

## **Pill Maker 1121**

### **Chapter 1121 I Wasn't The One Who Blew Up The Base**

The mercenary didn't react and simply typed: [Fine. If ever you feel like throwing your money somewhere again, remember to call me.]

The mercenary also provided Huo Yao with his personal email address.

Although she might never have any use for him, he was keen on being friends with her.

The mercenary recalled the time when someone made trouble at several mercenary headquarters and challenged them using a very unusual, never before seen weapon.

Huo Yao said nothing and turned off the dialog box with the mercenary.

Her avatar blinked.

It was a message from Cool Autumn.

Huo Yao looked at her avatar blinking. She seriously wondered if Cool Autumn was always online. Otherwise, why did she always encounter him whenever she signed into Cloud Realm?

She clicked on the dialog box.

Cool Autumn: (I can't believe someone took the job.)

Cool Autumn: (The people at the base are going nuts. They want to cut you into pieces.)

Huo Yao replied: (I see.)

Cool Autumn: (Why do I have a feeling that you don't seem scared?)

Bold Little Darling: (Why should I be scared? I wasn't the one who blew up the base anyway.)

Cool Autumn: (Didn't you hire someone to do it?)

Bold Little Darling: (Uh huh. They have to first figure out that it was me.)

When Liang Qiu saw Huo Yao's reply, he recalled something, and the fear in his heart dissipated.

He had forgotten that Huo Yao was friends with the number one hacker in the world, so she had her tracks covered.

[No matter what, I suggest you be careful. The people at Mirage Base are really crazy. Since you hired someone to destroy their latest invention, I am sure they won't let you off.] Liang Qiu contemplated before suggesting for Huo Yao to watch her back.

Huo Yao crossed her legs and quickly answered: (Got it. Thanks.)

Liang Qiu chuckled out loud before typing: (If you really want to thank me, why don't you give me your contact?)

Bold Little Darling: (I take back my words.)

Cool Autumn: [...]

Huo Yao did not continue chatting and simply turned off the dialog box. After sitting in front of the computer for a couple of minutes, she opened the command box and further encrypted her IP address. Also, she changed her location to Mirage Base.

She turned off the laptop after she was done.

They could go insane trying to find her for all she cared.

Huo Yao pursed her lips.

\*

\*

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Song Qi donated a sum of money to fund school infrastructure every year, so this year was no different. Her assistant was usually in charge of doing this, but she decided to do it personally this time.

Since she had made an appointment ahead of schedule, and it was the weekend, the dean came over just to see her. After signing the paperwork, Song Qi smiled and said, "Mr. He, do you think you can help me out?"

Mr He put away the paperwork and check. He raised his head and looked at Song Qi. "What do you need, Mrs. Ji?"

"My niece is studying at Tsing University as well. She is a little rebellious. She decided not to live on campus and didn't tell her parents where she resides now. Could you help to check the records and see if she left a residential address?"

Song Qi sighed slightly as she spoke and pretended to look like a concerned elder.

The dean was completely unsuspecting and simply said, "Tell me her name and faculty then. I can check it now."

Song Qi's eyes lit up when she heard this. She replied quickly. "Her name is Huo Yao. She is a freshman in the Biology department."

## **Chapter 1122 Song Qi In Search Of Huo Yao's Address**

The dean wrote down Huo Yao's name and faculty. Then, he walked up to his desk and turned on his computer.

The dean had access to the school archives and the complete right to look at the records belonging to all faculties.

Before long, he pulled out Huo Yao's records. Unfortunately, it was not completed fully. Most of the other students had filled in their residential addresses, but Huo Yao's address line was empty. The dean

felt puzzled. He swiped through the records and could not find Huo Yao's address anywhere. He put down the mouse and said to Song Qi, "Mrs Ji, your niece did not enter her address."

The dean paused before he added. "I think the teacher in charge of logging in the information might have omitted it. Since I do not have the rights to access the archives, I cannot check the original files. I am sorry, I can't help you."

Song Qi seemed disappointed, but she knew that Mr. He would never lie to her, so she simply said, "It's fine. Thanks for trying though. Never mind if you don't have it."

She was surprisingly unable to find Huo Yao's address. Otherwise, she would never have come to the school personally.

Sadly, there was no address listed in Huo Yao's records.

The dean thought about the way Song Qi described her niece earlier and simply thought that they were having trouble controlling her. He comforted Song Qi and suggested. "Mrs Ji, I think it's normal for her to behave this way since youngsters tend to become more independent at her age. The more you try to control her, the more rebellious she will become. Perhaps you should go at it from a different angle."

Song Qi simply smiled. She was not here to get a lesson on how to handle a recalcitrant youngster from the dean, so she stood up from the couch. "Thanks for the suggestion, Mr. He. I will tell her parents about it. In that case, I'm going to make a move first."

The dean shook his head. "Don't worry about it."

Song Qi nodded politely before leaving the dean's office.

Zhu was waiting downstairs in the car. When he saw Song Qi come out, he asked as he opened the car door. "How did it go? Did you manage to get Miss Huo's address?"

Song Qi shook her head. "Nope."

Zhu scratched his head. "It's okay. Why don't I look for Miss Huo at school when Miss Ji isn't around?"

Song Qi narrowed her eyes. She did not want to lower herself to seek out a junior, so she waved her hand. "Let's wait and see."

She bent and got into the car.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Zhu before closing the door reverently. He turned to walk around the car and got into the driver's seat.

Song Qi leaned into the seat backrest and looked at Tsing University. She certainly did not want Huo Yao to befriend Ji Ya and use her. Sadly, they were in the same university, so it was unavoidable for them to cross paths.

Song Qi raised her hand and rubbed her brows. After going quiet for a long time, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Zhu. "Is there any way to make her change schools?"

If they were not in the same school....

No, correction.

She had to find some way to make Huo Yao leave the capital altogether. Only then would Huo Yao steer clear of Ji Ya.

She had to drive Huo Yao out of the capital. Huo Yao had to leave town just like Song Ning.

A cold look appeared on Song Qi's face.

Zhu looked into the rearview mirror when he heard what Song Qi said. He pondered and asked. "If you want her to transfer to another school, she has to go willingly."

"No, I don't just want her to change schools. I don't ever want to see her in the capital," said Song Qi mildly and flicked her nails.

Huo Yao was from a small town. She was not fit to stay in the capital.

Huo Yao deserved to leave the high society circle with her reputation ruined just like her mother.

## **Chapter 1123 I Wasn't The One Who Blew Up The Base**

The mercenary didn't react and simply typed: [Fine. If ever you feel like throwing your money somewhere again, remember to call me.]

The mercenary also provided Huo Yao with his personal email address.

Although she might never have any use for him, he was keen on being friends with her.

The mercenary recalled the time when someone made trouble at several mercenary headquarters and challenged them using a very unusual, never before seen weapon.

Huo Yao said nothing and turned off the dialog box with the mercenary.

Her avatar blinked.

It was a message from Cool Autumn.

Huo Yao looked at her avatar blinking. She seriously wondered if Cool Autumn was always online. Otherwise, why did she always encounter him whenever she signed into Cloud Realm?

She clicked on the dialog box.

Cool Autumn: [I can't believe someone took the job.]

Cool Autumn: [The people at the base are going nuts. They want to cut you into pieces.]

Huo Yao replied: [I see.]

Cool Autumn: [Why do I have a feeling that you don't seem scared?]

Bold Little Darling: [Why should I be scared? I wasn't the one who blew up the base anyway.]

Cool Autumn: [Didn't you hire someone to do it?]

Bold Little Darling: [Uh huh. They have to first figure out that it was me.]

When Liang Qiu saw Huo Yao's reply, he recalled something, and the fear in his heart dissipated.

He had forgotten that Huo Yao was friends with the number one hacker in the world, so she had her tracks covered.

[No matter what, I suggest you be careful. The people at Mirage Base are really crazy. Since you hired someone to destroy their latest invention, I am sure they won't let you off.] Liang Qiu contemplated before suggesting for Huo Yao to watch her back.

Huo Yao crossed her legs and quickly answered: [Got it. Thanks.]

Liang Qiu chuckled out loud before typing: [If you really want to thank me, why don't you give me your contact?]

Bold Little Darling: [I take back my words.]

Cool Autumn: [...]

Huo Yao did not continue chatting and simply turned off the dialog box.

After sitting in front of the computer for a couple of minutes, she opened the command box and further encrypted her IP address. Also, she changed her location to Mirage Base.

She turned off the laptop after she was done.

They could go insane trying to find her for all she cared.

Huo Yao pursed her lips.

\*\*

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Song Qi donated a sum of money to fund school infrastructure every year, so this year was no different.

Her assistant was usually in charge of doing this, but she decided to do it personally this time.

Since she had made an appointment ahead of schedule, and it was the weekend, the dean came over just to see her.

After signing the paperwork, Song Qi smiled and said, "Mr. He, do you think you can help me out?"

Mr He put away the paperwork and check. He raised his head and looked at Song Qi. "What do you need, Mrs. Ji?"

"My niece is studying at Tsing University as well. She is a little rebellious. She decided not to live on campus and didn't tell her parents where she resides now. Could you help to check the records and see if she left a residential address?"

Song Qi sighed slightly as she spoke and pretended to look like a concerned elder.

The dean was completely unsuspecting and simply said, "Tell me her name and faculty then. I can check it now."

Song Qi's eyes lit up when she heard this. She replied quickly. "Her name is Huo Yao. She is a freshman in the Biology department."

#### **Chapter 1124 Song Qi In Search Of Huo Yao's Address**

The dean wrote down Huo Yao's name and faculty. Then, he walked up to his desk and turned on his computer.

The dean had access to the school archives and the complete right to look at the records belonging to all faculties.

Before long, he pulled out Huo Yao's records. Unfortunately, it was not completed fully. Most of the other students had filled in their residential addresses, but Huo Yao's address line was empty.

The dean felt puzzled. He swiped through the records and could not find Huo Yao's address anywhere. He put down the mouse and said to Song Qi, "Mrs Ji, your niece did not enter her address."

The dean paused before he added. "I think the teacher in charge of logging in the information might have omitted it. Since I do not have the rights to access the archives, I cannot check the original files. I am sorry, I can't help you."

Song Qi seemed disappointed, but she knew that Mr. He would never lie to her, so she simply said, "It's fine. Thanks for trying though. Never mind if you don't have it."

She was surprisingly unable to find Huo Yao's address. Otherwise, she would never have come to the school personally.

Sadly, there was no address listed in Huo Yao's records.

The dean thought about the way Song Qi described her niece earlier and simply thought that they were having trouble controlling her. He comforted Song Qi and suggested. "Mrs Ji, I think it's normal for her to behave this way since youngsters tend to become more independent at her age. The more you try to control her, the more rebellious she will become. Perhaps you should go at it from a different angle."

Song Qi simply smiled. She was not here to get a lesson on how to handle a recalcitrant youngster from the dean, so she stood up from the couch. "Thanks for the suggestion, Mr. He. I will tell her parents about it. In that case, I'm going to make a move first."

The dean shook his head. "Don't worry about it."

Song Qi nodded politely before leaving the dean's office.

Zhu was waiting downstairs in the car. When he saw Song Qi come out, he asked as he opened the car door. "How did it go? Did you manage to get Miss Huo's address?"

Song Qi shook her head. "Nope."

Zhu scratched his head. "It's okay. Why don't I look for Miss Huo at school when Miss Ji isn't around?"

Song Qi narrowed her eyes. She did not want to lower herself to seek out a junior, so she waved her hand. "Let's wait and see."

She bent and got into the car.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Zhu before closing the door reverently. He turned to walk around the car and got into the driver's seat.

Song Qi leaned into the seat backrest and looked at Tsing University. She certainly did not want Huo Yao to befriend Ji Ya and use her. Sadly, they were in the same university, so it was unavoidable for them to cross paths.

Song Qi raised her hand and rubbed her brows. After going quiet for a long time, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Zhu. "Is there any way to make her change schools?"

If they were not in the same school....

No, correction.

She had to find some way to make Huo Yao leave the capital altogether. Only then would Huo Yao steer clear of Ji Ya.

She had to drive Huo Yao out of the capital. Huo Yao had to leave town just like Song Ning.

A cold look appeared on Song Qi's face.

Zhu looked into the rearview mirror when he heard what Song Qi said. He pondered and asked. "If you want her to transfer to another school, she has to go willingly."

"No, I don't just want her to change schools. I don't ever want to see her in the capital," said Song Qi mildly and flicked her nails.

Huo Yao was from a small town. She was not fit to stay in the capital.

Huo Yao deserved to leave the high society circle with her reputation ruined just like her mother.

## **Chapter 1125 Drive Her Out Of The Capital**

Zhu was briefly stunned upon hearing this before he quickly regained composure.

Song Qi had always been a vicious woman. Anyone who got in the way of Ji Ya and Song Qi would get taken out ruthlessly.

Zhu secretly shook his head thinking about Huo Yao. She only had herself to blame for throwing herself at Ji Ya. If she did not try to rub shoulders with Ji Ya, there was still a chance of letting her stay in town.

It was such a pity.

Also, she happened to be the top scholar.

Zhu cleared his throat and said, "Miss Huo is a little cocky, so she is more unapproachable than Miss Ning. It might prove hard to make her leave town."

After speaking to Huo Yao on two occasions, Zhu could tell that Huo Yao was exactly like her mother.

Song Qi pursed her lips. She did not care what it took. "She is on our territory now. No matter how cocky she is, she has to watch her back."

"What do you plan on doing about her?" Zhu nodded and asked.

Song Qi looked out of the car window as the background receded outside. She pondered briefly and replied. "I think Huo Yao doesn't know what her mother was capable of in her youth. Wouldn't it make things fun if she found out?"

Zhu said nothing. In his heart, he made up his mind never to cross an angry woman.

"I will give you something when we get back. Mail it to the school, addressed to Huo Yao," said Song Qi before long.

Zhu looked into the rearview mirror and acknowledged Song Qi upon hearing this.

Song Qi was in a good mood now. She had planned on visiting her father at the hospital, but now she did not feel like going to the hospital anymore. Instead, she took out her phone and made plans to play majong with some high society ladies.

When Song Qi swiped through her phone book, she saw Song Ning's number and pursed her lips annoyingly.

Song Ning had blacklisted her. Did Song Ning think she could avoid her this way?

It was just a matter of time before she made Song Ning feel sorry.

\*\*

When Huo Yao was about to leave school on Monday, the teacher from the administrative department called her, so she went over to the office.

"There is a package for you." The teacher handed Huo Yao a document bag.

Huo Yao took the document bag from him quizzically. She did not recall buying anything recently. Even if someone wanted to send her a package, no one would send it to the campus.

Huo Yao lowered her eyes and looked at the recipient's information. Sure enough, it was intended for her. However, she did not know who the sender was and simply knew that it had been sent locally.

Huo Yao did not open the document bag. She thanked the teacher courteously and left the administrative office with the package in hand.

Her phone rang in her pocket, so she took it out and answered it. "I am on my way out. I had to go back to collect a delivery."

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yao did not continue thinking about the package. Instead, she quickly headed to the school entrance.



Huo Yao got into the car ten minutes later.

She put on her seat belt, straightened her hair, and opened the package. It contained a small yellow envelope. When she took out the envelope, a note landed on her lap.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and picked up the note only to see that it contained an address.

She frowned.

Min Yu turned to look at the note and document in Huo Yao's hand as he started the engine. His temples throbbed as he asked in disbelief. "Did someone actually send you a letter?"

Huo Yao had yet to open the envelope, but she could tell it was rather heavy. She shook her head. "It's not a letter. I'm guessing it contains photos."

### **Chapter 1126 No Junior Had Made Her Wait**

Min Yu raised his brow slightly upon hearing that the envelope contained photos.

Huo Yao had already opened the envelope. Sure enough, it contained a stack of photos. Since the photos were not taken in high resolution, they were slightly blurry when they were developed.

Although it was low quality, the person in the photos looked familiar.

Huo Yao's hands froze briefly and her eyes narrowed slightly. After looking at a couple of photos, she put the photos back into the stack and did not continue looking.

Min Yu noticed that Huo Yao looked even angrier now. He glanced at the photos in her hands and asked. "What are the photos about?"

Huo Yao put the photos back inside the envelope and replied mildly. "Someone with a death wish has sent them."

Min Yu turned the steering wheel and left the school. He contemplated briefly and asked again. "Do you need my help?"

Huo Yao squeezed the envelope before looking at the address written on the note.

There was an address, phone number along with a time and place for a meeting.

The meeting was scheduled for 7:00 pm tonight.

Huo Yao threw the note back into the document bag. She tilted her head sideways and looked at Min Yu. "Yes. Help me investigate something."

"Okay," answered Min Yu softly. He took out his phone and called Yang Yi. After hanging up the phone, he told Huo Yao, "Just tell Yang Yi what you want."

Huo Yao nodded.

After sending a text message, Huo Yao leaned into the seat quietly and spun her phone nonchalantly without saying a word. She kept looking out of the car window coldly with her deep eyes.

Min Yu looked up into the rearview mirror and said nothing.

\*

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Song Qi entered the restaurant's private room at 6:50 pm. She narrowed her eyes when she noticed that it was still empty.

Zhu was following behind Song Qi and hung her purse on the coat rack nearby. He proceeded to pull out a chair so that she could take a seat.

"Are you sure she has received the stuff?" asked Song Qi as she glanced at Zhu.

"I am sure. I even called the school to check with the teacher. He personally handed the package to her," replied Zhu.

"Okay then." Song Qi nodded. She checked the time again. It was still a few minutes before 7:00 pm.

Zhu served Song Qi some tea. He pondered and said, "Madam, why don't I go downstairs and wait?"

Song Qi raised her hand. "It's fine. If she has received the stuff, she will definitely come."

"Uh huh." Zhu did not continue harping on the subject and walked out of the private room to wait for Huo Yao to arrive.

Song Qi glanced at Zhu before shifting her eyes. She looked at her phone while she waited.

By the time it was around 7:20 pm, and well past the agreed time, Song Qi had already lost her patience.

No junior had ever kept her waiting for so long.

Song Qi seemed furious. She looked at Zhu and said, "Call her."

They had obtained Huo Yao's number from the school.

Zhu acknowledged before taking out his phone.

The phone got through after just a few rings. Just as Zhu was about to speak, he heard Huo Yao hanging up. He was stunned. He pulled the phone to eye level and saw that the call had genuinely ended.

Song Qi kept looking at Zhu. The moment she saw this, she narrowed her eyes and asked. "Did she hang up on you?"

Zhu scratched his head. "I don't know either. He wondered if they were having a bad connection and pressed redial. "Let me try again."

## **Chapter 1127 Playing Hard To Get**

This time, the call was unable to reach Huo Yao altogether and Zhu heard a message indicating that the phone had no service.

Zhu hung up and looked at Song Qi. "I think she blacklisted me."

Song Qi was so angry that she instantly laughed. "Who does she think she is? We asked her nicely and even resorted to pulling threats, but she refused to come."

"I wonder what Miss Huo means by this. She tried to get close to Miss Ji Ya at school, but she refused to see you," said Zhu in bewilderment.

In theory, the young woman should have ingratiated herself to the family when she found out who they were. Why would she refuse to see them?

Moreover, Huo Yao had received the damning photos. If she cared about Song Ning, she would have shown up, right?

Song Qi scoffed. "She is playing hard to get just like her mother."

"What now?" asked Zhu.

A cold look swept across Song Qi's eyes. She stood up and said, "Since she refuses to show up, don't blame me for taking things to the extreme."

The moment she finished her sentence, she left the private room and did not go on waiting for Huo Yao.

Zhu lowered his head and quickly followed behind Song Qi.

\*\*

Huo Yao put down the phone and continued eating.

"Who was that?" Huo Yulin was sitting beside Huo Yao. He noticed how angry Huo Yao was when she answered the phone, so he asked quizzically.

Huo Yao raised her head and shook her head. "Someone got the wrong number."

Huo Yulin glanced at Huo Yao again.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and changed the subject. "Oh yes, Brother Yulin. Has the Song family ever reached out to you?"

"The Song family?" Huo Yulin was caught by surprise. "What Song family?"

From the looks of it, no one from the Song family had reached out to him before. Huo Yao pondered briefly before she replied. "I meant Mom's biological family."

Huo Yulin instantly realized who she was talking about. He did not pay attention to the Song family previously. He only learned about her ties with the family when he heard about it from Chen Ming recently.

"What's wrong? Did someone from the Song family call you?" Huo Yulin was spot on.

Huo Yao shrugged and acknowledged. "Uh huh."

"Just ignore them," said Huo Yulin mildly.

Although Huo Yao did not know why her biological mother did not mention her family all these years, she was certain the Song family had done Song Ning injustice.

Huo Yao acknowledged obediently.

From the looks of it, Huo Yulin did not know much about their mother's situation.

Huo Yulin paused. He glanced at her phone on the table. "Did someone from the Song family just call you?"

Huo Yao blinked. She had to admit he was a very observant man.

Huo Yulin frowned. "Just stay out of it. If they continue disturbing you, just let me know. I will handle them."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao patronizingly.

Both of them were distracted.

After dinner, Huo Yao did not go back to her room immediately. Instead, she sat in the living room watching the television as she played with her phone.

Before long, Huo Yao received a text message and her eyes instantly lit up. She put on her slippers, stood up, and stepped out of the villa.

Yang Yi was here with the files.

Huo Yao took the document from Yang Yi. "That was very efficient of you."

Yang Yi nodded and explained. "What happened to your mother was no secret, so it wasn't hard to investigate it."

"I see." Huo Yao did not look at the document. Instead, she looked at Yang Yi. "Thanks."

Yang Yi smiled awkwardly. "You are welcome. If you need my help, feel free to call me." He was referring to the Song family.

Huo Yao nodded.

"Miss Huo, goodbye then."

"Okay."

Huo Yao watched as Yang Yi left before going back into the villa.

\*

After going back into her room and washing up, Huo Yao looked at the documents which Yang Yi had just given her.

## **Chapter 1128 A Drug Reaction**

Huo Yao was completely unsurprised after she read the document.

Ever since Huo Yao received those damning pictures in the afternoon, she figured out why Song Ning had left the family.

The Song family was very influential and it was common for people in such families to be very competitive.

Huo Yao knew what Song Ning was like. Song Ning was candid and always spoke her mind. Since she was young, she trusted her family. She ended up being framed and got kicked out of the family with her reputation destroyed.

It was a common problem among influential families.

People tended to become unscrupulous for the sake of wealth and status.

Huo Yao was holding the report in her hands when she placed it aside and smiled. From the looks of it, it was about time she met this so-called aunt.

Huo Yao did not know why her aunt had sent her those pictures. Since her aunt had come knocking on her door, Huo Yao wanted to make her pay.

Huo Yao touched the pendant on her neck with a cold look in her eyes. After sitting for a while, she slid in front of the laptop and turned it on.

Huo Yao tapped on the keyboard gently. Before long, a popup appeared on the screen indicating permanent deletion was complete. Then, she closed the hacking program.

She turned off the laptop and closed it.

\*\*

Time flew by quickly.

Before Song Qi was able to take care of Huo Yao, she became completely distracted. Her father's condition had suddenly aggravated.

Old Master Song had recently suffered from a post-surgery infection. Thanks to Fu Cheng's medication, he gradually recovered. Just when everyone including the doctors felt Old Master Song was doing well, the old man passed out at home after getting discharged for a couple of days.

Fortunately, they sent him to the hospital just in time and managed to save him.

Although Old Master Song was alive, he was still in critical condition and his stats were not looking well.

Song Qi, Song Zhi, and some of their cousins were waiting for the test results at the hospital president's office.

Everyone had complicated expressions on their faces.

When the hospital president entered the room with the medical report, the strange atmosphere finally dissipated.

Song Qi walked over first and asked anxiously. "What's going on with Dad?"

The hospital president looked up. He raised his hand and patted Song Qi on the shoulder gently, telling her to calm down. Then, he flipped to the last page of the medical report and said, "According to the results, the patient suffered from a bad drug reaction and passed out."

"What do you mean by drug reaction?" Song Zhi frowned quizzically.

"He is suffering from a bad side effect of the medication," explained the hospital president briefly.

"Hasn't my father been taking the medication you gave him?" Song Qi bit her lip. "Why did this happen?"

The hospital president adjusted his spectacles. He was unaffected when Song Qi had doubts about his treatment. Instead, he said calmly, "I recall you gave Old Master Song medication from the Apothecaries' Association as well. Did he continue taking them after he got discharged?"

Song Qi did not know for sure, so she turned to look at Song Zhi.

Song Zhi looked at the hospital president and said deeply, "Yes, he did. How could anything go wrong with the drugs from the association?"

Song Zhi's father showed signs of improvement after taking the medication previously, so he asked Mr. Fu for more medication. Moreover, he even asked Mr. Fu if it was alright for his father to continue taking the drugs.

Song Zhi instinctively refused to believe that something could be wrong with the association's medication.

## **Chapter 1129 Destroying His Friendship With Fu Cheng**

Song Qi felt the same way as Song Zhi. She trusted the medication from the Apothecaries' Association wholeheartedly.

The hospital president looked even more serious now. "You are not alone. I trust the association's medication as well. I'm just telling you what the medical report says."

The hospital president paused before he continued. "Drug reaction is likely to happen regardless of Western or Chinese medicine. I am sorry to say Old Master Song happens to be allergic to the association's medication."

The hospital president was very tactful. He had worded himself so that he did not offend the Song family or the Apothecaries' Association. He simply focused on Old Master Song's bad drug reaction.

"How could this happen? Mr. Fu already assured us the medicine has no side effects." Song Zhi raised his hand and rubbed his forehead.

If even the association's medication had such major side effects, what about other common medications?

The hospital president could tell Song Zhi only trusted the Apothecaries' Association, so he did not continue harping on the subject and simply handed Song Zhi the test results.

Song Zhi lowered his eyes to look at it. Before he was able to take the medical report, one of his cousins walked over and snatched it. Song Zhi frowned angrily.

"Humph. Song Zhi, I have reason to wonder if your so-called friend from the Apothecaries Association is legitimate," said his cousin as he laughed.

"That's true. Everyone says their medicine can bring the dead back to life. Why did yours end up killing someone?"

"You had better explain what happened to everyone. Otherwise, everyone is just going to think that you killed Old Master Song."

When Song Zhi befriended someone from the Apothecaries' Association, he kept showing it off. Now, Old Master Song ended up with a bad drug reaction, so his cousins could not resist mocking him.

Song Zhi looked livid when he heard his cousins ridiculing him. Even though Song Zhi knew his cousins were just pouncing on the opportunity to deride him, the hospital president just confirmed that Old Master Song had medical allergies, so he could not retort.

However, his cousins did not linger on to talk and left before long. After all, they were still in the hospital.

Song Zhi took the medical report from his cousin. After they had left, he went out into the emergency exit and smoked incessantly. There were already several cigarette butts by his feet.

When Song Qi walked out, she coughed from the thick cigarette fumes. She fanned the air before she looked at Song Zhi and said, "Let's call Mr. Fu."

Song Zhi stepped on the half-smoked cigarette on the ground and put it out. He frowned sadly. "I want to call him too. If I do, it will jeopardize our relationship with him."

By questioning the medication, he would be doubting Fu Cheng. The moment he made the call, it would destroy his friendship with Fu Cheng. This connection did not come easy after all.

Song Zhi had been smoking here, thinking about this.

"I trust the medication as well, but other than Mr. Fu, no one else can help us. Maybe there is some other way he could help with Dad's condition."

Song Qi sighed. "Whatever it is, we can't stand by doing nothing, right? Let's not forget we haven't settled his will yet."

A serious look emerged on Song Zhi's face. He went quiet for a moment before he finally made up his mind. "Fine. I will call Mr. Fu now."

"Just do it. Mr. Fu is not a petty man," comforted Song Qi.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Song Zhi before taking out his phone to dial Mr. Fu's number.

He showed his master Old Master Song's medical records and explained the patient's situation briefly.

Fu Cheng was studying the medicine which Fu Ya had given him when Song Zhi called. When he heard Song Zhi explaining the situation, he nearly overturned the medicine mortar on the table.

## Chapter 1130 Fu Cheng Agrees To Help

Fu Cheng let go of the medicine mortar and went into a brief shock. Then, he replied to Song Zhi in his normal voice saying that he would come over to the hospital in a minute.

After hanging up the phone, Fu Cheng looked pensive.

When he wanted to prescribe Old Master Song the medication, he was also worried about a bad drug reaction. Since Old Master Song recovered well when he first took the drugs, his fear slowly dissipated.

He did not think twice when Song Zhi asked for more medication a few days ago.

Unexpectedly, Old Master Song went into a coma. Fu Cheng quietly stood where he was for a few minutes before putting away the Chinese herbs on the table and leaving the pharmaceutical laboratory.

He arrived at the hospital 30 minutes later.

It was already past visitation hours, so Fu Cheng did not manage to see Old Master Song personally. He could only see the patient from the window.

Song Zhi stood beside Fu Cheng. He secretly observed Fu Cheng trying to figure out if he was angry.

Fu Cheng did not notice Song Zhi looking at him. He paused briefly before he turned around and said to Song Zhi, "Old Master Song's reaction is very unusual. Can you give me the medical reports so that I can ask my master?"

Song Zhi felt relieved when Fu Cheng did not throw a temper. He retrieved his father's medical records and handed them to Fu Cheng. "Thank you so much, Mr. Fu. All the records of my father's chemotherapy, treatment, and medical reports are here. If you need any other tests to be done, just let me know."

Fu Cheng raised his hand and stopped Song Zhi from thanking him with a calm look on his face. "Old Master Song is still in the recuperation stage. I did not expect him to pass out from a bad drug reaction. I will do my best to figure out if there is anything we can do about it to save him."

It was Song Zhi's first time hearing Fu Cheng speak so much. Song Zhi hurriedly nodded and replied. "I understand. Thank you for being such a big help and following up."

Fu Cheng acknowledged softly. "In that case, I am going. Don't bother walking me out."

Song Zhi did not insist.

Even though his face remained sad, he inexplicably felt less worried when he saw Fu Cheng's excellent attitude.

With the help of Mr. Fu, Old Master Song was bound to recover.

Song Zhi remained hopeful.

\*

After Fu Cheng got back to the association, he went straight to see his master.



He showed Old Master Song's medical records to his master and explained the patient's situation briefly.

The deputy director casually flipped through the medical records. He stopped when Fu Cheng finished giving some details of the patient's condition. He raised his head and looked at Fu Cheng. "The medicine was too strong. There is nothing we can do."

"Master, even you have no way to help him?" Fu Cheng spoke solemnly.

His master was second only to Chairman Wang in the association. If even he said it was useless, then it was probably hopeless.

Since he had promised Song Zhi he would cure the patient, Fu Cheng felt worried. He snapped out of his thoughts and asked. "Why don't you make a trip to the hospital and help me check the patient?"

The deputy chairman frowned and said, "Fu Cheng, let me remind you. It is almost time for the apothecaries' exam. Rather than wasting your time on this patient, you should focus on that."

This was as good as saying no.

Fu Cheng could instantly tell where his master stood about this issue. His lips parted hesitantly. Since his master looked impatient, he reworded himself and said, "I know. I will work hard for the exam."

The deputy chairman acknowledged him mildly. Moments later, he suddenly suggested. "I know you are stuck in the middle. Why don't you ask Chairman Wang if there is anything he can do about it?"