

Pill Maker 1831

[Chapter 1831 - 1831 Union Assignments](#)

1831 Union Assignments

"Sorry, I'm late."

Huo Wanying apologized, walked up to her seat, and sat down.

She looked completely normal and did not seem affected by Huo Yao defeating her yesterday during the test.

Huo Qing glanced at Huo Wanying. He was relatively pleased by her reaction.

If she came looking listless and depressed, they would think twice about promoting her to be the heir.

"Since everyone is here, let's not waste any time." The Eldest Elder stood up. He glanced at everyone present before deliberately pausing his gaze at Huo Yao for a couple of seconds. "Yesterday, you just took the first test. It was the most basic test, so the outcome isn't important."

"In order to properly execute the role of the heir, your ability to solve problems is far more important than brute strength. This will directly affect the clan's future development. The second test is a union assignment and it is critical in determining the future heir.

Hearing this, Huo Yulin frowned.

He was implying that no matter the results from yesterday, the second test was critical to becoming the heir.

Even if someone came in first during the first test, if they did not pass the second test, they would still get eliminated.

He was clearly aiming those words at his little sister. He had publicly belittled his little sister claiming that she only had brute strength. Also, he blatantly sided with Huo Wanying.

Everyone knew Huo Wanying lost to his little sister yesterday.

Moreover, his little sister was never involved with union matters. How could she handle them?

Huo Yulin tightened his fists and stood up in annoyance. Just as he was about to speak, Huo Yao sitting beside him reached her hand out to hold him back.

Huo Yulin turned his head looking very angry.

Huo Yao smiled. Her lips moved and she simply mouthed two words.

'Trust me.'

Huo Yulin was stunned. Even though he knew what she meant, he could not help feeling infuriated inside.

Then again, these people had deliberately proposed holding the test for potential heirs when his eldest uncle was badly injured. Even if he said it was unfair, they would probably find some other way to make their lives hard.

Since they would still be stuck in this vicious cycle, it was wiser to just swallow it for now and see what they wanted to do.

His little sister was a miracle maker. Perhaps she might pull off the same thing as she did yesterday, making them think twice about trying to embarrass her.

Eldest Elder glanced at Huo Yulin. He was initially furious, but he suddenly accepted reality. The old man was a little surprised by his reaction.

It was not Young Master Yulin's style to swallow this.

It was a wise choice not to kick a fuss. It would save him the time of handling him.

The Eldest Elder pursed his lips and shifted his eyes.

Before long, he raised his hand and got someone to bring the tablet over.

Lots had to be drawn for the union assignments. Naturally, there were varying degrees of difficulty. It was really all down to luck to get an easier one.

After Eldest Elder was done going through the rules, he placed the tablet in front of Huo Yao first. "Miss Huo, congratulations for ranking first in the last round. You get to draw first."

Huo Yao raised her brow. Her eyes landed on the lot application on the tablet as she smiled ambiguously. "Why thank you then."

The Eldest Elder gave her a professional smile. "This is only fair."

Huo Yao took the tablet, swiped on it, and nodded.

She had to say that the application was well-made and very 'fair'.

[Chapter 1832 - 1832 A Trap](#)

1832 A Trap

Eldest Elder watched as Huo Yao held the tablet. He was unafraid that she might notice anything amiss. He tapped his fingers on the table gently as he said, "Miss Huo, please draw a lot."

Huo Yulin took the tablet from Huo Yao. He knew the elders had no intention of being fair. "Yaoyao, mind if I go first?"

They must have already decided on the first lot and it could not be a good assignment.

The Eldest Elder frowned but did not attempt to stop him.

After all, it did not matter if either of them went first.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways. "If I said I mind, would you hate me for it?"

Huo Yulin did not expect such an answer from Huo Yulin, so he was puzzled.

Huo Yao took the tablet back from him and said profoundly, "All in the name of fairness, right?"

The moment she finished her sentence, she tapped on the screen and drew an assignment.

Even if Huo Yulin wanted to say more, it was too late.

"An assignment for Sangry Town?" The Eldest Elder had already taken back the tablet.

A look of surprise emerged on his face as he looked at Huo Yao. He smiled and said, "From the looks of it, you're in luck. You got a very easy assignment."

Huo Wanying sat casually the entire time. When she heard Huo Yao got an assignment for Sangry Town, she narrowed her eyes imperceptibly.

She did not expect the elders to make such an arrangement.

Huo Wanying glanced at Huo Yao again and noticed the confident look on her face. It seemed as though Huo Yao was unafraid of anything. Huo Wanying pursed her lips and veered her eyes.

After Huo Yao found out the truth about Sangry Town, Huo Wanying wondered if she could continue being proud.

Huo Yao paid no attention to Huo Wanying's gaze. She was also unconcerned about the level of difficulty involved in her assignment.

As for Sangry Town... an uncharacteristic look of intrigue swept across her eyes.

In comparison to her calmness, Huo Yulin frowned instead.

Even though he had not been involved in family matters for a couple of years, he had more or less heard about Sangry Town.

How could this assignment be considered easy?

"Considering the Huo family's development, we don't need to work with Sangry Town, right?" Huo Yulin spoke coldly as he looked at the Eldest Elder sternly. "I'm sure everyone here knows about the state of affairs in Sangry Town, right? How could you call this an easy assignment?"

The Eldest Elder already knew what to say, so he was unafraid of the doubt Huo Yulin had raised.

He explained calmly, "Young Master Yulin, I don't think you know yet. The clan has already communicated with the person in charge of Sangry Town and everything is settled. Miss Huo's assignment is very simple. She just needs to represent the family and go over to sign a contract with them."

He was suggesting that all she needed to do was sign the contract, apply the stamp and write a few words. How hard could it get, right?

Huo Yulin would never believe it was as simple as signing a contract. If it were that easy, why would they make her take it?

If it were genuinely such a good deal, they would have given it to Huo Wanying instead!

The councilor in charge of Sangry Town immediately stood up worriedly. He did not expect the elders to use this assignment as a test for the candidates. He promptly said deeply, "No. I don't think Miss Huo should get involved in this."

[Chapter 1833 - 1833 Seek Help](#)

1833 Seek Help

The Eldest Elder glanced at the councilor. "Why? Do you think Miss Huo isn't a part of the family?"

The councilor's face froze briefly. That was not what he meant when he said they should not send Miss Huo for this work. He looked at the Eldest Elder and explained anxiously. "That was not what I meant. I was just..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the old man raised his hand and interrupted him. "Enough. You should have faith in Miss Huo that she can handle the simple task of signing a contract."

The Eldest Elder paused slightly. He looked at Huo Yao and smiled. "Miss Huo, are you okay?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. Her beautiful eyes looked deep and confident as she nodded. "Of course."

"Then it's settled!" He concluded. After he was done, he picked up the tablet and started to let the other candidates draw lots.

The councilor parted his lips, wanting to speak. Eventually, he sat back in his chair helplessly and stopped arguing against the decision.

Without Master Jinfeng around, the elders called the shots. They were the ones who wanted to test and select the new heir. It was clear they had deliberately designed the second test today to be this way.

Even if he was against it, it was futile.

Before long, everyone knew their union assignments.

After the lots were drawn, the meeting ended.

Most of the people had left. Only two branch councilors were sitting at the conference table.

One of them was the councilor in charge of Sangry Town and his surname was Ding. At this moment, he looked very worried.

"Ding, let's go." The person beside him patted his shoulder.

Councilor Ding glanced at his colleague. He smiled sadly, nodded, and got up.

When he saw the depressed look on Councilor Ding's face, he spoke softly in an encouraging tone as they walked. "Eldest Elder is temporarily in charge owing to Master Jinfeng's condition. Now that things have come to this, why don't you secretly talk to him? Get him to send a couple of people with more say in the family to Sangry Town. This way, you don't have to worry that something might go wrong because of Miss Huo."

Hearing this, Councilor Ding shook his head. "It's no use asking him. They are out to get Miss Huo's blood."

"That's true." His colleague sighed. He looked up and saw Huo Wanying waiting for the lift and a notion emerged in his mind. He suggested. "Oh yes. Why don't you talk to Miss Wanying?"

Councilor Ding was stunned briefly. "Why her?"

"Miss Wanying has done well in our circles all these years. If she can help, your problem will be solved," said his colleague.

"That idea is even worse. Let's not forget that Miss Wanying is one of the candidates as well, so Miss Huo is her opponent. How could she help? You must be joking, right?"

Elders and the others obviously want Huo Wanying to win. Would she be stupid enough to help her opponent?

Councilor Ding disagreed with his colleague's suggestion again.

"Even then, this is for the sake of the clan."

Miss Huo might have performed astoundingly yesterday, but she was unknown in the trade. Even if they told people that she was the eldest daughter of the clan, other than the family members, no one else would know her.

Huo Wanying was one up in this area.

After all, it took time and diligence to accumulate experience and standing. Without the relevant experience, she would naturally be on the losing end.

Councilor Ding naturally knew what his colleague meant. He looked at Huo Wanying as she stood in front of the lift. In reality, he was already starting to waver. "... Let me think."

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao and Huo Yulin got into the car.

With the others gone, Huo Yulin spoke with complicated emotions in his heart, "You know a trap is waiting for you there, so why did you agree to it?"

[Chapter 1834 - 1834 I'm Versatile](#)

1834 I'm Versatile

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket. As she retrieved her phone to check, she replied slowly. "Even if I don't accept it, there will be more traps waiting for me in the future."

Since they were all tricks made for her to fall into, it made no difference which options she chose.

After replying to a text message, she paused briefly, raised her head, and said in a rather serious tone, "It might be a trap for now, but things might change because of me, right?"

Huo Yulin's lips twitched. "I'm not kidding. The situation in Sangry Town is very complicated. By sending you to represent the clan, Eldest Elder is clearly trying to make you lose your popularity and standing. You might even become the scapegoat."

If anyone else from the clan was sent as a representative, they could probably sign the contract successfully.

His little sister had never shown her face around here. From an outsider's perspective, she had no status in the clan. If she was sent to handle the contract signing, no one would treat her seriously.

Moreover, Sangry Town was under the control of a third party. Huo Yulin felt worried just thinking about this.

"Why don't I change assignments with you and go to Sangry Town instead?" said Huo Yulin again.

Even though Huo Yulin's assignment was hard as well, it was slightly easier to handle than Sangry Town's.

"Brother Yulin, I think you should trust your sister a little." Huo Yao pointed at herself and said two words, "I'm versatile."

Huo Yulin went quiet.

For a moment, he did not know how to respond.

"Oh yes. Brother Yulin, I'm heading to the hospital later. Do you want to come along?" Huo Yao changed the subject.

Huo Yulin was very worried about her assignment. Also, he did not know that Eldest Uncle had regained consciousness. He simply shook his head. "Go ahead. I have things to do. Give me a call if anything happens."

Huo Yao nodded and put away her phone. "Okay."

Before long, Huo Yulin sent her to the hospital and quickly drove off.

Huo Yao went upstairs.

She knocked on the door and entered to see two people sitting closely on the bed. She automatically halted, raised her hand, and pretended to cover her eyes. "Did I come at the wrong time?"

Shangguan Tong felt embarrassed. Sadly, her wrist was held tightly and she was unable to wrest herself free. She could only look at Huo Jinfeng and grit her teeth. "Let go. You shouldn't do this in front of the kid."

Shangguan Tong went speechless.

Huo Yao raised her brow. When she noticed the powerlessness in Aunt Tong's eyes, she wanted to give Eldest Uncle a thumbs up.

Huo Jinfeng coughed awkwardly and got down to business. "Yaoyao, I hear you drew the Sangry Town assignment."

“Uh huh.” Huo Yao nodded. When Eldest Uncle sent a text message asking to see her at the hospital, she knew that he wanted to talk about this.

A serious look emerged on Huo Jinfeng’s face. “Sangry Town is an unusual area. I will tell someone else to take the assignment. I already told Changfeng to take care of this.”

Those old men must be having it too easy. How dare they push his niece around in his absence?

Huo Yao sat down on the chair. She wanted to cross her legs, but she recalled the image of a demure lady she had set for herself in front of Eldest Uncle, so she sat with her back straight. “No need. Otherwise, people might say you’re being unfair.”

“But this isn’t fair to you!”

The moment Huo Jinfeng caught wind of the news, he wanted to go to the union, but Huo Changfeng stopped him.

Huo Jinfeng felt even guiltier inside seeing how kind his niece was.

Damn, those f*ckers!

[Chapter 1835 - 1835 Black Jade](#)

1835 Black Jade

Huo Yao looked calm in comparison to Huo Jinfeng. She comforted him. “It will be fine.”

She spoke gently as though nothing was impossible.

Huo Jinfeng clearly still felt very angry about this. A murderous aura could be sensed in the room. “I won’t let them push you around.”

Shangguan Tong glared at Huo Jinfeng. “Allow me to remind you of the shape you are in.”

“I...” Huo Jinfeng parted his lips, but the moment he caught Shangguan Tong’s stare, he promptly deflated like a balloon. “... I’m fine.”

“Hmph.” Shangguan Tong laughed softly.

Huo Jinfeng promptly shut his gap.

Huo Yao was sitting by the side when she was unexpectedly forced to see this public display of affection.

These two really should stay single for a while longer.

Huo Yao only spent slightly over ten minutes in the hospital ward. The atmosphere was very harmonious, so it was clear that she was not needed there.

“I’m walking her out.” When Shangguan Tong noticed Huo Yao leaving, she paused briefly and turned to say to Huo Jinfeng.

She gestured for him to let go of her.

Huo Jinfeng glanced at her before looking at his niece. Both parties claimed they had only met each other now, but he had a vague feeling they were connected in some way.

It felt as though they knew each other well, down to every body language and gesture.

Huo Jinfeng narrowed his eyes slightly before he finally let go of her hand.

Before long, Shangguan Tong and Huo Yao walked out of the hospital ward.

No one was guarding the corridor at this moment. As Huo Yao slowly walked toward the lift, she said calmly, "Aunt Tong, what are your plans now? I suppose you won't be going back to the clan for some time."

"Uh huh." Shangguan Tong cleared her throat and suppressed her uneasiness before she continued. "I have to do something."

Huo Yao looked up and asked nonchalantly. "Does it have something to do with Mirage Base?"

"You can say so." It was impossible to see what Shangguan Tong was thinking. She thought about last night and looked sideways at Huo Yao. "Someone helped me at the base. Was it your friend?"

Unexpectedly, the man simply asked her a couple of questions and released her.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao without explaining. Instead, she asked. "What are you trying to find at Mirage Base?"

They had already reached the lift. Two blurry silhouettes could be seen on the dark metallic door.

Huo Yao looked at the blurry silhouettes reflecting off the door. For a moment, she did not reach her hand out to press the lift button. "I'm guessing it has something to do with me, right?"

When she was still Shangguan Yu, she should have died in that explosion a few years ago. Instead, she woke up. This must have happened due to some reason.

A sad smile appeared on Shangguan Tong's face. Sure enough, she was very sensitive and alert. She sighed inwardly and finally replied. "That's right. I'm looking for something, but it might not be at Mirage Base."

Shangguan Tong's mind drifted away after saying this.

When she first infiltrated Mirage Base yesterday, no one detected her initially. Then, she accidentally overheard Shangguan Hou's conversation with someone. Before long, the alarms on the base went off and they inexplicably detected her presence.

Shangguan Tong gathered her thoughts. She looked at Huo Yao again. "You have a piece of white jade. I'm looking for a piece of black jade that matches yours."

Hearing this, Huo Yao raised her hand to pull out the jade pendant under her collar. "Do you mean this one?"

[Chapter 1836 - 1836 Don't Believe In Destiny](#)

1836 Don't Believe In Destiny

Shangguan Tong's eyes landed on the white jade pendant at Huo Yao's fingertips. After looking at it fixedly, she quickly said, "That's the one, but this is a fake."

She could tell at a glance that it was fake.

Huo Yao pondered briefly before she slowly placed the jade pendant back under her collar. She did not mention where the real thing was located. "Were you the one who gave the jade pendant to the Lu family?"

"Yes. Your master personally gave it to them." Shangguan Tong nodded and answered candidly. "Something went wrong, but fortunately, your master managed to find you."

This happened because the infants were swapped at birth. Since she was unclear about the details, she did not mention it to Huo Yao.

Shangguan Tong also did not dare to talk about her master, afraid that she would feel sad thinking about him.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes, so it was impossible to see her expression. She simply said softly, "I wish he didn't come out to begin with."

Shangguan Tong parted her lips briefly. In the end, she raised her hand and placed it on Huo Yao's shoulder. "This is the Shangguan clan's destiny. Since he was able to save you, I'm sure he's very happy."

Huo Yao tightened her fists and could sense her eyes going teary. "I don't believe in destiny."

"Ahem ahem..." Shangguan Tong could not help suddenly coughing. Blood appeared on the corner of her lips, but she raised her hand to wipe it so that Huo Yao could not see.

After clearing her throat, she changed the subject. "Oh yes. That guy who sent us back last night. Is he your boyfriend?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded. Her expression softened a lot.

When Shangguan Tong got out of Mirage Base last night, she had a chance to say a few words to Min Yu. "He seems like a good guy."

"Yes, he is." Huo Yao smiled.

Shangguan Tong shook her head. She did not expose Huo Yao for having a weakness toward good-looking people. She finally raised her hand and pressed the lift button. "Competition to be the heir is very strong, so take care."

Even though she was telling Huo Yao to take care, she did not seem very worried.

Huo Yao nodded. "Uh huh. Aunt Tong... No, I mean Eldest Aunt. Take care as well."

Shangguan Tong went speechless.

The lift chimed after arriving on the floor.

After the lift door opened, Huo Yao stepped in and turned around to press the ground floor button. She raised her head and waved at Shangguan Tong. "Go back. I'm sure Eldest Uncle misses you."

Shangguan Tong did not know what to say.

Despite her age, she was completely embarrassed.

She had an inkling about why Aunt Tong was here.

Huo Yao raised her head looking at the numbers jumping on the panel above as the lift went downstairs. Lots of thoughts emerged in her mind.

Life was good for her now and she did not want it to change.

The lift arrived at the ground floor.

As Huo Yao walked out, she took out her phone and logged into her Cloud Realm account. She swiped down to the administrator account and sent a couple of messages.

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After the Sangry Town councilor approached Huo Wanying, she drove back to the Huo estate.

When Huo Wanying got back home, Meryl was just on her way out for an appointment. Since her daughter looked preoccupied, she did not leave right away.

“What’s wrong, Wanying? Did something happen?”

Meryl told the maid to send a glass of water for Huo Wanying as she spoke.

Huo Wanying glanced at her. “Nothing.”

Meryl knew that today was the day that they got to draw union assignments. She paused briefly and then asked in a worried tone. “Did you get a difficult assignment?”

[Chapter 1837 - 1837 The Catch](#)

1837 The Catch

Huo Wanying squeezed her wrists without answering Meryl.

After some time, she took out her phone and swiped down to Huo Yulin’s phone number.

Before long, the call got through.

Huo Wanying wasted no time. “Are you free to meet right now?”

Huo Yulin was still driving. He did not know why Huo Wanying would suddenly want to meet him. He paused briefly and then agreed.

Huo Wanying looked outside the French windows casually. “Okay. Where are you?”

He said, “I am going back to the Huo estate.”

“... See you in 30 minutes then.” Saying this, she hung up the phone.

Meryl was still there. When she heard what her daughter said, she could not help asking. “Who are you meeting?”

“Brother Yulin.” Huo Wanying replied candidly.

Meryl never liked Huo Yulin. “Why are you going to see him?”

“To talk.” Huo Wanying placed her phone in her pocket and stood up. “Mom, aren’t you heading out?”

“Yes, I am. You looked like you had something on your mind.” Meryl smiled.

Huo Wanying shook her head. “Nope. Just go and do your thing. I’m going upstairs.”

Huo Wanying quickly went upstairs. Meryl frowned as she watched from behind.

They were in the middle of the test and it was a critical time. Did something go wrong?

Meryl paused briefly, took out the phone, and texted Huo Qing. After she was done, she finally went out.

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30 minutes later, Huo Wanying arrived at the main building in the Huo estate.

Huo Yulin had just gotten home a few minutes ago. “Why did you want to see me?”

Huo Yulin leaned against the couch, looked up, and said, “You?”

Huo Wanying nodded. “Uh huh. Councilor Ding is in charge of the project and he talked to me about it. If I help, your little sister has a higher chance of succeeding with the assignment. It’s not entirely about succeeding in signing the contract. I’m sure you know the situation in Sangry Town, so I don’t need to explain.”

The union assignment was secondary if she had trouble returning in one piece.

Huo Yulin looked at Huo Wanying. After some time, he asked. “What’s the catch?”

A smile appeared on Huo Wanying’s face. “Of course, there’s a condition. It’s really down to you.”

“If I’m not mistaken, you want me to drop out of the race to be the heir.” From the moment Huo Wanying brought up the Sangry Town assignment, Huo Yulin had a feeling.

Huo Yao might have performed brilliantly yesterday, but she lacked experience. Even if she was able to complete the Sangry Town assignment, during the voting, the elders would still eliminate her eventually.

In reality, he was Huo Wanying’s strongest opponent.

After all, in everyone’s eyes, he was raised and groomed to be the next heir.

“You can say so.” Huo Wanying continued smiling, but it was becoming increasingly ambiguous.

Huo Wanying came with a manila envelope. She placed it on the table and said, “I have listed all my conditions in the document.”

Huo Yulin narrowed his eyes. He slowly reached his hand out to take the manila envelope to open it. Before he opened it, Huo Wanying’s voice could be heard once more.

"Out of trust, I can help your little sister first. As for the document, it's not too late for you to read it after I'm done," Huo Wanying spoke mildly.

Huo Yulin's hands trembled, holding the manila envelope. He was rather surprised by Huo Wanying's words. At this moment, he genuinely did not know what she wanted.

The sound of the door opening could be heard.

Huo Wanying narrowed her eyes, stood up, and glanced at the documents. "That's all I have to say to you, so I'll be on my way."

[Chapter 1838 - 1838 Refuse The Offer](#)

1838 Refuse The Offer

Huo Yulin glanced at the door. The sound of Huo Yao talking to the old butler could be heard faintly.

He did not ask Huo Wanying to stay and simply acknowledged her in agreement.

When Huo Wanying walked out, she ran into Huo Yao at the door and halted briefly.

Their eyes made contact for a second before Huo Wanying moved away her eyes and walked past Huo Yao.

Huo Yao raised her brow and entered the living room slowly.

Huo Yulin was still holding the manila envelope. When he saw his little sister coming in, he placed the envelope on the coffee table beside him. He asked. "How's Eldest Uncle?"

"Same ol' same ol'." Huo Yao glanced at the manila envelope beside her brother and enquired. "Brother Yulin, why did Huo Wanying want to see you?"

Huo Yulin pondered and answered candidly. "She said she could help you."

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously. "On what conditions?"

Huo Yulin did not answer immediately.

Huo Yao could already guess Huo Wanying's conditions. She sat down on the couch lazily and looked at Huo Yulin rather seriously. "Brother Yulin, have you ever thought of inheriting millions in inheritance?"

The subject of the conversation had changed so unexpectedly that Huo Yulin did not know how to react.

Huo Yao crossed her legs again and nodded firmly. "Uh huh. I'm sure you have."

Huo Yulin went quiet.

No, he certainly did not.

Huo Yao received a text message, so she took out her phone and lowered her head to look at it.

It was a message from the Cloud Realm administrator.

Huo Yulin watched as she used her phone. She remained calm as usual. It seemed as though nothing could make her stressed.

He sighed inwardly. In the end, he did not mention accepting Huo Wanying's help anymore.

As for Huo Wanying's manila envelope, Huo Yulin did not open it either. After returning to the room, he placed it in the desk drawer casually.

At the same time, he sent Huo Wanying a text message to refuse the offer.

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Councilor Ding was in charge of Sangry Town. When he heard back from Huo Wanying with a refusal to help, he thought carefully and could only take the contract to the Huo estate.

Xie sent Councilor Ding to the side hall. When Huo Yao got there, he was anxiously pacing up and down in the room.

"Hi, Miss Huo." Councilor Ding hurriedly halted and nodded to Huo Yao.

Huo Yao raised her hand and gestured for him to take a seat.

Councilor Ding was anxious, but he suppressed his anxiety and sat down. "I'm here to talk to you about Sangry Town. I need to tell you more about the situation in advance..."

Sangry Town was a complicated territory. No one else could help take over the project, so Councilor Ding had no choice. He could only come over and talk to Huo Yao about the project in detail.

As he spoke, he placed the documents in front of Huo Yao, wishing she could read them.

He did not expect her to understand everything in the files. He could only hope that they would be of use to answer some questions when they got to Sangry Town. This way, she would not look entirely oblivious.

Huo Yao slowly flipped through Councilor Ding's documents. After he was done talking, she casually stopped flipping and asked an irrelevant question. "Has the third party in power in Sangry Town already gotten so big?"

Councilor Ding was stunned. He did not understand why she would suddenly ask, but he quickly answered. "I hear they have a lot of funding, so they were able to develop quickly."

"A lot of funding?" Huo Yao suddenly smiled saying this.

If Huo Tingrui was there to see this, he would have noticed it resembled the smile she gave when he stole her money last year.

[Chapter 1839 - 1839 Interested In The Treasure](#)

1839 Interested In The Treasure

Councilor Ding glanced at Huo Yao cautiously. For some reason, he could smell a faint scent of danger in the air.

Huo Yao composed herself and acted as though she did not smile at all. She simply said, "Nothing will go wrong with the Sangry Town project. Don't worry."

Huo Yao looked unhurried and calm. Councilor Ding had been very worried recently. For some inexplicable reason, her words made him slowly calm down.

He sighed, looked at Huo Yao solemnly, and said, "No matter what, I will do my best to help you complete your assignment."

Huo Yao could tell Councilor Ding clearly did not trust her, but she did not bother explaining anything to him. "Thank you, then."

"It's my job. You're too kind, Miss Huo." Councilor Ding nodded. He did not continue staying at the villa. Before long, he left.

After leaving through the door, someone called Councilor Ding back.

"Madam would like to talk to you." It was Meryl's maid.

Councilor Ding looked in the direction the maid was pointing and paused briefly. Eventually, he followed her.

Huo Wanying had gone out early in the morning, so only Meryl was home at this time. When Councilor Ding entered the room, she was arranging flowers in the living room.

"Did you want to see me, Madam?"

Meryl moved elegantly without stopping the flower arranging. She simply raised her head to glance at Councilor Ding. "I need your help with something."

Councilor Ding was a little lost. "Madam, how can I help?"

"What do you think of Wanying?" asked Meryl casually.

"Miss Wanying is smart and capable. She has a lot of potential. She's one of the best of her generation." Councilor Ding gave his honest opinion.

Meryl was accustomed to people lauding praise on her daughter. She finally looked straight at Councilor Ding sternly. "Then, do you think she's a suitable heir?"

Councilor Ding's eyes froze briefly. The instant they made eye contact, he knew why Meryl wanted to see him.

Only one person could be the heir, so...

Councilor Ding smiled courteously and said, "I'm not sure, either. After all, the test hasn't finished yet."

Meryl could detect him avoiding the subject. She automatically smiled upon hearing his words. "Isn't the outcome obvious?"

Councilor Ding did not respond to her provocative words.

"Smart people usually make the right choice," said Meryl mildly. She reached her hand out to take a pair of scissors from beside her and casually snipped the flowers in the vase.

His voice became increasingly cold. "Madam, if that's all, allow me to take my leave."

Did this mean he refused to heed her warning?

Meryl went too hard with the cutting. A rose fell off and landed on the table, so only a bald stalk remained standing inside the vase.

Councilor Ding did not wait for Meryl to react. Instead, he turned and strode out quickly.

Before long, he was out of sight.

Seeing this, Meryl was so infuriated that she threw the vase in front of her to the ground. "Who do you think you are?"

The moment her daughter took over the clan, he would be the first to go!

**

After seeing Councilor Ding, Huo Yao thought about the message she had received from Cloud Realm and went to Min Yu's villa.

Yang Yi and Zhuo Yun were both there.

"What did you want to talk about?" Min Yu asked Huo Yao looking at her.

Huo Yao nodded. When she glanced over, she deliberately overlooked Zhuo Yun and spoke slowly. "I'm interested in the treasure you mentioned previously."

Hearing this, Yang Yi nearly choked on his own saliva. "Ahem ahem..."

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1840 His Rich Girlfriend Wants To See The World

Ever since Yang Yi noticed a similarity between Huo Yao's signal jammers and the jammers he had experienced at Mirage Base, he did not feel like talking to anyone.

He thought that if no one brought it up, he could forget what he had seen.

However, it was impossible to do it.

When Zhuo Yun saw Yang Yi coughing, he glanced at him quizzically and asked in concern. "What's wrong? Is there hair in your throat?"

Yang Yi went quiet.

Damn you. What hair? If anyone had hair in their throat, it was Zhuo Yun.

Min Yu glanced at them mildly before he looked at Huo Yao and asked. "Do you want to go?"

Huo Yao nodded. She looked at him shyly and seemed as though she meant it. "Well, I haven't seen any treasure in my life, so I wanted to check it out."

Yang Yi could sense his forehead throbbing. If no one infiltrated his boss's secret stash, he might still believe her now.

Min Yu did not expose his wealthy girlfriend's lies. He smiled ambiguously and asked again. "Aren't you busy preparing for the test to be the heir?"

The moment he mentioned the test, Huo Yao thought about the potential inheritance. Something suddenly changed about the expression on her face. Even the temperature in the living room went down by a few degrees.

"Even if I have no time, I'll make time," Huo Yao replied expressionlessly.

Min Yu raised his brow. Did she get triggered by something?

Zhuo Yun and Yang Yi were here to discuss matters surrounding the archaeological team anyway. Hearing this, Zhuo Yun immediately volunteered automatically. "In that case, let me talk to the archaeological team and tell them to add one more person."

Miss Huo must know about ancient-style mechanisms. Otherwise, she could not have entered Mirage Base effortlessly yesterday.

After all, the Mirage Base entrance consisted of a stone gate with a special mechanism and it was very hard to crack.

Upon saying this, Zhuo Yun glanced at Yang Yi.

Yang Yi glanced at Zhuo Yun before he quietly followed Zhuo Yun out.

After getting into the car, he remained very distracted.

Zhuo Yun did not start the engine immediately. Instead, he took out his phone and gave the archaeological team a call. After ending the call, he finally started the engine and said, "If Miss Huo comes along, she might be able to help the archaeological team."

What if she was after something else?

Zhuo Yun was startled by the volume of his voice. He nearly mistook the accelerator for the brake. "Yi, something's wrong with you today!"

To be precise, he had been acting strange ever since Miss Huo got here.

Yang Yi raised his brow and argued. "No, I'm not."

Zhuo Yun replied confidently. "Yes, you are!"

Yang Yi went quiet.

This was so tiring. He did not want to continue talking to this idiot.

"Give it to me honestly. Do you have a problem with Miss Huo?" asked Zhuo Yun.

"You're overthinking it," replied Yang Yi in a stifled tone.

He simply had trouble digesting a secret he had inadvertently discovered.

Yang Yi sighed inwardly. He raised his hand to touch the scar on his ear and the back of his head. It had lightened a lot. No wonder Miss Huo gave him a scar removal cream previously. When she gave it to him, he was very flattered.

In hindsight, everything happened for a reason.

Zhuo Yun looked up into the rearview mirror and did not continue with the subject. Instead, he got to business. "Oh yes. Yi, I'm going to the underground palace at Blaye tonight to get ready. You can take care of the archaeological team."

Yang Yi turned to look at Zhuo Yun quizzically. "Huh? What preparation are you talking about?"