

Pill Maker 1781

[Chapter 1781 - 1781 A Man Of Wealth And Status](#)

1781 A Man Of Wealth And Status

Min Yu held Huo Yao's hand and acknowledged her softly. "Go on."

"Help me protect someone secretly. I'm worried that something might happen to her." Huo Yao narrowed her eyes, sounding serious.

She certainly did not want Eldest Uncle to wake up only to discover Eldest Aunt was gone.

Even though Aunt Tong said nothing today, she knew what Aunt Tong wanted to do.

"Okay." Min Yu nodded. His girlfriend rarely asked him for anything, so he felt deeply gratified at the moment.

"Uh huh."

Huo Yao got into the car with Min Yu. She continued thinking about Aunt Tong and decided to write a program after she got back.

Aunt Tong was a very cautious woman, but she was not as good as Huo Yao in terms of technology.

If she installed a concealed tracking program on Aunt Tong's phone, she probably would not be able to detect it.

Before long, the car drove into a villa district. It was not far from the Huo estate and took only ten minutes to reach there by car.

Huo Yao had never come here before. After getting out of the car, she raised her brow and looked at Min Yu. "Why are we here?"

"I just got it," Min Yu spoke casually as he reached his hand out and entered the password to unlock the door.

Huo Yao went quiet.

Rich people were certainly different.

He sounded as though it were no different from buying vegetables from the market.

Before long, Huo Yao and Min Yu walked in.

Even though it was a brand new house, it had luxurious renovation and decoration. Sure enough, it was befitting of his status as a wealthy man.

Min Yu handed her a pair of indoor slippers and she put them on. Zhuo Yun and Shangguan Yun were fiddling with gun parts in the living room. The moment Shangguan Yun heard a sound at the door, his hands froze. He quickly got up and went over to the door to welcome Min Yu.

"Brother-in-Law, are you back..." Shangguan Yun's voice sounded crisp and unusually enthusiastic.

The moment he spotted Huo Yao, an astonished look appeared on his face. “Hmmm? Sister, what are you doing here? I thought you had somewhere to go...”

Huo Yao went quiet. She could feel her status falling.

She turned around and smiled ambiguously as she glanced at Min Yu. “Aren’t you popular?”

“But there’s still a long way to go before my wife will marry me.” Min Yu sighed.

Huo Yao ignored him and headed to the living room.

Shangguan Yun touched his nose. He obediently followed behind Huo Yao. “Oh yes. I have something to tell you. The schoolteachers called. They want me to go back to school to prepare for the college entrance exam.”

After Huo Yao entered the living room, Zhuo Yun nodded and said, “Miss Huo.”

Huo Yao nodded back at him. She glanced at the weapon parts on the coffee table and sat down on the couch. She looked at Shangguan Yun. “Okay then. I will send you back tomorrow.”

Shangguan Yun was prepared to do a lot of convincing. The moment he heard what Huo Yao said, he was stunned.

Why did she suddenly change her attitude after going out?

In the morning, she had just threatened to let Aunt Tong take him back to the clan. Why did she...

Shangguan Yun had a feeling that Huo Yao was deceiving him about something. He cautiously sat down beside Huo Yao with both hands on his knees. He looked like a kid who had done something wrong. “Are you lying to me?”

Huo Yao glanced sideways at the young man. “Does this mean you don’t want to go back?”

Shangguan Yun promptly shook his head. “No, I do. For you, I have to come first in the college entrance exam!”

Instead of going back to the clan with Aunt Tong, he would rather finish those boxes of revision material.

Huo Yao looked at the young man and suddenly smiled. She raised her hand to rub his head and said uncharacteristically, “If you do, I have a reward in store for you.”

Shangguan Yun promptly shook his head. “It’s okay. Getting the first rank in the exam is nothing, so you don’t have to be so serious!”

He had plenty of experience falling for her ploys. From the looks of it, this reward was just the beginning.

He was not going to fall for it this time!

[Chapter 1782 - 1782 Robot](#)

1782 Robot

Huo Yao raised her brow. “Are you sure?”

Shangguan Yun was very firm about it. "I really don't want it!"

"Okay then." Huo Yao nodded. "I respect your decision. In any case, you have no use for robots, right?"

"Uh huh. I don't need robots..." Shangguan Yun automatically nodded, but quickly caught on to her words.

He opened his eyes wide. "No, wait. Did you say robot? Are you giving me a robot?"

"I was planning to." Huo Yao patted the young man's shoulder and looked at him proudly. "You've really grown up. You've even started to help me save money."

Shangguan Yun went quiet.

No. That was not his intention at all!

Huo Yao pulled her hand back and stopped looking at the teary young man. She turned to talk to Min Yu about sending Shangguan Yun back to the country.

Shangguan Yun could only stand up sadly and quietly. After a few moments, he went back to sit down beside Zhuo Yun.

Min Yu glanced at the young man, leaned into the couch backrest, and laughed uncontrollably.

He reached his hand out to hold Huo Yao's shoulder from behind and asked in a deep voice. "Are you sure about teasing the kid so much? Aren't you afraid he might get angry?"

Huo Yao veered her head and her eyes landed on the man's sexy lips. She paused briefly and then looked away. "Like you said, I was just teasing."

Min Yu hooked some loose, wavy hair behind her shoulder and suddenly sighed. "From the looks of it, our kid's life is going to be very hard. His mother probably won't stop teasing him."

Huo Yao went speechless.

She pushed his hand aside expressionlessly. "I won't be going to the airport tomorrow."

She had become a big target. If Mirage Base learned of Shangguan Yun's existence, things would get more complicated.

Min Yu pondered briefly and nodded. "Don't worry. I will ensure that he gets sent home safely."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao without speaking further. Instead, she took out her phone, swiped down to WeChat, and sent a text message.

[Help your Daddy prepare some synthetic metal and soldering tools.]

Meng Jue quickly replied to her text message: [Why do you want these?]

Huo Yao: [For fun.]

Meng Jue: [?]

Who wanted to play with synthetic metals for entertainment?

He had a feeling Daddy was messing with him... again.

Huo Yao crossed her arms.

She pondered briefly and continued texting: [Perhaps you can give me your third-generation robot. I want the real model.]

This would help her save time.

When Meng Jue saw the text message, he promptly straightened his back: [Are you working on robots?]

Huo Yao: [Uh huh. A little.]

Meng Jue: [!]

Meng Jue: [Give me an address now. I'll send it over today!]

Huo Yao: [...]

She wondered for a moment if she was inviting trouble for herself.

However, she eventually sent Meng Jue her GPS location.

Meng Jue: [Got it, Daddy. I will send it to you in three hours. *happy*]

Huo Yao: [...]

Meng Jue was always an action-driven man. After ending the conversation, he went straight to the research base.

Only one model of the third-generation robot was available at the moment. However, its system had reached a bottleneck and work was progressing very slowly.

If Daddy was willing to help, he was certain its research and development would succeed before long.

**

At 7:00 pm in the evening, Meng Jue showed up driving a battered car. When he reached the estate entrance, the security guards wanted to drive him away.

"How could you drive such a beat-up car?" Huo Yao looked at the battered vehicle inconceivably.

[Chapter 1783 - 1783 Dying To See A Genius At Work](#)

1783 Dying To See A Genius At Work

Meng Jue had a flamboyant style. How could he drive such a battered car?

After all, it affected his image.

Huo Yao tutted and raised her hand to check her watch. "You're an hour late from the agreed time. Erm. You stole the robot, right?"

Sure enough, this was Daddy. She was so smart that she had already figured out the truth!

Meng Jue cleared his throat. He could not embarrass himself now. "Of course, not! It's just a stupid model. If I wanted, I could walk away with ten of them, let alone one."

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously looking at Meng Jue.

Meng Jue veered his eyes sheepishly. He walked around the car and undid the rope on the car frame. Before long, he pulled out a cardboard box roughly half his height.

"The latest robot model is inside along with the soldering parts and tools. If you need anything else, just let me know." Meng Jue exhaled. It was hard for him to carry the box.

Huo Yao did not open the box and simply nodded. "Okay."

"Also, the system is incomplete. I will send it to your laptop in a minute." Meng Jue rubbed his hands glancing at the villa behind Huo Yao. "If it's convenient, I can stay and help you out."

"Oh! No, it isn't convenient." Huo Yao turned him down heartlessly.

"Shall I rent the villa next door? Then, I can come over anytime you need me." Meng Jue compromised.

He was dying to watch a genius at work and see what she could do!

Huo Yao inexplicably felt that he was flaunting his wealth. She expressionlessly took the tall box and turned to enter the villa.

A loud clang could be heard as she kicked the door and closed it.

Meng Jue was stunned.

Oh god. Was she still a woman?

**

In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

[Chapter 1784 - 1784 Unfit To Be The Eldest Daughter Of The Clan](#)

1784 Unfit To Be The Eldest Daughter Of The Clan

"Probably," acknowledged Zhuo Yun. "Apparently, there's an ancient ruin at Blaye containing a lot of archaeological relics and treasures. A lot of people have already gathered there."

"I have made arrangements for our people to follow Prof Min and the others, so they should be fine," Zhuo Yun added.

Min Yu always trusted Zhuo Yun, so he nodded. "Uh huh."

Zhuo Yun glanced at his boss cautiously. He pondered briefly and asked. "Do we want to check it out too?"

Min Yu looked up slightly.

"With treasure around, raiders are bound to show up. Maybe the stupid thief who touched our stuff previously will also show up there," said Zhuo Yun indignantly.

After searching for years, they still had not found that horrid thief. It was simply embarrassing!

Huo Yao came upstairs from the basement. The moment she heard Zhuo Yun mention 'stupid thief', her feet froze for a split second.

She glanced at Zhuo Yun before she went straight to get some warm water.

When Min Yu spotted her, he stopped listening to Zhuo Yun and asked. "Are you done?"

Zhuo Yun turned sideways slightly and quickly nodded to Huo Yao. "Hi, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao leaned against the sideboard casually and replied coolly. "Nope. I was just thirsty, so I came out to get some water."

As she spoke, she lowered her head to take a sip without so much as looking at the two of them.

Hmph! Stupid thief?

They had already unknowingly invited the stupid thief onto their territory.

Zhuo Yun touched his nose. Why did he have a feeling that Miss Huo wasn't happy?

He paused briefly. He could not help turning to look at his boss and asking softly. "Did you make Miss Huo angry?"

Min Yu went speechless.

"You need to be more patient with girls," muttered Zhuo Yun again.

Min Yu's face twitched. "If that's all, you may leave."

Zhuo Yun promptly shut up and swiftly left the villa.

After he was gone, Huo Yao wanted to continue working on the robot in the basement, but her phone suddenly rang in her pocket.

It was an unknown phone number.

Huo Yao glanced at it mildly and hung up the phone immediately.

Unless it was via WeChat, she did not take any calls now.

**

Meanwhile, at the Huo estate.

When Huo Wanying heard the call getting cut, she calmly removed the phone from her ear.

"How did it go?" Huo Qing asked, sitting from the couch when he spotted Huo Wanying's reaction.

"She hung up," replied Huo Wanying mildly.

Huo Qing pursed his lips and seemed to have seen this coming. "I told you, right? Your Second Uncle's niece doesn't get along with people well."

Huo Qing raised his brow on hearing this. "Wanying, I'm glad you feel the same way. If we don't acknowledge her as the eldest daughter of the clan, she can't do anything about it."

Huo Qing looked emotional. He paused and continued. "In my eyes, other than you, no one is fit to be the eldest daughter of the family."

"Third Uncle, don't ever mention this publicly again. I don't want to attract gossip." Huo Wanying composed herself, so it was impossible to see what she was thinking now. "To me, it doesn't matter who becomes the eldest daughter of the family."

Huo Qing knew it was best to stop harping on this issue. He raised his hand to glance at the time and stood up. "Come on. Let's go to the conference room first. The elders are probably all there."

[Chapter 1785 - 1785 Huo Wanying's Provocation](#)

1785 Huo Wanying's Provocation

Huo Wanying also stood up. "Third Uncle, why don't you head over first? I'll go right after getting changed."

Huo Qing nodded and quickly stepped out.

As he left, Huo Wanying's mother walked towards her.

Meryl was an elegant western lady. She had overheard her daughter's conversation with Huo Qing.

After glancing at Huo Wanying, she said, "I haven't seen Master Jinfeng's niece before, but Master Qing is right. Considering all your contributions to the family, no one else has more right to be the eldest daughter of the clan."

Huo Wanying veered her eyes. She turned to look at her mother. "Mom, be careful about what you say."

Meryl said disappointedly, "Where was his niece when you risked your life working for Master Jinfeng? What right does she have to be the eldest daughter of the family? Can she compare to you?"

Huo Wanying felt a headache coming on and pressed her temples. She did not want to listen to her mother's nagging. "Enough, Mom. I know what to do. I'm going to get changed first."

She went straight upstairs.

"You" Meryl looked at her daughter from behind and eventually shouted. "You're being stupid!"

Huo Wanying heard what her mother said, but she did not pause for a second.

After getting to the room, she closed the door and quietly stood for some time. She took her phone from her coat and swiped down to the last dialed number. She had called it previously, but her call got rejected.

She sent a text message.

[Are you scared?]

**

Xie had already walked a few rounds at the entrance with a serious look on his face.

When Huo Yulin's car came back, he finally stopped.

"Welcome, Young Master Yulin."

Huo Yulin looked cold as usual as he got out of the car. He nodded to Xie and asked. "Are they all here?"

"The five elders, three councilors, and clan branch leaders are all here," said Xie as he pointed at the villa next door. "They are all waiting in the conference room."

Huo Yulin narrowed his eyes. "From the looks of it, they can't wait to start."

"From the moment Master Jinfeng got hurt, they have already given away their intentions." Xie looked coldly. "No one ever stopped to think about whom they have to thank for the family's success."

"Is Yaoyao here?" asked Huo Yulin suddenly.

"Miss Huo isn't back yet."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yulin. He entered the villa next door and headed to the conference room. As he walked, he said, "Don't tell her about the family problems. It will only make her annoyed."

Xie followed behind Huo Yulin. He naturally caught his drift and nodded in acknowledgment.

It was truly annoying.

Before long, the two of them arrived at the meeting room.

At the long table, other than the empty main seat, all the other seats were occupied.

Over a dozen people were sitting there. Huo Yulin glanced mildly at them before he sat down at his designated seat located to the right of the main seat.

Xie stood behind him.

Huo Wanying sat across from him. She did not sit in the first seat. Instead, she sat on the third one.

Huo Wanying sat with her hands casually leaning on the table and her eyes lowered, looking very inconspicuous.

She was the only woman with the right to attend the meeting. How could she have a low profile?

The Eldest Elder chaired the meeting.

He glanced around at the elders casually and stood up. He said, "Everyone is here, so let the meeting commence"

He calmly started with some less important family matters on the agenda before the subject changed. "Other than this, there is one other matter we have to discuss that is important to the family."

Huo Yulin looked up at his words.

The old man was finally getting to the main subject of the meeting.

[Chapter 1786 - 1786 List Of Potential Heirs](#)

1786 List Of Potential Heirs

The Eldest Elder deliberately glanced at Huo Yulin. "Master Jinfeng is not doing well and the family can't go a day without someone to hold the fort. After some discussion, the elders have decided to find a suitable heir from the younger generation through a test."

"I'll hand out the list of suitable candidates to you now. The rules of assessment can be found behind."

The Eldest Elder took out a stack of paper and passed a set to each person sitting across the table.

Huo Yulin gradually picked up the name list.

A total of five candidates were on it.

Other than Huo Wanying, the three other potential candidates were indirect blood relations who were a generation older than them.

"If you have no objections, this is settled. The first test will take place in a couple of days," said Eldest Elder.

Huo Yulin did not continue reading the rules of assessment behind the list. He let go of his hand, dropped the document on the table, and raised his head to look at the Eldest Elder. "I disagree."

The moment he finished his sentence, everyone turned to look at him.

The man had already expected Huo Yulin to react this way. He put on a look of astonishment. "Young Master Yulin, I don't understand. Why do you disagree?"

"Master Jinfeng is simply recuperating temporarily. What right do you have to bring up the subject of the heir?" Huo Yulin laughed coldly. "All of you are alive and well sitting here. Don't you know whom you have to thank for this?"

The Eldest Elder did not get annoyed at all. Instead, he said, "Young Master Yulin, we know exactly what you mean. If something happens to the family while Master Jinfeng is unwell, how can we answer him, right?"

"Moreover, we're just choosing an heir. Master Jinfeng is still the clan leader. This won't affect the clan at all."

"Eldest Elder is right. We have to protect the family for Master Jinfeng."

"It's imperative for us to choose an heir."

Everyone probably heard that Master Jinfeng might never wake up.

Huo Yulin looked at the people expressionlessly. He knew that someone must have instigated them.

Huo Yulin placed his hands on the table and stood up. He leaned forward slightly and spoke calmly, "If you want to choose an heir, be my guest. When Master Jinfeng comes back, he'll choose one."

"Everyone knows the condition Master Jinfeng is in." The Eldest Elder raised his head, looked straight into Huo Yulin's eyes, and said, "Young Master Yulin, you can stop trying to stall for time. We have to choose an heir as soon as possible."

Huo Yulin's eyes looked cold.

Huo Wanying broke her silence and stood up looking imposing. "Sorry, I have to interrupt. I don't think this is right either."

The old man frowned upon hearing this. He did not expect Huo Wanying to say this. Heir selection would have served her well!

Didn't Huo Qing tell Huo Wanying about it ahead of time?

The Eldest Elder could not help glancing at Huo Qing.

Huo Qing was at a loss as well. He disregarded the looks Eldest Elder was casting towards him and said hurriedly, "Wanying, how could you say this?"

Huo Wanying turned to glance at Huo Qing and answered calmly. "I'm not saying no to selecting an heir. I'm just saying that this list isn't right."

[Chapter 1787 - 1787 A Test For The Potential Heirs](#)

1787 A Test For The Potential Heirs

The Eldest Elder was stunned. "Not right?"

"Uh huh." Huo Wanying nodded. "I think someone is missing from the list of potential candidates."

Eldest Elder quickly ran through the list in his mind, but no other suitable candidates popped up in his head. He could not help asking. "Who?"

The rest of the people felt the same way as him and turned to look at Huo Wanying.

Huo Wanying's lips curved upwards as she uttered two words calmly. "Miss Huo."

Huo Yulin narrowed his eyes. He did not expect Huo Wanying to mention Huo Yao.

"Miss Huo?" The Eldest Elder frowned. He thought about the rude and arrogant young woman he encountered at the hospital and promptly went against it. "She's not a suitable candidate."

Moreover, they had no intention of adding Huo Yao's name to the list from the get-go.

Huo Wanying paid no attention to Huo Yulin's cold gaze and said calmly, "I beg to differ. Even though Miss Huo came over only recently, I heard she's very talented. Also, Master Jinfeng thinks highly of her. I think she should be included as a potential candidate."

"She did not grow up in the clan, so she never underwent any grooming. Even if we add her name to the list, she probably can't even pass the basic tests."

Even though the Eldest Elder tried to constrain himself, his voice was clearly filled with disdain.

Huo Qing contemplated briefly. He chimed in and supported Huo Wanying. "I know Miss Huo wasn't groomed by the family, but she might have what it takes to be the next leader, right? Why else would Master Jinfeng acknowledge her as the eldest daughter of the family?"

In Huo Qing's opinion, the extra name made no difference. Since Huo Wanying wanted to do it this way, he did not mind supporting her.

He knew Huo Wanying did not like getting pushed around, even if her opponent was not as half as good as her.

Even without thinking, he knew the reason she wanted to add Miss Huo to the list of potential candidates as heir.

She simply wanted to trample Miss Huo's dignity publicly using the test.

Huo Qing naturally supported her.

Of course, he was happy to see this happen.

Eldest Elder glanced at Huo Qing. When Huo Qing agreed with Huo Wanying's suggestion, he paused slightly. He raised his head, looking at the others. "What do the rest of you think?"

Most of the other people present had never seen the legendary Miss Huo, but they felt the same way as Huo Qing.

Before long, everyone supported Huo Wanying's suggestion.

The Eldest Elder nodded. "In that case, let's update the name list"

"I don't agree with selecting an heir. My little sister isn't going to get involved in this, either." Huo Yulin glanced at everyone and interrupted coldly.

The Eldest Elder always knew how to handle Huo Yulin, so he did not take this disagreement to heart. Instead, he said, "From time immemorial, we always make decisions using votes. Young Master Yulin, I'm afraid this isn't up to you."

He paused briefly and smiled. "Naturally, if Young Master Yulin comes in first during the test, you can change the family rules in any way you like in the future."

They were determined to add Huo Yao's name to the list of candidates.

Huo Yulin looked at the Eldest Elder expressionlessly. Just as he was about to speak, a deep powerful voice interrupted him.

"Miss Huo will take part in the test for the heir selection as well."

[Chapter 1788 - 1788 Support Huo Wanying](#)

1788 Support Huo Wanying

Everyone turned toward the voice on hearing this.

Huo Changfeng walked into the meeting room. The black coat he was wearing moved with the wind as he gave off an intimidating aura.

He stood in front of an empty seat at the conference table and glanced at the elders and councilors. He especially stopped for half a second more, looking at Huo Wanying. He pursed his lips and said, "Since everyone wants to choose the new heir, then let's proceed."

The elders did not expect Huo Changfeng to return at this time. The moment they heard what he said, they automatically looked at each other.

Everyone clearly felt the same way. Instead of making them stop, why did Huo Changfeng support the heir selection process?

Even Huo Qing frowned slightly.

He did not understand why Huo Changfeng was doing this.

"Since the Chief Steward agrees, this matter is settled then." Before long, the Eldest Elder gathered his thoughts. "As for Miss Huo"

Huo Changfeng took the rules of assessment from the table and said, "I will let Miss Huo know."

He turned to look at Huo Yulin while saying this.

Huo Yulin did not react anymore.

Before long, the meeting was over.

Huo Yulin and Huo Changfeng left first. Some of the councilors also left.

The Eldest Elder looked at Huo Wanying and asked. "Wanying, why did you insist on making Miss Huo take the test?"

Huo Wanying veered her head casually looking cool and nonchalant. "Don't you think the test will be more interesting if it's harder?"

"Although that's true, you're on a completely different level from Master Jinfeng's niece." he was against wasting time on a useless woman.

"Wanying is just doing this so as not to embarrass Master Jinfeng. After all, she's the eldest daughter of the clan. If she isn't given the chance to try, we will be doing Master Jinfeng injustice." Huo Qing smiled amicably.

He spoke in a high-sounding tone.

Huo Wanying narrowed her eyes. She did not know how to respond to Huo Qing's words.

"No matter what, Wanying, you have to work hard for the test. All the elders support you." The Eldest Elder contemplated briefly and spoke.

Huo Wanying looked at him and smiled ambiguously. "Thank you, Eldest Elder."

He also smiled and said, "We have watched you grow up, so we are very confident about you."

Huo Wanying nodded and stood up. "In that case, I'm going back to prepare first."

"Go on." The Eldest Elder waved his hand.

Before long, Huo Wanying disappeared from the conference room.

The man veered his eyes. The smile on his face dissipated and he looked serious. "Huo Changfeng came back out of the blue and even supported the heir selection. I find his actions puzzling."

After all, considering Huo Changfeng's personality, he would have never agreed to do this while Master Jinfeng was still in a coma.

However, not only did he not disagree vehemently, but he also helped to make this happen. This was completely abnormal, so there was probably more to this.

Huo Qing narrowed his eyes and brought up his suspicions. "There are only two possible outcomes. Firstly, Master Jinfeng will never regain consciousness, so he can only place all hope on Miss Huo and Young Master Yulin."

"What's the second?"

[Chapter 1789 - 1789 Huo Yao Has The Greatest Right](#)

1789 Huo Yao Has The Greatest Right

"As for the second possibility." Huo Qing suddenly stopped spinning his pen.

He looked at The Eldest Elder and said firmly, "Maybe Master Jinfeng's niece is better than we think."

The old man promptly refuted the second reason. "Do you think someone raised outside of the clan can be capable of anything?"

Even if she was raised in an influential family, could she compare to the grooming and training that Huo Wanying had undergone?

"No matter what, we can't let the people from the main clan become the heir," said Eldest Elder.

He might not have to worry about Miss Huo, but it was not the same for Huo Yulin.

He would be Huo Wanying's fiercest opponent.

Huo Qing naturally understood his concerns. His lips curved upwards as he said, "People with weaknesses are easy to handle."

The Eldest Elder thought about some things from the past and smiled ambiguously. "Well, that's true."

He was too cautious and had inadvertently overlooked something.

"Make time to have dinner with Meryl tonight," said Huo Qing suddenly.

Eldest Elder glanced at Huo Qing. He caught Huo Qing's drift and nodded. "Okay then."

Meryl was not from a particularly influential family, but Huo Wanying listened to her.

If they could control Meryl, it was as good as controlling Huo Wanying.

**

Huo Yulin and Huo Changfeng went back to the main building.

“Uncle Changfeng, why did you agree to the heir selection today?” Huo Yulin looked at Huo Changfeng quizzically.

Huo Changfeng was still holding the rules of assessment for the test. He narrowed his eyes briefly and said, “It’s only a matter of time before we select a new heir. You can say no for now, but it will still be brought up again.”

“But Yaoyao”

Huo Changfeng already knew what he wanted to say. “Trust me. Your little sister has what it takes to pass the test.”

After all, Miss Huo had saved Master Jinfeng. No other person in the family had a greater right to be the heir.

Moreover, ever since last year, he had already handed over the majority of the assets in the capital to Miss Huo. Young Master Yulin might not know her abilities, but Chen Ming had been sending regular reports, so he knew best.

Huo Yulin still did not like the idea of getting his little sister involved. He wanted to say more, but he eventually restrained himself.

The Huo family was able to reach its current heights owing to his eldest uncle’s hard work. He could not let his third uncle and the elders steal it from him.

Huo Yulin suddenly shook his head and smiled sadly, “Uncle Changfeng, I won’t try to stop you, but my parents Well, you know how much they love their daughter. I hope you are mentally prepared for that.”

Huo Changfeng went quiet.

This was far more troublesome in comparison to the internal rife in the clan.

The old butler walked in from outside and nodded to both of them. He said hurriedly, “Someone is here to see Miss Huo.”

Huo Yulin and Huo Changfeng looked at the old butler in unison.

“Who?” asked Huo Changfeng.

“Someone from the royalty,” replied the old butler reverently. “He’s waiting outside the door and it seems urgent.”

“Why would someone from the royalty want to see Miss Huo?” Huo Changfeng frowned.

The old butler shook his head and did not know either.

When Huo Yulin heard about the royalty, a serious expression emerged on his face. “They are probably here about the incident that happened at the count’s residence.”

[Chapter 1790 - 1790 Passed Up On Hundreds Of Billions](#)

1790 Passed Up On Hundreds Of Billions

Huo Changfeng also knew about the incident at the count's residence. An intimidating look flashed across his face as he said, "In that case, I'll go see the visitor."

He walked out quickly after saying this.

The old butler hurriedly followed behind Huo Changfeng.

He was rather curious why someone from the royalty wanted to see Miss Huo.

Before long, Huo Changfeng was at the main entrance. From a distance, he was able to see someone dressed as a bodyguard standing at the fountain.

It was none other than Rocco's bodyguard, the one who attended the count's banquet a few days ago.

Huo Changfeng did not know the man. He narrowed his eyes and looked at him.

Rocco's bodyguard quickly walked over and clearly looked anxious.

He nodded politely to Huo Changfeng. He quickly introduced himself and said, "May I ask if Miss Huo is free to come to the palace with me now?"

Huo Changfeng promptly felt astonished to hear that the man worked for Rocco. He could tell the bodyguard meant no harm, and the coldness on his face dissipated slightly.

"Miss Huo isn't around right now. May I know what this is about? I can pass on a message."

The bodyguard hesitated briefly and said candidly, "You see. A few days ago, Miss Huo helped to treat His Highness. Today, for some reason, His Highness suddenly fainted and could not wake up. I was hoping she could come over to examine him."

Huo Changfeng had heard about Prince Rocco, the heir to the crown previously. However, he was surprised to hear about Miss Huo treating him.

The bodyguard looked behind Huo Changfeng and said anxiously, "His Highness is in grave danger, so I hope you can help me!"

Huo Changfeng contemplated for a couple of seconds briefly. He took out his phone from his pocket and said, "She's really not here, but I can call and ask for you."

The bodyguard suppressed his anxiety and hurriedly nodded.

**

When Huo Changfeng called, Huo Yao was busy and did not have her phone with her.

Min Yu looked up and glanced at her phone on the coffee table. When he saw Uncle Changfeng's name pop up on the screen, his hand paused and he put down the documents in his hands.

He paused for a second, picked up the phone, and went down to the basement.

“Uncle Changfeng is trying to reach you.”

When she heard what Min Yu said, she acknowledged him without raising her head.

Min Yu could only walk over and sat down beside her casually.

Just as the phone was about to stop ringing, he voluntarily answered the phone and held it by her ear.

Huo Changfeng’s voice promptly came over the phone.

Huo Yao finally got pulled away from the programming. Since someone was helping to hold the phone, she did not stop working. Instead, she answered the phone as she typed on the computer. “Huh? Does someone want me to treat a patient?”

“Did you treat Prince Rocco before?” asked Huo Changfeng.

“Prince Rocco?”

Huo Yao finally raised her head with a look of astonishment. Why did she have a feeling that she had inadvertently passed up on hundreds of billions?

She changed her mind. “In reality, I’m not that busy. Why don’t you send me the GPS location? I’ll go over right away.”

As Huo Yao spoke, she typed for a few more seconds before she turned off the laptop.

Min Yu raised his brow.

Before long, the call ended. Huo Yao leaned against Min Yu’s shoulder and stood up. She seemed to be in an excellent mood. “I have to go out.”