

Pill Maker 1851

[Chapter 1851 - 1851 Unknown If They Were Friends Or Foes](#)

1851 Unknown If They Were Friends Or Foes

Only two off-road cars remained out of the entire fleet of cars. Both of them were driving swiftly toward Sangry Town. Both cars were bulletproof and they were marred by lots of dents by now.

The cars might get totaled at any time by those cars hot on their tails.

For Xie and the others, their safest bet was to enter Sangry Town.

Now, they were slightly over ten clicks away from Sangry Town.

The cars behind them were simply following too closely. A few minutes later, a car rammed into Xie's tail again. Broken glass flew inside the car, grazing his ear and red marks appeared almost instantly.

After he managed to dodge the guardrails and steadied the vehicle, the car in pursuit stopped in front and cut off the escape.

Xie cursed softly, smashed the steering wheel with his fist, and had no choice but to stop the car.

The passengers in the cars opened the doors. They got off carrying lethal mid-range firepower weapons, aiming them at their heads.

It was very clear they would fire if anyone moved.

Xie looked out of the window at the black muzzles looking tense.

"Get out of the car." A cold, powerful voice could be heard.

Xie slowly raised his head and looked at the man approaching him. He could sense a strong murderous aura radiating from him. They were clearly professional assassins. Xie remained unafraid and did not get off the car right away.

He moved his hands slightly as they sat on his waist.

The man approaching the car seemed to know what Xie was doing. He laughed softly, raised his gun, and fired a shot nonchalantly. With a thud, his subordinate sitting in the backseat got killed instantly.

Xie's eyes turned dark. He did not expect them to be so ruthless.

A few seconds later, Xie removed his hand from his waist and opened the car door to get off.

Councilor Ding was still conscious sitting in the front passenger seat. Just as he was about to call Xie, someone forcibly pulled him out of the car as well.

"Where is she?" After Xie got out of the car, the man trained his gun on Xie's forehead.

Xie knew who he was referring to, but he was completely unthreatened by the gun and laughed coldly.

"Don't you think we have a backup plan?"

“Oh really?” The man spun his gun barrel and asked mildly. “Have you forgotten that this is the only route to Sangry Town?”

The man made it clear enough. Even if Xie had a backup plan, as long as they kept the road secured, the target would show up sooner or later.

Xie looked at the man coldly and said nothing.

After making eye contact briefly, the man could tell that he could not squeeze any intel about Huo Yao’s location from Xie, so the man decided to stop wasting time. He smiled as he slowly pulled the trigger. “Better luck in your next life then.”

Xie squeezed his fists tightly, but he did not hear any gunfire as expected. The loud rumble of a chopper could be heard overhead and the wind made their hair go messy.

In an instant, a cold hard bullet shot through the air firing straight at the man about to shoot Xie. Before the attacker was able to react, he had already slumped to the ground.

The remaining assassins surrounding them dropped dead with single shots, one after another. The rest of the assassins still inside the cars noticed something wrong, so they took off without even getting out of their vehicles.

Xie raised his head looking at the black combat chopper in mid-air.

A few men stood from the open cabin doors. Since they were some distance away, it was impossible to see their faces clearly, but they clearly gave off powerful auras.

Xie did not immediately feel relieved and happy about escaping death. Instead, he looked at the men warily.

It was unknown if they were friends or foes.

[Chapter 1852 - 1852 Huo Yao Was A Variable](#)

1852 Huo Yao Was A Variable

Rope ladder came down from the chopper and five men quickly jumped off.

As the men approached them, Xie felt very tense and worried. In fact, he felt even more worried now than when they encountered the first wave of attacks.

“Are you from the Huo family?” asked the first man politely as he approached Xie.

Xie looked at the man in front of him. The man looked young, cultured, refined, and was roughly in his late twenties. He was smiling at Xie and did not seem hostile at all.

At this moment, Xie suddenly recalled his conversation with Miss Huo. She mentioned that she would send help. Was it them?

They had arrived in a combat chopper. Miss Huo was really... Xie was starting to find everything inconceivable. After going into a daze, he finally nodded. “And you are?”

“My name is Huang Yin.” The man introduced himself. He glanced at Councilor Ding leaning against the car and spoke in an apologetic tone, “Sorry for not getting here in time. I have a doctor on the chopper. Why don’t you bring your injured men up first for treatment?”

As the man spoke, he raised his hand and gestured at his men to help carry Councilor Ding and the other casualties up the combat chopper.

They moved nimbly even as Xie remained in a daze. By the time he snapped out of his shock, he was already on the chopper.

“Don’t worry. Only Mr. Ding has suffered serious injuries and the rest of your men are okay.” Huang Yin sat across from Xie.

Xie nodded and responded in gratitude. “Thank you, Mr. Huang.”

“You’re welcome. We’re friends, so don’t worry about it.” Huang Yin nodded.

When Xie heard him say they were friends, he went into yet another daze.

After a few minutes, the chopper arrived at a private landing pad in Sangry Town.

Councilor Ding was sent straight to the hospital for surgery after getting off the chopper. After making all the necessary arrangements for Xie and the others, Huang Yin quickly went back to report to his superiors.

Xie was about to make a call to Huo Yao when she called him first.

“Are you safe already?” Huo Yao was still in the car. Zhuo Yun drove quickly, so they were quite close to Sangry Town by now.

Xie nodded and said hurriedly, “We’re safe. Councilor Ding is still in surgery. You don’t have to worry, Miss Huo.”

Huo Yao stopped frowning. “Good. Give me your GPS location. I’ll be there soon.”

“Okay.”

Those people were targeting Miss Huo. They probably did not want her to become the heir.

Someone from the Huo family must have paid the assassins. It had to be an inside job.

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Meanwhile, on the elders’ end.

A serious look emerged on Huo Qing’s face after answering a call.

The Eldest Elder looked at him. “What’s wrong?”

“The mission failed.” Huo Qing tossed his phone aside frustratedly. He did not expect their plan to fail today.

The Eldest Elder frowned. “Why?”

“Miss Huo wasn’t with the car fleet. Some men went over to stop the assassins and managed to save everyone, including Councilor Ding,” said Huo Qing.

“Who would dare to interfere in our family matters?” The Eldest Elder put down the teacup looking imposing.

“I don’t know either.” Huo Qing narrowed his eyes. “But it’s clear that we can’t let Master Jinfeng’s niece continue staying alive for long.”

She was a major variable. If they did not get rid of her, it might ruin their painstakingly made plans.

[Chapter 1853 - 1853 How Could She Betray Them?](#)

1853 How Could She Betray Them?

The Eldest Elder tapped his fingers gently with a knowing look on his face as he asked. “Will people find out we were behind this?”

“Why would this have anything to do with us?” asked Huo Qing rhetorically.

The Eldest Elder looked up slightly and stared into Huo Qing’s eyes. A while later, he smiled ambiguously. “In that case, I’m sure there are other people out there more worried about Miss Huo’s existence.”

Huo Qing naturally knew what Eldest Elder meant. But then he thought about Huo Wanying’s recent performance and could not help feeling worried. He automatically said, “Eldest Elder, do you have a feeling something is wrong with Wanying recently? Why do I have a feeling this isn’t her style?”

The Eldest Elder paused briefly. “What do you mean?”

Huo Qing paused and replied. “I can’t say for sure. Don’t you think she’s unusually calm about the test?”

The old man waved his hand. “She’s proud by nature. When people like them encounter failure, it’s normal for them to feel defeated. I think it’s completely normal.”

“Even then, I still think...”

Before Huo Qing was able to finish his sentence, the old man interrupted him.

“You’re overthinking it. Huo Wanying has always been under our control, so she won’t go against us. Even if she wants to betray us, let’s not forget about the things Meryl has done. Is she going to put righteousness before family and report on her own mother?”

The Eldest Elder did not take Huo Qing’s words to heart and simply felt he was being too suspicious.

Huo Wanying was nothing without the support of the elders. How could she betray them?

This was hilarious.

“Master Jinfeng’s current state is unknown. We should use this golden opportunity to change all the people in the union to ours. Even if he’s still alive, when he comes back, everything will already be a done deal. What could he do to us at that time?” Eldest Elder pursed his lips as he plotted.

The test to find a new heir was just a distraction. Their real objective was to change the people in the union.

Huo Qing glanced at him and dropped the subject. "We have Count Kerr's support."

"Count Kerr now supports the Second Prince. Privately strengthening your ties to the count will only serve us well." The Eldest Elder picked up the teacup and took a sip and responded mildly.

"I understand." Huo Qing checked the time and got up. "I have to go back to the residence to see Meryl."

The old man nodded. "Okay then. You can use her to send a message to Huo Wanying then."

"Uh huh."

Meanwhile, in Sangry Town

After the doctor was done stitching up Councilor Ding's injuries, he spoke to Xie briefly and left.

Xie walked the doctor out of the room and went back inside.

Councilor Ding had just woken up and his face looked very pale and weak from the loss of blood. "Who were they?"

Xie pulled up a chair and sat down by the bed. Councilor Ding was not alone. Till now, he remained oblivious about their identities. "... I didn't dare to ask."

Huang Yin left in a hurry, so he did not have the time to ask either.

Councilor Ding held his belly as he slowly pushed himself up to lean against the headboard. He glanced at the door and looked at Xie before speaking softly. "Do you think this is just another wolf's den?"

Xie glanced at him. "You're overthinking it. Miss Huo sent those men."

"Miss Huo?" Councilor Ding was astonished to hear this. "How did Miss Huo know these people then?"

[Chapter 1854 - 1854 Just Here To Sign A Contract, Right?](#)

1854 Just Here To Sign A Contract, Right?

Councilor Ding was astonished to hear this. On the other hand, Xie looked calm as though it was an everyday affair. Although he did not know what happened, he made sure not to let it show on his face. "Do you really think Miss Huo is good for nothing?"

Councilor Ding looked at Xie. After some time, he cleared his throat and said, "To be honest, people keep telling me she is."

Otherwise, why else would he ask Huo Wanying to help a couple of days ago?

"Councilor Ding, we shouldn't always believe rumors," said Xie in concern. "See? Don't we have Miss Huo to thank for making it alive?"

Councilor Ding thought about his recent interaction with Huo Yao. It was true that she was quite different from what the elders had mentioned.

For a start, she certainly did not look like a cocky and rude woman.

"I was judgmental."

Councilor Ding smiled sadly. He could sense waves of pain coming from his belly. He closed his eyes thinking about the contract signing tomorrow and could not help feeling worried. "I'm more worried about holding up the contract signing tomorrow."

After all, if he showed up to the contract signing in this state he was in, the other party would not empathize and might even think it was a sign of disrespect.

If they were unable to close the deal, he would do a disservice to Master Jinfeng and implicate Miss Huo's union assignment outcome...

Considering this, Councilor Ding looked at Xie and said, "Pass me your phone. I'm going to call back and see if anyone else can take over."

If someone else could come over now, they would still be in time for the contract signing.

Xie understood Councilor Ding's concerns. He nodded, took out his phone, and handed it to Councilor Ding.

Councilor Ding first called a few elders. When he failed to get a positive response, he could only call some other councilors he knew. In the end, people kept avoiding him or refusing to help.

Councilor Ding put down his phone looking very annoyed.

"Did no one want to come?" Xie already guessed the outcome looking at Councilor Ding's reaction.

Councilor Ding said nothing and simply punched the bed in frustration.

"If the elders really wanted to make it easy for Miss Huo to pass the test, they wouldn't have assigned this task to her," said Xie in a mocking tone.

To this day, he did not understand why the chief steward did not stop them when this happened. This did not seem like his style at all.

Councilor Ding pressed the injury on his belly and inhaled deeply. "Prepare more bandages for me. I will do my best to help Miss Huo secure the deal."

Xie parted his lips wanting to say something, but ended up simply replying. "Okay."

Someone had clearly plotted for this to happen. Why else would a small bomb get planted on the road on their way to Sangry Town to target Councilor Ding and Miss Huo's car specifically?

Xie sighed. He suddenly detected someone's presence and turned to look at the door.

They saw Huo Yao standing at the door with her hands in her pockets. She looked tall and slender dressed in a dark coat, giving off a cool powerful aura.

She had been standing there for an unknown length of time.

Xie was stunned to see her and automatically stood up from his seat.

Huo Yao slowly walked over. She could smell blood in the air. She glanced at Xie and Councilor Ding. "I thought we're just here to sign a contract, right? We don't have to wait for tomorrow."

Her voice sounded calm as though she was talking about the weather. Xie and Councilor Ding were still in a daze from seeing her. Huo Yao took out her phone and called someone. "You have ten minutes to send the Huo family's contract over."

[Chapter 1855 - 1855 Bold Little Darling?](#)

1855 Bold Little Darling?

Xie and Councilor Ding were at a loss hearing Huo Yao's words.

Bring the Huo family's contract over?

Was it what they thought she meant?

After hanging up the phone, the coldness disappeared from Huo Yao's face. She looked stern a moment ago but now she was completely different. "We can sign the contract later."

Councilor Ding and Xie's eyes constricted and they looked at each other. Why did they have a feeling that they heard something wrong there? However, when they looked into Huo Yao's eyes, they sensed that she was not joking.

They thought about the men who had sent them to Sangry Town in unison. If they were not powerful, would they dare to come in a combat chopper?

If that were not the case, the officials in Sangry Town would have shot down the combat chopper thinking it was the enemy.

Before long, people quickly arrived at the estate.

After they entered the room, Xie automatically raised his hand to check the time. From the moment Miss Huo hung up the phone, exactly ten minutes had passed till now.

The man in the lead was very young and walking quickly. After entering the room, he looked deeply at Xie and Councilor Ding before his eyes stopped at Huo Yao sitting on the lounge chair. He paused briefly and said with uncertainty, "Are you..."

Huo Yao spun her phone with her eyes closed slightly as she looked sideways at the man and asked nonchalantly. "How do you like using my money?"

The man hastily coughed loudly.

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously. She stood up from the lounge chair and walked up in front of him. "Shall we go out and chat?"

The man glanced at Huo Yao. His powerful aura promptly deflated. He nodded and followed behind her like her sidekick.

When his men saw this, their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Was that really their boss?

Why did he seem completely different?

After taking a couple of steps, Huo Yao suddenly halted, turned around, and looked at Councilor Ding.
“Oh yes. The contract?”

The man was startled and hurriedly said, “Just raise any demands. Anything it takes to sign the contract!”

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded.

After they left the room, it fell into an eerie silence.

The Sangry Town mayor was the first to break the silence. He cleared his throat, walked over to Councilor Ding’s bed, and handed their contract to Councilor Ding politely with great enthusiasm.

“Mr. Ding, right? We have already signed the contract. Please go over it. If you have any problems, feel free to let me know. We will alter it on the spot until you’re happy...”

Councilor Ding looked at the mayor and took the contract feeling flattered.

To be honest, of the people in the room, he had only ever seen the Sangry Town mayor from a distance. He did not know any of the people.

Also, the mayor always gave him a cold distant impression, but he was smiling enthusiastically now, looking completely different.

Councilor Ding lowered his eyes looking at the contract in his hands. If his belly was not already in pain from the injuries, he would have raised his hand to slap himself.

This was bloody inconceivable!

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Meanwhile, in the garden outside.

Huo Yao leaned against a Roman column with her arms crossed looking at the man casually. “Why? Are you so shocked?”

Myron scratched his blonde hair slightly. His features looked exquisite and well-defined, but his face looked conflicted and lost. After some time, he asked quizzically. “Hang on. Aren’t you ‘Bold Little Darling’?”

Huo Yao went speechless.

Damn it. The stupid website had ruined her image.

[Chapter 1856 - 1856 Creator of Cloud Realm](#)

1856 Creator of Cloud Realm

Myron detected Huo Yao looking angry, so he promptly realized he had said the wrong thing. He cleared his throat and quickly said, “I just didn’t expect you to be so young. Also, you’re a...”

“And a woman?” Huo Yao glanced at him. “Are you looking down on women?”

“No. That was not what I meant!” Myron explained anxiously.

Even though it was his first time seeing her in person after all these years and it was true she was young, from the way she spoke and carried herself, she gave off an unusual composure. It was hard to think that she was an ordinary woman.

Moreover, she was his God of Wealth.

Without her, Cloud Realm would not exist.

Myron cleared his throat and finally got to business. “Oh yes, God of... How are you related to the Huo family?”

“Have you heard about the eldest daughter of the family who recently returned?” asked Huo Yao calmly.

Myron nodded. After receiving Huo Yao’s text message, he sent Huang Yin to intercept and investigated the Huo family. He had heard what people were saying about Miss Huo.

She was a good for nothing.

Myron’s eyelids twitched. He looked at Huo Yao and said in shock, “Don’t tell me you’re Miss Huo?”

She was a world-class hacker, so it was easy as pie for her to conceal her data online.

Huo Yao shrugged and smiled a little. “Yes.”

Myron was stunned.

Myron swiftly thought about whether he had done anything wrong to the Huo family. After he was sure he was safe, he finally felt less worried.

“From now on, consider the Huo family’s matters no different from mine,” said Myron promptly, patting his chest.

Huo Yao raised her brow. “From the looks of it, you have been doing well all these years.”

Myron had a feeling that the God of Wealth was reminding him about her private stash of funds with him. He quietly retrieved a black card from his pocket and handed it to her. “Here are your takings from all these years.”

Back in the day, he was just an unknown small-time hacker who was wanted. He was able to create Cloud Realm entirely thanks to Huo Yao. She taught him out-of-this-world online technology and gave him an expansive information chain. Otherwise, Cloud Realm would not have grown to its height now and exist everywhere.

Myron was at a loss. In reality, he did not know why Huo Yao helped him to this day. Or the reason why she suddenly disappeared for a few years. No matter how he checked, it seemed as though she had never existed before.

When he communicated with his staff, he assumed Bold Little Darling was just an old man. Now that he had seen her in person, he was shocked.

Myron gathered his thoughts and looked at Huo Yao. "Do you want to visit the HQ? After all, Y has remained a mystery for too long."

Myron created Cloud Realm, but only he alone knew Huo Yao taught him everything. Internally, he had saved the creator spot for her as Y.

It was also the top hacker in the industry.

Huo Yao simply placed the black card into her coat pocket and turned Myron down expressionlessly. "No thanks. Not interested."

She had just found someone else to take over as the future clan leader. What made him think she would want to work for a website like a slave now? Did she look stupid?

Myron sighed softly. Even though he was disappointed, he quickly accepted it. He already saw this coming.

After all, if she wanted to do it, she would not have only shown herself now.

"Fine then. If ever you need me, you know how to reach me," said Myron.

Huo Yao veered her head to glance at the hall through the glass doors. The man who had protected her with his life was sitting on the couch. He seemed to detect her looking, so he looked over.

Their eyes promptly made contact.

Huo Yao suddenly smiled and said softly, "Perhaps, I just might need you one day."

When everything was over, she would need him.

[Chapter 1857 - 1857 God of Wealth](#)

1857 God of Wealth

Myron looked in the same direction Huo Yao was looking. When he saw the man sitting in the hall, he was surprised. "Is that your man?"

"Uh huh." Huo Yao veered her eyes, stood up, and slowly walked inside.

Myron raised his brow and caught up with Huo Yao.

The two of them entered the hall.

Huo Yao walked up in front of Min Yu. She veered her head slightly, pointed at Myron, and paused a couple of seconds before she introduced him patronizingly. "An online friend."

Myron was appalled.

He suspected God of Wealth only treated him as an online friend because she did not know his name.

It was so sad.

Min Yu stood up, looked at Myron deeply, and nodded. "Hi, Mr Myron."

Huo Yao glanced at Min Yu and raised her brow. She did not expect them to know each other.

Myron smiled and spoke enthusiastically without the slightest distance between them, "Young Master Min, it's a pleasure to meet you. Anytime you need me, I'm a call away."

Saying this, he took out his name card and handed it to Min Yu.

Since he was God of Wealth's boyfriend, he had to forge close ties.

"Thank you," acknowledged Min Yu while taking the card.

Someone strode in from outside and walked up straight in front of Myron. Seeing he was with company, the man glanced at them and paused slightly when he noticed Min Yu. He nodded and greeted, "Hi, Young Master Min."

It was none other than the man who had picked up Councilor Ding and the others, Huang Yin.

When Min Yu saw Huang Yin, he seemed astonished by his presence.

He thought about the way they met and suddenly realized why Huang Yin would voluntarily hand over his power to the underground alliances belonging to the Huang family.

At that time, although Myron looked refined and cultured, he felt there was more to him. It turned out that he worked for Myron.

Myron looked at Huang Yin and asked candidly, "Yes?"

"I already found out who ordered the hit. The assassins were sent by a woman called Meryl. She's from the Huo family as well," reported Huang Yin quickly.

Hearing this, Myron looked at Huo Yao. "God of... Do you know her?"

"Her daughter is Huo Wanying. Apparently, her status is quite high in the clan," added Huang Yin.

Huo Wanying's mother?

Huo Yao narrowed her eyes. She had a relatively good impression of Huo Wanying. Her instincts told her Huo Wanying would not try to assassinate her.

As Huo Yao contemplated, she nodded and said, "Got it. I know."

When Myron saw Huo Yao's reaction, he knew she knew the woman. He cleared his throat and said enthusiastically, "Do you want me to... invite them over?"

According to Cloud Realm's policies, if they wanted something, there was no such thing as no.

It was easy enough for him to bring Huo Wanying over.

Huang Yin could not help taking a second look at Huo Yao seeing Myron's reaction.

He was curious about her identity. Why would Myron behave so uncharacteristically and even come personally?

Huo Yao glanced at Myron and rejected him immediately. "No, thanks."

Myron promptly slumped powerlessly feeling useless. "Okay then."

Huo Yao went speechless.

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Myron did not stay at the estate for long. By the time he got into the car, his handsome face had reverted to its usual coldness.

Huang Yin looked into the rearview mirror as he drove. He could not help asking, "Who's the woman?"

Myron looked outside the car window. After some time, he veered his eyes and said profoundly, "Her? She's the God of Wealth."

Huang Yin's face twitched and did not get what he meant by the God of Wealth.

"Didn't you always keep asking about the creator of the website?" asked Myron slowly as he gently rapped his fingers on his knee.

Huang Yin's eyes constricted. For a moment, he forgot about his foot on the brake and the car nearly stopped in the middle of the road. "Are you saying she's..."

Myron raised his brow and acknowledged mildly.

After some time, Huang Yin finally snapped out of his amazement. The young woman was clearly very young. How could she be the mysterious Y?

No wonder Myron acted so strangely. It was because...

Myron's phone rang at this moment.

It was a text message.

It was from God of Wealth.

[I remember something now. I might indeed need your help in a couple of days.]

[Chapter 1858 - 1858 A Test](#)

1858 A Test

The next day.

Huo Yao and Min Yu left Sangry Town in the morning. Since Councilor Ding was severely injured, he stayed behind to recuperate for a few days.

After they got back, they did not tell anyone else about it.

Huo Yao did not go back to the Huo family and simply told Xie to call her if she was needed.

By the time they arrived at Min Yu's place, it was already 1:00 pm. Prof Min was also there.

He chatted casually with Huo Yao. Since she had entered the floating underground palace with them, he smiled and asked, "Oh yes. What do you think about the floating underground palace?"

Min Yu raised his brow and glanced at Prof Min. He turned around to retrieve a bottle of water, handed it to Huo Yao, and sat down beside her.

"The technology to construct it was available centuries ago, so it was rather incredible." Huo Yao paused briefly and remarked.

"That's true. Too bad everything got destroyed."

Prof Min sighed softly. He thought about the things that had happened in the underground palace and felt sad. He could not help casting his son a death stare.

If his stupid son did not make him go somewhere else, he might have found something of archaeological value in the palace.

Min Yu leaned back casually. He placed his arm on Huo Yao's shoulder and twirled a lock of her hair with his long slender fingers as though he failed to detect the looks from his father. He simply asked, "What did the archaeological team want to find in the underground palace?"

"What else would we want to find in the underground palace? Artifacts of course."

Prof Min sat with his back straight as he continued, "But you're right. We wanted to see if we could find a meteorite in there. Unexpectedly, some mechanism got triggered, so it was a wasted trip."

The underground palace had already collapsed. As for the meteorite, no one knew if it existed.

Saying this, something crossed Prof Min's mind. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Min Yu. "You purposely led me out. You triggered the mechanism, right?"

His son was usually not interested in archaeology. Why would he suddenly want to visit the underground palace?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt this was not a coincidence.

Huo Yao quietly held the bottle of water and drank it.

Min Yu glanced sideways at his girlfriend as she did her utmost to reduce her presence. He let out a powerless sigh and took the fall for it. "I simply accidentally triggered the mechanisms."

Prof Min was not that angry, but the moment he heard "simply", he promptly felt blood surging to his head. He could no longer keep up his refined image. "Don't you have any common sense? How could you randomly touch things in there? You're really killing me..."

Min Yu did not intend on keeping up the argument. He simply veered his head and said to Huo Yao, "Usually, my father is a very refined man."

Huo Yao promptly choked on the water in her mouth and felt astounded.

Prof Min could no longer keep up with the conversation and felt appalled.

With a single sentence, Min Yu made both of them feel awkward.

Prof Min glared at Min Yu coolly. He was unable to continue staying here, so he stood up. "Chairman Sheng wants to talk to me. You guys can continue chatting. I'm heading out."

Huo Yao also stood up. "Bye-bye, Uncle."

Prof Min smiled warmly as he gestured for her not to bother walking him out. Before long, he strode out of the property.

After he was gone, Huo Yao went downstairs to the basement.

The program for the robot she wanted to give Shangguan Yun was not ready yet, so she planned on finishing the job in a couple of days.

Min Yu did not disturb Huo Yao. Instead, he took out the black jade and contemplated for some time. Then, he put away the black jade and went out.

[Chapter 1859 - 1859 Out of Luck](#)

1859 Out of Luck

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Xie went back to provide updates to his superior.

As Huo Changfeng looked at the contract in his hands, he slowly digested Xie's words. "... Are you saying that Miss Huo knows the people from Cloud Realm?"

Xie thought about those men with the well-known logo embroidered on their sleeves along with their respect towards the blonde man and nodded. "I'm sure of it."

Hearing this, complicated emotions flooded Huo Changfeng's heart. At the same time, he felt proud of her. No wonder she did not take the test to heart at all. If she wanted, nothing could stop her.

From the looks of it, it was true.

"The culprit behind the ambush was Meryl," said Xie looking at the chief steward.

Huo Changfeng had already sent men to investigate yesterday, but he had yet to hear back from them yet. When he heard what Xie said, he was a little astonished.

Xie explained quickly, "Miss Huo's friend already investigated the matter."

He had no intention of eavesdropping, but when Huo Yao and Myron were chatting, they spoke in the hall openly without avoiding anyone, so he happened to hear.

Moreover, considering Cloud Realm's powerful network, they could not have gone wrong with the investigation.

At this moment, his subordinate entered the room to update him about the incident.

Sure enough, it was exactly the same as what Xie said.

"Meryl probably did it out of fear that Miss Huo will become an obstacle to Miss Wanying," said Xie softly. "Fortunately, Miss Huo got off the car halfway."

Otherwise... Out of 30 men with the car fleet, only ten people remained. Meryl clearly had no intention of giving Miss Huo the chance to live.

"I wonder if Miss Wanying was involved in this." Xie sighed softly.

In reality, he had always been impressed by Huo Wanying. She was so capable that hardly any men could surpass her.

Her only problem was her close relationship with the elders.

Huo Changfeng narrowed his eyes and said mildly, "She wouldn't have done it."

He knew of Meryl's temperament, but he also knew of Huo Wanying's personality.

Otherwise, Master Jinfeng would never allow Meryl to continue staying on the Huo estate all these years.

He had only done it on account of Huo Wanying.

"What should we do about Meryl?" asked Xie.

Huo Changfeng pondered for some time and said, "She could never have pulled this off single-handedly. Make arrangements to have her under control. We can handle her after the test is over."

Xie promptly understood what he meant.

It was time to clean house. If they did not take the opportunity to remove these people at their roots, they would probably continue to cause problems.

"Oh yes, Chief Steward. Miss Huo has a message for you," said Xie.

Huo Changfeng looked at Xie. "Huh?"

"She's not interested in being the heir."

**

Time passed very quickly. Two days later, the union assignment was due and it was time to decide on the new heir.

On the top floor of the union building at 10:00 am.

Huo Yao was not there, but the other people including Huo Yulin were already seated in front of the long conference table.

"Has Miss Huo given up on being the heir?" asked someone in a gloating tone.

"I hear Councilor Ding and the car fleet got ambushed on the way to Sangry Town. Councilor Ding nearly died in the process. Even if Miss Huo managed to survive, she probably... can't finish the assignment, right?"

"Sangry Town is notorious for being a dangerous territory full of gangsters. She was simply out of luck running into an ambush."

When Huo Qing and the others heard these remarks, they could not help looking at each other profoundly.

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1860 The Real Finale Was Right at the Back.

According to their spies in Sangry Town, Councilor Ding, and Xie were taken away by some unknown men. To his day, their whereabouts were unknown.

No one knew whether they were dead or alive let alone the state of the union assignment.

Although Meryl's schemes had failed, its effect was satisfactory.

As for Huo Yao, it was disappointing that she did not perish in the ambush, but this effect was good enough for them.

Even though there was still Huo Yulin to worry about, once they eliminated Huo Yulin during the voting process, Huo Wanying would become the future heir.

Once both their chances to become heir got blown, Master Jinfeng's family line could forget about ever controlling the family.

Eldest Elder contemplated briefly and stood up before long. He glanced at everyone present, cleared his throat, and wanted to speak when Huo Changfeng entered the room unhurriedly.

"Was I late?"

The moment they heard Huo Changfeng's voice, everyone turned to look in unison.

Huo Changfeng was never the sort to smile. He had worked for Master Jinfeng for years and he had a very intimidating aura.

Xie followed behind him.

Eldest Elder and Huo Qing were unsurprised by Huo Changfeng's presence, but they could not say the same on seeing Xie. Something changed in their eyes.

They did not expect to see Xie here.

Huo Changfeng walked up beside Eldest Elder, pursed his lips, and looked at him. "Miss Huo is busy and can't be here, so I'm here on her behalf. I'm sure you won't mind, right, Eldest Elder?"

As they made eye contact, a complicated undercurrent could be sensed. Eldest Elder smiled. "Chief Steward, by all means, go ahead."

"Uh huh." Huo Changfeng nodded. "Eldest Elder, ever so kind as usual."

Saying this, he turned, walked up beside Huo Yulin, and sat down.

A vicious look swept across Eldest Elder's eyes briefly, but he could not openly expose Huo Changfeng for his sarcasm. He could only say, "Even though you can represent Miss Huo, has she finished her assignment?"

Huo Changfeng raised his chin and gestured to Xie.

Xie straightened his back. He walked over with the document and placed the contract on the table in front of Eldest Elder. "We were already done signing the contract the same day we arrived. Sadly, the mayor insisted on showing us around town, so we were held up a little. My apologies."

Xie sounded as though he was explaining things, but everyone knew he was deliberately saying this.

The elders instantly felt annoyed.

Was this no different than a slap in their faces?

Eldest Elder sighed inwardly. He reached his hand out to take the contract. Just as he was about to flip through the document and confirm it was properly signed on the last page, Xie's voice could be heard again.

"Oh yes. The Sangry Town mayor voluntarily agreed to increase our profit by a few percent. Also, they gave us a few more projects. Everything is in the contract. Why don't you take a look, Eldest Elder?"

Eldest Elder clenched his fists instantly. After detecting this inappropriate reaction, he gathered his thoughts, composed himself, and gritted his teeth. "Okay then."

He went through every single page of the contract.

Xie pursed his lips seeing this.

He could read for as long as he wanted. The real finale was right at the back.

Huo Yulin paid no attention to Eldest Elder's reaction. He simply turned to look at Huo Changfeng and asked softly, "Uncle Changfeng, why did Yaoyao send you to represent her? Did something happen to her?"

When Huo Yulin heard about the ambush, he called his little sister immediately, but he could not help feeling worried.

Now that Huo Yao was absent, Huo Yulin felt even more worried.

Huo Changfeng simply looked at Huo Yulin calmly for sometime before he finally spat a few words. "You really need to learn from your sister. If you want to be the boss, you need to keep your cool first."

He was very worried about his little sister and it was written all over his face. Why was there such a huge difference between them?

Sure enough, once they were compared, Huo Yulin looked bad.

Huo Changfeng did not want to talk to Huo Yulin, so he veered his head.

Huo Yulin did not know what to say.