

## **Pill Maker 1131**

### **Chapter 1131 Ask The Chairman**

Fu Cheng did not answer the deputy chairman right away.

Although the deputy chairman seemed to get along with Chairman Wang on the surface, his master was secretly competitive. In terms of medical skills, pill refinement, and even disciples, the deputy chairman did not want to lose to Chairman Wang.

When the deputy chairman suddenly mentioned Chairman Wang, Fu Cheng could not help feeling puzzled about his master's true intentions. Was his master testing his loyalty or making an honest suggestion?

The deputy chairman promptly figured out Fu Cheng's concerns. He pushed Old Master Song's medical records toward Fu Cheng. "I am a doctor after all, so I care about my patients. There is nothing I can do to help your patient, but it doesn't mean Chairman Wang is also unable to treat him. Since this is a matter of life and death, I won't get upset if you ask Chairman Wang to help."

Fu Cheng carefully observed his master. From the looks of it, the deputy chairman was not joking, so he quickly replied. "It's not that. I am just worried Chairman Wang might not want to help."

The deputy chairman waved his hand and said nonchalantly, "Just ask him. If there is nothing he can do about it, it means Chairman Wang is genuinely getting on age and losing his touch."

Fu Cheng went stunned. What was his master implying?

"Go on. The patient can't wait," said the deputy chairman before veering his eyes and looking at an old medical text.

He clearly did not want to continue harping on the subject with Fu Cheng.

Fu Cheng could only take the patient's medical records and leave the office.

After leaving the office, Fu Cheng exhaled. He did not know what his master wanted to do. If the deputy chairman was not going to stop him, then Fu Cheng could openly ask Chairman Wang to help with Old Master Song's condition.

He certainly did not want outsiders to doubt his medical ability because of Old Master Song.

Things would be different if Chairman Wang got involved. If Chairman Wang was powerless, everyone would just feel he was getting on his age and losing his touch rather than focusing on Fu Cheng's abilities.

Fu Cheng held the medical report tightly and quickly went over to see Chairman Wang.

"Hi, Fu Cheng. If you need anything, can you ask the deputy chairman instead? I am rushing to the airport now." The moment Chairman Wang saw Fu Cheng entering his office, he quickly responded.

Chairman Wang had booked an air ticket for City Huai to check on the mi orchids at the Chinese herb farm. He had just heard about Mr. Mi saving a lot of the dying mi orchids.

This was good news, so he had to see it with his own eyes.

Fu Cheng was caught by surprise. "Are you going on a work trip?"

Chairman Wang nodded. "That's right. I am going to the Chinese herb farm."

It was such bad timing. Fu Cheng did not see this coming. He did not expect that Chairman Wang would want to go to the Chinese herb farm just when he needed him. Since the farm was located in an underdeveloped region, it was hard to get there. It was likely that the chairman would only come back in a week or so.

Fu Cheng held onto the patient's medical report and did not know what to say. He wanted Chairman Wang to help, but Chairman Wang was going on a business trip, so his mind was in chaos.

He felt powerless.

Chairman Wang noticed the worry on Fu Cheng's face as he put away his documents. His hands froze before he checked the time and said, "Well, I still have some time. Why don't you tell me how I can help?"

Fu Cheng smiled sadly and answered. "My friend's father took our medication and got a bad drug reaction. Now, his life is hanging by a thread."

Chairman Wang locked the documents into the cabinet and asked quizzically. "A bad drug reaction?"

"Uh huh." Fu Cheng nodded. "He is in the hospital now and still under critical condition."

Chairman Wang nodded. "From the looks of it, this sounds serious. What did your master say?"

### **Chapter 1132 Not As Simple As He Seemed**

Fu Cheng instantly choked up inside upon hearing this. After all, his master had told him to ask Chairman Wang for help.

Fu Cheng naturally did not tell him the truth. Instead, he cleared his throat and said somewhat apologetically, "There is nothing he can do about it."

"Since there is nothing your teacher can do about it, then don't give yourself too much pressure. Regardless of Western or Chinese medicine, no one can guarantee 100% success rate," comforted Chairman Wang.

Since Chairman Wang was a physician, he knew this fully well.

Fu Cheng did not want Chairman Wang to comfort him. In the past, he would have stopped bugging Chairman Wang on hearing this. However, Old Master Song was different.

Fu Cheng took two steps forward and handed Chairman Wang the patient records and insisted. "The patient happens to be my friend's father. Do you mind helping to take a look at his records?"

Chairman Wang nodded. "Fine. Let me take a look then."

He took the patient records from Fu Cheng.

Fu Cheng heaved a sigh of relief.

After spending two to three minutes reading the patient records, Wang raised his head and looked at Fu Cheng. "What medicine did you give the patient previously?"

"I gave him medicine to help improve immunity." Fu Cheng paused before listing the medicinal herbs he had used in his prescription.

Chairman Wang stroked his beard and said, "Your prescription is very strong. The patient is an elderly in his seventies. It was just a matter of time before this happened."

Fu Cheng was surprised when Chairman Wang was able to know what problems the patient was facing just by listening to him. He paused before he asked. "Can he be saved?"

Chairman Wang shook his head. "I have seen his medical report and I think the chances are really slim. Even if he takes S grade medication, I doubt it will be effective. After all, the patient has just undergone a bone marrow transplant and still needs time to recover. It is a really bad time to suffer an allergic reaction."

Fu Cheng's face instantly looked worried.

Chairman Wang glanced at Fu Cheng and shook his head slightly. Fu Cheng was an excellent apothecary, but he was too eager to prove himself, so he prescribed the wrong medication.

"I am sorry there is nothing I can do about the patient. It's getting late, so I have to get to the airport." Chairman Wang checked the time again.

Fu Cheng smiled sadly and said, "Is there really no saving him? The patient is Old Master Song, so I am worried it will affect the association if we can't save him."

The moment Chairman Wang heard what Fu Cheng said, the amicable look on his face disappeared and all that remained was severity. "You knew the risks involved, but you prescribed the medication to the patient anyway. This is really your fault."

Fu Cheng automatically cringed when he heard Chairman Wang's cool voice. He raised his head and looked at Chairman Wang.

Chairman Wang was looking at Fu Cheng knowingly. His eyes seemed even sharper than his master's.

Fu Cheng hurriedly lowered his head without daring to look at Chairman Wang.

He had forgotten momentarily that Chairman Wang was the association chairman. Anyone capable of rising to such a high position was not as simple as he seemed.

Chairman Wang might seem amicable, but he only treated people nicely if they did not do anything wrong.

By reminding the chairman that the association's reputation was at stake, Fu Cheng was signing the death warrant for himself.

"I am sorry, Chairman Wang. It is my fault." Fu Cheng apologized immediately and looked apologetic.

Chairman Wang shook his head disappointedly. "You should watch it next time."

Fu Cheng shrunk his head even lower.

Chairman Wang did not want to help him. Since Fu Cheng's actions might affect the association's reputation, he flipped through the medical records anyway.

### **Chapter 1133 Was The Peerless Doctor Chairman Wang's Master?**

The chairman was unsure whether Huo Yao could help.

Since a life was at stake, it was not in Chairman Wang's personality not to help.

Chairman Wang took out his phone, took pictures of the latest medical report, opened WeChat, and sent Huo Yao a picture.

After sending the photo, Chairman Wang felt that Huo Yao was probably in the middle of classes, so he decided not to call her. Instead, he sent her a text message explaining the patient's condition.

Fu Cheng stood beside Chairman Wang and watched cautiously. He did not know what message the chairman was sending. Also, he felt so nervous standing there that he did not dare to speak.

He regretted asking Chairman Wang to help.

Fu Cheng had failed to solve his problem and ended up getting scolded for prescribing the medication. He was worried about how the chairman would feel about him from now on.

Huo Yao was in class and her phone was on silent mode. When she received Chairman Wang's text message, she did not read or reply to it immediately.

Chairman Wang did not get anxious when he did not get a reply right away. He put away his phone and looked at Fu Cheng. "I know a peerless doctor. I will tell her about the patient and see what she has to say. If there is nothing she can do, then it is hopeless."

Fu Cheng was clearly astounded to hear about the peerless doctor. If Chairman Wang said the doctor was peerless, she must be very good.

Fu Cheng had never heard Chairman Wang mention such a friend in the past, but a lot of people knew about the chairman's mysterious master. No one had ever laid eyes on the chairman's master.

Could this peerless physician be Chairman Wang's master?

Chairman Wang did not know what Fu Cheng was thinking. Since he was in a hurry, and his assistant was waiting for him at the door, the chairman did not bother explaining who the peerless doctor was. Instead, he returned the medical records to Fu Cheng. "You may leave. I will let you know once I hear back from the peerless doctor."

Fu Cheng nodded. He decided not to hold up Chairman Wang any longer. "Okay."

Chairman Wang waved as he headed out of the door.

Fu Cheng left the office holding the medical records. When he reached downstairs, the deputy chairman was talking to the receptionist. The moment he saw Fu Cheng exiting the lift, he called him over.

"What did Chairman Wang say about it," asked the deputy chairman when Fu Cheng came closer to him.

Fu Cheng was preoccupied thinking about the peerless doctor whom Chairman Wang had just mentioned. He paused briefly and replied to the deputy chairman. "The chairman couldn't do anything about it when he saw the patient's medical history."

The deputy chairman raised his brow. "Did you ask him to see the patient at the hospital?"

"Nope. He is going to the Chinese herb farm, so he doesn't have time," replied Fu Cheng.

The deputy chairman promptly recalled this matter. No wonder he saw Chairman Wang and his assistant leaving in a hurry moments ago.

It was quite the coincidence. Sadly, the chairman did not get to see the patient.

The deputy chairman felt disappointed.

"The chairman told me about a peerless doctor instead. He has already texted the doctor and is waiting for a reply," added Fu Cheng.

"A peerless doctor?" The deputy chairman was caught by surprise. Why did he not know about this? When did Chairman Wang know such a doctor?

Fu Cheng noticed that the deputy chairman was equally surprised to hear about the peerless doctor, so he said, "I recall Chairman Wang has a mysterious master whom no one has ever seen. Do you think that's the peerless doctor?"

Perhaps he did not mention that it was his master because he wanted to keep it a secret.

The deputy chairman narrowed his eyes. Chairman Wang's mysterious master was open knowledge in the association. However, no one had laid eyes on his master before.

## **Chapter 1134 The Peerless Dr. Huo**

The deputy chairman was of the opinion that Chairman Wang was lying about this mysterious master. He was simply trying to make himself look good. If he genuinely had a master, it was impossible for the deputy chairman to miss the guy during all this while.

After all, he had known Chairman Wang for decades.

The deputy chairman did not say his thoughts out loud. He simply responded. "Since Chairman Wang has asked a peerless doctor to help, just wait for his call."

Fu Cheng nodded.

The deputy chairman placed his hands behind his back. He contemplated briefly before he spoke again. "Tell me when you hear back from Chairman Wang. I am very curious about this friend of his."

"Yes, Master," acknowledged Fu Cheng.

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After school, Huo Yao finally took out her phone and checked it. She saw Chairman Wang's text message and looked at the photo he had sent.

Before long, she replied to Chairman Wang: [Things look bad judging from the medical report.]

Chairman Wang had yet to reach the airport. He found it troublesome to send text messages, so he decided to send Huo Yao an audio message instead: [Can he be cured?]

Huo Yao pondered and replied: [Probably. I can only know for sure after examining his pulse.]

Chairman Wang could not help feeling impressed when he saw Huo Yao's positive answer.

Although she had responded in an uncertain tone, he was certain that there was a 60% chance of success.

Chairman Wang quickly sent another message: [The patient is an association member's family friend. Huo Yao, do you think you can help?]

Huo Yao raised her brow and replied: [My fees don't come cheap.]

Chairman Wang recalled Fu Cheng mentioning that the patient was from the Song family, so he answered: [It's okay. The patient is from a good family. I am sure they can afford it.]

Huo Yao sent him an okay emoticon.

Chairman Wang said: [In that case, I will get in touch with him and get him to contact you directly.]

After Wang sent the audio message, he called up Fu Cheng and gave him Huo Yao's number.

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Fu Cheng promptly called Huo Yao after hearing back from Chairman Wang.

Considering Old Master Song's condition, he needed treatment as soon as possible. Even the slightest delay could cause irreparable damage.

The moment someone answered the phone, Fu Cheng introduced himself. When he heard a young woman answer the phone, he was astonished.

He promptly pulled his phone from his ear to check the number on the screen. Did he dial wrongly?

Fu Cheng had pressed the number sent by Chairman Wang directly, so he could not have gotten it wrong. He paused for a second and said courteously, "I am looking for the peerless doctor, Dr. Huo?"

Huo Yao answered mildly as she put away her books. "Speaking."

Fu Cheng was stunned when he heard her voice. If the doctor was older, he would never have felt that way. Since she was young and even a woman, it was hard for him to believe she was a peerless physician.

After a brief silence, Fu Cheng asked. "Did Chairman Wang tell you about the patient's condition?"

Huo Yao picked up her backpack and slung it over her shoulder casually. She simply said, "Why don't you just give me the address? I will go over and see the patient immediately."

Although Fu Cheng did not believe that a young woman was capable of curing the patient, she came at the recommendation of Chairman Wang. He had no choice but to accept her help since he was desperate. He promptly said, "He's at the First People's Hospital."

Fu Cheng paused before he added. "Why don't you send me your address? I can come and pick you up."

This way, Fu Cheng would have the chance to observe the mysterious doctor and stop her before she turned him into a laughing stock at the hospital.

## **Chapter 1135 I Have Work To Do**

"It's fine. That'll be a waste of time." Huo Yao turned down Fu Cheng's offer and added. "Oh yes. Remember to have my fees ready."

The moment Fu Cheng heard what she said, he was stunned briefly. After snapping out of his shock, he quickly acknowledged her. Before he was able to say more, Huo Yao hung up on him.

Fu Cheng held his phone powerlessly. From the looks of it, he could only see her at the hospital.

Fu Cheng quickly called Song Zhi.

Song Zhi was at the Song residence. He looked miserable as he rubbed his forehead anxiously. He had sat on the couch for a long time without saying a word.

Butler Wang sighed in his heart. He poured another cup of tea and handed it to Song Zhi. "Young Master Zhi, don't worry. I am sure your father will make it."

Song Zhi shook his head without saying a word.

The butler promptly consoled Song Zhi. "Mr. Fu from the Apothecaries' Association is going to ask his master for help. Since his master is the deputy chairman, I am sure he can save your father."

Song Zhi was so anxious from waiting for Fu Cheng to call back. A few hours had already passed since he last spoke to Fu Cheng. If there was anything Fu Cheng could do, he would have called back by now.

Song Zhi exhaled deeply. He put down his hand, picked up the teacup, and finished its contents. However, he remained quiet.

Song Zhi's phone suddenly rang. His hand froze while holding the teacup. Then, he put it down to retrieve his phone from his pocket. When he saw the caller ID, his eyes almost lit up and he quickly answered the phone.

The butler automatically held his breath as he looked at Song Zhi.

"Uh huh. Thanks. I am coming over immediately. Thank you, Mr. Fu." Song Zhi sounded excited as he hung up the phone. He stood up, took his coat, and said, "Uncle Wang, I am heading to the hospital. Mr. Fu just got a peerless doctor to help us."

Butler Wang looked delighted upon hearing this. "I just knew it. I knew Mr. Fu could find a way to save Old Master Song. I will come along to the hospital with you."

Song Zhi nodded as he took out his phone and called Song Qi.

Song Qi was still at the hospital, so Song Zhi told her to welcome the peerless doctor at the hospital entrance.

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After Huo Yao got into the car, she said to Min Yu as he sat in the driver's seat, "I can't go home yet. I need to go to the First People's Hospital."

"Who's sick?" asked Min Yu in surprise.

Huo Yao was in a pretty good mood. She tapped her fingers on her knee and replied airily. "It's work."

Min Yu's lips twitched. No wonder she was smiling so happily.

He shook his head and laughed uncontrollably before driving towards the First People's Hospital.

The university campus was rather close to the hospital, so they arrived in approximately 20 minutes.

Min Yu parked the car in the hospital's parking lot. Before Huo Yao got off the car, she turned to look at Min Yu. "It should be fast. Why don't you wait for me in the car?"

If he went with her, she might have trouble collecting the doctor's fees later.

Min Yu pondered with his hands on the steering wheel. He nodded and said, "Sure."

"Okay," acknowledged Huo Yao. She undid her seat belt and opened the car door to get off.

As she walked over to the hospital entrance, she called Fu Cheng to ask where the patient was.

Fu Cheng was still on his way to the hospital. He told Huo Yao to head straight to the main entrance since the patient's family members were expecting her there.

After hanging up the phone, Huo Yao walked over to the building unhurriedly.

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After Song Qi received the call from Song Zhi, she came downstairs to personally receive the doctor with Zhu standing beside her.

The two of them had been waiting at the door for over ten minutes.

## **Chapter 1136 Such A Coincidence**



The hospital was a crowded place. Even though it was already 5:00 pm, the human traffic going to and fro was very high.

Zhu looked at the time. "Why isn't the peerless doctor here yet?"

"Calm down. If the doctor is good, there is no harm in waiting," said Song Qi calmly without the slightest impatience.

Song Qi was carrying a designer purse in her hand with her face exquisitely made up. She was clearly a rich lady from high society. She kept looking outside the door hoping to find the peerless doctor.

Zhu nodded. He raised his head and looked outside as well. Before long, he saw a familiar face and briefly froze. After composing himself, he quickly said to Song Qi softly, "Madam, it's her."

Song Qi did not get what he meant. She looked at him quizzically and glanced in the same direction where he was looking. "Who are you talking about?"

"That is Miss Huo," explained Zhu hurriedly.

Song Qi narrowed her eyes and saw a girl coming over.

The girl was tall and slender. She also gave off a dignified elegant aura. Her face was particularly beautiful and resembled Song Ning a lot.

It was Song Qi's first time seeing Huo Yao in person. Huo Yao was not what she had expected at all.

She did not seem like she was from the countryside. Instead, she looked like a well brought up young woman from a rich family.

"I have asked Miss Huo out several times, but she refused to see us. I didn't expect to bump into her at the hospital. This is such a coincidence," muttered Zhu.

The moment Song Qi heard what Zhu said, she snapped out of her thoughts. Song Qi thought about how she had been trying to meet Huo Yao, but the girl always stood her up. A cold look promptly emerged in Song Qi's eyes.

Song Qi did not have the time to think about Huo Yao recently, owing to her father's condition. Now that Huo Yao had shown up in front of her, she looked at Zhu sideways and said, "Stop her."

Zhu just knew Song Qi would say this. He acknowledged Song Qi before walking toward Huo Yao.

Since the doctor was not here yet, there was no harm in handling this first.

Song Qi stood where she was with a cold look on her face.

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Huo Yao watched as Zhu walked over and stopped her. She promptly halted. Thanks to her perfect memory, she remembered that Zhu was the same man who came looking for her on campus two months ago.

He was from the Song family.

Huo Yao raised her brow.

"Miss Huo, it is such a coincidence to see you here. Your aunt wants to talk to you." Zhu pointed at Song Qi standing nearby as he spoke. Despite the courteous tone of voice, it was clear from his attitude he was not going to take no for an answer.

Huo Yao smiled teasingly at Zhu. After some time, just when Zhu felt she was not going to do it, she finally answered. "Sure thing."

Although Zhu felt puzzled when Huo Yao readily agreed to see Song Qi, he simply thought she had finally seen the light. He turned sideways and gave way to her. "This way, please."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao readily. She proceeded to walk up in front of Song Qi calmly.

Song Qi noticed Huo Yao did not greet her. Also, there was not a drop of respect in Huo Yao's eyes. She automatically shook her head. "Sure enough, you are a rude girl. Don't you even have the basic courtesy to greet your elders?"

Huo Yao raised her brow. She glanced at Song Qi up and down before she said bluntly, "Are you my elder?"

Song Qi was instantly annoyed.

Zhu had witnessed Huo Yao's nonexistent courtesy firsthand. He tried to be helpful and said softly, "Miss Huo, how could you say this? Apologize to your aunt this instant. Otherwise, it will serve you no good."

## **Chapter 1137 Five Days To Leave Town**

Huo Yao pursed her lips and glanced at Zhu mildly. "Apologize? To whom?"

Even though she was simply glancing nonchalantly, Zhu inexplicably felt intimidated by the gaze.

Her aura was even more imposing than Song Zhi's when Song Zhi was angry.

Zhu was startled inside. He frowned as he scratched his head quizzically. How could he get affected by a young girl's aura?

Zhu composed himself and repeated in a serious tone. "She is your biological aunt."

"I see." Huo Yao flicked her fingers in mid-air nonchalantly. "Do you want me to apologize to a dead woman?"

She did not treat Song Qi as her aunt and even called her a dead person. Zhu instantly became worried. He secretly looked at Song Qi and saw the angry look on her face. He pressed his forehead and went speechless.

Miss Huo certainly did not know better. Why did she not consider her circumstances before speaking rudely?

Zhu shook his head and said nothing.

Since she refused to take his advice, why should he bother reminding her to be polite?

Song Qi looked at Huo Yao coldly. Sure enough, like mother like daughter. Neither of them was capable of speaking nicely. They were simply abhorrent.

Song Qi inhaled deeply. She did not want to waste time talking to Huo Yao, so she got straight to the point. "You have five days to leave Tsing University. Just make yourself scarce."

Huo Yao looked intrigued when she heard what Song Qi wanted. Previously, Song Qi wanted Huo Yao's blood. Now, Song Qi wanted Huo Yao to leave town altogether.

"Really? Why?" asked Huo Yao mildly.

Song Qi took a step forward holding her purse. She looked at Huo Yao coldly as she approached the girl. "You asked for it. You should never have gotten chummy with my daughter."

Huo Yao scratched her ear quizzically. "Your daughter?"

Song Qi automatically scoffed when she noticed Huo Yao acting like she did not know who Ji Ya was. "Remember. You have five days. If I still see you at Tsing University in five days, don't blame me for taking matters into my own hands."

Song Qi paused before she continued speaking harshly. "This is not an empty threat. I can make it impossible for you to continue staying in the capital. I can also make your family's life in City S hard."

Just the Song family alone had business all over the country. Since the Song family was linked to countless other businesses in the country, it was as easy as killing an ant for her to destroy an ordinary family.

Huo Yao seemed completely calm. She contemplated for a couple of seconds without saying a word. Then, she retrieved her phone and swiped down to a number in her phone book and dialed it.

Song Qi simply assumed Huo Yao was going to tell Song Ning about this. She scoffed thinking how childish Huo Yao was. "It's useless complaining to your mother."

After all, Song Ning had been driven out of the Song clan for running away with a lowly man, and was barred from returning for life.

Huo Yao's call quickly got through.

"Yes, Miss Huo? How can I help you?" said Huo Changfeng over the phone. His voice clearly sounded happy and surprised.

It was the first time Miss Huo had taken the initiative to ring Huo Changfeng.

Huo Yao greeted him before glancing at Song Qi and speaking openly. She said with a somewhat pitiful tone, "Oh yes. Uncle Changfeng, someone wants to make the Huo family's life in City S hard. Is it possible?"

The moment Song Qi heard what Huo Yao said, she felt absolutely tickled by it, especially the way Huo Yao called the Huo family.

It sounded as though they were some kind of an influential family.

### **Chapter 1138 The Peerless Doctor Arrives**

If Huo Yao was from an influential family, why would Song Qi fail to discover this during her investigations?

Sure enough, she was just a naïve girl.

Song Qi shook her head.

Huo Changfeng promptly looked angry and slammed the table loudly the moment he heard what Huo Yao said. "Who?"

Did someone have a death wish? How could they threaten the Huo family?

Huo Changfeng knew that it was not in Huo Yao's personality to ask for help, so he paused before asking. "Are you in some kind of trouble, Miss Huo? Tell me where you are now. I will come over right away."

Huo Changfeng was in the middle of a family meeting with the elders from the various branches of the family. Since Huo Yao was family, he did not leave the room to take the call, so everyone could hear every word he was saying.

Although they could not hear what Miss Huo had said over the phone, they could tell something had happened, so some of the elders even pulled out their guns.

"I'm coming along with you."

"I'm going too."

"Me too..."

Huo Yao was puzzled when she heard the other voices over the phone.

Huo Yao's face twitched. She quickly turned down his offer. "I'm good, Uncle Changfeng. I just wanted to check with you first."

Although Huo Changfeng instinctively knew that Huo Yao was in trouble, she did not want him to interfere. He went quiet briefly before he said, "You have my word. No one can touch our family."

"Uh huh. Got it." Huo Yao did not continue talking to Huo Changfeng and quickly hung up the phone.

Song Qi could not help scoffing after Huo Yao hung up the phone. "Who did you call for help?"

Did Huo Yao think she was so dumb that she could not see through Huo Yao's pretense? Huo Yao must be just pretending to call for help.

Huo Yao put away her phone and looked at Song Qi coldly. "You are not fit enough."

Song Qi was so angry that she laughed. "You..." Her phone rang in her purse interrupting her at that moment.

Song Qi recalled her business here today and ignored Huo Yao. She quickly took out her phone, took a couple of steps to the side, and pressed the answer button.

"Hello, Zhi? Is the peerless doctor here already? I am waiting at the hospital entrance. I didn't see anyone here. Sure thing. Don't worry. I know what to do."

The peerless doctor?

Huo Yao spun her phone as she contemplated. Then, she suddenly looked up and glanced at Song Qi.

It was quite the coincidence.

After hanging up the phone, Song Qi raised her head and looked at Huo Yao. "Remember what I said. You have five days to leave the capital. Otherwise, don't blame me for doing it my way."

The moment Song Qi finished her sentence, she turned to glance at Zhu beside her. Zhu quickly caught Song Qi's drift and proceeded to drive Huo Yao away firmly. "Miss Huo, you may leave."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She placed her hands back inside her pockets unhurriedly. "Tsk. I sure hope you won't come begging for me to come back later."

She turned and left the hospital.

Zhu shook his head speechlessly as he watched Huo Yao leave. "Beg her? Miss Huo must have gotten too serious with the playacting."

Who did she think she was?

Song Qi paid no attention to what Huo Yao had just said. Song Zhi had just informed her that the peerless doctor was already at the hospital. "Just ignore her. The peerless doctor is here. Show some respect."

Zhu composed himself. He replied with a serious expression on his face. "Got it."

The two of them looked at the hospital entrance and carefully watched the people entering.

### **Chapter 1139 Where Was The Peerless Doctor?**

Seven to eight people had entered the hospital in just five minutes, but they were clearly visiting someone at the hospital. None of them looked like a peerless doctor.

Song Qi contemplated briefly. She told Zhu to check the East side entrance to be safe. She was worried that the peerless doctor might have entered from some other entrance.

Zhu went over and waited for a few minutes, but the doctor did not show up there either. Since it was almost time for the hospital to close, the security guard at the entrance went over and started locking the glass doors.

Zhu could only go back to the front entrance and tell Song Qi about it. "Why don't you check with your brother?"

Song Qi acknowledged softly. Just as she was about to call Song Zhi, he came in from outside, so she put away her phone.

Song Zhi walked over and looked at Song Qi quizzically. "Why are you still here? Where is the peerless doctor?"

Butler Wang was following behind Song Zhi. Butler Wang nodded to Song Qi and greeted her.

"I was just about to call and ask. We have been waiting here the entire time and even checked the side entrance, but we did not see the doctor," said Song Qi as she frowned.

"How can that be? Mr. Fu told me ten minutes ago that the peerless doctor had arrived. I don't understand why you did not see the person." Song Zhi paused briefly before taking out his phone. "Let me call Mr. Fu and ask."

Song Qi nodded with her eyes glued to the main entrance.

The phone got through before long. Song Zhi courteously asked Fu Cheng about the peerless doctor. Fu Cheng sounded equally surprised. He told Song Zhi to give him a minute while he checked with the peerless doctor.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Song Zhi before hanging up the phone. He looked at Song Qi. "Mr. Fu said he would call the doctor and find out more. Oh yes. How's Dad doing? Did his condition aggravate?"

Song Qi shook her head. "Nope. He is still unconscious."

Song Zhi felt slightly relieved. He thought about the peerless doctor and told, "Mr. Fu said the peerless doctor is the chairman's friend. Since he is a fine doctor, he is quite confident about treating Dad. He has an 80% chance of curing Dad."

Song Qi opened her eyes wide. She responded in a shocked voice "The chairman's friend? Sounds like the real deal then."

Song Zhi nodded. "Exactly. We mustn't be rude. Since the doctor is the chairman's friend, I am sure he is no ordinary person."

"In that case, there is hope for Dad." The worry on Song Qi's face dissipated. She turned to look at Zhu. "What are you standing around here for? Go look for him in the car park."

Butler Wang hurriedly followed behind Zhu. "I will come along with you."

The two of them walked out one after another.

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Huo Yao was still in the parking lot. She leaned against the side of the black car lazily with both hands in her pockets. She seemed particularly cold and annoyed.

When her phone rang, she took it out and checked the caller ID. Then, she raised her brow and answered it.

"Dr. Huo, have you arrived at the hospital? My friend said they couldn't find you," said Fu Cheng over the phone courteously.

Huo Yao raised her chin. She reached her hand out to pull some loose hair over her lips behind her ear as she said mildly, "I did go to the hospital."

Fu Cheng quickly said, "Where are you then? I will get them to go over to get you right away."

Huo Yao kicked the stones on the ground gently. "No thanks. I am not going to examine the patient."

Fu Cheng was stunned. Fu Cheng did not see this answer coming. He noticed Huo Yao's voice sounded a lot colder than previously. He tightened his grip on the phone as he asked. "May I ask why?"

### **Chapter 1140 They Are Not Fit For My Treatment**

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao. "Tell them they are not fit for my treatment."

The moment she finished her sentence, she hung up the phone before Fu Cheng could speak.

They had resorted to underhanded means to drive her biological mother out of the Song family. Song Qi even threatened Huo Yao to leave town by showing her damning photos of Song Ning. They were simply audacious. How could they expect her to help treat Old Master Song?

What were they thinking?

Huo Yao pursed her lips. She looked up and saw Min Yu coming back with something in his hand, so her expression softened.

"Why are you done already?" Min Yu handed Huo Yao a cup of milk tea. He was still wearing a black mask, so only his gorgeous eyes could be seen. However, his aura remained cool.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao did not explain and simply placed her phone back in her pocket. She was about to pierce the straw into the lid when Min Yu helped her.

"This is our first milk tea for winter," said Min Yu softly.

Huo Yao drank some milk tea before she raised her brow and looked at him. "Isn't it still autumn?"

Min Yu reached his hand out to rub her head before straightening her coat collar. "You will have to wait for next year."

Huo Yao nodded. The warm milk tea helped to warm her. She straightened herself and said, "Let's go."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu before unlocking the car door.

Huo Yao's phone rang in her pocket again. She continued holding the cup of milk tea with hardly any expression on her face. She had no intention of answering her phone.

Min Yu glanced at Huo Yao. Although she looked normal, there was something different about her. He asked as he opened the front passenger seat car door. "Aren't you going to answer your phone?"

Huo Yao shrugged her shoulders. "I don't feel like answering it."

Min Yu nodded and said, "Just ignore it then."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao bent over and sat inside the car.

Min Yu closed the door for her and walked around the car to get in. He raised his eyes and saw Zhu and Butler Wang looking for someone in the parking lot, but he quickly averted his eyes and got into the car.

He started the engine and the car quickly left the parking lot.

After the phone rang in Huo Yao's pocket once, it stopped ringing altogether.

\*

Zhu turned around and noticed something amiss with Butler Wang's expression. Butler Wang kept looking in a direction without moving. Zhu curiously turned to look as well and asked quizzically. "Butler Wang, what are you looking at?"

Zhu had also seen Huo Yao but did not pay much attention to her and simply focused on waiting for the physician to arrive.

Butler Wang snapped out of his thoughts and color returned to his slightly blanched face. He shook his head. "No... nothing."

Was she Song Ning's daughter?

This was simply such a coincidence.

Zhu pondered. Since Butler Wang was looking in the direction of Huo Yao's car, he asked instinctively. "Did you see Miss Huo?"

Butler Wang looked at Zhu and was caught by surprise. "Miss Huo?"

"Uh huh. I mean Miss Ning's daughter," explained Zhu with his lips pursed in disdain.

Butler Wang had just calmed down but he quickly felt worried again. This time, his voice trembled slightly. "Was that woman really Miss Ning's daughter?"

Zhu failed to detect the tremble in Butler Wang's voice. He simply nodded and answered casually. "Uh huh."