

Pill Maker 1761

[Chapter 1761 - 1761 Brother Yulin's Fury](#)

1761 Brother Yulin's Fury

"I'll ask you one last time. A girl came with me tonight. Where is she?" Huo Yulin spoke unhurriedly, sounding intimidating.

Anyone could tell that his patience was wearing thin.

Countess Kerr tightened her fists and acted as though she finally remembered who he was talking about. "Oh, her? Didn't I send her upstairs to get changed into fresh clothes? I will send someone to bring her down."

Countess Kerr raised her hand and gestured at the butler.

The butler quickly went upstairs. In less than two minutes, he came back downstairs looking shocked. "Countess Kerr, oh no. That maid... died."

Countess Kerr promptly looked worried. "Huh? What about the girl then?"

"I couldn't find her. All the rooms on the second floor are empty and she's gone."

"How could this happen?" muttered Countess Kerr.

She stopped trying to hide the fact that Morey was hurt. She simply said quickly, "The count got ambushed and injured. The girl might be the culprit."

Everyone went into a commotion on hearing this.

No wonder the count's residence went on high alert. They did not expect this to happen.

Huo Yulin looked at Countess Kerr coldly. He did not want to waste his time watching her act. "Enough. You have three minutes. If you don't hand over my little sister. I don't mind razing the entire estate to the ground."

Huo Yulin retrieved a gun with a silencer and raised it to mid-air to fire a shot. In an instant, the chandelier in the main hall crashed to the ground.

After falling to the ground, it gave off a loud crash. No one was standing under the chandelier. However, some broken pieces of glass unavoidably got onto the guests.

"Ahhh!"

Screams could be heard coming from everywhere.

Countess Kerr automatically raised her hands to cover her head with her face looking scared. She had completely lost her cool. "How can you be so unreasonable? The count is still in grave danger. I know your sister is missing but is it our fault?"

Countess Kerr paused briefly.

She felt Huo Yulin was publicly slapping the count's face. She suppressed the fear in her heart and shouted sternly. "This is the count's residence. You're from the Huo family, but this is the count's territory. You have no right to order us around. Don't you have any respect for the count? Men! Catch these people and send them to the cops!"

Countess Kerr's words were no use at all. None of the guards at the residence stepped forward. Xie already had everyone under control.

Countess Kerr tried shouting a few more times before she finally gave up.

"Two minutes." Huo Yulin turned the gun with a cold murderous look on his face.

Countess Kerr took a step back. She parted her lips wanting to speak but got interrupted.

"Countess Kerr, you got one thing right. The count should probably survive the gunshot, but no one knows for sure now."

Zhuo Yun came out holding a doctor in each hand and threw them in front of Countess Kerr.

Fluster finally emerged in Countess Kerr's eyes when she saw the doctors.

They had made arrangements for these doctors to wait in the residence. Now that her husband was shot, he needed surgery to remove the bullet. Without surgery, the consequences were unimaginable.

Countess Kerr disregarded her image entirely and her eyes turned red. She automatically wanted to pull the doctors up. "Hurry up! Go save the count!"

[Chapter 1762 - 1762 Mistress](#)

1762 Mistress

The doctors did not dare to move at all. Zhuo Yun was holding them with a gun to their heads.

"I don't think so." Zhuo Yun spoke softly. "If you don't hand over Miss Huo, these doctors can only wait out here."

The doctors were Morey's lifeline. With every moment they wasted out here, Morey would slowly die inside.

Countess Kerr finally felt scared. Things were not going as planned at all.

She did not expect the Huo family to disregard the count's prestige along with all the influential families, government officials, and elders present.

"How dare you? Do you know the consequences of doing this?" Countess Kerr inhaled deeply and attempted to use her status to pressure them.

"Do you know the price you have to pay for plotting against our mistress then?" Zhuo Yun laughed coldly.

Even though the Weapons Bureau did not have the same kind of power as the Investigation Bureau, it was free of government involvement. Moreover, they provided checks and balances toward weapon advancement in each country.

Even the royalty would not offend the Weapons Bureau if they could avoid it.

Who did Morey think he was?

After all, the royalty could always replace Count Kerr.

When Countess Kerr heard this, she was briefly stunned. At this moment, she finally noticed that Zhuo Yun was not wearing the Huo family's crest.

Wasn't he from the Huo family?

Someone behind her had already recognized Zhuo Yun and said in shock, "Doesn't he look like the guy who works for the Weapons Bureau? Isn't he the chairman's aide?"

"What do you mean by 'looks like'? It's clearly him!"

"If Zhuo Yun is here, does it mean the chairman of the Weapons Bureau is here as well?"

Min Yu rarely appeared in public. Instead, Zhuo Yun took care of a lot of important matters, so people only recognized him. Even if Min Yu showed up in front of them, it would not dawn on them that he was the chairman of the Weapons Bureau.

When Countess Kerr heard the guests' chatting, her mind instantly went blank.

What was her husband trying to do?

The girl they targeted was from the Huo family. Why was she involved with the chairman of the Weapons Bureau?

Also, Zhuo Yun had referred to her as his mistress.

After Countess Kerr digested the information with great difficulty, she finally thought about the guest whom her husband was talking to in the side hall. He was probably the chairman of the Weapons Bureau.

Did this mean her husband took a shot for the man?

Countess Kerr inhaled deeply and forced herself to calm down. She looked at Zhuo Yun. "Mr. Zhuo, do you think this is right? After all, my husband just took a shot for your boss. How could you do this to his savior?"

"Savior?" Zhuo Yun looked sideways at Countess Kerr. "Are you sure?"

"Of course! If my husband didn't take the shot for him, he would not have gotten severely injured!" Countess Kerr instinctively retorted.

Zhuo Yun smiled ambiguously. "Countess Kerr wasn't present, yet you know everything so clearly. I can't help but wonder if there's more to this."

Countess Kerr's face turned stiff. "Something happened to my husband. Isn't it understandable for me to find out how he got shot?"

"Of course, it's understandable. The question is the count has already fainted and my boss was the only witness. How did you get to know so much?"

Despite Zhuo Yun's soft tone, he cut straight to the chase.

The questions left Countess Kerr's hands sweating coldly. She parted her lips for some time but was unable to say a word.

"Allow me to remind you. We can afford to wait, but I can't say the same for the count."

[Chapter 1763 - 1763 Disappear Into Thin Air](#)

1763 Disappear Into Thin Air

"I..." Countess Kerr staggered back a couple of steps. She quickly shouted to the butler standing beside her. "What are you waiting for? Go and find Miss Huo this instant!"

The butler trembled as he nodded and quickly ordered the maids and servants to look for Huo Yao.

In an instant, the atmosphere at the count's residence became intense.

No one noticed Fan Shun standing right at the back among the guests. He looked very calm. For a moment, it seemed as though this had nothing to do with him. He simply sampled the glass of red wine in his hands unhurriedly.

At this moment, the assistant quietly appeared by his side.

"Mr. Fan, she's gone."

The assistant spoke softly. Other than Fan Shun, no one else could hear him.

Fan Shun was swaying the wine glass, but his hand halted briefly. He veered his head slightly and asked. "What do you mean?"

"According to the plan, our men were supposed to take the girl away when the snipers fired. When our men went over, there was no one in the room." The assistant felt puzzled.

The rooms were locked from the outside. Unless someone opened them from the outside, it was impossible for her to leave the room.

Something seemed amiss.

"Do you think someone found out about our plans?" The assistant speculated.

Fan Shun narrowed his eyes. He glanced at Huo Yulin and Zhuo Yun standing nearby. Judging from their reaction, they did not seem to be acting. "I doubt it."

The assistant felt the same way. Otherwise, the Huo family would not publicly offend Count Kerr. "Mr. Fan, I've already told the secret guards to avoid people from the Huo family while they search for the young woman."

The super assassins were very good fighters. Even if they had to face 100 men from the Huo family, the Huo family was no match for them. Naturally, they could go undetected by the family.

“Uh huh,” acknowledged Fan Shun. After standing for half a minute, he retrieved a glass bottle containing white powder from his pocket. “Give this to the count.”

The assistant nodded. He took the glass bottle and quietly left.

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Meanwhile, inside the tea room on the far eastern side of the ground level.

After performing acupuncture, the young man lying on the ground slowly opened his eyes.

When the bodyguard pointing the gun at Huo Yao saw the man regain consciousness, the worry on his face finally disappeared. “Your Highness, you finally woke up. How do you feel now?”

Rocco coughed weakly. The bodyguard helped Rocco up and let him sit on a chair. After some time, he raised his hand. “I’m fine now.”

The bodyguard finally heaved a sigh of relief. He turned to look at Huo Yao and thought about his reaction earlier and promptly bowed. “It was my fault. I misunderstood earlier. I thought you wanted to do something to His Highness... I was rude. Please accept my apology.”

If he still could not tell that she did not have any ill intentions, he was no better than being blind.

Huo Yao looked up. She did not take it to heart and simply sat down on a chair by the side. “You didn’t know, so it wasn’t your fault.”

Rocco did not know what happened after he fainted. When he saw the bodyguard’s actions, he looked at Huo Yao automatically. A look of surprise emerged on his pale face. “Are you a doctor?”

Huo Yao nodded. “Perhaps.” Huo Yao nodded. “Kind of.”

Rocco suddenly smiled upon hearing this. He sighed. “Then, I’m lucky today. Thank you for saving me.”

“You’re welcome. We can call it quits then.” Huo Yao shrugged.

Rocco shook his head. “I just happened to pass by.”

He had inadvertently overheard Morey and Fan Shun’s conversation. Since he knew Fan Shun’s personality well, he decided to let the girl out of the room.

Unexpectedly, she ended up saving him from an attack as well.

[Chapter 1764 - 1764 Super Assassins](#)

1764 Super Assassins

Huo Yao raised her brow. She did not expose him for the awkward excuse he had used.

She could tell that he did not mean any harm.

The bodyguard by the side took a bottle hanging from his belt and held it in front of Rocco. “Your Highness, time to take your meds.”

Rocco looked at the bottle the bodyguard was holding. He frowned hard thinking about the bitter Chinese medicine inside. Since a pretty young woman was present, he simply took the bottle calmly.

He twisted open the cap, raised his head, and drank its contents in a gulp.

After he was done, the bodyguard deftly produced a piece of candy.

Rocco looked at the candy and went quiet. Only kids would eat candy after taking bitter medicine.

Rocco pressed his brow. Every atom of his body felt awkward at this moment. In the end, he calmly took the candy and turned to look at Huo Yao. "I'm not well, so I always have to take meds."

Huo Yao nodded thoughtfully. "Considering your condition, you do need Chinese medicine."

She paused briefly, looked at the bottle, and asked. "Mind if I take a look at your meds?"

Rocco handed the bottle to Huo Yao without hesitation.

Huo Yao opened the bottle, smelled its contents, and quickly returned it.

It was such a small world.

"Anything wrong with these meds?" Rocco noticed the strange look on the pretty girl's face and could not help asking.

Huo Yao simply smiled and said, "The doctor who wrote the prescription is good."

Rocco was stunned.

"If you take the meds for half a year, you should recover more or less. Even though you won't be as healthy as normal people, you can definitely live for another thirty to forty years."

Huo Yao kindly explained to Rocco.

Rocco opened his eyes wide. In hindsight, he seemed to sleep better at night recently after taking this medication.

Perhaps it was due to this medication.

If he could live for thirty to forty more years... Rocco smiled sadly. He never dared to bear any hope.

He simply assumed the young woman was trying to console a patient.

"I hope so."

Rocco chimed in and nodded.

Huo Yao could tell that Rocco did not believe her entirely. However, she did not plan on explaining further. In any case, time would prove her right.

"Oh yes. What's your name?" Rocco changed the subject and asked.

He had never seen such a pretty Asian girl in his life and wanted to befriend her.

“Oh. My name is...” Before Huo Yao could finish her sentence, she detected danger approaching. She narrowed her eyes and said calmly, “Find somewhere to hide first.”

Rocco did not quite catch Huo Yao’s drift. Since she looked serious, he automatically felt that something was amiss.

The bodyguard was unable to detect any danger approaching them either. However, he was professionally trained, so he promptly covered Rocco and retreated to a corner behind a curtain.

Before they were able to hide, the lock on the door got cut open from the outside. Few men quickly barged inside the room.

Five men dressed in black wearing black masks on their faces surrounded Huo Yao in unison while she sat in the chair.

They did not give off any dangerous aura, but they automatically made people feel intimidated.

Rocco’s bodyguard could sense cold sweat dripping from his forehead. He even had trouble holding his gun steadily.

Who were these people anyway? They were so scary!

[Chapter 1765 - 1765 Crushing Defeat](#)

1765 Crushing Defeat

In comparison to the bodyguard’s fear, Huo Yao sat in the chair without moving at all. She looked at the assassins dressed in black with a slight intrigue in her eyes.

“I’m looking forward to finding out what super assassins can do.”

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways as she spoke airily. She even flicked her fingers in the air.

Even though she looked relaxed, she was clearly provoking them by speaking arrogantly.

“You?”

The super assassins did not react on the surface. However, she had undoubtedly succeeded in provoking them.

They did not forget their mission tonight. After looking at each other, the super assassin closest to Huo Yao raised his arm and attacked her.

To them, she was just a woman. Even if she was a good fighter, they could get her effortlessly.

Rocco and his bodyguard were in the corner, but he could not resist shouting to Huo Yao. “Watch out!”

Before the super assassin could touch Huo Yao, his hands froze in mid-air as if he got pinned by something. In a split second, his body crumpled to the ground. The part of his face unconcealed by the mask looked strangely purple.

The other men’s expressions froze briefly. Before they could figure out what she had done, their bodies went stiff. They could sense something crushing their hearts before they had trouble breathing.

In less than two seconds, the remaining men fell to the ground.

Everyone's skins were a varying degree of purple.

Huo Yao glanced at these people on the ground and shook her head nonchalantly.

Weren't they super assassins with medically modified bodies?

Was this it?!

She clearly only used some poison made by the boy.

The bodyguard in the corner thought something might happen to her, but he instantly opened his eyes wide and his hands stopped shaking. "... What happened to them?"

He hesitated before he cautiously walked over. He bent over wanting to check the super assassins' breaths, but Huo Yao stopped him.

"If you want to die, then go ahead."

The bodyguard promptly shrunk his hand back. He finally noticed the purplish hue on their bodies. "They are..."

"They are useless." Huo Yao shrugged.

Fear was still lingering in the bodyguard's heart.

He begged to differ.

Huo Yao failed to detect the bodyguard's reaction. She got up and nodded to Rocco. "I think my family is probably looking for me by now. Don't stay here anymore. Leave as soon as you can."

The moment she finished her sentence, she strode out of the tea room.

Rocco watched as Huo Yao walked off. When his bodyguard called out to him, he finally snapped out of his thoughts.

"Your Highness, the girl isn't as simple as she seems." The bodyguard automatically glanced at the super assassins lying on the ground. He did not even get a close look at how she attacked them before they fell sprawling on the ground.

It was a crushing and instant defeat.

Rocco went quiet for a few seconds and then, suddenly smiled. "That's right."

Even if Morey refused to release the young woman, considering her ability, Morey probably could not get what he wanted from her.

In the end, he even owed the young woman a favor for saving him.

"I wonder which family she's from," the bodyguard muttered curiously.

Rocco looked firmly and said, "Let's go. Time to leave."

"Yes, Your Highness."

The bodyguard acknowledged reverently. He took out his phone and called his subordinates waiting outside.

The two of them quickly walked out.

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In the banquet hall, the atmosphere was so tense that it felt as though something was about to explode.

[Chapter 1766 - 1766 Push The Blame](#)

1766 Push The Blame

The butler and other staff came back after searching the premises.

“Countess Kerr, no one was found upstairs.”

“She isn’t in the garden either.”

“She isn’t in the basement.”

The butler glanced at Countess Kerr and said softly, “I have searched every room on the second floor, but Miss Huo is nowhere to be found.”

“Are you sure you checked every single room?” Countess Kerr emphasized upon ‘every single room’.

The butler caught Countess Kerr’s hint and nodded. “Yes, we did.”

Countess Kerr’s mind went blank again.

If she could not be found, it could mean only one thing. Her husband had taken her.

She did not know who wanted the girl eventually. Her husband had simply told her that the girl would not come to a good end.

The girl might have already been taken off the premises, but she did not dare to utter a word. If she admitted to this, she would attract huge trouble.

“Search again. Search every corner of the premises!” Countess Kerr could only give the order again.

Five minutes had already passed. She wondered how her husband was doing now.

“Then, shall we check with His Highness?” The butler turned to leave but paused briefly before he added deliberately.

Prince Rocco had close ties with the count’s family. If he was invited to speak on behalf of Countess Kerr, the Huo family, and the Weapons Bureau might just let things slide on his account.

Countess Kerr promptly caught the butler’s drift and found her savior. “Of course. We need to find the girl badly. I’m sure His Highness won’t take it to heart.”

The butler quickly headed to the tea room on the eastern side of the residence.

They were given orders not to disturb Rocco, so no one went to the tea room when they searched for Huo Yao.

When the butler got to the corridor, he ran into Huo Yao as she walked out. He was stunned upon seeing her.

They had been searching high and low for ages, but she finally showed up on her own.

The butler snapped out of his daze. He did not know why Huo Yao would suddenly be present here, but he immediately felt relieved. "Miss Huo, where have you been? Your family is making such a commotion trying to find you!"

He spoke loudly, so Huo Yulin hastily raised his head and looked at the person in the corridor.

That was his little sister.

Huo Yulin hurriedly walked over. "Are you okay?"

"I'm good." Huo Yao shook her head. She glanced at the scary-looking bodyguards from the Huo family standing in the hall. "My bad, Brother Yulin. Sorry for making you worry."

Her third older brother sounded exactly the kind of guy to disregard ties with the count in order to look for her.

After confirming Huo Yao was not hurt, even though Huo Yulin was quick to get angry, his fury quickly dissipated as well. "I'm glad you're fine."

Countess Kerr quickly walked over. The moment she saw Huo Yao, the look of shock on her face disappeared as she questioned her sternly.

"Miss Huo, everyone has been searching for you. Where did you go? Do you have any idea the trouble your disappearing act has caused?"

Countess Kerr did not stop to think about where Huo Yao had appeared from earlier. She simply wanted to make it clear that they were the victims in this incident.

"You ruined my husband's birthday banquet, but I can understand. My husband is in grave danger, but his doctors were taken away so that we could find you. People think we deliberately detained you. If you don't explain yourself, you won't hear the end of this!"

Countess Kerr's eyes turned red and she was on the brink of crying.

[Chapter 1767 - 1767 Met Our Match](#)

1767 Met Our Match

Huo Yulin looked at Countess Kerr. "Be quiet!"

Countess Kerr was startled by the cold shout, but she quickly spotted Rocco walking out of the tea room. She narrowed her eyes and took a couple of steps toward him. "Rocco, you have to help me."

Rocco looked around and noticed the intense atmosphere in the main hall. He glanced at Huo Yao and the man in front of her. He paused briefly before looking at Countess Kerr. "What's wrong?"

Countess Kerr quickly told Rocco about the incident in the hall. In the end, she pointed at the doctors captured by Zhuo Yun. "The count is in grave danger, but they..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Rocco slowly raised his hand to interrupt. "In that case, shouldn't you send the count to the hospital first rather than getting into an argument with others here?"

Countess Kerr was stunned. Her nephew did not defend her and even embarrassed her.

"Aunt, sometimes, you shouldn't go too far." Rocco calmly reminded Countess Kerr before he walked past her and headed out.

When he reached Huo Yao and Huo Yulin, he nodded slightly.

The people from the Huo family stopped him at the door. Huo Yao looked at her third older brother. "Shall we go?"

Huo Yulin glanced at Huo Yao. He could tell what his little sister wanted to do and nodded. "Okay."

The moment he finished his sentence, he gestured in the air. All his subordinates calmly put away their weapons and left as quickly as they arrived.

After the men at the entrance pulled out, Rocco and his bodyguard quickly disappeared from sight.

As Huo Yulin walked out, he turned back to look at Countess Kerr without the slightest warmth in his eyes. "This isn't over yet!"

Countess Kerr felt startled. Just as she was about to speak, Huo Yulin had already veered his eyes and walked off.

Zhuo Yun pressed his mike and followed behind them.

The other guests at the banquet were the only people left inside, along with the mess on the ground.

Before long, the guests made excuses and left one after another.

Countess Kerr looked at the empty hall and felt annoyed.

The birthday banquet was completely ruined.

From tomorrow onwards, the count would become a joke in high society. Also, the Huo family and the Weapons Bureau's involvement would bring about major chain reactions.

Countess Kerr did not dare to even think about it. She simply turned to check on her husband.

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Fan Shun sat in the car. The chauffeur in front did not start the engine until the assistant came back.

"Mr. Fan, I have bad news." The assistant got into the front passenger seat and looked at Fan Shun through the rearview mirror. "The secret guards are dead."

Fan Shun was resting his eyes. He promptly opened his eyes upon hearing this. "Huh?"

"All of them died of poison." The assistant's face turned solemn thinking about the state of the dead secret guards.

The secret guards' bodies had undergone special modifications. Even though they were not completely immune to poison, it was unlikely that they would just die without any retaliation.

"We might have met our match." The assistant concluded. "It was strange that these secret guards died inside Prince Rocco's tea room."

Fan Shun looked up slightly. "Rocco doesn't have anyone strong enough to fight them."

"What do you think happened then?"

[Chapter 1768 - 1768 Missed The Chance To Make A Hundred Million Haul](#)

1768 Missed The Chance To Make A Hundred Million Haul

Fan Shun simply smiled with intrigue. "If it were that easy to get the girl, Shangguan Hou would not have failed so badly."

The assistant's eyes opened wide. "Do you mean to say that the secret guards die under the girl's hands?"

"Maybe." Fan Shun looked outside the car window and instructed. "Drive."

He always had a thing for challenges.

Fan Shun closed his eyes again. His handsome face looked completely harmless.

The assistant did not continue with the subject.

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Meanwhile, in the car.

Huo Yao played with the pin in her hand. When she encountered Rocco, she had removed the pin.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways. She looked at her third older brother who had not said a word ever since he got into the car. She cleared her throat and said voluntarily, "Brother Yulin, if you have any questions, just go ahead and ask."

She was terrified of this silence!

Huo Yulin glanced at his younger sister. "What's up with Rocco?"

"Rocco? Who's that?" Huo Yao was at a loss. She had never heard the name previously.

Huo Yulin explained. "That was Countess Kerr's nephew. The man you told me to release is the heir to the crown."

Huo Yao promptly realized whom he was talking about. "The heir to the throne? Really?"

Why did she have a feeling that she had missed the chance to make a hundred million haul?

Huo Yulin said, "That's beside the point."

"The count's maid locked me in a room. That guy let me out." Huo Yao did not bring up the super assassins.

Huo Yulin frowned after hearing this.

The Huo family did interact with the royalty. He also knew Rocco and Count Kerr were very close. Why would Rocco release Huo Yao from the room?

Huo Yulin paused and said deeply, "Rocco and the count are very close. He might have other intentions for helping you."

He paused for a moment and continued. "No matter his real intentions, it's true that he helped us today. I will make arrangements and send him a gift to show our thanks."

Huo Yao touched her nose. "You don't have to."

Huo Yulin glanced at her. "Why not?"

"Brother Yulin, didn't you say he's close to the count? I think it's not right to send him a gift," said Huo Yao with a serious look on her face.

After all, the acupuncture treatment she had performed on Rocco was good enough a gift many times over.

"Well, that's true." Huo Yulin always listened to his little sister, so he promptly changed his mind.

Huo Yao's phone rang. As she retrieved her phone, she could hear Huo Yulin. "Are you going to tell me now? Why did you suddenly take interest in the banquet and want to come here?"

Huo Yao's phone nearly slipped to the ground as she went quiet.

Sometimes, it was not good to be so smart!

Huo Yao cleared her throat. "Brother Yulin, hang on. I need to answer the phone."

She turned her head to look out of the window as she answered the phone.

Huo Yulin was quiet.

He had a feeling that his little sister was trying to avoid the subject again.

A minute later, Huo Yulin had proven himself right.

"Brother Yulin, just let me get off at the junction. Min Yu wants to see me." Huo Yao put on a serious face and told him.

Huo Yulin quietly looked at his little sister. Moments later, he raised his hand at the chauffeur.

"I hope you're ready to explain the matter when you get back."

Huo Yao could hear his voice coming from behind as she got out of the car.

She nearly stumbled.

When did Brother Yulin become this way?

Huo Yao closed the car door expressionlessly.

She suddenly missed her older brother who used to be quiet and unsociable.

[Chapter 1769 - 1769 The Fan Family](#)

1769 The Fan Family

A black car came driving toward Huo Yao and pulled up in front of her shortly after she got out of the car.

She opened the backseat car door and bent over to get in.

Before she could sit down properly, the man in the car pulled her into his arms. It felt as though he was going to crush her to death using his powerful arms.

Zhuo Yun glanced into the rearview mirror from the driver's seat before he started the engine awkwardly.

He was sick of looking at their lovey-dovey interaction.

Sigh!

Huo Yao raised her chin and said powerlessly, "Brother, be honest, are you trying to strangle me to death?"

The moment Min Yu heard the word 'brother', it felt as though feathers were stroking his heart, making it itch badly. He thought about the incident at the count's residence and the desire in his heart promptly dissipated.

"You get into trouble the minute you're out of my sight. Well done, Huo Yao!"

Min Yu finally loosened his grip and spoke airily.

It felt so scary!

She was in the wrong, but she spoke as though it was no big deal. Min Yu sighed powerlessly. "Super assassins aren't easy to handle."

If they were ordinary fighters, he would not get so worried. They were specially modified assassins, so they were many times more powerful than ordinary assassins.

Even if Huo Yao was good, she would have had trouble fighting so many super assassins.

Moreover, there were snipers hiding in the darkness.

Min Yu felt scared just thinking about it.

Huo Yao went quiet for a few seconds and remarked honestly. "It was not as bad as it sounds."

She took care of them just with a flick of her fingers.

The moment Zhuo Yun heard those words, he nearly mistook the accelerator as the brake and floored it.

He had fought with super assassins previously. The experience felt almost suicidal and he nearly did not make it back alive.

How could Miss Huo say it wasn't as bad as it sounded?

She was a genius, so she probably saw things from a different perspective, right?

Min Yu squeezed Huo Yao's hand hard. He smiled ambiguously and said, "I think I must owe you money in my past life."

Huo Yao cleared her throat without answering. She was the one who owed him something in her past life.

"Do you know the people from the Fan family?" Min Yu changed the subject.

"The Fan family? No, I don't. Never heard of them before." Huo Yao shook her head. "Who are they?"

"The family works in the field of biochemistry. Those super assassins were created by their medicine." Min Yu explained unhurriedly.

Huo Yao promptly understood. "Do they want me?"

"Probably."

Min Yu knew that Huo Yao had some secrets, but he did not expect the Fan family to want her. Judging from her reaction, she did not know the Fan family at all.

Why did they want her, then?

Min Yu felt puzzled, but he did not ask out loud. He simply tightened his grip on Huo Yao's hand. "Just be careful for now."

"Got it." Huo Yao yawned and leaned against Min Yu's shoulder. "I'm sleepy. Tell me when we get home."

Min Yu covered Huo Yao with his jacket. "Aren't you going to the hospital tonight?"

Huo Yao had already closed her eyes. "Uh huh. I'm not going."

If she was not mistaken, Aunt Tong would probably arrive in a couple of days.

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At the airport, in the middle of the night.

A slim woman wearing a black coat walked out of the airport lobby. She was wearing a matching black mask, so it was impossible to see her face. The only thing that could be seen was her eyes and they looked particularly cold and calm.

She flagged a cab and gave the cab driver an address using fluent English.

[Chapter 1770 - 1770 Finally Meet](#)

1770 Finally Meet

15 years had passed. The change around here made it seem foreign but at the same time familiar.

Shangguan Tong leaned against the car door, looking out of the window. Her mind drifted into the past and her eyes looked sad.

She never thought that she would return one day.

She used to think she would spend the rest of her life in loneliness with the burden of the family on her shoulders.

If she could see the man before she died, she would consider it a blessing from the gods.

An hour later, the cab pulled up in front of the hospital entrance.

Shangguan Tong stood at the entrance for an entire minute before she slowly headed inside.

The nurses on duty were dozing off at the reception. Other than them, the hospital was empty and particularly quiet.

Shangguan Tong moved softly, so no one noticed her presence. When she got to the lift and pressed the bell, it let out a chime. Only then did the nurse at the counter raise her head groggily.

Even after the door closed, she failed to notice anything amiss.

The nurse yawned and did not take it to heart.

For the past few nights, she was accustomed to the presence of those guards on the 15th floor. They always appeared like ghosts, especially in the middle of the night.

Shangguan Tong took the lift to the 13th floor. When she walked out of the lift, she walked through the corridor, headed to the staircase, and walked upstairs.

On the 15th floor, she held the door handle gently. She paused before pulling it open.

She expected to come across the guards at the door, but surprisingly, no one could be seen.

Shangguan Tong narrowed her eyes. After confirming nothing was amiss, she finally entered through the door.

She headed straight to Huo Jinfeng's ward.

She opened the hospital ward door gently.

Shangguan Tong inhaled deeply. She pushed the door and entered.

In the afternoon, Huo Jinfeng had already been taken off the ventilator and he was lying calmly on the bed. The hospital equipment beside him beeped every few seconds.

Shangguan Tong slowly removed the mask covering her face to reveal it. Her face was still youthful and the passage of time could not be seen on it.

She walked up to the bedside and looked at the man lying on the hospital bed. She parted her lips and called his name softly. She had not uttered it in over a decade.

"Jinfeng..."

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Meanwhile, a flashy supercar drove into the Huo estate. The engine was so loud that it cut through the silence of the night.

The supercar pulled up in front of a villa behind the main building.

The lights were on in the villa and the door was already open. Two rows of subordinates dressed in formal uniforms were standing on both sides of the entrance to receive someone. The scene looked very grand.

Huo Wanying got off the supercar dressed in a black leather outfit. Her black leather shoes clapped while she walked. She slowly removed her helmet and her long hair swept downwards. She looked very cool.

"Miss Wanying, you're back." The butler bowed reverently. He reached his hand out to take Huo Wanying's helmet.

Huo Wanying nodded slightly. She strode right in without stopping. She walked with her back straight giving off a magnetic aura.

Before long, she entered the main hall.

Huo Qing was waiting for her in the main hall. When he saw her, he went over genially, opened his arms to embrace her, and quickly let go of her. "You're back."

"Third Uncle."

Huo Wanying looked cool and beautiful. Owing to her mother, Huo Wanying had a mixed-race heritage, so her features seemed very well-defined.

Her eyes were completely black. Her deep, dark gaze looked incredibly intense.

"You spent a few hours traveling back from the South, so you must be tired, right?" asked Huo Qing and sighed sadly.

"I'm fine." Huo Wanying shook her head and looked worried. "How's Second Uncle?"