

Pill Maker 1791

[Chapter 1791 - 1791 A Miracle Doctor?](#)

1791 A Miracle Doctor?

Min Yu stood up as well. He noticed the smile on her face. "Are you going to see a patient?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao responded sadly as she put away the laptop. "Someone wants to give me money and there's no stopping him."

Min Yu's lips twitched. "I'll send you there."

Huo Yao took a coat from the side and put it on. She glanced at Min Yu. She had no reason to turn down a free ride. "Okay."

Before long, the two of them left the basement.

After getting into the car, Huo Yao tapped on the address that Uncle Changfeng had texted her and noticed another unread text message on her phone.

[Are you a wuss?]

The phone number looked very familiar.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She swiped on the phone screen down to her call history.

It was a call from the same number that she rejected previously.

Min Yu looked into the rearview mirror and noticed something amiss with Huo Yao's expression. "What's wrong?"

Huo Yao shrugged and did not take the text message to heart. She simply replied airily. "What can I say? Good-looking people just attract too much envy."

Min Yu went speechless.

The text message did not affect Huo Yao's good mood. She reached her hand out and turned on some music inside the car.

An hour later, the car pulled up outside Rocco's private estate.

The bodyguard was anxiously waiting at the door. The moment he saw Huo Yao getting out of the car, he quickly ran over to welcome her.

"Miss Huo, you're finally here."

The bodyguard was the same man who had visited the Huo residence earlier. He recognized Huo Yao.

She nodded and pointed to Min Yu. "This is my friend."

"How do you do?" The bodyguard looked at Min Yu briefly. Owing to his imposing aura, the bodyguard quickly veered his eyes.

"Take me to the patient so that I can examine him," continued Huo Yao candidly.

“Okay. This way, please.” The bodyguard gestured reverently.

Before long, the two of them were shown inside the villa.

Inside the large spacious hall, there were a lot of people.

A few doctors dressed in white robes were debating animatedly. They were probably discussing Rocco’s treatment plan.

The bodyguard glanced at Huo Yao. Out of concern that she might misunderstand, he explained politely. “Those doctors are reserved for imperial use. They have always been taking care of His Highness.”

Huo Yao nodded understandingly.

The doctors finally noticed Huo Yao and Min Yu’s presence. They knew that the bodyguard had gone to fetch a miracle doctor. When they looked over, they stared at her suspiciously.

How could the miracle doctor be so young?

She must be a quack, right?

The doctors glanced at each other.

The bodyguard disregarded the doctors’ reactions and showed Huo Yao and Min Yu upstairs immediately.

Inside the room, Rocco quietly lay in bed. In comparison to a few days ago at the count’s residence where Huo Yao last saw him, he looked even more pale and sickly.

“His Highness passed out after having breakfast today. We have tried everything, but we can’t get him to wake up.”

The bodyguard hurriedly explained Rocco’s symptoms.

Huo Yao said nothing. She simply pulled up a chair and sat down. At the same time, she extended her hand to take Rocco’s pulse.

She pulled her hand back half a minute later and narrowed her eyes.

Huo Yao turned her head and looked at the bodyguard. “Did His Highness take any meds today?”

The bodyguard nodded. “Yes, he did.”

Huo Yao replied. “Let me take a look.”

“Okay. One moment, please.”

The bodyguard quickly left the room.

Before he stepped out of the room, he told the maid to stay and keep an eye on things.

Huo Yao paid no attention to the bodyguard. She retrieved her silver needles and started performing acupuncture on Rocco.

[Chapter 1792 - 1792 Owe A Favor](#)

1792 Owe A Favor

The bodyguard came over with the Chinese medicine prepared in the morning.

Huo Yao had finished applying the last needle. After removing them, the unconscious Rocco moved his eyes.

After a few seconds, he slowly opened his eyes.

The bodyguard looked relieved and delighted. "Your Highness, you finally woke up."

After a few seconds, Rocco finally completely woke up. He turned his head slightly to see Huo Yao standing by the bed.

"You saved me again."

Huo Yao smiled politely. "Think nothing of it."

After coughing a couple of times, he leaned against the bed and sat up with the help of the bodyguard. "You know my condition. I might die anytime"

Huo Yao shook her head instead. "Your Highness, you suddenly passed out because something's wrong with the drugs."

The bodyguard was shocked but quickly said, "Didn't you say that this medicine could help alleviate His Highness's condition?"

"That's true." Huo Yao put down the cup and looked at Rocco. "There's something extra in the meds today. If His Highness continued taking it for three more days, he would never wake up."

The bodyguard's face turned pale. "How could this happen? I personally bought the herbs and prepared the concoction"

"Someone wants something to happen to His Highness, so they naturally have plenty of ways to get the job done," explained Huo Yao calmly.

The bodyguard knelt on one knee by the bed. "Your Highness, I"

"Enough. If you did it, you wouldn't have brought Miss Huo over." Even though Rocco's voice sounded weak, it was still dignified.

The bodyguard bit his lip and felt guilty. He looked at Huo Yao. "How's His Highness now?"

Huo Yao paused briefly. "I can still save him."

When the bodyguard heard what she said, he nearly wanted to kowtow to Huo Yao. "You have to save His Highness."

A lot of doctors had examined the prince today, but only the young woman could make him regain consciousness. Just on this alone, she had proven her medical abilities.

Huo Yao glanced at Rocco and said, "I will write you a new prescription. We'll use it to condition your body first before I give you a second prescription."

Mainly, she did not have any tools, so she could not refine medicine here.

"Thanks, Miss Huo," said the bodyguard in gratitude.

"You're welcome." Huo Yao waved her hand.

Before long, Huo Yao wrote the prescription and handed it to the bodyguard. She did not linger and quickly left with Min Yu.

After they were gone, the bodyguard looked at Rocco clenching his fists with a murderous look on his face. "I'm going to investigate the residence and hunt down the traitors immediately."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Rocco softly closing his eyes. Before long, he opened them again and asked. "What's my second brother up to recently?"

"Our contacts haven't reported on the Second Prince recently." The bodyguard paused and added. "Instead, Count Kerr has been secretly sending his secretary to see the Second Prince."

Rocco coughed again. His face was transparent and pale. After some time, the cough eased up. His eyes looked deep and profound. "As expected."

"Shall I send him a warning?" asked the bodyguard hesitantly.

Rocco raised his hand. "It's fine."

The bodyguard knew that Rocco probably had other plans in mind. He nodded and replied. "Okay."

"We owe Miss Huo a favor. If anything happens to her, help in any way we can," said Rocco before he went to sleep.

The bodyguard paused briefly in surprise before he quickly acknowledged the prince.

If they could strike ties with the Huo family, it would be good for them as well.

[Chapter 1793 - 1793 Blabber Nonsense With A Straight Face](#)

1793 Blabber Nonsense With A Straight Face

Huo Yao received a call from Uncle Changfeng on the way back home after leaving Rocco's residence.

Before long, she changed routes and headed straight to the Huo residence.

When the car got to the estate entrance, a sports car happened to drive out quickly.

The dazzling sports car left a long yellow shadow in its wake under the sunlight. The rumble of its engine echoed through the air. It looked very cool.

When the cars were opposite each other, the driver in the sports car wearing sunglasses veered her head slightly.

Huo Yao was playing with her phone. The moment she detected a strong gaze, she raised her head nonchalantly and looked up.

As their eyes made contact, the smell of gunpowder wafted in the air.

Before long, both cars went past each other.

Huo Yao touched her chin gently with her hand on her chest. She thought about what she had just seen. Was the driver trying to provoke her back there?

"Is that your opponent?" asked Min Yu calmly.

Huo Yao glanced at someone innocently. "I'm a nice friendly person, okay?"

"Hmph!" Min Yu laughed softly.

Huo Yao felt puzzled by the look on his face.

In a couple of minutes, the car pulled up at the villa's entrance.

Min Yu had something to do, so he simply dropped Huo Yao at the foyer and drove off.

After entering the building, she saw Huo Changfeng and Huo Yulin talking inside. When they saw Huo Yao, they promptly stopped.

"Uncle Changfeng, Brother Yulin." Huo Yao nodded.

"How's Rocco?" asked Huo Changfeng as he got up to pour her some tea.

Huo Yao sat down on the couch. "He is okay."

Huo Changfeng knew about Huo Yao's medical abilities. When he heard what she said, he could not help feeling surprised. "I heard Rocco can't live past 25. From the looks of it, it's not true."

Huo Yao took the cup and drank some of its contents. She shook her head and replied. "That's not true. If he didn't encounter me, he would probably have reached his limit soon."

After all, inborn and acquired physical deficiencies were quite different, medically speaking.

Huo Changfeng instantly knew what she meant. "Politics exists among the royalty as well."

Huo Yao had no interest in the politics surrounding royalty, so she did not continue with the subject. She simply looked at him with enquiry. "Uncle Changfeng, didn't you say you had something to say to me over the phone?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Changfeng. He took out the rules for the test intended for the potential candidates for the future clan leader and handed it to Huo Yao.

After Huo Yao saw the document in his hand, she paused for a second before she took it. She quickly went through its contents and raised her head. "A test for the future heir?"

"That's right." Huo Changfeng nodded. He glanced at Huo Yulin again. "You and your third brother are included in the list of candidates."

Huo Yao lowered her head. After looking at the name list, she noticed she was clearly added later and went into deep thought.

He had already forced her to take over the family assets back in the country. Did he even want her to be the official heir now?

Did Uncle Changfeng have a problem with her enjoying her life?

Huo Yao pressed her brow. She suddenly remembered the sports car she ran into at the villa entrance. She finally understood why the driver looked at her with provocation.

“Uncle Changfeng, I think you should remove my name from the list,” said Huo Yao powerlessly.

“Everyone agreed on the list. It’s not up to me.” Huo Changfeng paused briefly before speaking helplessly.

Huo Yulin went quiet.

Huo Changfeng sighed and continued. “Yaoyao, your uncle worked really hard for this empire. Can you bear to let someone else take it?”

[Chapter 1794 - 1794 Appalling Double Standards](#)

1794 Appalling Double Standards

Huo Yao looked at them with complicated emotions flooding her heart. “What about Brother Yulin?”

Why did she suddenly feel she was being pushed into this?

“The more candidates we have, the higher the chance, right?” Huo Changfeng already knew Huo Yao’s temperament well. “Moreover, we don’t know when your uncle will regain consciousness. If anything goes wrong the two of you can still help.”

Huo Yao replied immediately. “I still have three other older brothers, you know?”

There were enough people in the family for a mahjong table worth of potential candidates, let alone one more.

Huo Changfeng went speechless.

Huo Yulin turned his head and pretended not to see Uncle Changfeng facing severe resistance to his proposal.

His little sister was always so mischievous.

Huo Changfeng choked helplessly. He quietly looked at Huo Yao for some time without talking.

Huo Yao finally caved in. “Fine. I’ll try.”

She was powerless against elders when they shamelessly demanded things from her.

Huo Changfeng smiled, but he quickly cleared his throat and put on a serious face.

“The first test is combat and shooting. Yaoyao, you’ve never taken special training for either of them and you don’t have time to learn at the last minute. When the time comes, just surrender and focus on the later part of the test.”

Huo Changfeng knew from Chen Ming that Miss Huo was an excellent fighter. However, she was probably quite some distance from the rest of the family who had been trained since young in this field.

As for shooting, Huo Wanying was the best in her generation, so Huo Yao's odds were even lower.

Huo Yao's attitude was always laid back. When she heard what Uncle Changfeng said, she simply nodded obediently. "Okay, Uncle Changfeng."

Huo Changfeng suddenly felt very guilty for making Huo Yao go through this. He paused and continued. "Don't give yourself too much pressure."

Huo Yulin quietly glanced at his uncle and could not help griping. "You've never comforted me before like this."

His double standards were simply appalling.

Huo Changfeng promptly put on a serious look. "Young Master Yulin, don't worry. I will personally supervise your training for the next few days."

Huo Yulin did not know what to say.

He seriously suspected that he had just shot himself in the foot.

For the next few days, Huo Yulin got to enjoy some extra attention and personal supervision.

Huo Yao continued spending all her free time working on her robot. She acted flawlessly as though she did not know anything.

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In the blink of an eye, it was time for the test to commence.

The test was taking place at the Huo family's training grounds.

At 10:00 am, everyone gathered at the training grounds. Other than the elders and some of the councilors, a lot of elites from the family were also present there.

The Eldest Elder was dressed in a black suit on this day. He glanced at the candidates sitting nearby and noticed two empty seats. He could not help frowning as he asked his subordinate. "Aren't Miss Huo and Young Master Yulin here yet?"

The subordinate raised his head and glanced around. He replied softly. "Perhaps they were held up."

The Eldest Elder checked the time and said sternly, "At 10:00 am sharp, if they are still not here, they will fail the test."

The moment he finished his sentence, Huo Yao and Huo Yulin appeared on the training grounds.

They practically arrived on the dot.

The old man flung his sleeves. Even though he was not happy, he did not say anything.

Before long, the official test started.

Hand-to-hand combat was a test of fighting abilities. The opponents would be chosen through a draw.

"No matter who you get, just admit defeat first, okay?" As Huo Yulin went to draw a lot, he kept reminding his little sister.

[Chapter 1795 - 1795 As The Eldest Daughter Of The Family.](#)

1795 As The Eldest Daughter Of The Family.

Huo Yao sighed inwardly. On the way here, she had already heard it countless times. She waved her hand and nodded patronizingly. "Got it, Brother Yulin. Go draw your lot."

When Huo Yulin saw his little sister's reaction, he felt that it was hard to be an older brother worrying like this. He stood up and walked over to the Eldest Elder and picked a chit.

Huo Yao did not have to draw a lot, so she simply sat in the chair casually looking unworried.

Huo Wanying, sitting two seats away from her, stood up. Her black leather outfit made her look particularly cool and composed.

She glanced at Huo Yao mildly and walked over to draw a lot as well.

Huo Yao's eyelids twitched. She had a feeling that she stood a high chance of going against this agitating young woman.

Sure enough, two minutes later, the results were out. Huo Yao had been paired against Huo Wanying.

Huo Yulin's opponent was a rather good indirect blood relation. However, he did not take his opponent to heart. Instead, he was more worried about Huo Wanying.

If his little sister had drawn another opponent, she could get it over and done with by admitting defeat. Now that she had Huo Wanying as her opponent, she might not give Huo Yao the chance to surrender.

Huo Yao was just a vulnerable young woman. How could she defeat Huo Wanying?

Huo Yulin clenched the lot in his hand and turned to look at Huo Wanying. "My little sister did not grow up in the family, so she hasn't undergone any training. You"

Before he could finish his sentence, Huo Wanying laughed gently and interrupted. "So what? Do you want me to go easy on her?"

"I will tell my sister to voluntarily admit defeat," said Huo Yulin deeply, looking into Huo Wanying's eyes.

Huo Wanying pursed her lips. "Oh really? Since she's from the family, there's no reason for her to admit defeat without putting up a proper fight. Brother Yulin, do you want your little sister to turn into a laughingstock?"

A serious look emerged on Huo Yulin's face.

Huo Wanying smiled and said, "If she wants to be the heir, she has to prove herself. If she simply relies on free passes, surrendering or the protection of elders, she won't even know what killed her."

"Let's not forget you forcibly added her name to the list of candidates." Huo Yulin looked at her threateningly.

Huo Wanying shrugged. "Isn't she the revered eldest daughter of the family?"

Since she wants to be Miss Huo, she has to be worthy of her name.

"In reality, you should feel glad she got me," added Huo Wanying as she smiled ambiguously. She turned to walk off and get ready.

Huo Yulin frowned. He suddenly did not quite understand what Huo Wanying was trying to do.

He paused briefly and walked up to Huo Yao. "Huo Wanying has you in her sight."

Huo Yao patted some nonexistent dust on her knee and answered gently. "I have already heard."

"Hmmm?" Huo Yulin did not understand what his little sister meant.

Huo Yao simply smiled. She slowly removed her jacket and rolled up her sleeves to reveal her fair slender arms. "Now that you mention it, I haven't worked out in some time."

Huo Yulin went quiet.

Huo Wanying was already standing in the fighting ring. She looked straight at Huo Yao and raised her chin confidently like the king of fighters.

"Miss Huo, it's your turn." Someone walked over to call her.

Huo Yao patted her third older brother, who was still sitting in a daze. She stood up, took a few steps forward, flipped, and got into the fighting ring.

She stood with her back straight in front of Huo Wanying.

This was the first time Huo Yao was officially appearing in front of the core members of the clan as the eldest daughter of the family.

[Chapter 1796 - 1796 A Battle Of The Best](#)

1796 A Battle Of The Best

Huo Wanying looked at the girl standing in front of her. She had dark eyes and a flawless complexion. Under the light, her features looked incredibly well-defined and stunning.

She looked poles apart from the laid-back person whom Huo Wanying had first encountered at the hospital.

Huo Wanying narrowed her eyes and said calmly, "I won't go easy on anyone."

Huo Yao squeezed her wrists and looked nonchalant as usual. She nodded and replied. "Even better. Otherwise, it's pointless for me to win."

Huo Wanying laughed softly. Perhaps out of mockery or maybe she found Huo Yao's words funny. In an instant, she made a move.

She moved swiftly. In the blink of an eye, she appeared in front of Huo Yao and attacked murderously first without the slightest hesitation.

Huo Yao dodged slightly to the right upon seeing the attack. At the same time, her long leg swept out to release an equally powerful kick.

Huo Wanying quickly dodged with a look of astonishment on her face.

She did not expect Huo Yao to be capable of fighting.

Even better then. In this case, she did not have to hold back.

Huo Wanying's fighting spirit completely fired up. Her moves became increasingly vicious.

The two of them kept exchanging moves like professionals. For a while, they were on par.

The people from the Huo family looked in shock as the scene unfolded in front of them. Their opinion of Huo Yao promptly changed as the fight progressed.

"Miss Wanying is top three in the clan and fights even better than guys. I can't believe Miss Huo is able to handle her. From the looks of it, she's fighting Miss Wanying with ease."

"I have a feeling that Miss Wanying might not be a match for Miss Huo."

"I thought it was rumored that Miss Huo is useless? Does she look useless to you?"

Everyone was talking loudly. Huo Yulin was equally stunned. When he heard what they said, complicated emotions flooded his heart.

As her biological brother, his knowledge of his little sister was no different from these outsiders.

Even if he told the truth, no one would believe him!

Meanwhile, at the elders' table.

The Eldest Elder looked stern. Everyone expected Huo Wanying to serve Huo Yao a crushing defeat, but something went wrong. "What kind of opponent did Huo Wanying find for herself?"

Huo Qing was sitting beside the Eldest Elder and he looked equally annoyed. He suddenly stopped spinning his lighter. "Perhaps even Huo Yao doesn't completely know her true abilities."

Yesterday, his subordinate had just handed him a report about Huo Yao. Other than showing great intelligence after she returned to the family, her childhood experience was ordinary.

Even if Master Jinfeng made arrangements for her to undergo training after she reunited with the family, she would not be able to fight like a highly experienced fighter.

"No wonder Huo Changfeng agreed for her to undergo testing without thinking twice." the Eldest Elder touched his brow. They had placed all their hope on Huo Wanying this time.

They were waiting for Huo Wanying to use this test to trample Master Jinfeng's niece. They wanted everyone to see that the so-called eldest daughter of the clan was useless.

But what happened in the end?

People kept talking about Master Jinfeng's niece. Now, Huo Wanying was playing second fiddle.

He even suspected Huo Yulin of deliberately acting dumb when he opposed adding Huo Yao to the list of potential candidates.

Huo Qing glanced at the Eldest Elder. "Don't rush to make a judgment. We have barely started. No one can compare to Wanying in terms of shooting, right?"

[Chapter 1797 - 1797 Lose](#)

1797 Lose

The Eldest Elder looked a little more relieved thinking about the next test. "Well, that's true."

After all, they had included shooting as a part of the testing for Huo Wanying. She was such a good shooter that even the army tried to recruit her.

Just for this alone, they genuinely had nothing to fear.

In the fighting ring, Huo Yao kept making Huo Wanying retreat. Huo Wanying could already taste blood in her mouth, but she forced herself to swallow it.

Looking at Huo Yao standing across her breathing steadily, she could not help thinking about Huo Yulin asking her to go easy on Huo Yao.

What surrender? He was clearly just trying to mislead her.

Huo Wanying's face turned cold. Huo Yulin used to be an introvert. She could not believe how shameless he had become now.

"If you say so." Huo Yao nodded. She wanted to end the fight as soon as possible, so she did not give Huo Wanying the time to recover and quickly attacked her brutally.

"My bad, but you've lost."

Huo Wanying's eyes constricted. She lowered her head to look at her feet.

Her right foot was out of the boundary.

She froze briefly and could not believe her eyes.

Huo Wanying raised her head and looked at Huo Yao again, but the young woman had already turned to step out of the fighting ring.

She had a cool aura, but she was also elegant and dignified. Everyone outside the fighting ring automatically looked at her.

After the first test, Huo Yao undoubtedly made a startling impression in the clan.

Huo Wanying lowered her eyes and composed herself. After she got off the fighting ring and returned to her seat, she stayed quiet and expressionless.

The atmosphere felt intense and no one dared to talk to her.

After leaving the fighting ring, Huo Yao could sense her third older brother's penetrating questioning gaze.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Sometimes, it was not always a good thing to be talented.

Huo Yulin had a million questions for her in his heart, but there was one thing he wanted to know the most. "Do you know how to shoot then?"

As her biological brother, he didn't know what she was good at. It was simply ridiculous.

Fortunately, he was a known introvert. Otherwise, he would have embarrassed himself earlier.

Huo Yao went quiet for a second. "I learned to shoot during university military training, so I know a little."

Huo Yulin knew about university military training, so he did not think twice when she said she knew a little bit about shooting.

He glanced at Huo Wanying standing not far from them and said softly, "Huo Wanying is very good at shooting. They added this test especially for her. You've already defeated her in combat, so it doesn't really matter if you lose the shooting round."

Huo Yao nodded and acknowledged nonchalantly.

Before long, it was Huo Yulin's turn to compete.

"Brother Yulin, good luck," Huo Yao said to him from behind as she gestured a heart to him with her hand.

When Huo Yulin turned around and caught her actions, he instantly felt stressed out.

If he lost No, it did not matter if he lost. In any case, his little sister had already won.

As he pondered over this thought, the pressure on his shoulders suddenly lifted.

The person Huo Yulin had to fight was one of the best among their indirect blood relations and the two of them were at par.

While Huo Yao watched the fighting ring, her phone on the chair vibrated. Even though the vibrations were very soft, Huo Yao promptly detected them.

She veered her eyes and reached her hand out to retrieve her phone. When she realized it was a call from Min Yu, she narrowed her eyes. Instead of answering the phone, she rejected the call and sent him a text message.

[Chapter 1798 - 1798 Got His Hand Injured](#)

1798 Got His Hand Injured

Huo Yao had told Min Yu about the test at the Huo family today. Under normal circumstances, he would not have called her. Since he had called her, it must be something important.

In a few seconds, Huo Yao received a reply.

[That person you wanted us to follow disappeared near Mirage Base this morning.]

Huo Yao did not respond to the message immediately. Instead, she stood up and walked out of the training grounds.

When Huo Wanying noticed Huo Yao suddenly leaving, she could not help narrowing her eyes. Before long, she veered her eyes and continued watching the fighting ring.

Huo Yao asked around and went to the bathroom after walking out of the training grounds.

After closing the door, she pressed the flush button. She took out her phone and changed to virtual computer mode.

Huo Yao had previously installed a tracking program on Shangguan Tong's phone, so it was easy for her to find her GPS location now.

Before long, a GPS map appeared on the virtual screen.

The signal jamming capabilities in the area were very strong, so she was unable to find Aunt Tong's specific location.

However, one thing was sure, she had gone inside the Mirage Base.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes as she pondered and exited computer mode.

She received another text message from Min Yu on her phone.

[Yang Yi is at Mirage Base. I told him to keep an eye on the situation there.]

Huo Yao sighed and replied: [Good.]

Min Yu: [Are you done with the test?]

Huo Yao: [Nope. I have a shooting test in the afternoon.]

Min Yu: [Good luck. My girlfriend, the future heir.]

Huo Yao looked annoyed: [No, thanks. I would rather not.]

Min Yu smiled.

After ending the conversation, Huo Yao paused briefly and logged into Cloud Realm. She swiped down to one of her few friends online.

Her friend was not online at the moment, so she could only leave a message.

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When Huo Yao got back to the training grounds, the combat round of the test was over.

"Where did you go?"

After Huo Yulin was done, he did not see Huo Yao around, so he was a little worried.

"I went to the bathroom," answered Huo Yao expressionlessly. When she inadvertently saw his left hand on his knee, she froze briefly.

Even though most of his hand was covered by his sleeve, she could faintly see the swelling on the back of his hand. At close look, she could see his hand trembling slightly.

His entire arm was clearly injured.

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes briefly and quickly veered her eyes. She asked calmly. "Brother Yulin, you won, right?"

"Of course. I'm a good fighter too," replied Huo Yulin as he automatically pulled his cuff down.

Huo Yulin was slightly relieved that she was not around to see the fight. That way, she did not have to see his dark side.

He pondered briefly and suddenly glanced at Huo Wanying.

Huo Wanying's face remained cold. She sat on her seat proudly in disdain as usual.

Complicated emotions flooded Huo Yulin's heart.

One last group of potential candidates had to still fight in this round. After the combat was over, it was already 12:00 pm.

A members-only restaurant was located near the training grounds. It belonged to the Huo family as well.

Inside the private room, Huo Yulin told Huo Yao to order first and stepped out.

Xie was waiting outside. When he saw Huo Yulin, he went over. "Young Master Yulin."

Huo Yulin nodded. He pointed at the private room next door before the two of them entered.

"Is your hand okay, Young Master Yulin?" Xie looked at Huo Yulin worriedly as he quickly took out some cream for external wounds.

[Chapter 1799 - 1799 Laboratory Map](#)

1799 Laboratory Map

"I'm fine." Huo Yulin shook his head. He took off his coat and slowly rolled up his sleeves.

He had a fair complexion. Other than the bruises on his arm, his upper arm above his elbow was also completely swollen.

He had encountered great impact during the combat, and as a result, his bones had dislocated. Since Huo Yulin had forcibly realigned his arm, he was in pain and unable to move his arm with ease.

Xie breathed in deeply. "Huo Qi was simply evil. He clearly wants to break your left hand!"

Even though it was normal to get hurt during the testing, his opponent's intentions were clear judging from his vicious attacks.

"I was careless," said Huo Yulin as he smiled sadly.

He had interacted with Huo Qi previously. Even though Huo Qi seemed like a man with principles, he had unexpectedly played dirty with him at this juncture.

"You have to be cautious." Xie sighed and applied medication for Huo Yulin meticulously. "You can't exert strength on this arm anymore. Otherwise, you will have trouble recovering. As for the shooting test in the afternoon"

Huo Yulin's arm trembled slightly as Xie applied the medication to it. However, he suppressed the pain and interrupted Xie's nagging. "I can handle the shooting test in the afternoon."

Xie glanced at Huo Yulin. "But"

"Eldest Uncle isn't around. I have to help defend what he built," Huo Yulin spoke deeply with great determination.

Xie said nothing and continued to apply medicated cream quietly.

After applying the cream, Huo Yulin walked out of the private room. His footsteps slowed down as he turned to look at Xie. "Yaoyao doesn't know about my injuries. I don't want her to find out."

Xie knew what he meant and nodded. He thought about Huo Yao's astonishing combat abilities in the morning and could not help praising her. "Miss Huo is surprisingly better at fighting than Miss Wanying. I thought she didn't know how to fight."

Huo Yulin felt the same way, but he could not tell anyone that he also found out about it today. He simply smiled and said, "That goes without saying. Yaoyao is my biological sister after all."

She had to be good!

"Has Miss Huo ever handled guns before?" asked Xie curiously.

When Huo Yulin heard Xie's question, he knew what Xie was thinking. He shook his head. "She only learned to shoot during the university military training, so she doesn't have any real experience."

Xie touched his nose. That made sense. Even though Miss Huo was an excellent fighter, it did not necessarily mean she could handle a gun.

Even if she could shoot, she was probably no match for Huo Wanying.

Huo Wanying was very good with a gun.

Before long, Huo Yulin went back to the previous private room.

Hua Yao was holding a pen and writing something when he walked in, so he went over to her.

"Yaoyao, is this some kind of a floor plan?" asked Huo Yulin in surprise when he saw the lines and notes on the piece of white paper.

Huo Yao nodded. After drawing the last line in her memory, she raised her head and explained. "I'm helping someone."

Huo Yulin glanced at the drawing again. It seemed to resemble a laboratory floor plan.

He did not probe her further. He simply assumed it was the floor plan of the school laboratory in her university. He veered his eyes, pulled out the chair, and took a seat.

Huo Yao turned on his phone and took a picture of the hand-drawn map and sent it to Yang Yi.

After sending the picture, she casually crushed the paper and placed it in her pocket.

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1800 Asking To Be Beaten

The food was sent from the kitchen before long.

While they had lunch, Huo Yao glanced at her third older brother. He was eating with his right hand when he usually ate with his left. She narrowed her eyes slightly.

In reality, she had already smelled the faint scent of medicated cream the moment he entered the private room.

“Oh yes, Brother Yulin. Other than Huo Wanying, do the three other potential candidates have high status in the family?” asked Huo Yao casually as she picked up a piece of pork ribs.

Huo Yulin was not accustomed to eating with his left hand, so he could only eat very slowly. When he heard her question, he set down his chopsticks and smiled. “I thought you’d be more curious about Huo Wanying.”

Huo Yao raised her brow and remarked. “Huo Wanying is good.”

Although she was very hostile toward her, she could not bring herself to hate someone with Huo Wanying’s aura.

Did she feel this way because Huo Wanying was very good-looking?

Huo Yao had a penchant for good-looking people. She felt she would hate herself one day for this.

Tsk tsk.

“The three other people are of indirect blood relations, but they are considered to be excellent as well. Even though they can’t compare to Huo Wanying, they are not to be underestimated. They naturally have high status in the family,” said Huo Yulin slowly.

Since they had high status in the family, they naturally showed their ambitions during the test to be the next heir.

Huo Yao nodded. “Got it.”

It did not matter if they had high status. She would just whack them until their statuses became low.

Huo Yulin glanced at Huo Yao. He had an uncanny feeling that she was not randomly asking this.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

Everyone was seated at the dinner table.

“Wanying, did you go easy on Miss Huo in the morning?” Huo Qing looked at Huo Wanying sitting across from him. He thought about it for a long time before he finally raised the question.

Huo Wanying tightened her grip on her chopsticks. She raised her head and replied mildly. “No, I didn’t. Third Uncle, you were sitting there watching the entire thing. I’m sure you could tell.”

Huo Qing knew Huo Wanying was not happy about losing to Huo Yao, so he did not take her tone to heart. He went quiet briefly and said, “Her performance was unexpected, but don’t take it to heart. The shooting contest in the afternoon is your home ground.”

Huo Wanying no longer had the appetite to eat. She put down her chopsticks and acknowledged patronizingly.

“If Young Master Yulin didn’t get hurt, he might be able to compete with you. It’s too bad that he won’t have the chance.” Huo Qing pretended to feel sad and sighed softly.

Huo Wanying pursed her lips. “This is what happens if you underestimate your opponents.”

“Someone like this shouldn’t become the heir,” said Huo Qing ambiguously.

Huo Wanying did not respond. She stood up and nodded. “Third Uncle, I’m done. The Eldest Elder still wants to talk to me, so I have to leave.”

Huo Wanying had already reached the door. The moment she heard what he said, she halted. “Okay.”

She opened the door and left after this.

Huo Qing veered his eyes. After some time, he let out a scoff.

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Meanwhile, in the afternoon.

The shooting test was to take place at the training grounds.

However, it was not time yet.

When Huo Yao and Huo Yulin got to the venue, they happened to run into Huo Qi.

Huo Qi had resorted to underhanded means to defeat Huo Yulin in the morning, but he failed. Now that they had run into each other, he naturally did not look very happy. However, when he glanced at Huo Yulin’s left hand, he felt pleased with himself.

“Young Master Yulin, sorry about this morning. Did you see a doctor for your hand?”

Huo Yulin’s face instantly turned solemn.