

Zhuo Yun's lips twitched.

He certainly did not seem this way earlier when they played video games together.

"Don't worry. Nothing that a bit of pig liver can't fix." Huo Yao smiled even harder.

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

"Enough. Go ahead, guys." Huo Yao clapped her hands and stood up to leave.

"Hey! Sister..." Shangguan Yun instantly stood up.

When Huo Yao turned to leave with no intention of coming back, he promptly looked at Min Yu hopefully. "Brother-in-Law?"

"I have very low status in the family as well." Min Yu sighed softly and turned to leave as well.

"..."

[Chapter 1736 - 1736 Elders Making Trouble](#)

1736 Elders Making Trouble

In the afternoon, the next day.

Huo Qing came back to the hospital again. Also, this time he came with other elders from the clan.

The elders found out about Master Jinfeng's incident only this morning. When they discovered that Master Jinfeng might not survive, everyone promptly stormed to the hospital.

Huo Jinfeng was the current clan leader. The family's future was directly connected to his life and death. Moreover, he never got married and even the heir had not been decided upon. Everyone naturally held their own interests in mind.

As for the man groomed as the heir, Huo Yulin was a capable man. Sadly, he had serious psychological problems, so it was inappropriate for him to take over as family head.

If he was unsuitable, how could one think of Miss Huo? Word spread in recent years that she was good, but she was just a girl from the countryside. What could she possibly do?

They did not take her seriously at all.

The entourage of people took the lift and went straight up to the 11th floor. Huo Qing felt puzzled why Huo Changfeng did not send his men to stop them on the ground floor.

When the lift door opened, they saw a fleet of armed bodyguards in the corridor. The question in Huo Qing's head promptly disappeared.

The entire floor had been secured. Sure enough, Master Jinfeng was not doing well.

Huo Qing placed one hand behind him and glanced at the elders before walking out of the lift.

After taking a couple of steps, he was stopped in his path.

"My apologies everyone. Master Jinfeng needs to recuperate, so he can't receive any guests."

Among the bodyguards was Xie. He did not give a cold attitude like he did yesterday. Now, he looked polite and had a smile on his face.

"What's going on with Master Jinfeng exactly?" Before Huo Qing was able to speak, an elder by the side asked worriedly.

Xie looked at the elder with the same smile on his face. "Master Jinfeng is fine. The hospital president said that he needs to recuperate for some time. I'll be sure to tell him of your concern."

It was clear that he wanted them to make themselves scarce.

"That won't do. Other than visiting Master Jinfeng, we have something important to discuss with him. Since he's fine, I'm sure it's alright for him to see us briefly. We don't want to hold up his time to recuperate either."

Another elder spoke forcibly.

"After confirming Master Jinfeng is fine, everyone will feel less worried."

"Uh huh. No matter what, we have to see the clan leader today. We won't leave without seeing him."

Huo Qing's lips curved upward. He was very happy with the elders' reaction. With just a few words, they had just put Huo Changfeng under immense pressure.

Even if they could not check on Master Jinfeng with their own eyes today, Huo Qing had already achieved what he wanted.

It was about time that the clan leader changed.

Xie frowned. As the elders spoke pompously, Xie stood in the corridor without moving the slightest. Instead, a mocking look emerged in his eyes.

Xie knew that these men were just here for themselves. On the surface, they wanted to see Master Jinfeng. In reality, they simply wanted to confirm if the clan leader could survive his injuries or not.

The moment they found out that Master Jinfeng was in a coma, in just a matter of days, the struggle for power would break out in the union.

Without Master Jinfeng's suppression, did they think the Huo family could continue to call the shots in Country M?

All these people cared about were their own petty gains. They did not give a damn about long-term development. They were complete idiots!

Xie could not help glancing at Huo Qing again who had probably divulged the truth about Master Jinfeng's condition to others.

"Hey! Calm down, everyone." Huo Qing caught the look in Xie's eyes and finally asked. "Where is Changfeng? Why don't I see him anywhere?"

[Chapter 1737 - 1737 Tense Atmosphere](#)

1737 Tense Atmosphere

Xie narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, his voice did not sound as nice as before. "The chief steward is busy."

Unrest had broken out in the Southern region, so the chief steward had to go over. Huo Qing probably had a hand in this as well.

Now that the chief steward was gone and no one knew when Master Jinfeng would wake up, he had to be cautious. He could not let others take the opportunity to cause trouble.

"Oh really? How could he not be here at a time like this?" asked Huo Qing inconceivably.

Xie did not bother to answer Huo Qing.

Huo Qing smiled and turned to look at the elders. "From the looks of it, Master Jinfeng isn't seriously injured at all. Otherwise, Changfeng wouldn't leave."

The moment they heard what he said, the elders were even more determined to see Huo Jinfeng.

"Xie, you may leave. We have to see Master Jinfeng today." The elders stopped trying to be polite.

Without Huo Changfeng around, why should they be scared?

The elders proceeded to continue walking after hearing this.

Xie veered his head slightly. The men behind him lined up on both his sides and blocked the entire corridor. They held their weapons to their chest making it clear that they would fire at will.

The elders promptly felt provoked by them.

"How dare you?"

He was just a lowly subordinate. How dare he disrespect them?

"If you want to see Master Jinfeng, you'll have to step over our dead bodies." Xie smiled coldly.

The bodyguards were all dressed in black giving off a murderous aura. The atmosphere in the corridor felt tense as though a fight would break out at any moment.

“Master Jinfeng is always courteous to me. Who the hell do you think you are?” The elder laughed in anger.

Xie was unafraid, but he did not answer him either.

They only took orders from Master Jinfeng and Chief Steward, so they did not care about offending the elders.

The elders were so angry that they wanted to charge forward. However, they forcibly backed off on account of the weapons hanging on the bodyguards.

Huo Qing’s lips curved upward imperceptibly.

Sure enough, Huo Changfeng’s subordinates played their parts well. They had successfully offended all the elders. Now that they had incurred public wrath, he could not wait to see what Huo Jinfeng and his side of the family would do to clean up the mess.

Everyone stood in the corridor refusing to compromise for five entire minutes. Huo Qing felt it was enough, so he parted his lips wanting to speak. At this moment, the lift door chimed from behind.

The atmosphere was intense, so the chime from the lift sounded particularly loud in the corridor.

Everyone instinctively raised their heads and looked at the lift.

The lift door opened to reveal two people standing inside.

One of them was a young woman. She was holding a medical report in her hand and softly saying something to the hospital president beside her.

When she detected people looking at her, she slowly raised her head.

The hospital president saw lots of people standing in the corridor and the weapons in the bodyguards’ hands. Even though he had seen this many times, he was still startled by the sight.

His face turned a little white.

The person talking to the hospital president was none other than Huo Yao. She looked calmly at the people in front of her before veering her eyes. She serenely walked out of the lift.

The hospital president was a little afraid. After all, no one could afford to offend them. The moment Huo Yao stepped out, he automatically followed behind her.

When Xie saw Huo Yao, the coldness on his face dissipated. He quickly walked up in front of her and bowed reverently. “Miss Huo.”

[Chapter 1738 - 1738 Rich People Should Keep A Low Profile](#)

1738 Rich People Should Keep A Low Profile

Huo Qing and the elders promptly turned to look at Huo Yao in unison the moment they heard the words 'Miss Huo'.

They looked at her in surprise, scrutinizing her.

Huo Qing was especially curious about Huo Yao, far more than the elders.

After all, he specially made a trip to the Huo residence a couple of days ago, but he did not manage to see her.

Huo Qing narrowed his eyes. Despite the people present, the young woman seemed unfazed. He could not help being filled with admiration for her.

He thought she was from the countryside and erroneously assumed she probably had a timid nature. Unexpectedly, she was very composed.

The hospital president was a man in his sixties, but even he could not compare to her in terms of composure.

She was genuinely impressive.

Huo Qing turned the Buddha beads in his hand. From the looks of it, he had to investigate her carefully.

Huo Yao paid no attention to everyone's gazes. She simply nodded to Xie and asked. "What's going on?"

Xie glanced at Huo Yao. He thought about the chief steward's instructions prior to leaving. After the chief steward was gone, he was to take orders from Miss Huo.

He softly told her about the elders' request to see Master Jinfeng.

He did not specially introduce Huo Qing and the elders.

Huo Yao raised her head and glanced at Huo Qing and the elders mildly. She could tell these people did not mean well from the moment she stepped out of the lift.

They were probably here hoping to take out their opponent while he was unwell. It was a common ploy in influential families.

Huo Yao sighed inwardly. Sure enough, if rich people wanted to live a long life, they had to keep a low profile and pretend to be poor.

"Eldest Uncle needs to recuperate, so he can't see anyone. Just do what you're told." Huo Yao spoke coolly without so much as greeting the elders.

By this, she meant they could do whatever it took to stop these unwanted visitors.

Xie's eyes lit up and nodded. "Okay, Miss Huo!"

With her order, even if they beat up the elders, Master Jinfeng would not hold them accountable in the future.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She turned to continue interacting with the hospital president.

"Come on. I have another treatment proposal..."

"Huh?" The hospital president promptly snapped out of his shock and followed behind Huo Yao. "Got it."

Xie and his subordinates were standing side by side in a row, but they immediately gave way to Huo Yao and the hospital president, looking particularly reverent.

It was no different from the respect they held for Master Jinfeng.

The elders looked annoyed the moment they noticed this.

The clan had yet to acknowledge her, but they held her in greater respect than the elders. This was a resounding slap in their faces.

Never mind they threw a slap on their faces. The young woman did not even bother to show them the slightest courtesy and completely ignored them. This was simply too rude. Could she get any more arrogant?

The elders developed terrible feelings about Huo Yao.

"Stop right there! How dare you disrespect your elders? Haven't your parents taught you any manners?" One of the elders looked cold as he stepped forward and stopped Huo Yao.

After taking a step, Xie took a step forward forcing the elder to stagger a couple of steps.

"How can you behave like this in front of us?" The elder glared at Xie angrily.

Xie felt as though he had found the support he needed and was no longer restrained. He pursed his lips and smiled. He said mildly, "Second Elder, you're mistaken. Didn't you hear what Miss Huo said?"

[Chapter 1739 - 1739 Was She Fit To Be The Eldest Daughter Of The Clan?](#)

1739 Was She Fit To Be The Eldest Daughter Of The Clan?

Xie turned to look at Huo Yao. "Miss Huo, please go ahead. I'll be here to stand guard."

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at Xie. "Okay."

Before long, Huo Yao and the hospital president disappeared out of sight.

Xie veered his eyes. His subordinates had gone back to their previous positions to block the corridor.

Second Elder promptly looked annoyed on seeing this. "Who the hell does she think she is?"

"Calm down." Huo Qing raised his hand and placed it on the furious Second Elder's shoulder.

He glanced in Huo Yao's direction and said comfortingly, "Miss Huo is still young and returned to the family not long ago. Even though her behavior was a little inappropriate, it's understandable. Don't take it to heart."

On the surface, he sounded like he was speaking up for Huo Yao. In reality, he was pointing fingers at her.

Second Elder promptly remembered that the so-called Miss Huo was from the countryside.

He automatically laughed coldly. "Miss Wanying is around the same age as her. Do you see Miss Wanying making mistakes like her?"

Sure enough, she was from the countryside and did not have any etiquette.

How could she call herself the eldest daughter of the clan?

"You can't say that. After all, they were brought up differently." Huo Qing smiled as he spoke genially.

One of them was groomed by the Huo family while the other was recovered from the countryside. There was no room for comparison between them at all.

Second Elder looked at Xie once more. "She's from the countryside. Do you really want to make things difficult for us on account of her?"

Xie stood with his back straight without the slightest intention to retreat.

Second Elder laughed in anger. He knew he would not be able to see Master Jinfeng today. He nodded. "Very well. I hope you don't regret this."

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to leave.

When the other elders saw this, they had no reason to linger on any longer. Before long, they followed behind Second Elder and entered the lift.

Huo Qing walked right at the back. He glanced at Xie ambiguously. "Miss Huo offended all the elders the moment she came back. I'm sure this is going to make her life very hard in the future."

Xie looked at Huo Qing and an imperceptible frown appeared on his face.

Huo Qing smiled ambiguously as he touched his Buddha beads and entered the lift as well.

Sometime after the lift door closed, Xie finally stopped thinking about Huo Qing's sinister smile.

His eyes turned dark. After telling his men to stand guard outside, he turned to look for Huo Yao.

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Huo Qing and the elders went downstairs. Before long, everyone parted ways.

Huo Qing sat in the car with his legs crossed. He looked outside the car window, seeming in a good mood.

As he pondered, his subordinate asked from the driver's seat. "Is Miss Wanying back yet?"

The subordinate looked into the rearview mirror and replied reverently. "Not yet. The new power in the Southern region is hard to deal with. She is still trying to settle the problem and probably won't be back so soon."

Huo Qing nodded. "Give her a call and tell her about Master Jinfeng's situation."

The subordinate felt puzzled. "If Miss Wanying can make the new power in the South submit to us, it would be a big help to her status in the clan. If you tell her about Master Jinfeng's situation, wouldn't she come back immediately?"

"If she doesn't come back now, someone else is going to steal what is hers," said Huo Qing calmly.

Huo Jinfeng's niece had an imposing aura. It was no less imposing than Huo Wanying's airs. Even though they did not know her well enough, there was no harm in being prepared.

The elders might have preconceptions about her and underestimated her, but not him.

It was a bad idea to underestimate anyone in the Huo family.

Back in the day when Huo Yulin first arrived, everyone had assumed he was a pushover. However, he ended up being a vicious man.

[Chapter 1740 - 1740 A Trade](#)

1740 A Trade

One Huo Yulin was enough. With Huo Yao around, no one knew where the power in the clan would fall one day.

This was not what they wanted.

Even if Huo Jinfeng's niece was just an ordinary woman with no special skills, they had to be wary of her.

Huo Qing smiled coldly.

His subordinate promptly realized whom Huo Qing was referring to. He nodded and said, "I understand."

"Uh huh."

Huo Qing leaned into the seat backrest without talking any further.

His phone rang in his pocket at this moment.

It was an unknown phone number.

Huo Qing did not answer unknown phone calls, so he hung up the phone without a second thought.

In a few seconds, he received another call from the same number.

Huo Qing's hand paused briefly before he answered the phone. "Hello? Okay. See you later."

After hanging up the phone, something changed about the expression on Huo Qing's face.

His subordinate asked cautiously. "Master Qing, who was that?"

"It was a call from Count Kerr's residence. He wants to see us." Huo Qing held his phone thinking about why he suddenly wanted to see him.

The subordinate was a little surprised. "Count Kerr? We don't get along with them. Why would he suddenly ask to see you?"

"I'm not sure either." Huo Qing narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Are you going to meet him then?" The subordinate had already heard Huo Qing's answer over the phone.

"Uh huh. Let's go. No harm finding out what they are trying to do, right?" Huo Qing was unafraid of any danger. Even if they had disputes between them, no one would do anything openly.

This meant Count Kerr was planning something.

"What if it's a trap..." Before the subordinate was able to finish his sentence, Huo Qing interrupted him impatiently. "It's okay."

Huo Qing gave the subordinate the address for the meeting.

"Okay then." The subordinate could only stop probing.

Before long, he took a u-turn at the street up ahead.

...

20 minutes later, the car arrived at the rendezvous point as provided by Count Kerr.

It was a clubhouse.

The staff showed Huo Qing to a private room. When he got to the room, Morey was already waiting there.

"Hi, Mr. Huo." Morey kept sitting in the chair with no intention to get up. He simply raised his hand and gestured at the couch in front of him for Huo Qing to take a seat.

"Count Kerr." Huo Qing nodded slightly.

After his subordinate shook his head to confirm there was no danger in the room, he sat down and cut to the chase. "Why did you ask to meet, Count Kerr?"

Morey smiled. He poured some coffee for Huo Qing. "I was hoping to make a friend."

"Oh really? That sounds fresh. Everyone knows our families don't get along, right?" Huo Qing put on a fake smile.

"We might have conflicts, but it's not enough to kill, right, Mr. Huo?" Morey raised his chin. His secretary standing behind him handed a document to Huo Qing. "Consider this proof of my sincerity."

Huo Qing glanced at Morey before he took the document from the secretary.

Before long, Huo Qing raised his head hastily with a look of surprise on his face. "This..."

Morey picked up the cup and took a sip of coffee. "Blaye often suffers from unrest, but I'm sure Mr. Huo knows about its potential, right?"

Huo Qing held the contract in his hand. He naturally knew about the situation at Blaye. Someone found a treasure there, so all eyes were on it.

The Huo family wanted a piece of the pie, but Huo Jinfeng had disallowed them to take any action, so no one dared to mention it again.

