Pill Maker 1751

Chapter 1751 - 1751 Protect His Rights

1751 Protect His Rights

Huo Yao automatically disregarded her third older brother's eyes. She lowered her eyes glancing downwards at her clothes. She suddenly regretted her decision. "Do I need to prepare formal clothes?"

Huo Yulin pressed his brow in forbearance. After a moment, he said, "Let's go see Eldest Uncle at the hospital first. I'll take you out to get an outfit later."

They did not have enough time for professional designers to make a new outfit now, so they could only purchase one from the mall.

In any case, it was just a stupid banquet. It was not important enough for his little sister to seriously dress up for.

"Got it, Brother Yulin!" Huo Yao spoke quickly without the slightest protest.

Huo Yulin went quiet.

Something was wrong with the way she called him brother.

**

30 minutes later, the two of them arrived at the hospital.

Huo Yulin looked at the man lying on the hospital bed and felt sad.

Ever since he started living with his eldest uncle, they had been through a lot together during those years. However, he had never seen his eldest uncle quietly lying in bed like this.

"Is there a chance that Eldest Uncle might never wake up?" asked Huo Yulin softly.

Huo Yao casually placed her hand in her pocket as she rubbed her phone every now and then. She sighed and said, "Nope."

After all, the perfect medicine for their eldest uncle would arrive soon.

Huo Yulin turned his head and saw the calm look on his little sister's face. He thought about her incredible medical skills.

Huo Yulin tightened his fists slightly and remained worried. He looked at her worriedly. "Are you..."

Huo Yao knew what he wanted to say. She simply smiled, shaking her head. "Don't worry. I don't die easy."

Huo Yulin rubbed Huo Yao's head on hearing this. This time, he did it rather hard. "Don't say such things from now on."

His little sister should not have said that she did not die easy.

He felt terrible after hearing such words.

Huo Yao could not bear her older brother's sudden concern. She veered her head. "Erm. I need the bathroom."

Her older brothers were great, but they kept acting as though she lacked love.

Huo Yao walked out of the hospital ward expressionlessly.

Min Yu stood outside. When he saw Huo Yao come out, he raised his brow and asked. "What's wrong?"

Huo Yao shrugged. "Do I look like I need attention?"

Min Yu held her hand and placed it on his chest. "To be honest, I certainly need some."

Huo Yao went speechless.

He was so thick-skinned that it was hopeless!

Min Yu looked at the expression on Huo Yao's face. He could not resist lowering his head to kiss her. "Since Brother Yulin is here, I'll book a table at a restaurant later for lunch together."

"I suggest you think twice." Huo Yao glanced at someone. If Huo Yulin saw him acting as though she was already his, he would probably slice Min Yu open immediately with a surgical knife.

"Uh huh."

Huo Yao spoke and pulled her hand back. "No wait. I'm not free in the afternoon. We made plans to head to the mall to get some formal wear."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes on hearing this. "Why?"

"The count sent me an invitation. I'm going to the banquet with Brother Yulin tomorrow." Huo Yao shrugged and answered.

The count's target was her, and she was worried about letting Huo Yulin go there on his own.

Once people became ruthless, they could do anything.

Min Yu recalled Zhuo Yun mentioning the count's banquet a couple of days back. He pondered for a few seconds and said, "No. You're my girlfriend. If you go 'gown shopping' with some other man, I'll get jealous."

Huo Yao rolled her eyes. "He's my brother."

"Not even him." Min Yu dragged her away.

Two years ago, he missed the chance to see her wearing a gown. This time around, he had to defend his rights.

Even if his future father-in-law came, it would not change his mind, let alone a mere brother.

Chapter 1752 - 1752 Spoke Against His Conscience

1752 Spoke Against His Conscience

Min Yu drove Huo Yao to the mall before long.

They went straight to a designer boutique.

The manager in the store personally took care of them. She could detect the couple's incredible aura. They were most probably from a rich family or a powerful family.

She told her staff to bring over the latest designs for this season.

Huo Yao usually did not have a lot of demands regarding her clothes. After all, she looked good in everything, so it did not really matter to her.

After glancing at the clothes on the rack, she reached her hand out to randomly pick an outfit. Just as she was about to try it on, the man beside her stopped her.

Huo Yao glanced sideways at Min Yu.

Min Yu took the black gown in her hands from her. He ran his slender fingers across the garment rack before stopping at a light blue dress with crushed diamond detail and paused. "Try this instead."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She took the outfit and turned to enter the changing room.

Min Yu sat down on the couch in the lounge and raised his hand to gesture for the staff to leave. He took out his phone and called Zhuo Yun.

"Bring the count's invite over tonight."

Zhuo Yun felt stunned. "Don't tell me you're going?"

"Is there a problem?" Min Yu's voice sounded a little dangerous.

Zhuo Yun slapped his mouth. "Sure, Boss. Got it."

Could the boss get more shameless?

Min Yu hung up the phone angrily.

Zhuo Yun was speechless.

After he hung up the phone, Huo Yao was also done changing into the evening dress and stepped out of the changing room. He promptly raised his head and looked over.

The girl had changed out of her casual outfit and looked like a beautiful mermaid rising from the ocean.

The blue strapless gauze dress accentuated her flawless figure perfectly. Countless crushed diamonds embellished the dress. Under the light, they glittered brilliantly. The mermaid-shaped tail stopped at her ankles, showcasing her exquisite legs.

She looked like an ethereal beauty.

Min Yu snapped out of his daze. He got up from the couch and walked up in front of Huo Yao. He looked at her beautiful fair shoulders and his eyes turned dark.

Huo Yao was not used to wearing formal dresses. She lowered her head and touched the dress. "This dress..." She probably could not fight very well wearing this dress.

Min Yu swallowed slightly. His voice sounded a little husky. "This dress isn't right for you."

The manager was not in the lounge. If she were around, she would have undoubtedly wanted to retort.

The dress suited Huo Yao perfectly. In fact, it seemed custom-made for Huo Yao!

Huo Yao nodded in agreement on hearing this. "Let me get changed then."

She turned to go back inside the changing room.

However, someone pulled her wrist.

Huo Yao automatically turned her head back.

In a split second, the man kissed her domineeringly, encircling her waist with his arm. Even through the clothing fabric, Huo Yao could sense his overwhelming heat coming toward her.

It felt as though he was about to swallow her alive.

...

After some time, Min Yu finally let go of her. He raised his head and looked into Huo Yao's misty eyes. His eyes darkened briefly before he eventually restrained himself.

He put some distance between them and said, "Let me pick another dress for you."

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao expressionlessly.

Min Yu rubbed her head laughing uncontrollably before he turned to walk out of the lounge area.

This time, he picked out a black dress for Huo Yao. It also happened to be the first dress that Huo Yao had chosen randomly.

This dress was long enough and covered more of her body. After trying on the dress, both of them were happy with it.

When they paid for the dress, Min Yu also bought the blue one she had tried.

Chapter 1753 - 1753 The Huo Family's Status

1753 The Huo Family's Status

Huo Yao glanced sideways at the paper bag in Min Yu's hand. "Didn't you say that the dress didn't suit me?"

Min Yu used his free hand to hold Huo Yao's palm and answered with a straight face. "My girlfriend has already worn the dress. How could I let someone else wear it?"

Huo Yao scoffed. "Childish!"

Min Yu raised his brow. He turned his head sideways and said softly in her ear, "Moreover, I've already crumpled the dress, so people might not buy it anymore."

Huo Yao's face instantly turned red. " ... "

He was simply shameless!

Huo Yao did not want to continue listening to someone talk any further. She gave him a kick, pulled her hand back, and walked to the escalator.

Min Yu smiled and kept up.

**

Meanwhile, on the other end.

At Fan Shun's private estate.

"Count Kerr just called. The girl is going to attend his birthday banquet tomorrow."

Fan Shun was typing on the laptop, but his hands froze. He looked up slightly on hearing this.

The assistant continued. "Count Kerr has a message for you. The Huo family's clan leader is severely injured and no one knows if he's dead or alive. Even if we touch the girl, people in the family probably won't care."

"Is Huo Jinfeng severely injured? That's quite a coincidence." Fan Shun looked at his assistant in surprise.

The assistant nodded. "I don't think Count Kerr will joke about this, so it's probably true."

Fan Shun leaned into the seat. "Who else did Morey invite?"

The assistant had already checked up on this. "People from some influential families along with elders and princes from the royalty. This banquet is considered to be quite grand."

Fan Shun nodded. "The more people there are, the more cover they will have. Morey is certainly a wily fox."

"Exactly. Now, the number of potential targets has increased. After all, even if the Huo family is very powerful, they would never dare to offend all those people." The assistant promptly analyzed Morey's intentions.

Even though Morey had planned this, he would successfully stop people from suspecting him of any involvement.

Fan Shun smiled with intrigue and continued typing on the laptop. "Go, get ready then."

The assistant glanced at Fan Shun quietly. He acknowledged Fan Shun and left.

**

The next day.

The banquet at Count Kerr's residence was expected to start at 6:00 pm.

At 5:00 in the evening, Huo Yao got dressed and went downstairs.

Huo Yulin was also wearing a tuxedo and his every gesture looked refined. He was on the phone. When he turned around and saw his little sister, his eyes froze briefly.

She was dressed in a retro, long, black dress looking composed and graceful. The gold embroidery on her collar made her fair complexion look even more flawless.

Her slightly wavy hair was done up with a single hairpin. She was like a classic beauty straight out of a painting.

His little sister was simply beautiful.

The moment he saw the dress she was wearing, it put Huo Yulin in a bad mood. "He has very questionable taste."

"Yes, Brother Yulin?" Huo Yao walked closer, but she could only hear the last few words her brother had said.

Huo Yulin shook his head. He raised his arm and gestured for her to hold it. "I was saying you're looking very pretty."

"I think so too." Huo Yao was always confident about her beauty. She nodded and held Huo Yulin's arm.

Huo Yulin smiled. "Let's go."

Before long, the two of them got into the car.

Huo Yao looked at the fleet of cars behind and blinked. "Do we really have to do it this way?"

Huo Yulin calmly explained. "This matches our status."

Chapter 1754 - 1754 Worried About Her Brother's Dating Life

1754 Worried About Her Brother's Dating Life

What did people from influential families care about the most?

Clout was everything.

They did not use the car fleet to show off to anyone. Instead, it was simply a symbol of wealth and status.

If one day they stopped using such symbols of power, this meant that their family was over.

Huo Yulin gathered his thoughts and said calmly, "You'll get used to it."

Huo Yao tapped her fingers on her knees gently. She nodded and concluded. "It's such a bother being in a powerful family."

The life of a pauper was far more unrestrained.

Huo Yulin smiled in response without saying a word.

30 minutes later, the car reached Count Kerr's residence.

Count Kerr's residence was very large, but it was not half as grand as the Huo residence. Since it was a birthday banquet, the entire estate was decorated festively.

The best luxury cars in the world could be found in the open-air parking lot. It was clear that Count Kerr had invited quite a many influential people to the banquet.

When Huo Yao and Huo Yulin got off the car, Count Kerr's butler came over to welcome them immediately, looking very respectful.

"Young Master Yulin, welcome," said the butler. He glanced at Huo Yao somewhat curiously and was blown away looking at her.

This young woman was undoubtedly the most beautiful woman at the banquet tonight. She had effortlessly defeated all the women present.

Huo Yulin nodded. His subordinate handed the gift to the butler.

Even though Huo Yulin caught the butler's looks, he had no intention of introducing Huo Yao. Instead, he retrieved a special-looking pin from his pocket and pinned it on her, right in front of the butler.

The butler had a feeling she was no ordinary woman and promptly stopped looking. He reached his hand out and gestured for Huo Yulin and Huo Yao to enter. "This way, please."

As Huo Yao went toward the main hall, she lowered her eyes looking at the crescent-shaped pin on her chest. She raised her brow and asked softly. "Is this the family crest?"

Her third older brother's collar had a similar embroidery.

"Uh huh." Huo Yulin glanced toward the hall. "Lots of people are here. With this, you can avoid unnecessary trouble."

His little sister had never shown her face in front of them before. A symbol of their status would prevent others from making false assumptions about her identity.

Huo Yao nodded. She glanced around the hall and looked at the pretty ladies inside. "Brother Yulin, when are you going to date someone?"

The topic changed out of the blue, so Huo Yulin was unable to react quickly enough.

"You're not getting any younger. Girlfriends are adorable creatures, so you should find yourself one soon too," said Huo Yao in concern.

She was the youngest in the family, but she acted like a worried mother.

Huo Yulin did not know what to say.

He suddenly did not want her as his little sister anymore.

*

Another car pulled up outside.

The car did not have any logos on it, but anyone with knowledge of cars could tell at a glance that it was a specially modified bulletproof car.

The butler had just shown Huo Yulin and Huo Yao into the estate. When he came out and saw the man getting out of the car, he promptly looked reverent. "Your Highness, Count Kerr is inside. I'll go call him over."

Rocco coughed a couple of times looking pale as usual. He raised his hand. "It's fine. It's his birthday banquet, so we should relax and spare the formalities."

The butler hurriedly nodded. "In that case, let me show you inside."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Rocco mildly. After following the butler a couple of steps, another car pulled up outside.

The person got out of the car and called after him. "Prince Rocco."

<u>Chapter 1755 - 1755 Plan</u>

1755 Plan

Rocco halted in his steps and turned his head upon hearing the voice. When he saw the man, he frowned.

He did not expect this person to show up here.

Fan Shun walked over and bowed reverently to Rocco. His blue eyes stopped on the prince's face. "Your Highness, how are you?"

"Mr. Fan, thank you for asking. Nothing much has changed." Rocco looked calm and did not sound particularly chatty. At the most, he was just being polite.

Fan Shun smiled. "I have been researching a new type of drug. Your Highness might find it useful for your condition. I will send it over to you soon."

An imperceptible look of annoyance swept across Rocco's face.

Rocco raised his head. As he walked into the hall, he turned down the offer tactfully. "No, thanks. I've been taking Chinese medicine recently. I have no intention of trying any other medicine."

Fan Shun seemed unsurprised by Rocco's reaction. He simply responded vaguely. "When you change your mind, you can let me know anytime."

Rocco pursed his lips and said nothing.

Lots of people were in the hall. Considering Rocco's identity, it was inappropriate for him to show up here. Count Kerr's subordinate quickly showed Rocco to the side hall which was specially prepared for him.

Fan Shun raised his brow. He slowly walked into the crowd in the banquet hall and took a glass of champagne from the table by the side. He casually glanced at the guests at the banquet.

In the end, his eyes landed on a young man and young woman surrounded by four to five people on the left up ahead, especially the young woman.

Despite the distance, she gave off an unignorable noble aura and looked particularly captivating.

Fan Shun took a sip of the wine from his glass calmly.

His assistant strode in hurriedly and spoke softly.

Fan Shun veered his eyes slowly. Light from the chandelier up above fell on his cool fair face, making his handsome features look even more gorgeous.

Fan Shun placed the wine glass on the table and parted his lips. "Stick to the plan."

**

A while after Huo Yulin and Huo Yao arrived, people from the other clans recognized Huo Yulin.

Even though everyone was astonished that someone from the Huo family would appear at the banquet, it did not stop them from trying to get close to them.

In just a matter of minutes, people kept coming over to make small talk with Huo Yulin and Huo Yao. Naturally, some of them were very curious about Huo Yao's identity.

Huo Yulin did not like socializing, so he felt annoyed by the people around them. Also, he did not like the way they were looking at his little sister.

Huo Yulin said a few words to Huo Yao and walked off.

The moment he left, the guests wanting to talk to the people from the Huo family naturally stopped trying to approach Huo Yao.

Huo Yao watched as her brother forcibly went out to socialize against his will. She raised her brow.

He was the best brother on earth!

Now that everyone was gone, she headed to a quieter area.

A waiter working at the residence asked Huo Yao courteously. "Miss, would you like some juice or a cocktail?"

Huo Yao looked at the colorful drinks on the tray and extended her hand to pick a blue-colored cocktail. "Thank you."

"You're welcome." The waiter nodded politely and quickly walked off.

Huo Yao took the glass and gently swayed it. Just as she was about to take a sip, someone reached his hand out and took the glass from her.

Chapter 1756 - 1756 Led Away

1756 Led Away

"Even though it's a cocktail, it still contains alcohol." After taking the glass from Huo Yao, Min Yu held a glass of juice and made her take it.

Huo Yao glanced at the glass of juice in her hand and looked at someone. "Why are you here?"

Min Yu was dressed in a black tuxedo with gold embroidery from his chest to the bottom of his jacket. It matched Huo Yao's retro, long dress making it look like a couple's outfit.

The two of them were gorgeous and looked good standing together.

"Count Kerr also sent me an invitation." Min Yu elegantly raised his wine glass and took a sip of its contents.

"Why didn't you say so yesterday?" As Huo Yao spoke, she glanced up and down at Min Yu. "To be honest, did you deliberately plan this?"

Min Yu sighed pretentiously. "My girlfriend is too pretty, so I was afraid someone might try to steal her."

Huo Yao rolled her eyes and did not want to talk to him at all.

Min Yu smiled and put down the wine glass. He picked up the plate of snacks on the table, took the fork, and held some food by Huo Yao's mouth. "A group of super assassins is at the count's residence."

His voice was so soft that only Huo Yao could hear it.

"Super assassins?" Huo Yao looked up slightly without the slightest expression on her face. She simply opened her mouth and ate the food.

"Uh huh. All of them have been physically modified using medicine. The amount of damage they can deal is a level higher than normal assassins." Min Yu explained calmly as though he was talking about something mundane.

Some bad memories struck Huo Yao upon hearing this. After some time, Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and said, "No matter how good they are, they are still human."

Min Yu raised his brow. "That's true."

He did not continue with the subject and held another piece of snack to Huo Yao's mouth.

Huo Yao was quiet.

Morey found out that Min Yu had arrived at the banquet. He stopped talking to the guests and walked over.

"Young Master Min, welcome." Morey walked over and smiled, nodding to Min Yu. He casually glanced at Huo Yao standing beside him.

When he first saw the young woman at the Weapons Bureau, Morey simply felt she gave off a cool aura. Now that he could see her up close, a look of amazement swept across his eyes.

She was beautiful. No wonder Min Yu fell for her.

Min Yu looked at Morey and nodded mildly. "Count Kerr."

Morey detected Min Yu's gaze and hurriedly veered his eyes. After chatting briefly, he thought about Fan Shun's arrangements and said, "I have something to say to you. Do you mind?"

He pointed at the side hall.

Min Yu looked up at Huo Yao.

Huo Yao waved her hand and responded thoughtfully. "Just go."

Min Yu raised his brow. He turned to look profoundly at Morey. "Please take good care of my girlfriend then."

Morey thought Min Yu would never agree. His eyes glinted before he nodded and replied. "You have my word."

He gestured for his wife to come over.

After Countess Kerr came over, Morey led Min Yu away.

In reality, he did not expect Min Yu to come today. However, this would not affect his plan.

She was just a woman after all.

**

Countess Kerr was a princess of royalty. She had an innately distinguished aura. The moment she caught sight of Huo Yao, she looked equally astonished.

She thought about what her husband wanted to do and could not help feeling sorry for Huo Yao.

Chapter 1757 - 1757 Prepared A Trap

1757 Prepared A Trap

Countess Kerr started talking to Huo Yao enthusiastically.

Most of the time, Countess Kerr did all the talking and Huo Yao simply listened quietly.

Countess Kerr did not know what Huo Yao was doing at a banquet like this.

After a while, Huo Yao yawned gently and put down the glass in her hand nonchalantly. She decided to pretend that she needed the bathroom.

A waiter holding a tray of alcohol walked past them. He lost his balance somehow and suddenly lunged toward Huo Yao. The tray of drinks in his hands flew out from the momentum.

In an instant, a few glasses of juice and red wine came flying toward Huo Yao and Countess Kerr.

Huo Yao detected this and moved slightly, wanting to pull Countess Kerr aside as well.

When she caught the waiter casting a knowing glance at Countess Kerr, she suddenly put down her hand.

Huo Yao did not dodge the drinks. She acted as though she was unable to avoid them in time and let the drinks scatter on her dress.

As the glasses crashed to the ground, they broke crisply.

The commotion attracted everyone's attention, so they turned to look in unison.

Huo Yulin also caught the scene. His eyes turned dark as he strode toward Huo Yao.

"I'm sorry, Ma'am. I didn't mean to..." The waiter steadied himself and apologized immediately in fear.

Countess Kerr lowered her eyes glancing at her clothes and looked at Huo Yao's damp dress. She promptly frowned and reprimanded. "How could you be so careless?"

Countess Kerr was already standing close to Huo Yao, so her clothes had unavoidably gotten wet. Since she was wearing a light-colored gown, the stains were particularly obvious.

"I'm sorry." The waiter trembled as he apologized repeatedly without daring to make any excuses.

Huo Yulin had already come over. He placed his hands on Huo Yao's shoulders and checked her up and down. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Some wine got onto my dress." Huo Yao shrugged with her hands up.

When Countess Kerr saw Huo Yulin suddenly walk over, she was stunned. She finally noticed the pin on Huo Yao's chest.

Was she from the Huo family?

What was her husband trying to do? How could he touch someone from the family?

Countess Kerr hesitated with her eyes glinting.

However, she quickly calmed down. She looked at them apologetically and said, "I'm so sorry. I will get someone to show you upstairs and clean up."

Huo Yao raised her brow.

They had finally gotten to the main event of the day.

Huo Yao tutted inwardly and said to Countess Kerr, "Appreciate it."

Countess Kerr shook her head and replied politely. "It's no trouble at all. My staff shouldn't have been so careless."

She gestured at the maid for her to come over.

Huo Yao glanced at Huo Yulin and said with a calm expression on her face, "Brother Yulin, I'll be right back."

Huo Yulin paused briefly before he let go of his hand. "Okay."

Before long, the maid showed Huo Yao upstairs to the second floor.

There were a lot of rooms on the second floor. The maid showed Huo Yao to the room right at the end of the corridor.

After entering the room, the maid bowed. "Please wait here first while I get you another dress to wear."

She quickly left the room before Huo Yao could answer her.

The door clicked shut as it closed.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She glanced around the room until her eyes stopped at the window.

She walked over and reached her hand out to open the curtain.

Sure enough, the window was locked dead and impossible to open.

Chapter 1758 - 1758 Blocked The Gunshot

1758 Blocked The Gunshot

Huo Yao walked back calmly.

She took out her phone from her bag. As expected, she did not have any signal.

Very well. All these moves were targeted at her.

Huo Yao pursed her lips without being anxious at all. Her dress was wet and sticky, so she reached her hand out to take some tissue from the side and wiped it nonchalantly.

*

In comparison to the quietness in the room, a commotion had broken out downstairs.

Inside the side hall, Morey was talking to Min Yu about weapons. A bullet suddenly fired from nowhere, coming through the glass window. It went past Morey going straight for Min Yu. It was a kill shot.

Everything happened suddenly. Morey promptly detected the bullet. His face turned dark and almost instinctively extended his hand to push Min Yu aside.

"Watch out!"

Since Morey had pushed Min Yu aside, the bullet came straight for him unavoidably. In an instant, he coughed blood and fell to the ground.

Min Yu avoided the gunfire range. He frowned, raising his head to glance in the direction of the gunshot.

A small hole was left in the window. Judging from the direction of the gunshot, it probably came from the mountain behind the estate.

Considering the gunshot angle, if he did not avoid it in time, he would have died an instantaneous death.

It was clear that Min Yu was the target.

Min Yu hurriedly veered his eyes to look at Morey quizzically. He had taken the shot for him.

At this moment, the side hall door swiftly opened. Five to six secret guards from Count Kerr's residence charged over. When they saw Morey lying on the ground, they looked worried.

"Quickly. Call the doctor. Count Kerr is injured ... "

A secret guard did not dare to move Morey. He simply carefully used something to stop the bleeding from the gunshot wound deftly.

The other secret guards automatically investigated the gun attack and went on high alert mode. They had to catch the culprit behind this gunshot.

Even though Morey was shot, he did not pass out. He swallowed the blood in his mouth and did his best to look in Min Yu's direction. "Young Master Min, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Thanks, Count Kerr," said Min Yu calmly.

Morey finally felt relieved. "I'm glad you're fine. Otherwise, I wouldn't know how to answer for it."

If something happened to the Weapons Bureau chairman, he could never get away from the blame. Also, it would probably set off a series of chain reactions.

Before long, a few doctors quickly entered to examine Morey's injuries carefully.

Morey fainted in less than a minute. People carried Morey into the room to conduct surgery and remove the bullet.

*

Zhuo Yun was outside. When he heard the alarms go off in the count's residence, he looked worried. He was not alone. The other guests at the banquet were equally startled.

The entire banquet hall went into chaos.

Zhuo Yun did not care about them. He pressed the communications device on his collar to contact Min Yu and came to the side hall as quickly as he could.

When he saw his boss standing there unharmed, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. "Boss, what happened?"

Zhuo Yun asked anxiously.

Min Yu stood with his hands behind him and answered mildly. "Someone fired a shot secretly. Morey took the shot for me."

Zhuo Yun finally discovered the broken glass and hole in the French windows nearby. He walked over to check the window before he walked back to Min Yu solemnly. "From the looks of it, it's a very powerful sniper gun. The culprit wanted you to die on the spot."

Chapter 1759 - 1759 Self-directed Plot

1759 Self-directed Plot

Inside the banquet hall, Huo Yulin frowned after hearing the alarms. Even though he did not seem as worried as the other guests, he inexplicably felt frustrated.

No one had any clue about the incident or Morey's gunshot wound from the sniper.

Huo Yulin raised his hand to glance at his watch. Ten minutes had passed since his little sister had gone to change her clothes.

He thought about Huo Yao uncharacteristically asking to attend the banquet. Now, the count's residence was on high alert. Something had clearly happened.

Huo Yulin took out his phone and gave Huo Yao a call.

Sadly, he was unable to even get connected.

Huo Yulin tried again a couple of times, but nothing changed.

He put away his phone and glanced around the spacious hall. He was unable to find Countess Kerr, so he stopped hesitating and went straight to the stairs leading to the second floor.

He could only hope that the alarm had nothing to do with his little sister and that she had indeed simply gone upstairs to change her clothes.

When Huo Yulin got to the stairs, he happened to run into Min Yu walking out of the side hall.

Min Yu noticed the expression on Huo Yulin's face and his eyes turned dark. "Brother Yulin, where is Yao?"

Huo Yulin could not be bothered when Min Yu greeted him as his brother. "Her clothes got wet. Ten minutes ago, a maid took her upstairs to wash up. I just called her, but I can't get through her phone."

Min Yu narrowed his eyes. Morey had pulled him aside ten minutes ago as well.

From the looks of it, they were targeting Huo Yao.

Min Yu quickly went upstairs without saying a word.

Chapter 1760 - 1760 Escalate Matters

1760 Escalate Matters

It was quiet on the second floor in comparison to the chaotic scene at the banquet hall downstairs.

In the corridor, the maid who had shown Huo Yao to the room was lying on the ground with a pool of drying blood under her body. Judging from the condition of the body, she had probably died ten minutes ago.

"She was killed with a single shot." Zhuo Yun could tell at a single glance how she died.

Huo Yulin's face looked terribly dark as he squeezed his hands. He could not imagine what happened to his little sister.

When he encountered kidnapping previously, he lost all hope and he could never forget that feeling in his life.

"She isn't as frail as you think." Min Yu detected Huo Yulin's concerns and spoke calmly.

"I know," replied Huo Yulin softly.

He already knew his little sister did not look as harmless as she appeared. All this time, he simply pretended not to know.

Before long, the three of them went separate ways to search for Huo Yao on the second floor. They went through each room and every hidden corner on the floor, but there was no sign of her.

There were not even any signs of fighting.

A few minutes later, the three of them met up again.

Huo Yulin finally lost his patience. He took out his phone, dialed a number, and said, "Seal all the exits of the count's residence. No one is allowed to leave."

After giving the order, he walked downstairs murderously.

"Boss, something might happen due to such an action." Zhuo Yun watched as Huo Yulin walked downstairs furiously.

He pondered and asked. "Aren't you going to stop Young Master Yulin?"

The count was different from normal elite families. Even though they had no conflict of interest, it all came down to power.

As the saying went, citizens should never oppose the government and royalty. Considering the event tonight, if any disputes arose right under the eye of these influential families, government officials, and elders, it was no different from slapping the royalty on their faces.

As for the consequences...

Min Yu laughed coldly. Even though he did not look as furious as Huo Yulin, his eyes were completely cold. "If Morey has the balls to pull this stunt, he should be prepared for the consequences."

Min Yu turned to walk downstairs.

He had no intention of stopping Huo Yulin. Instead, he wanted to help. Zhuo Yun could not help pressing his brow.

He knew this would happen!

Zhuo Yun sighed. He retrieved his phone and called the deputy of the secret guards.

Fortunately, he had come prepared. It did not matter if they wanted to complicate matters. After all, the royalty could not do anything to the Weapons Bureau.

Meanwhile downstairs.

After Huo Yulin made the call, dozens of stern-looking subordinates swarmed in from the main entrance. They looked even more intimidating than soldiers.

It was a little chaotic in the hall, but the moment the guests saw these men, everyone went quiet, looking at the main entrance in shock.

Xie was walking at the lead. He quickly strode up in front of Huo Yulin and nodded. "Young Master Yulin."

Countess Kerr was the first to snap out of the shock. She recognized the logo embroidered on the men's clothes.

They were from the Huo family.

Countess Kerr promptly felt a little worried. She did not expect people from the Huo family to disregard courtesy and just barge in. After all, she was a princess and married to the count, so she quickly composed herself and walked up to Huo Yulin sternly.

"Young Master Yulin, what's the meaning of this?" Countess Kerr spoke sternly.

"Where is she?" Huo Yulin looked at Countess Kerr expressionlessly.

"Who are you talking about?" Countess Kerr's heart raced as she pretended she did not understand what he meant. "This is the count's residence. Young Master Yulin is a guest, but you summoned your men inside. Are you sure about doing this?"