

## **Pill Maker 691**

### **Chapter 691: A Returned Legal Letter**

Huo Tingrui simply smiled and shook his head at Tong Yu. "He won't get away with it."

Tong Yu was at a loss when he heard this. Since Huo Tingrui did not want to say more, he was not in the position to probe.

Instead, he said, "I will go find Xiang Nan and his little brother. If he refuses to admit to his actions, I will report him to the cops right away."

Huo Tingrui nodded. "Sure. I have given you a fair warning. You have to hurry up."

Tong Yu stood up, acknowledged Huo Tingrui, and left the legal firm quizzically.

Huo Xiang was well protected all these years after he joined the entertainment industry because of Huo Yanxi and Huo Tingrui's help, but Tong Yu always felt that there was more to it.

He once attempted to find out more from Huo Xiang, but Huo Xiang didn't say anything at the time.

After Tong Yu left, Huo Tingrui sat on the chair and contemplated quietly.

The assistant knocked on the door before coming in quickly with a letter in his hand.

He placed the letter on the table in front of Huo Tingrui.

The moment Huo Tingrui's eyes landed on the letter, he raised his brow slightly. "What is the meaning of this?"

It was none other than the legal letter which he had sent to Wu Miao informing her he was suing her.

The assistant furtively glanced at Huo Tingrui before he finally said, "Wu Miao's talent agent said your sister's information isn't considered as a private matter. Since people out there know her, it can't be considered as an infringement of personal privacy, so they returned the legal letter."

Huo Tingrui narrowed his eyes sternly and leaned into the chair. "Are they saying it isn't an infringement of personal privacy? Since they even sent the letter back, it seems that they want to protect that stupid Wu girl."

Even if the party being sued disagreed with the charges, they typically did not return the legal notice sent to them. Now that Wu Miao's talent agency had done so, they were clearly trying to provoke him.

The assistant cleared his throat and continued. "I did a background check on Wu Miao. It seems she is very well connected. I heard she is related to the Shen family from the capital. Do you think we should consider dropping the charges against her?"

Although Huo Tingrui was an ace attorney, he would stand to gain nothing by fighting against a powerful family.

Huo Tingrui laughed gently the moment he heard this. He straightened his back and placed his hands on the table before he cursed explosively. "What is there to bloody reconsider?"

The Shen family? They must think very highly of themselves.

It was the first time the assistant had ever seen his boss cursing, so he was startled.

After he composed himself, he said softly, "The Wu family's business is one of the top ten businesses in this city. Moreover, the Shen family aren't exactly pushovers. I know you want to help seek justice for your little sister, but I think you really need to reconsider this objectively."

The assistant was saying this with the firm's interest in mind and he was right.

Huo Tingrui naturally knew what his assistant was thinking. But how could he let things slide after Wu Miao had done this to his little sister? It was absolutely out of the question.

"Humph. If they want to use the Shen family to wriggle out of this, then the Shen family will have to personally apologize to my sister on their behalf," said Huo Tingrui coldly.

Huo Tingrui simply wanted to hold these people accountable for ruining his little sister's reputation. Since the Shen family was nosey enough to meddle, they were asking for it.

The assistant looked at Huo Tingrui in shock.

He had already explained that the Shen family was a powerful clan and could not be offended, but he ended up triggering Huo Tingrui further. The assistant hurriedly said in an anxious voice, "Mr. Huo, I'm not joking."

## **Chapter 692: True Audacity**

Huo Tingrui glanced at his assistant. "Do I look like I am joking?"

The moment the assistant heard what Huo Tingrui said, he felt a headache coming on.

How could his boss act so childish? Could someone please make him stop?

Huo Tingrui recalled a matter and asked instead. "When the stupid Wu girl appeared on the program, wasn't she partners with some girl from the Shen family?"

The moment the assistant heard the way Huo Tingrui referred to Wu Miao and Shen Si, he felt powerless.

It was one thing if Huo Tingrui could not remember Wu Miao's name, but Shen Si was an award-winning actress after all.

The assistant sighed before he nodded. "That's right."

Huo Tingrui rapped his fingers on the table gently. "The Shen family? Very well, she has given me yet another reason to take her out."

The assistant went speechless.

This was absolutely insane!

If he told Huo Tingrui exactly what the Shen family had to say about the situation, his boss would probably explode and punch someone right away.

The assistant scratched his head and felt hesitant to speak.

Huo Tingrui narrowed his eyes as he looked at his assistant. "What are you hesitating about?"

"Do you really want to know?" asked the assistant rhetorically in a cautious tone.

He detected that Huo Tingrui was about to lose his patience, so he cleared his throat and hurriedly came clean with what the Shen family had said.

"The Shen family told us to stop charging Wu Miao before things get out of hand. If we stop now, it is not too late for you to be friends with the Shen family. They warned you to consider your place in society if you insist on charging her..."

The assistant stepped back when he sensed the murderous aura radiating from Huo Tingrui after he said this.

Huo Tingrui scoffed. His refined face seemed particularly harmless as he nodded and laughed. "Stop before it is too late? Consider my status? It certainly sounds like a threat to me."

The assistant had served Huo Tingrui for three years now. Even though he did not know everything that there was to know about Huo Tingrui, he had a good idea of what he was like. Each time Huo Tingrui smiled this way, someone was bound to get into trouble.

Although Huo Tingrui was an excellent attorney, but... never mind. He should just stop talking.

Huo Tingrui waved his hand and gestured for his assistant to leave.

Huo Tingrui contemplated for a few minutes after the assistant left before he took out his phone and sent a text message: [Uncle Changfeng, do we have any business with the Shen family?]

Two minutes later, Huo Changfeng replied: [Who are the Shens?]

Huo Tingrui hurriedly replied: [The Shen family from the capital.]

Huo Changfeng said: [Oh. They are just a small family and aren't good enough for us.]

Huo Tingrui went speechless: [...]

Huo Tingrui held his phone as he looked at Huo Changfeng's replies. He should really let his assistant have a look at this so that he could see what a truly audacious man looked like.

Huo Changfeng contemplated briefly and felt that Huo Tingrui would not have asked about the Shen family for no reason, so he continued: [What's wrong?]

Huo Tingrui's eyes landed on the returned legal letter. He was undecided about whether to tell Huo Changfeng about it. If he told Huo Changfeng about it, it would be very embarrassing for him.

He rubbed the phone screen before he replied: [Nothing really. Since someone related to the Shen family posted Yao's private information online, I wanted to know a bit about them.]

Huo Changfeng was abroad doing business when Huo Yao's personal information got posted on social media. After he came back, he noticed that Young Master Tingrui had already taken care of it, so he did not interfere in the matter.

From the looks of it, Huo Tingrui had yet to take care of this.

### **Chapter 693: Settle This Civilly**

Huo Changfeng recalled Huo Xiang's traffic accident after sending his last text message. He decided to stop sending text messages to Huo Tingrui and called him up instead.

Before long, the call got through.

"Have you sent someone to investigate Xiang's traffic accident?" asked Huo Changfeng.

His subordinates informed him that someone else was investigating the traffic accident as well.

Huo Tingrui went quiet for a few seconds before he replied. "Nope. Perhaps his talent agent is investigating it."

Huo Changfeng stood in front of the French windows with his eyes narrowed as a murderous air radiated from him. "In that case, tell the talent agent don't bother investigating it. I will handle it."

Huo Tingrui had seen this coming. He scratched his head and asked softly. "Uncle Changfeng, how do you intend on settling it?"

Huo Changfeng naturally noticed that Huo Tingrui was cautiously trying to find out what he wanted to do. He laughed out loud before he said, "Don't worry. In this day and age, I will naturally settle the matter civilly."

The moment Huo Tingrui heard Huo Changfeng claiming that he would settle the matter civilly, his lips twitched uncontrollably. If it were anyone else, it would be a completely normal statement. Since it was Huo Changfeng, he could not help being worried.

"Oh yes. One more thing. I have passed Miss Huo's medication to your eldest uncle. He felt a lot better after taking it. Yulin told me that Miss Huo made the medicine personally."

Huo Changfeng was incapable of concealing his excitement when he spoke.

"Uh huh. She knows how to refine medicine and is an excellent doctor," said Huo Tingrui candidly and nodded.

Huo Changfeng felt he should get Miss Huo to examine her eldest uncle when she had the time.

Although he had seen plenty of doctors, no one was able to ease his condition, but Miss Huo's medication had an immediate effect on him. It only showed what a highly skilled doctor she was.

After all, they had world-renowned doctors in their family tree.

His subordinate walked in through the open office door and said, "Chief Steward, we have him."

The moment he finished his sentence, he noticed Huo Changfeng using the phone, so he instantly shut up.

Huo Changfeng turned to glance at his subordinate and said to Huo Tingrui, "I have to go."

Before long, he hung up the phone.

Huo Changfeng put his phone away as he said solemnly, "Is the car ready?"

His subordinate nodded. "Yes, it is."

"Take him along. Let's go," said Huo Changfeng as he headed out of the office with a murderous look in his eyes.

Huo Tingrui could hear Uncle Changfeng instructing his subordinates over the phone.

From the looks of it, Huo Changfeng had already caught the culprit who touched Huo Xiang's brake pad.

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Tong Yu went back to the company in a hurry after leaving Huo Tingrui's office.

"Where is Xiang Nan?" Tong Yu got into the lift and asked a colleague.

"I think he is at the dance studio," replied his colleague.

Tong Yu thanked his colleague before heading over to the dance studio quickly.

The dance studio door was closed when Tong Yu got there. He opened the door to see other celebrities practicing inside the studio. He stood at the door and called out to Xiang Nan.

Xiang Nan had his earphones on, so he did not hear Tong Yu calling him initially. He finally noticed Tong Yu's presence when some other artist patted him on the shoulder.

Xiang Nan wiped his sweat with a fresh towel as he removed his earphones and headed over to Tong Yu.

## **Chapter 694: Squeeze Out The Truth**

Xiang Nan caught his breath before he said to Tong Yu quizzically, "Yes?"

Tong Yu glanced at the other artists in the dance studio before his eyes landed on Xiang Nan's face. "It is inconvenient to talk here. Why don't you come to the office with me?"

Xiang Nan frowned when he heard Tong Yu's words. He noticed how serious Tong Yu looked. He nodded and went to the office with Tong Yu.

After the office doors closed behind them, Tong Yu told Xiang Nan to take a seat before he retrieved his phone from his pocket and tapped on a video clip. "Look at this."

He handed the phone to Xiang Nan.

Xiang Nan felt puzzled as he looked at the clip on the phone. Tong Yu was showing him the car park surveillance footage that Huo Yao had recovered.

Even though the clip was a little blurry, it was easy to see that the tall lean man in the footage was his little brother, Xiang Yang.

“Yu, why do you have a video of my little brother?” He only realized it was his little brother and did not notice that it was taken in the company parking lot.

Xiang Nan continued looking at the video and saw his little brother getting into a car stealthily. Also, the car plate number was awfully familiar. He contemplated before a knowing look instantly appeared on his face.

Why would his little brother get into Lucky’s car?

Sometime after Tong Yu heard what Xiang Nan said, he finally replied unhurriedly. “Lucky didn’t just happen to get into an accident. Someone touched his brakes.”

Xiang Nan’s hand quivered and he almost dropped the phone. He did not dare to continue watching the video.

Instead, he looked at Tong Yu with his voice trembling. “Y-Yu, what are you driving at?”

Tong Yu narrowed his eyes and stopped acting polite. He said sternly, “You know exactly what I am trying to say. Do you really need me to spell it out?”

Xiang Nan shook his head. “I really don’t know what happened. My little brother... No, it can’t be him. My little brother is incapable of doing such things.”

Tong Yu looked at Xiang Nan as he attempted to read his reaction. Xiang Nan only looked shocked. Tong Yu promptly frowned when he noticed Xiang Nan did not seem guilty or flustered after getting caught.

The man in the video was undoubtedly Xiang Nan’s little brother. After all, Xiang Nan had just inadvertently admitted it. Judging from Xiang Nan’s reaction, it had nothing to do with him.

If he was pretending, then his acting was simply extraordinary.

“Stop pretending already. I have already investigated the matter and confirmed that your little brother touched the car,” said Tong Yu sternly.

Xiang Nan’s face was pale as he insisted. “Impossible. Xiang Yang could never have done that. Although I don’t like Lucky, my little brother met him a few times and even helped him. My brother would never have done this. It is impossible for the man in the video to be my brother. Someone is trying to frame him for it.”

Tong Yu took his phone back and got up from the couch when Xiang Nan refused to admit to it. He walked up to the desk and turned on his computer. Before long, he printed all the crucial evidence Huo Yao had sent him earlier.

He handed the evidence to Xiang Nan.

It contained full records of Xiang Nan’s little brother’s movement on 13th October.

Tong Yu was equally shocked to see this information. How could someone be capable of coming up with so much detail for something that happened over two months ago? It was simply extraordinary.

## Chapter 695: Refused To Admit

Xiang Nan was incapable of staying composed after looking at the evidence.

In the morning, he was reveling in joy when he heard that Huo Xiang's condition was unstable and felt his opportunity to make a comeback was finally knocking on his doors.

But, in just a matter of hours, he was told that his little brother had something to do with Huo Xiang's traffic accident and he saw the iron-clad evidence with his own eyes.

Even though he had nothing to do with this, it was public knowledge that Huo Xiang and Xiang Nan did not get along, so everyone would naturally feel that he instigated his little brother to do this.

The moment he saw the evidence and footage of his little brother appearing in the company car parked surveillance footage, all his hopes were dashed. Both he and his little brother might end up being charged.

"I wanted to report this to the cops immediately. Since we are friends, I want to give your little brother a chance. If he voluntarily confesses his crime, he will get a lighter sentence. Do you understand?" said Tong Yu as Xiang Nan fell into deep contemplation.

Xiang Nan clenched his fists tightly when he heard this. A lot of thoughts swept through his mind before he finally bit his lips and looked at Tong Yu with determination. "No, it can't possibly be my little brother."

Despite the evidence, it was not enough to prove that his little brother was directly involved in Huo Xiang's traffic accident. To begin with, Xiang Yang's face could not be seen from the footage.

Without iron-clad evidence, Xiang Yang could not be directly tied to the crime, so there was still a chance for him.

Tong Yu watched as Xiang Nan refused to admit that Xiang Yang was the culprit.

He looked annoyed and said, "Xiang Nan, just think about it. If he confesses the crime on his own, his sentence would be less severe. Don't say I didn't warn you."

The moment Xiang Nan heard what Tong Yu said, he slammed the evidence on the table and stood up. "Let the cops come. I trust my little brother. It won't be the first time someone forged some footage. Lucky got into an accident because he was high, but he wants someone else to take the fall for him. That's a joke!"

Tong Yu laughed angrily before he pressed his forehead. He did not understand why he even bothered trying. "Fine. In that case, I won't talk you out of it. I will get the cops to handle this."

Xiang Nan clenched his fists as he pursed his lips and said, "Whatever. I have to get to practice if that's all you have to say to me."

Tong Yu looked at Xiang Nan and recalled Huo Tingrui's reminder for him not to waste time. He had a nagging feeling that Huo Tingrui was trying to warn him about something. He paused before he

reminded Xiang Nan one final time. "Let me remind you that Lucky's older brother is one of the best lawyers in the industry. If..."

"So what? They can't bend the law at their whim. He needs evidence. I am not afraid of him!" interrupted Xiang Nan coldly.

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to leave without waiting for Tong Yu to say anything.

Tong Yu shook his head mockingly when he saw Xiang Nan's reaction. Since he wanted to dig his own grave, Tong Yu certainly could not stop him.

After Xiang Nan left the office, he went to the bathroom. He leaned against the door limply after he closed it behind him.

He finally took out his phone and called Xiang Yang after composing himself.

Although he had denied that it was Xiang Yang when Tong Yu asked him, he knew the truth.

Even though the line was not busy, no one answered. Xiang Nan called several times, but it was futile.

Xiang Nan felt anxious after hanging up the phone, so he swiped down to Xiang Yang's colleague's phone number and called him instead.

## **Chapter 696: Teach Him A Lesson**

Xiang Yang's colleague quickly picked up the phone. However, Xiang Nan became terribly worried when he heard what the man said.

His little brother had left the workshop an hour ago in the luxury car when someone came looking for him. Xiang Yang had not come back ever since then.

After Xiang Nan hung up the phone, he opened the door and came out of the cubicle. He washed his face with cold water, but it was incapable of alleviating his anxiety.

His little brother was an introvert, so he barely had any friends, let alone a friend who owned a luxury car.

Xiang Nan inexplicably recalled Tong Yu's reminder that Lucky's older brother was the best lawyer in the legal world.

People had always been curious about Huo Xiang's background. Even his HR records in the company were completely blank and no one knew anything about his family background.

A lot of people felt that he must hail from a poor family and was embarrassed to provide the information. After all, image was very important in the entertainment industry.

All the artists from rich and powerful families openly shared their family background for publicity. After all, no one would attempt to hide it.

However, Xiang Nan was not so sure anymore. If Huo Xiang did not come from a powerful family, he would be incapable of keeping such a clean image during his entire career. Also, would business partners automatically offer him resources without Huo Xiang even trying?

Certainly not.

The more Xiang Nan thought about it, the more annoyed he got. He took his phone and called Xiang Yang again. This time, he managed to get connected.

Xiang Nan's face turned ghastly pale after talking to the person who had answered the phone. He trembled as he acknowledged him before the line was cut off. Only the dial tone could be heard.

Xiang Nan held his phone tightly and ran out of the bathroom. He headed for the lift. His hands trembled as he pressed the button to go down.

The lift happened to be on its way up. The moment the doors opened with a ding, Xiang Nan ran in before the people could even come out. He bumped into Jin Xuyuan who was walking out of the lift.

Jin Xuyuan frowned. "Xiang Nan, where are you rushing to in such a hurry?"

Xiang Nan anxiously pressed for the ground floor. When he finally noticed it was Jin Xuyuan, his lips parted, but he did not know what to say.

Instead, he shook his head and said, "... Nowhere in particular."

Jin Xuyuan glanced at Xiang Nan a couple of times before he shook his head speechlessly and got out of the lift.

An hour later, Xiang Nan arrived at the address he was given on the phone. It was a street junction for Bayshore Expressway in the suburbs.

A lot of racing enthusiasts usually gathered at Bayshore Expressway. The streets were more challenging and the place was near the sea. Also, there was very little traffic here. Hence, it was a hot favorite for racing enthusiasts.

A few black cars pulled up at the junction with men dressed in black standing outside. They gave off a particularly threatening aura.

Xiang Nan pulled up and composed himself before opening the car door to get off.

Huo Changfeng was leaning against the car door. He slowly turned his head sideways and glanced at Xiang Nan with burning eyes when Xiang Nan walked over.

Xiang Nan's leg automatically halted. He trembled when Huo Changfeng looked at him. "W-Where is my little brother?"

Huo Changfeng glanced at Xiang Nan before veering his eyes and raising his hand to indicate to his subordinate.

The moment his subordinate got the order, he nodded and walked over to pull Xiang Nan towards one of the cars effortlessly. He opened the front passenger seat and shoved Xiang Nan into the car.

## Chapter 697: A Race With Death

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Xiang Nan wanted to retaliate, but it was completely useless. After he got shoved into the front seat, he raised his head to see Xiang Yang sitting in the driver seat with a pale face.

“Yang, are you okay? Did they do anything to you?” asked Xiang Nan immediately.

Xiang Yang held the steering wheel tightly. He looked at Xiang Nan and said, “I am so sorry. I got you in trouble.”

Xiang Nan’s eyes turned red. Just as he was about to speak, he heard the door closing with a thud. He hurriedly extended his hand to push the door, but it was locked and impossible to open.

“It’s no use. This is a modified smart car. Other than the owner of the car, no one else can unlock it,” said Xiang Yang as he smiled sadly.

“What do they want to do to us?” asked Xiang Nan.

He gritted his teeth and his throat constricted anxiously.

Xiang Yang looked straight ahead and said hopelessly in a stiff tone, “They want us to have a taste of racing with death.”

Xiang Nan opened his eyes wide.

The car had already started on its own and it swiftly headed towards Bayshore Expressway.

Even though Xiang Yang was holding the steering wheel, he could only control the direction of the car. Even if he stepped on the brake, it was useless.

Since there were a lot of bends on Bayshore Expressway, it was easy to hit the railing and fall over the cliff or into water without a certain level of driving skills.

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Moreover, the brake in the car had malfunctioned, so it was as good as brushing close to death.

After Xiang Nan took the first bend, the car refused to slow down. He almost had a heart attack when he sensed the car almost crashing into the railing.

He had never felt this terrorised.

Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang’s faces turned ghastly pale as they awaited nine more turns on the expressway.

Meanwhile, Huo Changfeng continued sitting in the car lazily as he watched a video clip on his phone. He had already watched it at least ten times.

It was footage of Huo Xiang and Huo Yao getting into a traffic accident.

He had gotten his subordinate to get him a clip of the accident.

“Is Xiang really capable of driving like this?” muttered Huo Changfeng suspiciously. “I recall that he has average driving skills.”

Huo Changfeng’s assistant had heard Huo Changfeng say this at least ten times already. The assistant cleared his throat before he said, “Only Miss Huo and he were in the car. How could Miss Huo be driving the car during the accident?”

After all, Miss Huo was only 18 years old. How could she have driven without a driver’s license?

Huo Changfeng tapped on the video and replayed it on this phone. “The driver kept using the speed bumps to slow the car down. Doesn’t this look like the driving of a professional racer to you?”

“Why don’t you check with him?” asked his assistant.

Huo Changfeng loved racing, so he found the footage odd when he first laid eyes on it.

Only a professional would be able to notice this.

“Never mind.” Huo Changfeng shook his head.

He put his phone away after he finished watching the video. He raised his hand to check the time and asked. “How many rounds already?”

“Huh?” The assistant did not quite understand what Huo Changfeng was asking.

“How many rounds has the car done on the highway?”

“It’s only in its first round.” The assistant finally realized what Huo Changfeng was referring to.

He was asking how many rounds Xiang Yang and Xiang Nan had taken on Bayshore Expressway.

“I see. In that case, keep an eye on them and make them do... 20 rounds,” said Huo Changfeng as he straightened his back and opened the car door behind him.

His assistant touched his nose and said, “Why didn’t we throw them into the sea as fish feed? Why bother going through this trouble, Chief Steward?”

They didn’t use to do things this way.

Huo Changfeng glanced at him. “Times have changed, so we have to settle this civilly.”

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The assistant’s lips twitched as he pondered. Was this not far crueler than killing them directly?

## **Chapter 698: Teach Xiang Nan And Xiang Yang A Lesson**

Two hours later, Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang finally completed 20 rounds on Bayshore Expressway and returned to the starting point.

The moment Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang heard the car door opening, they finally saw a ray of hope. Even though their limbs were completely limp, they quickly opened the car door and got off.

After speeding for over two hours, Xiang Nan felt so nauseous that he covered his belly and vomited by the roadside.

Xiang Yang was no better. He sat on the ground, completely limp with his face ghastly pale.

Huo Changfeng sat in the car and looked at them as a brief mocking smile swept across his face. Considering they had touched a member of the Huo family, this punishment was really light.

His assistant had already walked up in front of Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang to look down at them expressionlessly. "How did your little drive go? What does it feel like for your brake to malfunction?"

Xiang Nan was done vomiting. He bit his lip and said with his hands on his knees, "This is illegal."

"Bro, stop it," said Xiang Yang hurriedly.

The moment the assistant heard what Xiang Nan said, he laughed. "From the looks of it, you haven't woken up yet. Would you like to go for a few more rounds?"

Xiang Nan instantly stopped talking. He never wanted to experience that near-death experience in his life again.

"I damaged the brake pad. It has nothing to do with my older brother, so please don't blame him for it," said Xiang Yang with his voice trembling.

Xiang Nan looked at his little brother. "Yang, this is nonsense..."

"Bro, people deserved to get punished for their crimes. I was the one who touched the brakes, so I will confess. Don't say anything," interrupted Xiang Yang.

If he had known sooner that Lucky was untouchable, he would not have done that.

He deeply regretted acting rashly.

Huo Changfeng's assistant clapped when he heard this. "Tsk tsk. You are true brothers. Fret not. Neither of you can escape punishment."

Xiang Yang raised his head and looked at the assistant in shock. "I told you. I was the one who damaged the brakes, so it had nothing to do with my older brother."

The assistant retrieved his phone from his pocket and tapped on social media. He tapped on the post about Huo Xiang getting into a traffic accident because he was high on drugs. It was no longer trending on social media.

He squatted down and raised his phone in front of Xiang Nan. "Does this post look familiar to you?"

Shock swept through Xiang Nan's eyes the moment he looked at the phone screen. Just as he was about to speak, the assistant interrupted. "You paid someone to post the scandal online. You do this all the time. When are you going to get creative?"

"I didn't do it..."

The assistant held Xiang Nan's chin with one hand and squeezed it hard as he sneered. "I am just stating the facts here. You know fully well who the culprit is."

Xiang Nan's face was already pale. Now the pain from his chin promptly made him break out into cold sweat. However, the pain was nothing in comparison to the assistant's eyes. The moment Xiang Nan looked into his eyes, he instinctively trembled in horror.

They looked murderous and bereft of warmth.

The assistant let go of Xiang Nan's chin. He stood up and straightened his sleeves as he glanced at Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang.

He said coolly, "We live in civilized times. I'm sure you know what you have to do now."

Xiang Nan was still at a loss when Xiang Yang hurriedly said, "Got it. I will confess to the cops. My older brother will also make a public apology to Lucky."

The assistant nodded as he said magnanimously, "Good. In that case, we will give you a little time to handle it. Okay?"

#### **Chapter 699: Don't Offend Huo Xiang From Now On**

The moment Huo Changfeng's assistant finished his sentence, he turned to open the car door and bent over to get in before Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang could even formulate a response.

He was not worried that Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang were only pretending to agree to do this to get away with it.

After he got into the car, the other men dressed in black also got in. All seven cars swiftly drove off.

Only Xiang Nan and Xiang Yang remained sprawled on the ground.

After a long time, Xiang Nan raised his head and looked at Xiang Yang. He said hoarsely, "Yang, why don't you make a run for it?"

If he was charged with intentional homicide, he would have to do jail time.

Xiang Yang smiled sadly as he shook his head. "Don't you get it? They were completely unafraid that we might escape because there is no hope of running."

These were no ordinary folks that they had offended.

He saw them armed with guns when they had brought him over.

Xiang Nan swayed. He was overwhelmed with regret. "It was all my fault. If I did not complain about Lucky, you wouldn't have done this..."

Xiang Nan had not liked Huo Xiang for a long time. When he noticed his little brother getting along so well with Huo Xiang, he felt a little annoyed and kept complaining about Huo Xiang to his little brother.

His complaining was the cause of all this trouble.

It had ruined him and his little brother.

Sadly, it was too late to regret.

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An hour later, Xiang Nan voluntarily explained on social media that he was responsible for paying off someone to smear Lucky online by saying he got into an accident from driving when he was high on drugs. In reality, nothing of the sort happened and he purely cooked it up out of jealousy.

He also provided screenshots of him paying off someone to do it. After coming clean, he apologized deeply before announcing his decision to leave the entertainment industry.

Since Huo Xiang had a lot of fans, everyone went into a furor when they saw the post.

When the public learned that Xiang Nan had pounced on the opportunity to smear Huo Xiang when he got into a traffic accident, they felt it went far beyond pure jealousy to do something like this. Instead, it was a question of morality.

In just 20 minutes, Xiang Nan lost over 300 000 fans on social media as everyone cursed him online.

After Xiang Nan posted the apology on social media, he logged out of his account. He knew that people were probably cursing him out there, but he did not have time to deal with it.

Jin Xuyuan immediately called Xiang Nan when he saw his post online. "Are you insane? Why did you suddenly post something like that?"

He had made arrangements to promote Huo Xiang's scandal online. Now that it had already succeeded in affecting Huo Xiang's image, he did not expect Xiang Nan to suddenly post an announcement and admit to his participation in the smear campaign.

This meant all their effort would go to waste.

Xiang Nan knew his talent agent would definitely call and question him about the post. He glanced at the police station entrance and said calmly, "Xuyuan, I am so sorry for throwing away my career. Tomorrow, I will swing by the company and terminate my contract."

Jin Xuyuan narrowed his eyes. He knew Xiang Nan well. He was not the type to give up. He paused before he quickly asked. "Xiang Nan, did something happen?"

Xiang Nan lowered his eyes and went quiet for a few seconds before he said, "Lucky has an extraordinary background, so you should do your best not to offend him. I have something to handle. I have to go."

The moment he finished his sentence, he hung up and turned off his phone altogether.

## **Chapter 700: Huo Changfeng Visits The Hospital**

Jin Xuyuan frowned when he heard the line get cut off. Did Huo Xiang really have an extraordinary background?

How powerful was he?

Did Xiang Nan know something?

Jin Xuyuan held his phone as he contemplated. He could not suppress his curiosity and called Xiang Nan again. However, he received a message saying Xiang Nan's phone was switched off. He hung up feeling annoyed.

Jin Xuyuan thought for a moment before he stepped out of the office and headed towards Xiang Nan's place. When he went past Tong Yu's office, the door was partially closed and his voice could be heard talking over the phone.

Jin Xuyuan automatically halted in his steps when he heard Tong Yu talking about a confession.

Huo Xiang stood with his back against the door in front of the French windows and spoke on the phone in his office. "... Okay, Tingrui. I understand. I will post updates about Huo Xiang's physical condition online. Don't worry. This will blow over in no time."

Tong Yu quickly hung up the phone. He was particularly surprised when he heard that Xiang Nan's little brother was going to confess his crimes in front of the police.

After all, Xiang Nan kept insisting vehemently that it wasn't Xiang Yang in the video.

He turned around and looked up only to notice that the door was not tightly closed and someone had just walked past.

Tong Yu narrowed his eyes quizzically before he veered his eyes without taking it to heart.

He picked up the landline on the table and called the marketing department.

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Shortly after Xiang Nan posted the announcement online, Tong Yu got the marketing department to log into Huo Xiang's main social media account to inform the public that Huo Xiang had already recovered.

Since Huo Yao felt bored staying at the hospital, she browsed through social media. She had also seen Xiang Nan's announcement, but did not care about him leaving the entertainment industry.

However, some good did come out of it since he won't be around to cause trouble for the Little Princess anymore.

Min Yu sent her a text message asking if she wanted to have dinner. He happened to be near the hospital.

Huo Yao raised her brow when she saw the message and agreed to have dinner with him. Huo Xiang was busy playing video games.

She got off the bed and said as she took her coat and put it on. "Brother Xiang, I am going downstairs for a walk."

Huo Xiang was so engrossed in his game that it took him a while to react and acknowledge Huo Yao. When he finally looked up, she had already left.

Huo Xiang was flabbergasted. "..."

Huo Xiang scratched his head before he adjusted his posture and started gaming again.

Before long, someone knocked on the hospital ward door. He thought it was the nurse coming in to clean up the room. He told the staff to enter before he lowered his head and continued playing.

Huo Xiang's hands suddenly halted when he saw a pair of shiny black leather shoes standing by the bed and raised his head in shock. "U-Uncle Changfeng... what brings you here?"

Even his voice sounded uneasy.

Other than his eldest uncle, he was most afraid of Huo Changfeng.

Huo Changfeng raised his brow. He placed a fruit basket on the table before he pulled a chair over and sat down. "Why? Am I not welcome?"

Huo Xiang hurriedly placed his phone under his pillow and straightened his body. He smiled and said, "That's not true. I am more than happy that you visited."

Huo Changfeng did not attempt to expose how Huo Xiang genuinely felt about him.

He glanced at the empty bed beside Huo Xiang's and asked. "Why are you here alone? Where is your little sister?"

"She went downstairs for a walk. Didn't you bump into her?" replied Huo Xiang candidly.

Huo Changfeng was caught by surprise. He shook his head and said, "I might have missed her when I took the lift."