

## **Pill Maker 1801**

### [Chapter 1801 - 1801 A Challenge](#)

#### 1801 A Challenge

Huo Yulin's face instantly turned solemn.

He had deliberately concealed the injury on his hand from his little sister so that she would not worry.

Huo Qi deliberately brought up the matter in front of everyone, but he did not take it to heart. However, considering Yaoyao's temperament, she would not take it lying down.

Huo Yulin did not bother answering Huo Qi. Instead, he automatically turned to look at his little sister.

The expression on Huo Yao's face hardly changed, but she veered her head slightly. She asked Xie behind her. "I recall you mentioning that people in the clan can have friendly matches, right?"

Xie was at a loss briefly. He quickly nodded and cleared his throat to answer. "Yes, you can."

"Oh," acknowledged Huo Yao. She retrieved her phone to check the time before her gaze landed on Huo Qi. "It's still early. Shall we have a friendly match?"

Her voice sounded calm as though she was asking something very normal.

However, everyone present could detect the provocation.

Huo Yulin thought to himself. Sure enough, he was spot on.

Huo Qi frowned. He did not expect Huo Yao to challenge him.

This was the first time that the eldest daughter of the family had appeared in public, but he did not dare to underestimate her.

After all, everyone had seen her fight with Huo Wanying this morning. Even if Huo Wanying had gone easy on her, she was still a potential candidate for the future clan leader.

When Huo Yao noticed Huo Qi's long silence, her lips curved upwards. "Why? Are you afraid to fight a woman?"

"Nonsense." Huo Qi knew she was just trying to provoke him into fighting her. "Why would I be afraid?"

"I know you're just scared." Huo Yao nodded. "Then again, I don't like fighting pussies. Forget it."

She turned to leave after saying this.

Huo Qi looked annoyed by Huo Yao's mockery, especially since a lot of people were watching from the sideline. He looked up and said coldly to Huo Yao, "Accidents might happen. I hope you don't get hurt later."

Huo Yao turned to walk off. She liked hearing that accidents might happen. She nodded and responded. "That's more like it."

Huo Qi laughed coldly and turned to walk to the fighting ring. "Make it quick."

Huo Yao raised her brow and followed behind him.

Huo Yulin quickly pulled his little sister's arm from behind upon seeing this. "Yaoyao..."

Huo Yao interrupted him. "Don't worry, Brother Yulin. It's just a friendly match."

Huo Yulin went quiet.

Was fighting a good way of showing amiability?

"Watch your back. Don't fall for any underhanded ploys," added Huo Yulin.

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously as she glanced at him. She casually gestured okay to him.

Huo Yulin went speechless.

Why did he have a feeling that she was looking down on him?

Before long, she stood in the fighting ring.

Lots of people gathered around the fighting ring before long.

When the elders entered the training grounds and saw this, they could not help looking at each other.

"What are they doing?" The Eldest Elder checked the time on his watch. "It's almost time for the shooting test."

"They might be having a friendly match," said the Second Elder on the side.

"Are they planning to spar now? Is this a joke?" Another elder frowned and quickly waved a subordinate over. "Tell them to come out. Even if they want to fight, they could have picked a better time."

A subordinate nodded. Just as he was about to walk over, the Eldest Elder called him back. "Just leave them be. Anyway, it isn't time for the shooting test."

It would be nice if Huo Qi could finish off Master Jinfeng's niece.

### [Chapter 1802 - 1802 Crushing Defeat](#)

#### 1802 Crushing Defeat

Huo Qi looked at Huo Yao standing in front of him in the fighting ring. In reality, he knew exactly why Huo Yao wanted to challenge him.

However, even if she wanted to get back at him for hurting Huo Yulin, was she sure she could do something about it?

Huo Qi pursed his lips. He did not have the intention of giving Huo Yao any chance to perform. Instead, he swiftly attacked her viciously.

He attacked without holding back. With each blow, his killing intent was clear.

He meant to make this a swift battle!

Huo Yulin could also sense Huo Qi's murderous aura from below the fighting ring. He clenched his fists as they hung from the sides of his body. Even though his little sister was a good fighter, men undoubtedly had a natural edge over women when it came to combat.

Before long, his fear disappeared like bubbles.

As Huo Qi approached Huo Yao, she raised her right hand. Her hand was so slender that it looked as though it could be snapped effortlessly but she blocked Huo Qi's attack easily.

It did not stop there. She moved her hand and reached out to grab Huo Qi's wrist.

It was a powerful blow, but Huo Yao's attack was even fiercer. A crisp snap could be heard.

Huo Qi's face promptly turned white.

He lowered his hand weakly. Immense pain spread through every nerve in his body from his wrist. In an instant, it felt as though time came to a standstill as the pain intensified.

But it was not over yet.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes nonchalantly as she slid her hand from Huo Qi's wrist down to his arm.

Huo Qi's father stood outside the fighting ring watching the scene unfold. He seemed to expect what she wanted to do, so he hurriedly walked over and shouted. "Stop!"

Huo Yao acted as though she didn't hear him. She simply exerted strength gently and the sound of bone cracking could be heard.

"My bad. I don't have many talents, but I do have immense strength," Huo Yao sighed as she spoke.

She let go of her hand and kicked Huo Qi's knee at the same time.

In an instant, Huo Qi knelt squarely on the ground. It happened to be in the direction of Huo Yulin.

Huo Yulin was quiet.

Cold sweat trickled down Huo Qi's forehead as he stood in the ring. His entire arm hung from his shoulder limply. He simply knelt for a long time, almost incapable of standing up.

From the moment Huo Yao started, the entire process took no more than two minutes. It was really a very swift battle.

Huo Qi's father had shown up late and he was completely embarrassed.

Miss Huo had just shown up at the clan and he expected his son to defeat her overwhelmingly. Instead, his son was single-handedly crushed by her and unable to retaliate.

Huo Qi's father looked sideways at Huo Yao. He helped his son up and said sternly to Huo Yao, "Do you have some vendetta against my boy? Did you have to hurt him so badly?"

Huo Yao slowly straightened her sleeves and raised her head. "Isn't this just a normal friendly match?"

"He's hurt so badly. What do you mean by a normal friendly match?" Huo Qi's father was infuriated. "In that case, why don't I maim your hand as well and call it a normal friendly match then?"

Huo Yao raised her brow nodding casually. "Of course. That is if you can."

Huo Qi's father's face looked livid. He was on the disciplinary committee, so he wasted no time. "According to the disciplinary committee's rules, people who hurt others for no reason will receive 30 whips. Men, take Miss Huo to the disciplinary committee hall!"

Even if the clan leader broke any rules, he had to accept punishment.

Huo Yao had hurt his son severely, so he had to make her pay back ten times over.

"Nonsense. Both parties agreed to have a friendly match. He did not get hurt for no reason," said Huo Yulin coldly as he walked over.

### [Chapter 1803 - 1803 Maimed](#)

#### 1803 Maimed

"She has hurt Huo Qi's right hand. How is he going to take part in the shooting test?" Huo Qi's father looked at Huo Yao with fury spewing from his eyes.

It was the test to be the future clan leader!

How could she openly hurt his son's hand?

Huo Yulin glanced at Huo Qi. "Accidents might happen. Huo Qi said it himself."

Huo Qi's face froze upon hearing Huo Yulin's words.

But Huo Qi's father refused to listen to Huo Yulin. "Accidents happen? She deliberately did that to my son's right hand. Are you saying it was just an accident?"

He clearly told her to stop, but she refused to let go of his son.

How could he believe it was just some random accident?

Huo Qi's father inhaled deeply. When he saw the other elders walk over, he clenched his fists and nodded to them. He pointed at Huo Qi's hand and said, "Look at Huo Qi's hand... You have to uphold justice for him."

The Eldest Elder placed his hands behind him. He glanced at Huo Qi and his son before looking at Huo Yao and Huo Yulin. He said mildly, "If he wasn't good enough, he shouldn't have fought her."

Huo Qi's father's eyes constricted in disbelief. "Eldest Elder, Huo Qi still has to take part in the shooting test later..."

"If he knew he had a shooting test later, why did he agree to fight? He should've already guessed that he might get hurt in the fight. Now that this has happened, he can only blame himself." The old man showed no sympathy whatsoever.

Although he wished Huo Qi could have finished off Master Jinfeng's niece, it turned out... Things had clearly backfired for Huo Qi.

How could he take sides with Huo Qi publicly?

Moreover, according to the family rules, if a challenge was accepted, they could fight to death.

“That’s not true. Miss Huo deliberately broke my son’s hand!” said Huo Qi’s father in an attempt to explain the situation.

“Enough. Rather than waste time arguing, your time will be better spent getting a doctor to treat your boy.” Eldest Elder was clearly losing his patience.

He glanced at the time and stopped harping on the subject with Huo Qi and his father.

Instead, he said to the others, “It’s almost time for the shooting test. Those taking part should go to the shooting range and get ready. Stop hanging around here.”

When Huo Qi’s father saw his reaction, he knew it was impossible for him to seek justice for Huo Qi. He could only angrily leave the training grounds with his son.

The Eldest Elder shook his head and walked off the fighting ring.

They should not have underestimated Master Jinfeng’s niece. She had effortlessly broken Huo Qi’s arm. Just this alone was enough for her to gain standing in the clan.

In hindsight, Huo Qi had just offered himself as a stepping stone for her.

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Meanwhile, inside the surveillance control room.

“I told you Miss Huo was good, right? She can settle everything without our help.”

Huo Changfeng was dressed in black and looked proud. He replayed the footage of Huo Yao breaking Huo Qi’s hand effortlessly again.

There was a wheelchair with a man sitting in it in front of him. When the man heard Huo Changfeng talking as though he knew everything about Miss Huo, the smile on the man’s face promptly disappeared.

“I never knew you knew so much.” The man spoke airily.

Huo Changfeng was still in a daze. “Master Jinfeng, what did you just say?”

The man looked expressionless. “Hmph.”

Huo Changfeng went speechless.

He did not recall saying anything wrong, right?

#### [Chapter 1804 - 1804 A Miracle Doctor And A Skilled Marksman](#)

##### 1804 A Miracle Doctor And A Skilled Marksman

Huo Changfeng cleared his throat. Master Jinfeng’s jealousy must be acting up again. He turned to tell his subordinate to show them the surveillance footage at the shooting range instead.

“I wonder if Miss Huo can shoot,” asked Huo Changfeng.

He had given Yaoyao a very basic gun to ensure her safety.

“Don’t you know everything?” The man in the wheelchair scoffed yet again.

Huo Changfeng’s face twitched. Very well. He had an inkling why his boss was annoyed now.

He shut his gap and quietly watched the surveillance footage.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yulin brought Huo Yao to the shooting range.

Perhaps out of guilt, Huo Yulin did not dare to say much on the way there. Instead, Xie was super chatty.

“Miss Huo, when you have the time, can you teach me how to do that too? It was so cool.” Xie idolized Huo Yao after seeing what she had done earlier.

Huo Yao raised her brow and nodded. “Sure. If you don’t mind getting beaten for it.”

Xie thought about Huo Qi kneeling on the ground from her kick and the smile on his face froze. “”

His knees hurt just thinking about it.

After getting to the shooting range, Huo Yulin hesitated for a long time before he finally asked. “Did you already know?”

Huo Yao veered her head and smiled ambiguously. “About your injury?”

Huo Yulin went quiet.

Every time his little sister smiled this way, it felt creepy.

Huo Yao turned to look at the variety of guns that were being taken out. After some time, she sighed and said, “Whatever it is, I’m a good doctor, right?”

She was probably also a skilled marksman.

Huo Yulin quietly glanced at his little sister. Since she did not get angry, he finally felt relieved.

Before long, the shooting test officially commenced.

Huo Qi’s hand was maimed and already sent to the hospital, so only five potential candidates remained.

The Eldest Elder said a few perfunctory words before he pointed at the guns. “In that case, all the best, everyone.”

He deliberately glanced at Huo Yao and Huo Yulin after he was done and turned to leave.

In the morning, these siblings had stolen all the limelight. However, they would make laughingstocks of themselves in a minute.

A total of ten gun models sat on the table. Each of the guns had varying degrees of firepower. Since a variety of guns were available, it also increased the level of difficulty.

Huo Wanying glanced mildly at the table, casually picked up a gun, and walked off. Perhaps owing to her loss in the morning, she felt cold and distant and it was written all over her face.

Huo Yulin selected a basic gun and wanted to hand it to Huo Yao. However, she picked up a very powerful gun with a hard recoil.

Huo Yulin cleared his throat and said anxiously, "That gun is too hard to handle. It doesn't suit you."

He handed the gun he had just chosen to her. "Use this instead."

Huo Yao glanced at the rookie gun in front of her. ""

Huo Yao inhaled deeply before she put down the gun in her hand. She nodded and took the other one from Huo Yulin. "Fine then."

Since she was a legendary shooter, she should not be affected by external factors that might make things hard for her.

She walked to the shooting range expressionlessly.

Not far from her stood Huo Wanying by her side. She had already raised her weapon.

She did not try to aim before she casually pulled the trigger.

#### [Chapter 1805 - 1805 A Live Target](#)

##### 1805 A Live Target

A bullet was fired from the gun with a bang.

Huo Wanying's expression remained unchanged as she pulled the trigger and fired five more shots again immediately.

The bullets fired out like arrows and flew toward their target.

She had fired six bullets and all of them hit the bull's eye. Every single bullet had hit the target in exactly the same spot.

Huo Wanying's lips curved upward slightly as she slowly lowered the gun.

Before long, the range officer announced the results leaving everyone in awe.

"Miss Wanying's shooting has improved again. She fired six shots and scored 60. This is probably her best score to date, right?"

"When she practiced previously, she got the bull's eye as well. However, she shot more cleanly this time, so this is a new record for her."

"She's undoubtedly a brilliant shooter for scoring such a score. I don't think anyone can outdo her results now."

"I'm looking forward to seeing Miss Huo shooting. After all, she crushed Miss Wanying earlier in the morning."

“Just because she was good at fighting, doesn’t mean she can shoot well. How can she be good at everything, right? Moreover, Miss Huo grew up in a rural area. She can’t compare even in terms of resources.”

Everyone kept talking. Huo Yao had just returned to the family, so it was unlikely for her to shoot like Huo Wanying. Since she had proven her fighting abilities this morning, everyone could not help turning their attention to her.

Everyone was curious about her shooting ability.

Even Huo Changfeng could not help feeling worried as he sat in the surveillance room watching.

He felt like an anxious parent hoping his kid would do well.

“Why did you push me?” Huo Jinfeng looked annoyed sitting in the wheelchair.

His leg had nearly hit the table leg.

“No, I didn’t mean to...” Huo Changfeng snapped out of his thoughts. He quickly loosened his grip on the wheelchair handles and said awkwardly, “I’m just worried for Miss Huo.”

Huo Jinfeng retorted. “... She’s my niece.”

Huo Changfeng shut his mouth yet again.

When Huo Yulin saw Huo Wanying’s shooting results, he was honestly impressed. She was good.

He glanced at his little sister standing at the shooting range. He pondered briefly before he walked over and said softly, “Don’t be stressed. She has always been a natural at shooting.”

Huo Yao raised her brow and replied modestly. “During the university military training, my instructor also said I was good.”

As she spoke, she spun the gun in her hand coolly like a very experienced shooter.

Huo Yulin went quiet.

If he did not already know she was new to shooting, he might have bought her words.

Huo Yulin simply raised his hand and patted Huo Yao’s shoulder. “Okay then. Just treat it as military training.”

After he was done talking, he retreated quite some distance.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

They lived in realistic times, so no one bought the truth anymore.

Sigh.

Huo Yao shook her head, spinning the gun in her hand. She narrowed her eyes looking at Huo Wanying’s target. Then, she waved at the range officer nearby.

The range officer walked over quizzically.



“Can you help me change mine to a live target?” asked Huo Yao courteously.

Huo Wanying was about to walk off. The moment she heard Huo Yao’s words, she halted and looked up at Huo Yao.

A live target?

She must be insane.

The range officer clearly found Huo Yao’s words inconceivable as well. He turned to look at the rookie gun in Huo Yao’s hand and his face twitched. “A live target? Are you sure?”

#### [Chapter 1806 - 1806 Make It More Difficult](#)

##### 1806 Make It More Difficult

Huo Yao nodded. She ignored the range officer’s strange looks and continued. “Uh huh. A live target.”

Huo Wanying was undoubtedly an excellent shooter. Considering Huo Wanying’s results, even if she came up with the same scores, they would only end up with a tie.

If she wanted to win at shooting, she had to increase the level of difficulty.

She was not interested in being the clan leader, but it did not mean she would pass it on easily.

“A live target is very hard to shoot. Are you...” The range officer could not help reminding her.

It was wrong to underestimate anyone, but considering the rumors, he did not think this young woman could be a good shooter.

Moreover, Miss Wanying had the best score to date. Even if this young woman was a decent shooter, it was very unlikely for her to end up with the same score as her, right?

After all, it was hard to shoot a live target. Moreover, she was using a rookie gun. Even a professional shooter could not guarantee the same score.

The test to select the future heir was very important. Huo Yao’s abilities aside, it was clearly wiser to stick to a safer bet. Even if she ended up with the same scores as Huo Wanying, it was far better than losing.

The range officer sighed inwardly. This young woman was probably being young and rash.

“No, thanks. I want a live target.”

Huo Yao thought about shooting with Min Yu previously, where he had set the live target to maximum speed. She paused briefly and told the range officer, “Also, can you set the speed to the highest?”

She could not go slower than the guy.

The range officer’s eyes opened wide. For a moment, he wondered if he had heard wrongly. “The fastest?”

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao nodded as she responded briskly.

Despite the range officer's shock, he could tell Huo Yao was not joking about it, so he could only agree.

He walked to the side and instructed his subordinate to change it to a live target.

The elders sitting nearby did not hear their conversation, but when they saw them changing the regular target to a live one, they could not help feeling stunned.

"How could she use a live target?" the Eldest Elder could not believe his eyes. "I thought she didn't know how to use a gun."

"According to our investigations, she doesn't," said Huo Qing, pursing his lips.

"Maybe she's just pretending," said Second Elder casually.

Huo Qing frowned. After some time, he said, "According to our background check, she can't fight at all either."

The Eldest Elder looked stern and quiet. After contemplating briefly, he said, "Wanying already scored 60. Even if Miss Huo knows how to use the gun, you know how hard it is to shoot a live target. It's impossible for her to get a full score."

Unless she was a legendary shooter... No, correction... Even a legendary shooter was unlikely to score 60 with a live target.

After all, with each shot, there was recoil. The first few shots might be able to hit the target accurately, but it would whittle down the shooter's strength. When the shooter fired again, the accuracy and steadiness would be negatively affected more or less.

Hence, Huo Wanying would come up on top this time round.

When Huo Qing heard the Eldest Elder's analysis, the frown on his face smoothed out.

Perhaps he had taken Huo Yao too seriously.

Everyone stopped talking and turned to look at the shooting range.

Before long, the normal target was changed to a live one. Also, they changed it to top speed as per Huo Yao's request.

Everyone in the clan was dumbstruck by the scene.

The person causing their astonishment had already slowly raised her gun.

#### [Chapter 1807 - 1807 A Complete Embarrassment](#)

##### 1807 A Complete Embarrassment

The speed of the live target directly affected the difficulty of shooting it. Also, the shooter had to determine the target distance and its path prior to firing the weapon.

Even the slightest deviation would affect the result.

Since she was using a rookie gun, its abilities were not as good as more advanced weapons.

Hence, Eldest Elder was certain that Huo Yao would lose to Huo Wanying during the shooting round.

Anyone else would have felt the same way.

However, Huo Yao was quite confident about this. When she fired the gun, she looked even more relaxed than Huo Wanying.

With each shot she fired, the bullets seemed to come to life. Every bullet disregarded the resistance and the difficulty to reach its target going straight for the bull's eye right at the center.

Before long, in less than a minute, her results were announced by the system. She had hit the target at the bull's eye six times.

Other than the announcement, no other sound could be heard in the entire firing range. The atmosphere was simply eerie.

Something changed on Huo Wanying's proud face when she heard the results. She clenched her fists tightly even as they hung from the sides of her body.

It was a live target at full speed, but Huo Yao had hit the bull's eye six times. Considering this result, it was probably impossible for Huo Wanying to achieve the same thing even if she practiced for ten more years.

Huo Wanying lowered her eyes. Her shooting abilities were her pride and joy, but now... she was nothing.

Huo Wanying laughed in self-deprecation and turned to leave.

All eyes were on Huo Yao, so Huo Wanying's departure was like a leaf falling on water, garnering zero attention.

"Young Master Yulin, didn't you say Miss Huo only learned to shoot during university military training?" Xie was at a loss and in a complete daze as he muttered.

She had only learned to shoot during university military training. Was she already able to shoot like a professional?

It was a live target, but she got the bull's eye for every shot!

Just think about it!

Xie had a lot of question marks on his face.

Huo Yulin was equally at a loss when the question was posed at him. He automatically pretended he heard nothing.

What could he say, right?

Could he tell him his little sister was a good liar?

Huo Yulin could not find it in his heart to be happy just thinking about it.

No wonder his little sister bragged that she had a talent for shooting. From the looks of it, she was genuinely good at it.

Huo Yao did not know that she had offended her brother already. She threw the gun back on the table and turned to walk off the shooting platform.

When she made eye contact with her third older brother's dark eyes, she was startled.

Oh no. She had gone overboard with her lies this time around.

Huo Yao reached her hand out and pushed her lips up into a bright smile as she walked over to him.  
"Brother Yulin, I can explain..."

"You mean you can make more excuses, right?" Huo Yulin scoffed and exposed her without hesitation.

Huo Yao felt stunned by the look on his face.

It was not easy to make everyone happy.

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Meanwhile, it was eerily quiet in the surveillance room as well.

After some time, Huo Changfeng finally snapped out of his astonishment.

A couple of days ago, he had tried to comfort the young woman telling her to just fire a few random shots and admit defeat. Now, it felt like a real slap on his face.

"From the looks of it, you don't know everything." Huo Jinfeng scoffed at Huo Changfeng for the third time today while sitting in a wheelchair.

Huo Changfeng was quiet.

He had a feeling that his boss was never going to drop this topic.

Huo Changfeng touched his forehead. He pondered briefly and decided to divert his boss's attention elsewhere. "I genuinely didn't know she could shoot. I think her man... I mean the man courting her... must have taught her recently."

He made emphasis on the word 'courting', so Huo Jinfeng got distracted and his face promptly turned serious. "Who?"

#### [Chapter 1808 - 1808 Huo Yulin Was Destined To Be Forgotten](#)

##### 1808 Huo Yulin Was Destined To Be Forgotten

Huo Changfeng promptly uttered two words the moment he noticed he had successfully distracted his boss. "Min Yu."

That stupid boy had always been shameless. It was about time someone put him in his place.

When Huo Jinfeng heard the name, he found it familiar. After a couple of seconds, he finally recalled it.  
"Are you talking about the chairman of the Weapons Bureau?"

Since the union had interaction with them, it was only natural that Huo Jinfeng found the name to be familiar.

Huo Changfeng nodded. "That's him."

"Is he courting Yaoyao?" An intimidating look swept over Huo Jinfeng's face. His niece was still very young. "How dare he!"

Huo Changfeng touched his nose. Not only did he dare, but he had also already succeeded.

"Miss Huo is good-looking and brilliant, so it can't be helped that people want her." Huo Changfeng sighed as he spoke.

"He can keep dreaming!" Huo Jinfeng slammed the wheelchair armrest in annoyance. He pressed the wheelchair controls and changed directions.

Huo Changfeng saw his reaction and asked. "Are you leaving already, Master Jinfeng?"

Huo Jinfeng glanced at him. "I'm a patient, so where else can I go except the hospital, right?"

"I'm glad you know you're a patient." Huo Changfeng added.

Had Master Jinfeng already forgotten his concern and insistence to come here in a wheelchair?

Huo Jinfeng went quiet.

"Miss Huo doesn't know you've regained consciousness yet. Shall I call her now?" asked Huo Changfeng.

Huo Jinfeng thought about her performance and shook his head instead. "No need. After all these years, I think it's time for me to take a long holiday."

Huo Changfeng had worked for Master Jinfeng for years, so he promptly knew what he meant. He nodded and replied. "Okay."

Before long, he reached his hands out to push Master Jinfeng's wheelchair.

Meanwhile, on the surveillance monitor behind them. Huo Yulin was up next in the shooting range.

A few minutes later, after Huo Changfeng helped Master Jinfeng into the car, he paused and recalled something. "I forgot that Young Master Yulin was also shortlisted as one of the potential candidates to be the future heir."

"Shall we go back and see how Young Master Yulin performs?" Huo Changfeng cleared his throat and asked.

Huo Jinfeng went quiet for a second. "Never mind. My wound hurts."

Huo Changfeng's lips twitched. He helped his boss justify his decision to leave. "He's probably done by now anyway."

He helped Master Jinfeng close the car door and got into the driver's seat after saying this.

The car drove off without the slightest hesitation.

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After the shooting test ended in the afternoon, Huo Yao left the Huo family's training grounds.

Since she had somewhere to go, Huo Yulin did not insist on her staying.

By the time he was done dealing with the family, an hour had already passed.

When he left, he happened to run into Huo Wanying at the entrance.

Even though Huo Wanying was composed, she clearly did not look happy.

The test outcome had clearly struck her deeply.

Huo Yulin did not like to gossip. As for Huo Wanying's performance today, he could only say she was very unlucky.

Huo Wanying had insisted on adding a new name to the list of potential heirs, but Huo Yao unexpectedly became her biggest competition.

She probably did not expect this turn of events when she proposed to add Huo Yao's name to the list.

Huo Yulin sighed inwardly. He did not see this coming either.

His little sister had concealed her talent well and walked off with jaw-dropping results.

Xie had already brought the car over, so Huo Yulin gathered his thoughts, nodded to Huo Wanying, and got into the car.

#### [Chapter 1809 - 1809 How Could A Woman Become The Heir?](#)

##### 1809 How Could A Woman Become The Heir?

Huo Wanying stood where she was motionlessly watching the car drive off. People walked out from behind her one after another. When they looked at her, there was something different in their eyes.

After all, it was a known fact that she was one of the best among them. However, she had lost badly to Huo Yao who just returned to the clan not too long ago. Considering the results, it was only natural for everyone to doubt Huo Wanying's abilities.

It was as though the filter had been removed. No matter how beautiful she looked on camera, visually speaking, people automatically felt she was no longer as beautiful.

Despite their opinions, they kept them to themselves. No one wanted to talk to her knowing she was angry. They automatically avoided her and walked off.

Huo Wanying pursed her lips without paying attention to their strange looks. When she got to her car, her phone rang in her pocket.

It was her mother calling again.

It was already the fifth call today.

Huo Wanying did not answer the phone. Instead, she drove her car to the racecourse.

Meryl was still waiting for the results of the day. When her daughter did not answer the phone, she frowned.

After pacing up and down the living room a couple of times, she swiped down to Huo Qing's phone number and dialed it.

The call got through before long.

The moment it got through, Meryl asked about the test outcome on this day.

"Wanying was good, but we underestimated Master Jinfeng's niece," replied Huo Qing deeply.

Meryl's eyes constricted on hearing this. She reacted in disbelief. "Do you mean to say she lost?"

Huo Qing simply sighed.

"How can that be? Master Qing, you must be joking, right? How could she lose?"

"No one saw this coming," said Huo Qing while he smiled sadly.

Previously, they felt Huo Yulin was Huo Wanying's strongest opponent and did not consider Huo Yao a threat at all. Unexpectedly, Huo Yao defeated Huo Wanying.

This completely messed up their plans.

If Huo Wanying did not suggest adding Huo Yao's name to the list of potential candidates to be heir, this would not have happened.

Huo Qing felt annoyed just thinking about it. Why didn't he stop her previously?

"Does this mean Wanying can't be the heir anymore?" Meryl was unsure about how the matter worked in the clan, so she asked anxiously.

In reality, combat and shooting were just basic tests, so it did not mean much to lose them. The test given by the union was critical to becoming the heir.

To put it bluntly, just brawn alone was not enough to qualify as the heir. Without brains and tenacity, how could someone become the heir?

Even if Master Jinfeng's niece had won today, she was still quite a distance from Huo Wanying. After all, Huo Wanying had made a lot of contributions to the clan over the years.

The moment Meryl heard what Huo Qing said, she felt a little relieved. "No matter what, Wanying was single-handedly groomed by Master Jinfeng. Even if she can't become the heir, we can't let someone else enjoy the fruits of other's work without doing anything."

Huo Qing pursed his lips. He comforted Meryl patronizingly and hung up the phone.

She was just a woman, but she wanted to become the heir. It was the most hilarious thing he had heard in his life.

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Min Yu and Huo Yao had just met up in the car.

“Did Yang Yi get in touch with you?” asked Huo Yao.

Min Yu parked the car by the roadside without starting the engine. “Yes, he did. He only managed to get into the Mirage Base not long ago, so he needed some time to contact us.”

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##### 1810 Safe For Now

Huo Yao nodded.

She naturally knew about Mirage Base’s security system. Other than using the base’s intranet at designated times, the security system was otherwise always in lockdown mode. It was impossible to communicate with the outside world.

As she pondered, she recalled the map she sent to Yang Yi earlier that day. He had yet to reply, so she asked him. “Did he take his phone with him?”

“Nope. Why?” Min Yu glanced at her.

“Nothing.” Huo Yao shook her head without saying much. “So, how do you communicate?”

Min Yu removed a button on his collar and placed it in his hand. “Using this.”

Huo Yao reached her hand out, took the button, and scrutinized it for a few seconds. “This looks interesting.”

It was a micro communications device. It did not require any internet or signal. As long as communication was sent within a certain distance, it could go out.

Still —

Huo Yao veered her head. “We are quite far from Mirage Base, but you were still able to communicate with him?”

Min Yu raised his brow without answering her question right away. Instead, he smiled ambiguously and said, “You seem to know a lot about Mirage Base.”

Huo Yao went quiet.

“The tech department at the bureau has developed a kind of sensor chip. As long as there is a base station, it can get a connection,” said Min Yu.

“Do you have base stations all over Country M?”

Min Yu leaned against the car seat casually. “Almost everywhere, I guess.”

Huo Yao glanced at him. What was with his tone? What did he mean by ‘I guess’?

He was so pretentious.

At this moment, the ordinary-looking button in Huo Yao’s hand vibrated.

She lowered her eyes, glanced at it, and handed it back to Min Yu. “It’s vibrating.”



Min Yu tapped the button a couple of times rhythmically and connected it to his phone.

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao and turned the phone to hands-free mode. "Did anything happen at Mirage Base today?"

Yang Yi remained cautious on the other end of the line. He paused and quickly answered. "I don't think so. Everything seems normal."

Huo Yao felt slightly relieved on hearing Yang Yi's words.

From the looks of it, Aunt Tong went prepared. She ought to be fine for the time being.

However, Aunt Tong's unusual behavior was not a good thing. Huo Yao pondered and said, "My friend is also inside Mirage Base. She might have gone to the core district. Can you help me keep an eye on her?"

When Yang Yi heard Huo Yao's voice, he was initially surprised, but he quickly acknowledged her. "Okay, Miss Huo. I will try."

The faint sound of footsteps could be heard coming from outside, so Yang Yi narrowed his eyes briefly. He pushed the button on his collar and said, "Miss Huo, I don't have time to chat any longer. Talk again soon."

The moment he finished his sentence, the call got cut off.

When they heard the dial tone coming from the phone, Min Yu slowly put away the phone and looked at Huo Yao. "Your friend is probably safe for now."

Huo Yao rubbed her hands briefly. After some time, she finally said, "I still have to go."

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Meanwhile, at Mirage Base.

After Yang Yi hung up the phone, the door opened.

"Zhu? What are you doing here?" The chief of the technical department was talking to someone. When he opened the door to his office and saw someone inside, he was stunned.

Yang Yi looked completely calm. When he saw the man beside the chief, he lowered his head and gave him the excuse he had prepared in advance. "I came by to give you the material report."