

## Pill Maker 1741

### [Chapter 1741 - 1741 Use Him](#)

#### 1741 Use Him

In reality, most of the elders were very unhappy with Huo Jinfeng's decision.

After all, everyone liked money and power.

Huo Qing inhaled deeply. The count was actually offering him the development contract. He was naturally tempted by the offer.

If he could get involved in this his contribution to the clan would increase to a new level.

Huo Qing could sense excitement surging in his heart just thinking about it. However, he remained calm on the surface and simply raised his concerns. "I don't understand. Why would you want to work with me?"

"Because you're a capable man." Morey raised his brow. "I might not get along with your clan leader, but it doesn't mean that we can't be friends, right?"

Huo Qing naturally caught his drift but he knew Morey would not give him the contract without asking for something in return. "On what conditions?"

People could only work together if it was a win-win situation for both.

Morey smiled and did not beat around the bush. "In a couple of days, I'm holding my birthday banquet. I hope you can bring someone over."

"Who?"

"Huo Yao."

Huo Qing clearly did not see this coming. "Why do you want to see her?"

"I'm not the one who wants her." Morey put down the coffee cup in his hand and spoke with intrigue. "I'm equally curious. I wonder what's so special about this woman that Mirage Base wants her."

"Mirage Base?" Huo Qing was stunned.

He knew nothing about Master Jinfeng's niece, so he was puzzled why she would have anything to do with Mirage Base.

"From the looks of it, you don't know either." When Morey caught Huo Qing's reaction, he knew that Huo Qing did not seem to know about it.

Huo Qing snapped out of his thoughts and said, "To be honest, she is the eldest daughter of the family, but she has only returned to the family very recently, so she hasn't made an official appearance in the clan."

"I see. Why do you call her the eldest daughter of the family then?" Morey was unsure about how things worked in powerful families like theirs, but it was clear she had some level of status in the clan.

Huo Qing pursed his lips. "It's just a title."

Morey felt less worried now.

This young woman was involved with the Weapons Bureau chairman. If she had high status in the clan, he would have to reconsider his collaboration with Fan Shun.

"Our deal is settled then?" Morey got back to the subject.

Huo Qing lowered his eyes looking at the contract in his hands. No one knew if Huo Jinfeng was dead or alive, so this was the perfect opportunity for him. He paused and nodded. "Okay then."

"I'm glad we could come to a quick agreement, Mr. Huo." Morey paused briefly. Just to be cautious, he asked. "Does Master Jinfeng care about the girl?"

Huo Qing pursed his lips. "Don't worry. Even if he does, he probably doesn't have the energy to do anything about her right now."

Morey could tell there was more to this. "What do you mean?"

At this moment, Huo Qing simply shook his head and stood up. "I will bring her over the day after."

Whatever it was, the clan did not acknowledge her as the eldest daughter of the family yet. Also, she was not Master Jinfeng's biological daughter. Even if Master Jinfeng was still alive, he would never make enemies of Morey for the sake of a girl.

Before long, Huo Qing and his subordinate left the private room.

"We can probably use Huo Qing," said Morey's secretary unhurriedly.

"Uh huh." Morey stretched his neck. "He is disloyal to the family, so it's best to start with him. People like him are the most likely to get tempted."

"Well, that's true." The secretary smiled.

#### [Chapter 1742 - 1742 Bear The Weight Of The Crown](#)

##### 1742 Bear The Weight Of The Crown

Morey thought about Huo Qing's last words and added. "Oh yes. Go and find out if anything has happened in the Huo family."

The secretary nodded. "I'm on it."

"Uh huh." Morey waved his hand.

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Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Huo Yao was still performing acupuncture on Huo Jinfeng in the hospital ward. By the time she was done, more than 30 minutes had passed.

She checked Huo Jinfeng's pulse. After confirming his condition had stabilized, she finally felt relieved.

She walked out of the hospital ward.

Xie was waiting there. When he saw Huo Yao come out of the ward, he quickly went over. "Miss Huo."

Huo Yao looked a little tired, but it was not obvious. She glanced across the corridor. "Are they all gone?"

"Uh huh. All gone." Xie nodded and asked. "When will Master Jinfeng regain consciousness?"

"His injuries are severe. It all depends on his willpower." Huo Yao smiled sadly.

She was a physician, so she could treat external injuries, but she was powerless against matters of the heart.

Xie clenched his fists. "I'm sure Master Jinfeng will make it."

"I'm certain of it."

Xie loosened his hands and suddenly knelt on one knee to Huo Yao looking guilty. "Miss Huo, I am sorry."

Huo Yao was stunned.

Xie lowered his head and said, "I shouldn't have put you in a difficult position with the elders and Third Councilor. Now, you got mocked for no reason. I'm so sorry."

Miss Huo was doing her utmost to save Master Jinfeng, but he could not resist telling everyone her true status earlier in the heat of the moment. Even though she was not involved in clan politics, he had undoubtedly put her in a difficult position pushing her to the center of the storm.

This meant Miss Huo might get targeted by those people and get secretly hurt.

Sadly, he had no other choice. Even if he could turn back time, he would still choose to do the same thing.

If the political situation in the clan got complicated, Miss Huo would only be in greater danger.

Huo Yao looked at Xie as he lowered his head. She naturally understood the reason for his reaction.

She sighed and reached her hand out to help him up. She responded in a cool tone. "Since you call me Miss Huo, I have to fulfill my duties, right?"

If she wanted to wear the crown, she had to bear the weight.

It certainly was not easy to be the eldest daughter of the clan.

Xie looked even guiltier. "My apologies."

Huo Yao looked serene. "Even if you didn't do this, they will still mock me. It's just a matter of time."

Xie wanted to speak, but when he made eye contact with Miss Huo's composed eyes, he felt so awkward that he choked. He simply said, "I know."

Miss Huo might have decided to let him off, but he would automatically ask for punishment when he got back.

“Oh yes. Where’s Uncle Changfeng?” asked Huo Yao, changing the subject.

“Chief Steward has something to attend to and can only get back in a couple of days,” said Xie. He paused and added. “Don’t worry, Miss Huo. I will make arrangements to give you a secret protection detail.”

Huo Yao quietly glanced at him. “Well, I don’t need it.”

This was hardly considered protection. Instead, it would make people want to kill her even more.

Huo Yao pressed her brow. She told Xie to leave and turned to go back to Shangguan Yun’s hospital ward.

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When Shangguan Yun saw Huo Yao, he promptly cried with dark eye rings on his face. “Sister, I’m sorry.”

Huo Yao was simply ruthless. Last night, she sent a few people to play video games with him all night.

Even till now, he did not get to sleep a wink.

He had just donated a lot of blood, hadn’t he?

Huo Yao glanced at Shangguan Yun coldly. She raised her hand and told the others to leave the hospital ward. When all the outsiders were gone, she took out her phone and took a photo of his haggard face.

Shangguan Yun asked anxiously. “Sister, what are you trying to do?”

“Oh. I just want to send it to Aunt Tong so that she can see the joy on your face.” Huo Yao answered in a gentle tone.

“...”

#### [Chapter 1743 - 1743 Shangguan Tong’s Departure](#)

##### 1743 Shangguan Tong’s Departure

Shangguan Yun covered his face. He turned his head slightly to look at Huo Yao’s phone, but he could not see anything.

“Did you really send my picture to Aunt Tong?”

“Do I look like I’m joking?” Huo Yao turned to walk up in front of the French windows and sat down in a chair holding her phone thoughtfully.

Shangguan Yun hurriedly tapped on his phone selfie camera to check his face and saw the dark eye circles. He promptly wanted to kill himself. “Oh god. Aunt Tong is going to think I’m an ugly kid from now on.”

Huo Yao went quiet.

Could anyone be more shameless than him?

Huo Yao ignored his howling and leaned into the seat backrest casually.

She had genuinely sent a photo using WeChat, but it was not the photo she had just taken of Shangguan Yun.

In less than a minute, she received a reply.

Tong: [Did the plan fail?]

Shangguan Tong wanted to contact Huo Yao desperately in the last couple of days. However, she restrained her feelings out of fear that Huo Yao might sense anything amiss with her. Also, she was afraid that she could not accept the truth.

When Shangguan Tong saw the photo from Huo Yao, her hand trembled holding the phone.

She never imagined that she would see Huo Jinfeng again this way.

15 years had passed. Over the years, his face looked a lot more mature and weatherworn. Looking at him lying there quietly, it was impossible to connect him to the imposing man she once knew. At the same time, the image on her phone slowly overlapped with the man in her memories.

Shangguan Tong raised her head and did her utmost to restrain the tears in her eyes.

Huo Yao sent a text message: [The treatment didn't fail. My eldest uncle simply doesn't have any desire to live.]

Tong: [No will to live? What do you mean?]

Wasn't he always a responsible man?

He came from a powerful family. How could he have no will to live?

Huo Yao paused and replied: [Once a man loses hope and doesn't have the will to live, even the gods can't save him.]

Shangguan Tong's face turned pale. As she thought about Huo Jinfeng's personality, she felt a twinge in her heart.

Sometimes, she did not dare to even think. Now that things had come to this, it was enough to shake the decision she had stuck to for years.

Shangguan Tong tapped on the photo again and touched her phone screen gently. It seemed as though she could touch the man by touching the phone.

Previously, Yu had asked her if she had any regrets.

She wanted to say yes.

At this moment, she suddenly did not want to have any regrets anymore.

Shangguan Tong inhaled deeply. She stopped texting, put away her phone, and turned to enter the room.

She glanced back and walked up to her dressing table. She reached her hand out and pressed a secret compartment by the side. A small drawer promptly popped out.

A key could be seen sitting inside.

Shangguan Tong paused briefly before she took the key without hesitation.

After leaving the room, she walked to a room on the right side of the corridor right at the end.

The door was locked and the lock was covered in a thick layer of dust. It was clear no one had entered the room in a long time.

Shangguan Tong quickly opened the door using the key in her hand and entered the room.

A few minutes later, she walked out of the room holding a few things in her hands.

After locking the door back up, a voice could be heard coming from behind.

“Are you going out?”

Shangguan Tong raised her head and turned around to look at the man. “I have something important to do, so I have to go out.”

It was none other than Shangguan Wei. He looked at the things in Shangguan Tong’s hands with a knowing expression on his face.

#### [Chapter 1744 - 1744 Killing Her Brother](#)

##### 1744 Killing Her Brother

Shangguan Wei thought Shangguan Tong would never touch the ID she used in the outside world.

From the looks of it, something had happened making her break her rules.

Shangguan Wei did not ask and simply said, “Just go. The elders and I are around to watch over the clan.”

Shangguan Tong went quiet briefly and nodded. “Thanks.”

“It has been hard on you all these years.” Shangguan Wei sighed.

If not for her status as the clan leader, she would not have ended up this way.

Shangguan Tong veered her head slightly. After composing herself, she simply said, “I’m leaving then.”

“Okay.”

Shangguan Wei nodded. He watched as Shangguan Tong walked off. After she was completely out of sight, he finally veered his eyes.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Huo Yao put away her phone when Aunt Tong did not respond.

She glanced sideways at Shangguan Yun lying on the bed and said nothing for a moment.

Shangguan Yun felt his head going numb from her staring. He automatically asked warily. "Why are you looking at me this way?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. She crossed her legs and sat down nonchalantly. "Nothing."

"I don't believe you." Shangguan Yun had a feeling that Huo Yao was secretly brewing something.

Huo Yao disregarded the look on Shangguan Yun's face. She changed the subject. "What did the school say about you?"

"School's easy. The principal talked to me about it. I can study from home and take the college entrance exam." Shangguan Yun shrugged.

In hindsight, it was just a month and a half away from the college entrance exam.

Huo Yao nodded. "Okay then."

Huo Yao paused briefly, took out her phone, and sent her third older brother a text message. She wanted to ask him where he purchased the study materials that he gave her the year before.

He was still a student, so his top priority was to study hard.

Three boxes of revision material and challenging questions were the bare minimum for him now.

Shangguan Yun did not know the kind of danger waiting for him in the near future. He simply asked. "Can I talk to you about something?"

Huo Yao did not even look up. "Yes?"

"Ahem ahem. Those guys you sent to play video games with me. Can you tell them to leave?" Shangguan Yun looked miserable.

Rather than saying they were here to play video games with him, they were sent to sabotage him.

He could probably play video games better than them using his feet alone.

Huo Yao raised her head and agreed without the slightest resistance. "Okay."

When she readily agreed to Shangguan Yun's request, he was taken aback. He was totally unaccustomed to such a reaction from her.

This clearly was not her style.

When Huo Yao received Huo Yulin's text message, she stood up smiling and seemed in a good mood. "Rest well. I'm going to see the hospital president."

Shangguan Yun's eyelids suddenly twitched.

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After chatting with his little sister, Huo Yulin called his old assistant located abroad.

He told his assistant to prepare the revision material as soon as possible.

Huo Yulin got back to work after talking to the assistant. He needed to check some information, so he went to the high-level archives.

Ever since the research archive theft incident, Huo Yulin had succeeded in completely clearing his name. Also, his research team had made contributions at work during this time, so he got a small promotion at the National Academy of Medicine.

In the past, he only had access to the general archives. Now, he had clearance to enter the high-level archives.

It was already Huo Yulin's seventh trip to the high-level archives today. Thanks to the incident last year, the locks on the archives now required multiple people to verify before the door could open.

The place was clearly very high security.

The archives even had a 360-degree surveillance system installed in the room.

#### [Chapter 1745 - 1745 Intel About Aunt Tong](#)

##### 1745 Intel About Aunt Tong

Huo Yulin adjusted his glasses and started looking for the information he needed with his colleague.

Printed data was a great way of loss prevention against computer's technical issues. The archive room contained over ten years of archives.

They were archived by year, so they were well organized.

Huo Yulin glanced at the rows of shelves before stopping at a shelf with archives from 15 years ago.

Huo Yulin turned sideways slightly to see his colleague bent over looking at some archives. He turned his watch slightly, waited for a couple of seconds, and deftly removed a manila folder from the rack.

His little sister had modified the watch. It contained a signal jammer that could disrupt signals for two minutes.

He had tested it a few times. It was very high technology and even better than the best signal jammers on the market.

It was impossible for anyone to notice the signal jammer for the time being.

Huo Yulin quickly opened the manila folder.

The incident from 15 years ago had a lot of files and consisted of over forty manila folders. Each manila folder was unmarked. Also, there was a time limit for accessing the higher-level archive room, so he could only go through three to four manila folders each time.

Till date, he had only managed to go through half the files of the incident.

He had taken another set of files today, but it did not contain a lot of information.

When Huo Yulin got to the last few pages, his expression suddenly changed slightly.

He had finally found it.



Huo Yulin tightened his grip on the files slightly and read through them quickly.

His colleague had already stood up with his head lowered reading the files in his hands.

He said, "Yulin, I found an experiment report from two years ago. Do you want to take a look at it?"

Huo Yulin's colleague turned around. Huo Yulin had already placed the files back into the manila folder. He looked up at his colleague calmly. "Already?"

"Uh huh." His colleague glanced at the manila folder in Huo Yulin's hands without a second thought, handing the document to him.

"Let me take a look." Huo Yulin flipped through the file and quickly nodded. "This is probably what the boss wants."

"I think so too." The colleague smiled. "Since we've found it, let's go."

"Okay."

Huo Yulin handed the files back to his colleague. After his colleague had turned around, Huo Yulin placed the files about the incident from 15 years ago back in place.

The two of them quickly left the archive room.

As they left, the signal jammer automatically deactivated.

No one in the surveillance room noticed anything amiss in the past two minutes even though the surveillance footage in the room had paused.

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After Huo Yulin had wrapped up work and got back home, he took out his phone and called Huo Jinfeng.

Unexpectedly, Huo Jinfeng's phone was off.

Huo Yulin felt puzzled. He paused and gave Uncle Changfeng a call instead.

This time, the phone got through quickly.

"Young Master Yulin, yes?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yulin.

He told Huo Changfeng how he tried calling Huo Jinfeng, but his phone was off. "... Uncle Changfeng, are you with Eldest Uncle? Can you get him to answer the phone?"

Huo Changfeng went quiet briefly and said, "I'm not at home now. Young Master Yulin, if you have any message, I can help to pass it on."

Huo Yulin detected something amiss with Uncle Changfeng's voice. He frowned and asked. "Is something wrong?"

Huo Changfeng looked at the people outside arguing, holding his phone. He replied honestly. "Master Jinfeng got hurt and hasn't regained consciousness yet."

Huo Yulin's eyes opened wide in shock.

#### [Chapter 1746 - 1746 Huo Yao Was Genuinely Mean!](#)

1746 Huo Yao Was Genuinely Mean!

"When did this happen?" asked Huo Yulin anxiously. He did not hear anything about this at all.

"Just a couple of days ago." Huo Changfeng spoke sternly.

So many things had happened in the past few days that he had no time to rest. His face clearly looked exhausted.

A murderous aura radiated from Huo Yulin's eyes. "Who's the culprit?"

"An assassin organization."

Huo Yulin frowned. "The assassin organizations have always drawn a line with the family. How could they dare to do this?"

"They were hired by someone to do it. We managed to catch an assassin, but he took poison and committed suicide without giving us any answers." Huo Changfeng pressed his throbbing temple with his fingers. "It doesn't look as simple as it seems. I'm still investigating the matter."

They had touched the Huo family, so it naturally was not as simple as it looked.

Huo Yulin narrowed his eyes and promptly made a decision. "I'm going to Country M tonight."

Something had happened to his eldest uncle. The elders would never give up the perfect opportunity to cause internal strife.

"What about the National Academy of Medicine?"

Huo Yulin thought about the files he had seen today in the higher archive room and said, "I will make an excuse to leave."

Huo Changfeng pondered briefly. They desperately needed someone to control the situation at home, so it was probably good if Young Master Yulin could come back.

He did not try to talk Huo Yulin out of it. "Okay then. I will make arrangements and send someone to pick you up at the airport."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yulin softly. He paused and said, "Oh yes, Uncle Changfeng. As for Yaoyao..."

Huo Changfeng read his mind. "Don't worry. I have already sent a security detail to protect Miss Huo."

Huo Yulin finally felt less worried after hearing this.

Before long, the two of them ended their conversation.

Huo Yulin wasted no time and went upstairs to pack his luggage.

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The next day in Country M.

Huo Yulin's assistant had already bought the revision material and sent it to the hospital with great efficiency.

After Shangguan Yun happily opened the boxes and saw three boxes worth of revision material, he was stunned.

"Why's there so much revision material?" Zhuo Yun was in the hospital ward with Shangguan Yun at the time. He was equally shocked by the college entrance exam revision material in the boxes.

Shangguan Yun's face twitched. He inexplicably thought about Huo Yao's question regarding school earlier today.

He had felt puzzled when she asked that out of context. From the looks of it, she had already planned this in her mind!

Shangguan Yun lost all hope. Huo Yao was genuinely mean!

"Brother Yun, on account of the similarity in our names, can you help me with something?" Shangguan Yun inhaled deeply and looked at Zhuo Yun desperately.

The moment Zhuo Yun heard what he said, he knew it was going to be nothing good. "Huh?"

"I want to go back home."

He did not want to stay here for even a minute longer if he could help it.

Zhuo Yun's lips twitched. He hurriedly shook his head. "I don't think I can do it. It's kind of hard for me." He paused and added. "Why don't you ask the boss?"

The moment he mentioned Min Yu, Shangguan Yun could not help complaining. "As a man, he doesn't have any say at all! Don't you think it's embarrassing?"

Zhuo Yun cleared his throat looking at the door without saying a word.

"Sister is such a mean person. Other than her pretty face, there's nothing good about her...", sneered Shangguan Yun. When he noticed Zhuo Yun's squinting at him, he asked quizzically. "Brother Yun, what's wrong?"

Zhuo Yun went speechless.

Never mind. Shangguan Yun could not say he did not try.

He certainly hoped that Boss and Miss Huo wouldn't pummel the boy to death in a minute.

Zhuo Yun promptly straightened his back and nodded at the door. After a pause, he said reverently, "Boss, Miss Huo."

[Chapter 1747 - 1747 Stupid Shameless Man!](#)

1747 Stupid Shameless Man!

Shangguan Yun turned toward the door stiffly. He did not know since when Huo Yao and Min Yu had been standing there.

Oh god!

Huo Yao leaned against the door casually, smiling ambiguously. "Mean? Nothing good about me, hmm?"

Shangguan Yun trembled instantly. He hurriedly explained. "No. You heard wrongly. I was trying to say that you're flawless in every way!"

"My hearing is just fine." Huo Yao picked her ear. "From the looks of it, you have a big problem with me."

"No such thing." Shangguan Yun shook his head desperately. If he could, he would crack open his chest to show Huo Yao his heart to prove his innocence.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She glanced slowly at the three boxes of study material lying on the carpet without saying a word.

Shangguan Yun hurriedly retrieved a book. "...I'm going to read now."

Zhuo Yun sighed inwardly. Very well. The boy's status was also evident now.

Huo Yao did not enter the hospital ward. Instead, she raised her head looking at the man standing by the side. Before she could say a word, his voice could be heard.

"What status? Is it more important than my girlfriend?"

Min Yu looked at her deeply and spoke in a gentle, doting tone.

Huo Yao looked at him for some time before holding up her thumb.

She certainly was not as shameless as him.

Min Yu smiled. He raised his hand and touched Huo Yao's head lovingly.

Shangguan Yun quietly turned his head and saw the scene at the door. He did not know what to say.

He was a stupid shameless man!

At this moment, a phone ring could be heard.

It was Huo Yao's phone.

She took out her phone to check it. It was an unknown number from Country M, no less.

Huo Yao pondered briefly and walked out of the hospital ward to answer the phone.

It was a call from the old butler at the Huo residence. "Miss Huo, are you free now?"

When Huo Yao heard the butler's voice, she asked. "Hmmm?"

The old butler glanced at Huo Qing sitting in the side hall. "Do you remember the third councilor I mentioned to you a couple of days ago? It's your uncle, Huo Qing. He wants to see you. He's waiting for you at the residence."

Huo Yao stayed at the hospital for a couple of days without going home. However, she remembered the uncle that the old butler mentioned previously.

She paused and said, "Okay. Got it. Be back in 30 minutes."

First, at the hospital. Now, at the residence. Since there was no avoiding him, she would rather go find out what plot he was brewing.

The old butler heaved a sigh of relief. Even though he did not know why Huo Qing insisted on seeing Miss Huo, he was glad that she did not say no without a second thought. Otherwise, it would seem rude on her part.

After hanging up the phone, the old butler walked to the side hall. "Master Qing, Miss Huo says she'll be here in 30 minutes."

Huo Qing put down the teacup in his hand with an obvious look of surprise.

He did not expect the lass to agree to come back so easily. Initially, he thought it might need more effort on his part.

Fortunately, she knew better, so he did not have to resort to something else.

Huo Qing pursed his lips and said to the old butler, "Good. I'm waiting here."

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Huo Yao put away her phone and turned to look at Min Yu. "I need to go back home. Can you help me keep an eye out here?"

Even though Xie had secured the entire floor, she would feel less worried if the Weapons Bureau's chairman could keep an eye on things here.

Min Yu looked solemnly at Huo Yao. "Did something happen?"

Huo Yao shrugged. "Nothing. I just need to handle an uncle."

Min Yu quickly nodded. "Okay then. Just go. I'm a call away."

Huo Yao raised her hand and gestured okay.

She turned to leave.

#### [Chapter 1748 - 1748 Brother Yulin Returns To The Clan](#)

##### 1748 Brother Yulin Returns To The Clan

Xie promptly went over to welcome Huo Yulin after he disembarked from the plane.

"Welcome, Young Master Yulin."

Xie spoke reverently. He reached his hand out to take the luggage trolley handle from Huo Yulin.

Huo Yulin was dressed in a black coat. He was tall and gave off a cold aura. As he followed Xie out of the airport, he asked. "Has Master Jinfeng regained consciousness yet?"

“Not yet.” Xie smiled sadly. “Fortunately, Miss Huo was around. Otherwise, Master Jinfeng might have...”

Huo Yulin knew about his little sister’s medical abilities, so his worries were slightly alleviated. “With Yaoyao around, Eldest Uncle will definitely wake up.”

“Uh huh.” Xie also felt the same way.

All the doctors in the hospital said there was no saving Master Jinfeng, but Miss Huo turned the tables around. Considering her medical abilities, it was just a matter of time before Master Jinfeng recovered completely.

When they got to the parking lot, Xie placed the suitcase into the trunk. After getting into the car, he checked the rearview mirror and started the engine as he said, “Young Master Yulin, would you like to go home first or straight to the hospital?”

“The hospital.” Huo Yulin answered promptly without the slightest hesitation.

“Yes, Young Master Yulin,” acknowledged Xie. As he turned the car around, his phone rang.

Since the call was from his subordinate, he put on his bluetooth earbuds and answered the phone. “...Is Third Councilor at the main residence? Has Miss Huo gone back?”

Huo Yulin sat in the backseat and heard the conversation. He raised his head and glanced at the front seat.

After Xie was done with the phone, he asked immediately. “What happened?”

Xie frowned. “Master Qing has gone to the main compound asking to see Miss Huo. Miss Huo is already on her way there. A couple of days ago, Master Qing instigated some elders to cause trouble at the hospital. He probably wants to do something to Miss Huo this time.”

Huo Yulin knew that Huo Qing was a hypocritical and unscrupulous man. He paused briefly and said, “Let’s go home first.”

Even though his little sister was very intelligent, he was afraid Huo Qing might do something untoward to her. He could not help feeling worried.

“Okay.”

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao had already driven back to the Huo residence.

The old butler was waiting at the door to receive her. “Hello, Miss Huo.”

Huo Yao nodded. She placed the key in the cabinet by the door and followed the old butler to the side hall.

Huo Qing was on the phone, so he simply glanced at Huo Yao without ending the conversation immediately. Instead, he continued with the talk unhurriedly.

It seemed as though Huo Yao had asked to see him and not the other way around.

“Miss Huo, you might have to wait,” said the old butler after glancing at Huo Qing.

He walked over to pour her a cup of tea.

Huo Yao did not get angry. She simply sat down on the couch and waited patiently.

Huo Qing finally hung up the phone five minutes later. He turned to see Huo Yao sitting there casually without the slightest restraint. It was not what he had expected.

Huo Qing looked at her firmly and sat down. “Allow me to introduce myself. I’m Huo Qing. Technically, I’m your third uncle.”

Huo Yao tapped her fingers on her knee gently as she looked sideways casually. She looked at him nonchalantly with her beautiful eyes. “I see. Why don’t you get to the point?”

Huo Qing inexplicably felt tense when the lass glanced over at him so nonchalantly. Despite him sitting on the main seat, her aura strangely felt intimidating.

Huo Jinfeng’s niece was... Huo Qing narrowed his eyes composing himself. He turned to take out a gold-embossed invitation and placed it on the coffee table. “Give this to Master Jinfeng.”

#### [Chapter 1749 - 1749 Who Says Yaoyao’s The Only Person Who Can Go?](#)

##### 1749 Who Says Yaoyao’s The Only Person Who Can Go?

Huo Yao glanced at the invitation on the coffee table without picking it up for a look. Instead, she raised her head to glance at Huo Qing again.

She waited for him to continue talking.

When Huo Yao had no intention of looking at the invitation or asking about it, Huo Qing could not help frowning.

He finally said, “This is an invitation from Count Kerr. He has especially invited Master Jinfeng to the banquet tomorrow.”

The moment Huo Yao heard Count Kerr, the look in her eyes changed a little.

A few days ago, the count sent someone to ‘invite’ her over as well. Now, they suddenly sent an invitation to the Huo family. From the looks of it, the invitation was not targeted at Huo Jinfeng. Instead, they were after her.

After all, Huo Jinfeng was seriously injured, so it was impossible for him to attend the banquet. She was Huo Jinfeng’s closest kin, so it made sense for her to go for it on his behalf.

This was probably the true reason Huo Qing told the butler to get her to come back.

Huo Yao pursed her lips and quickly nodded. “Okay then. I will pass the invitation to Eldest Uncle.”

Huo Qing was briefly stunned. He had already planned what to say, but Huo Yao was breaking his rhythm again and again.

Huo Qing had already investigated Huo Jinfeng's condition. Sadly, the man was still alive, but at least he was unconscious. He wanted to use this to force Huo Yao to attend the banquet at the count's residence on behalf of Huo Jinfeng.

However, she did not react as he expected.

Instead, she promptly said that she would tell Huo Jinfeng about the banquet.

"Is Master Jinfeng able to go?" After some time, Huo Qing asked her quizzically.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She asked rhetorically. "Does someone have to go just because an invite was sent?"

Huo Qing. "..."

When Huo Yao succeeded in making Huo Qing speechless, she smiled jokingly and added. "Since it's not a must, Master Jinfeng doesn't have to go."

She did not address Huo Jinfeng as her eldest uncle. Instead, she called him Master Jinfeng.

"No. That won't do!" responded Huo Qing coldly.

After saying this, he suddenly recalled Huo Yao was from the countryside. She probably did not know important people like Count Kerr.

Huo Qing added. "You probably don't know about Count Kerr or his status. He doesn't send invitations to random people and a lot of politics is involved in such matters. It's not up to you to say no."

Huo Yao nodded and replied airily., "Aren't you from the Huo family? In that case, you can go, right?"

"I..." Huo Qing parted his lips but instantly choked. After stammering for some time, he answered frustratedly. "The invitation was sent to Master Jinfeng. I'm not from the main family branch. How can I attend on his behalf? Are you kidding?"

Huo Qing scoffed and lost his temper. He added. "I will just take it that you didn't know better on account of your age. Don't go around doing the same thing outside. It's only going to embarrass us."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao picked up the cup of tea and took a sip casually.

Huo Qing felt as though he was throwing punches at cotton. His words did not have any effect towards intimidating the young woman as he expected. Instead, she had left him frustrated.

Huo Qing closed his eyes suppressing his fury and stopped beating around the bush.

"Someone has to attend the banquet. I know Master Jinfeng is in no condition to go. Also, it has to be someone from the main branch of the family. Since people call you the eldest daughter of the family, you should do your job. Other than you, no one else is suitable to attend the banquet. No matter what, considering your status, you're the right person to go for this event."

After beating around the bush for so long, he finally got to the main subject.

Huo Yao tutted to herself and put down her teacup. Just as she was about to respond, a deep cold voice spoke before her.



“Who says Yaoyao is the only person who can go?”

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##### 1750 Volunteer To Go To Count Kerr's Banquet

Huo Qing's eyes constricted. He automatically looked up in the direction of the voice.

Huo Yulin strode in coldly with an imposing expression, giving off the aura of an icy mountain. An intimidating look shot out from his eyes even while he spoke.

As he walked over, he looked straight into Huo Qing's eyes and said sternly, “What about me? Isn't it more suitable for me to go?”

Huo Qing froze. He did not expect Huo Yulin to unexpectedly show up here.

He was groomed as the clan's heir, so he had status in the family. If he were to attend the count's banquet on behalf of Huo Jinfeng, it was perfectly justified.

Damn it. Wasn't he ruining his plans?

Huo Yao glanced at Huo Qing and saw the awkward expression on his face and paused briefly.

She stood up and looked at Huo Yulin in surprise. “Brother Yulin, what brings you to Country M? Why didn't you tell me about it?”

The coldness in Huo Yulin's eyes finally disappeared looking at his little sister. He glanced at her indulgently. “I just got here. I left in a hurry last night, so I didn't have the chance to tell you.”

Certainly sounded legitimate.

Huo Yao nodded. She reckoned that he must have rushed over after finding out about their eldest uncle's condition.

Huo Yulin raised his hand to touch his little sister's head. He shot a cold glance at Huo Qing. “Don't worry. I'm here now. No one can bully you.”

Huo Yao went quiet.

Huo Qing felt annoyed.

Damn it. Couldn't he see who was the one actually being pushed around?

He was on the brink of getting a heart attack. Couldn't Huo Yulin see?

Huo Yulin bent over to pick up the invitation kept on the coffee table. He opened it slowly with his slender hands. After seeing the count's family crest on the invitation, he closed it.

“I'll attend it tomorrow.” Huo Yulin looked at Huo Qing as he spoke mildly.

It was clear from his tone that this was not open for discussion.

Someone had thrown a wrench in the works, so Huo Qing was furious but he was out of excuses. If he disagreed, it would expose his true reason for trying to send Huo Yao to the banquet.

From the looks of it, he had to think of some other way to make her go.

Huo Qing inhaled deeply. He stood up from the couch. "In that case..."

"Brother Yulin, can you take me along? I have never seen the count's residence before." Before Huo Yulin could speak, Huo Yao beat him to it. She reached her hand out and took the invitation from his hand. "I think it would open my eyes, right?"

The moment Huo Yulin heard Huo Yao wanted to go, he swallowed his words. Instead, he replied. "Of course, you can."

Huo Yulin turned his head looking at his little sister quizzically.

Even the stupid man from the Min family wanted to date her. She was the last person on earth who needed to open her eyes, right?

"Are you serious about going?" asked Huo Yulin.

Huo Yao nodded solemnly. "I am not joking."

Huo Yulin did not know what she was thinking. He went quiet briefly. "Okay then."

Huo Qing had all his attention on their conversation and failed to detect Huo Yulin's expression. The moment he heard that Huo Yao had agreed to attend the banquet, he felt relieved.

No matter what. She had agreed to go on her own accord. If anything happened, she had only herself to blame.

He certainly did not force her to go.

Before long, Huo Qing made an excuse and left the Huo residence.

After he was gone, Huo Yulin asked Huo Yao. "Why do you want to go to the count's residence?"

Huo Yao blinked and replied solemnly. "I just think it'll be an eye-opening experience for me."

Huo Yulin went quiet.

As if he would believe such bullshit coming from her.