

Pill Maker 1141

Chapter 1141 Offended The Peerless Doctor

Butler Wang looked at Zhu from behind with a complicated expression on his face as Zhu walked in front of him. A long while later, he lowered his eyes and said to Zhu a little hoarsely, "Do not underestimate her."

Even though she was just a young girl and looked completely harmless, she was ruthless.

Although Zhu was walking in front of Butler Wang, he caught what Butler Wang said. He froze briefly before he turned to ask quickly. "Butler Wang, do you know Miss Huo?"

Butler Wang squeezed his hands slightly while they hung from the sides of his body. Then, he shook his head powerlessly and simply replied. "Just do not offend her."

Zhu felt even more puzzled upon hearing this. "What do you mean?"

Butler Wang firmly pursed his lips without answering.

Zhu felt puzzled by Butler Wang's fear of Huo Yao, but he did not continue probing and simply added. "I reckon she will leave town in a few days

Butler Wang was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Zhu raised his chin smugly. "If Miss Qi does not want her in town, it is impossible for her to stay no matter how she tries."

Since Butler Wang worked for a powerful family, he knew exactly what they were capable of. The moment he heard what Zhu said, he promptly caught on to what Zhu was implying. "Do you mean Miss Qi wants to..."

Zhu nodded. "She gave Miss Huo five days to leave town voluntarily. If Miss Huo refuses to do it, she is in big trouble."

Butler Wang did not seem happy after hearing this. Instead, he looked scared. Although he did not want Huo Yao to stick around in the capital, he had a feeling that there would be serious consequences if Song Qi tried to drive Huo Yao out of town.

Butler Wang told Zhu anxiously, "You really should speak to Miss Qi and talk her out of it. Just tell her to ignore Miss Huo and leave her alone. Do not attempt to chase her out of the capital."

"Butler Wang, what's gotten into you? Why do you seem so afraid of Miss Huo?" asked Zhu in bewilderment.

Butler Wang parted his lips wanting to say something. He wanted to tell Zhu the truth about how he ended up getting badly injured and how he remained hospitalized for a long time. Just when he was about to share it with Zhu, he was unable to bring himself to speak and simply stammered. "...Whatever it is, just take my advice and stay out of her way."

The trauma that Huo Yao brought him was simply too great.

Zhu could not help shaking his head when Butler Wang repeated these words again.

However, he did not take Butler Wang's advice to heart. "She is just a young woman. Even if she is well connected and does not fear the Song family, I am sure she will think twice about offending the Ji family, right?"

Butler Wang shook his head powerlessly. "You don't get it. Miss Ning's daughter is simply..."

Zhu did not want to waste his time talking about this, so he raised his hand and interrupted Butler Wang. "We should focus on finding that peerless doctor instead."

The moment Zhu finished his sentence, he walked toward the hospital entrance.

Butler Wang still looked very worried. He sighed before quickly following behind Zhu.

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Fu Cheng quickly arrived at the hospital. When he saw Song Zhi and Song Qi standing at the entrance, he walked over with a solemn expression on his face and asked. "What's going on? How could you offend the peerless doctor?"

Song Zhi and Song Qi were bewildered when Fu Cheng scolded them. After a few seconds, Song Qi snapped out of her shock and hurriedly explained. "Mr. Fu, we have been waiting here the entire time, but we haven't even laid eyes on the peerless doctor. How could we have offended the doctor?"

"That's right, Mr. Fu. Is there some mistake?" Song Zhi paused before he continued. "We genuinely have not even spoken to the peerless doctor yet. Is the peerless doctor mistaken? Or did the doctor go to the wrong hospital?"

Chapter 1142 The Peerless Doctor's Message For Them

Fu Cheng frowned. "There is only one hospital in the city. How could the peerless doctor make a mistake?"

Song Qi and Song Zhi glanced at each other. They were absolutely puzzled to hear this.

"From the moment you called to inform us the peerless doctor was coming, I have been waiting at the hospital entrance. I swear I did not see the peerless doctor!" said Song Qi firmly.

Song Qi only had a brief episode with her niece. Even then, she kept a close eye on the hospital entrance, so it was impossible for her to miss the peerless doctor.

Zhu and Butler Wang had come back as well.

"We could not find the peerless doctor," said Zhu softly after walking up beside Song Qi.

Song Qi glanced at Zhu before turning to look at Fu Cheng. "Mr. Fu, why don't you call the peerless doctor and check again?"

The moment Song Qi finished her sentence, Fu Cheng looked even more annoyed.

Fu Cheng thought about how it went when he called the peerless doctor over the phone. Also, she had refused to answer his calls altogether since then. He could not help feeling even more furious.

After all the years he had spent in the association, no one had ever thrown a temper at him.

Fu Cheng scoffed and lost his temper. "If I could get in touch with the peerless doctor, I would not have had to ask you what happened.

Song Qi noticed how angry Fu Cheng was, so she automatically felt scared. She quickly smiled and said, "We honestly did not see the peerless doctor."

Since the peerless doctor was friends with Chairman Wang, she was delighted to receive the peerless doctor. How could she have provoked the peerless doctor?

Fu Cheng did not want to listen to their explanation and said coldly, "She said you are not good enough for her treatment."

Even a fool could tell that the peerless doctor had a vendetta against them.

The moment Song Qi heard what Fu Cheng said, she instinctively found these words familiar. However, she was unable to put a finger on it. She parted her lips as she contemplated. Just as she was about to speak, Fu Cheng interrupted her.

"The peerless doctor is the chairman's acquaintance. Of all the people you could offend, you certainly offended the right one. I suggest you find someone else to help with your father's condition." Fu Cheng was furious, so he quickly turned to leave the moment he finished his sentence.

Song Qi and Song Zhi hurriedly gave chase. "Mr. Fu, hang on..."

They kept running after Fu Cheng until the parking lot, but Fu Cheng ignored them and got into his car.

Song Qi watched as Fu Cheng drove off without hesitation. She rubbed her forehead quizzically with her mind in chaos.

Song Qi could not wrap her mind around this. She had never seen the peerless doctor in her life, but Fu Cheng was blaming her for making the peerless doctor angry.

Song Qi smiled sadly as she raised her head and looked at Song Zhi. "From the looks of it, Mr. Fu thinks we have offended the peerless doctor."

"Are you sure you did not meet anyone while you were waiting at the hospital entrance? Or did you bump into someone you know?" Song Zhi kept thinking about the message the peerless doctor had left for them earlier.

The peerless doctor had said that they were not fit for her treatment.

It was clearly someone they knew. Only someone they knew could say something like that.

Song Qi pondered briefly before nodding her head and saying. "I did not encounter someone else..."

She instantly paused and frowned before she said, "Other than Ning's daughter, I did not see anyone else at the hospital entrance."

"Ning's daughter?" Song Zhi frowned. "Why did you bump into her? What was she doing at the hospital anyway?"

Song Qi shook her head. "I don't know either. I spoke to her briefly before driving her away."

In hindsight, Song Qi found Huo Yao's reaction strange. After she drove Huo Yao away, she recalled that the girl left the hospital altogether instead of going in.

Chapter 1143 Is Huo Yao Really The Peerless Doctor?

Song Zhi went quiet briefly when he heard what Song Qi said. He pondered briefly and then responded. "Do you think Huo Yao knows the peerless doctor?"

Song Qi looked at Song Zhi and shook her head. "Impossible. She came alone. Also, she is just a young girl in her twenties. How could she be acquainted with Chairman Wang's friend?"

Huo Yao was born in the countryside. How could she have such powerful connections?

Song Qi did not take Huo Yao seriously for a moment.

"That is true." Song Zhi felt the same way as his sister. "Ok. We really need to focus on figuring out what happened. Our father can't afford to wait in his current condition."

Song Qi contemplated and said, "I will call my daughter. We can only ask her to talk to her teacher. Let's see if he can talk to Mr. Fu and appease him."

"I suppose you are right," said Song Zhi as he nodded.

Butler Wang was standing by the side listening to the conversation. He recalled the girl using silver needles to attack Dr. Hu and him, making them lose their voices at Song Zhi's residence.

When Song Qi took out her phone, Butler Wang hesitated and asked. "Do you think... Do you think Miss Huo might be the peerless doctor?"

Butler Wang had witnessed what Huo Yao was capable of doing with silver needles. He was genuinely starting to wonder if she was the peerless doctor, considering the things that had happened today.

Although he found it unbelievable, it was possible.

Song Qi was about to call her daughter when her hand froze. She raised her head and looked at Butler Wang. She found his words unfathomable. "How is that possible? Uncle Wang, that is quite the imagination you have."

How could Song Ning's daughter be the peerless doctor?

It was simply ridiculous.

When Song Qi did not believe Butler Wang, he went quiet briefly before he said, "Just what if? What if she is the peerless doctor, right?"

Song Qi shook her head and veered her eyes. "There is no what if."

The moment she finished her sentence, she walked off and dialed Ji Ya's number.

Zhu watched as Song Qi went away. He raised his eyes to glance at Butler Wang and noticed that he had something on his mind. He suddenly recalled something that Miss Huo had mentioned previously.

"I sure hope you won't come begging for me to come later."

Also, he remembered Miss Huo mentioning that they were not fit for her attention.

When Fu Cheng passed the peerless doctor's message to them, the doctor also said that they were not fit for treatment.

He simply did not believe that there could be such coincidences.

Zhu contemplated anxiously while Song Qi made the call. When she came back, he spoke his mind.

Song Qi found his words to be ludicrous. She pressed her brow and scoffed. "Zhu, how can you and Uncle Wang say such nonsense?"

Zhu parted his lips. "I just think it is too much of a coincidence."

Song Qi raised her hand and interrupted him. "Stop it. Can you stop talking about it? Ya will call me back in a minute. I have already asked her to ask her teacher to get the peerless doctor's phone number. Once we have the phone number, we will know the truth."

Zhu swallowed his words instantly.

Song Zhi frowned when he heard what Zhu said. He ignored Song Qi's words and called Zhu over to clarify the incident in detail.

Song Qi pursed her lips when she saw what her older brother did. Then, she lowered her eyes and kept looking at the phone.

Huo Yao was hardly a grown-up. How could she be the peerless doctor?

Ji Ya finally called Song Qi about five minutes later. She said a few words to Ji Ya. Just as they were about to hang up, Song Qi asked her daughter. "Oh yes. Do you know the peerless doctor's name?"

Ji Ya shook her head. "I did not ask."

Song Qi replied. "That's okay. Just send me the phone number then."

Chapter 1144 No Ordinary Person

Ji Ya sent Song Qi the phone number shortly after hanging up the phone.

Song Zhi was still talking to Zhu when she raised her head and said, "Zhi, I have the peerless doctor's number. Let me send it to you so that you can call the doctor."

Song Zhi did not have the same bias as Song Qi. After hearing what Zhu said, he started to feel that Zhu was on to something. He acknowledged Song Qi looking at her.

Song Qi copied the number and sent it to Song Zhi.

Song Zhi held his phone briefly to look at the string of numbers. His fingers froze briefly before he tapped on it and dialed it.

Zhu felt curious, so he glanced at Song Zhi's phone and looked at the number. He took note of the last four digits of the number and lowered his head to take out his phone when Song Zhi was making the call.

He had saved Huo Yao's number on his phone previously.

Zhu swiped down his phone book and noticed that the last four digits on Huo Yao's phone number were shockingly identical. He instantly felt startled.

Huo Yao and the peerless doctor were the same people.

Song Zhi had gotten through on the phone. Since he suspected it was Huo Yao, he did not speak right away when the call got through. He wanted to hear the peerless doctor's voice first.

The peerless doctor said nothing after a couple of seconds, so Song Zhi finally spoke up. "Doctor, I am Song..." Before he was able to finish his sentence, the line got cut off and all he could hear was the mechanical dial tone.

Song Zhi frowned as he pulled the phone from his ear.

Song Qi noticed his reaction and hurriedly asked. "What's wrong?"

"The peerless doctor hung up on me." Song Zhi looked at his little sister solemnly.

"Huh? Why would the peerless doctor hang up on you? Let me try," said Song Qi before making the call.

After snapping out of his shock, Zhu interrupted her. "Don't bother."

Song Qi narrowed her eyes and looked at Zhu quizzically.

Zhu raised his phone. "The number is exactly the same as Miss Huo's."

Huo Yao was the peerless doctor. It was the reason they happened to encounter her at the hospital entrance.

Also, no matter how they waited or looked for her, she was unreachable.

"Impossible! I can't believe it!"

Song Qi snatched Zhu's phone. She looked at the number on the screen and compared it to the number Ji Ya had sent earlier. The moment she discovered they were identical, she staggered back by a few steps in disbelief.

"How is this possible? How could she be the peerless doctor?" muttered Song Qi in bewildered anger.

"It is impossible for her to fake her number, so I guess this is the truth," said Zhu with great difficulty.

Zhu felt worried just thinking about how they had inadvertently threatened to drive Miss Huo out of the capital previously.

Now that they needed her to treat Old Master Song, it was unlikely she would do it.

Chapter 1145 Did You Make Things Difficult For Her Earlier?

Song Qi rubbed her brow. She could not wrap her mind around this. "I am sure there must be some mistake about this whole matter. She is only in her twenties. How could she be the peerless doctor?"

Even if someone could reach such heights while she was in her twenties, she refused to believe it could be Song Ning's daughter.

How could this happen?

Song Qi lowered her eyes, tapped on her phone, and looked at the number on it. Just as Song Zhi was about to speak, she raised her hand and interrupted him. Then, she tapped on the dial button.

Song Zhi swallowed his words.

The moment Song Qi dialed the number, the call got through after a few rings. However, the person on the other end quickly hung up the phone. When Song Qi tried again, all she got was a message telling her the phone was not within the service area.

Song Qi had clearly gotten blacklisted.

She hung up the phone in annoyance.

"Did she refuse to answer?" asked Song Zhi.

"Just look at how cocky she is," said Song Qi. She paused before she lowered her head and sent Ji Ya a text message asking whether the number was right.

When she learned the number was indeed correct, she had no choice but to accept the fact that Huo Yao was the peerless doctor who came at the recommendation of the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association.

Song Zhi was not in a good mood either. He asked Song Qi. "Did you make things difficult for her earlier?"

Song Qi's eyes glinted guiltily. She pursed her lips and said, "What could I possibly do to her? I simply asked her to leave Tsing University and keep her distance from my daughter."

If she really wanted to make things difficult for Huo Yao, she would have driven her out of the capital immediately. Would Huo Yao have had the chance to continue staying in town?

Song Zhi knew what Song Qi was capable of. Even though Song Qi made it sound as though nothing happened, she probably was not telling the truth. He wiped his face and sighed powerlessly.

Song Qi glanced at him before she muttered. "Didn't you do the same by trying to abduct her previously?" It was clearly more serious than what she had attempted to do.

Song Zhi instantly looked even more worried.

If he had known Song Ning's daughter was the peerless doctor and was even friends with the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association, he would have invited her to live in the capital and groom her. Would he have attempted to kidnap her?

As the atmosphere became increasingly intense, Zhu finally looked at them and said, "Why don't we give Miss Ning a call? After all, we really need help treating Old Master Song. I am sure no matter how much Miss Ning hates the Song family, she will not leave her biological father in a lurch, right?"

Zhu's words instantly comforted Song Zhi and Song Qi, in particular Song Qi.

He was right. How could she forget about Song Ning?

Huo Yao might not be bothered to save Old Master Song, but Song Ning was his daughter. Even if Song Ning had severed ties with the family, she was his blood and nothing could change that.

"I will call her now." Song Qi pondered before tapping on her phone.

Song Zhi stopped Song Qi from making the call. "Don't bother calling her. I will visit her myself."

Song Qi raised her head and asked him in shock. "Are you going personally?"

Song Zhi narrowed his eyes and nodded. "Yes, I am. It is impossible to make things clear over the phone. If I go personally, I have a higher chance of convincing her to help."

"That's true." Song Qi turned off her phone. "You are probably right."

Song Zhi raised his hand to check the time. He turned to say to Zhu. "Check if there are any flights for tonight."

"Okay," acknowledged Zhu before quickly checking his phone. "Uh huh. There is a 10:00 pm flight available."

Song Zhi nodded. "In that case, get me the flight for 10:00 pm. Let me get my stuff and we can leave."

The moment he finished his sentence, he took his car keys. He stopped to contemplate briefly before turning to look at Butler Wang. "Uncle Wang, why don't you come along with me? After all, you know Ning better than any of us, so she might give you face."

Chapter 1146 Countless People Queuing Up To Date You

Butler Wang was briefly stunned to hear the suggestions. He automatically thought about how ruthless Huo Yao was and squeezed his fists slightly as they hung from the sides of his body.

He hurriedly said in a soft voice, "I am sorry, Young Master Zhi. I have family matters to attend to, so I can't go with you."

Although Song Zhi was a little disappointed to hear this, he did not want to make things difficult for Butler Wang. He did not insist further and simply waved his hand. "It's fine."

Butler Wang heaved a sigh of relief.

He was genuinely worried about getting into trouble with Huo Yao yet again.

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After leaving the hospital, Huo Yao and Min Yu went someplace for dinner before going back to the estate.

Before the car even arrived in front of Huo Yao's villa, a car could be seen parked outside in the distance with someone standing outside.

Huo Yao quickly got out of the car and walked over.

"Uncle Changfeng, have you been waiting for long? Why didn't you just go in?" asked Huo Yao quizzically.

Huo Changfeng glanced behind Huo Yao before shaking his head. "Not really. Since you called me in the afternoon, I was worried if something happened to you. Is everything okay?"

Huo Yao did not expect Uncle Changfeng to come all the way to the villa to check on her. She paused before she continued. "Someone from the Song family wants me to treat them, so I said no."

Huo Changfeng recalled that Old Master Song was suffering from cancer. Also, Song Zhi had attempted to abduct Miss Huo previously. He instantly looked angry. "Did they make trouble for you again?"

No wonder Huo Yao called to ask if anyone could touch the Huo family. It certainly sounded like something the Song family was capable of saying.

"They can't reach their hands that far, so don't worry," said Huo Yao mildly.

Ever since Huo Tingrui's episode, Huo Changfeng could tell that Huo Yao was no ordinary girl. After looking at her quietly, he said, "If you need help, don't be shy."

Huo Yao nodded obediently. Since she did not know how long Huo Changfeng had been standing here, she changed the subject and asked. "Have you had dinner yet?"

Huo Changfeng was too embarrassed to tell her the truth about missing dinner, so he cleared his throat and replied. "Yes, I have."

Huo Yao blinked.

Huo Changfeng looked ahead uneasily. Min Yu's car was still around and its headlights were on. However, he could only see the outline of the driver's face. He narrowed his eyes and veered them. "Are you dating the boy from the Min family?"

Huo Yao was caught by surprise when Huo Changfeng suddenly mentioned this.

Huo Changfeng seemed calm as he spoke. Then, he said, "Although you are a little young to start dating, you have my support. Just don't limit yourself to one guy. After all, there are plenty of decent men in the world. You should take your time and pick slowly. If you don't like the guy, just keep changing until you find the right one."

Huo Yao felt bewildered and went quiet.

Her older brothers kept telling her that it was too early for her to start dating. However, Uncle Changfeng was surprisingly encouraging her to do it. From the sound of it, he was even encouraging her to keep her options open.

Huo Yao's face twitched awkwardly. She hurriedly interrupted him as he attempted to convince her. "Uncle Changfeng, you are absolutely right. I will remember that!"

Huo Changfeng raised his brow. He noticed the patronizing expression on her face, but did not expose her. He simply patted her on the shoulder and said, "If you really want to date, there will be countless people queuing up to date you."

He recalled the crowned prince of Country M was a pretty good candidate for Huo Yao.

Huo Yao smiled awkwardly as she touched her nose and nodded.

Huo Changfeng took out his car keys. "Enough. I am heading off. Remember to call me if you need my help."

Chapter 1147 Gave Up Luxury To Live In A Place Like This

Huo Yao straightened her back and nodded. "Have a safe trip, Uncle Changfeng."

Huo Changfeng waved his hand and got into his car. After he drove off some distance, Huo Yao exhaled.

Even though he looked old-fashioned, his mind worked in strange ways.

Min Yu opened the car door, got off the car and walked over. He handed her the bag. "You forgot to take your bag."

Huo Yao finally realized that she had forgotten about her bag when she got off the car.

Min Yu did not get the chance to meet Huo Changfeng in person. He was only able to see him from the car from a distance. However, he could tell judging from Huo Changfeng's unusual aura that he was no ordinary man. He raised his brow slightly and asked. "Who was that?"

"An elder from the family." Huo Yao pondered before answering him.

Min Yu nodded and said, "You should introduce us. I will buy dinner."

Huo Yao glanced at him. "Are you going to pull the same stunt you did to my father?"

Min Yu kept a straight face. "It wasn't a stunt. I was being smart."

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously. If he had heard what Uncle Changfeng mentioned earlier, he might not feel the same way. She shook her head and said, "I am going in."

Min Yu nodded. Just as he was about to turn, he suddenly pulled Huo Yao by the arm. He pulled her into his arms and kissed her. "I nearly forgot. That's for making up for today."

Huo Yao went speechless.

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Song Zhi took a late-night flight to City S.

Since Butler Wang was not going with Song Zhi, Zhu volunteered to tag along. He had investigated the Huo family previously and visited City S. He knew the place well.

When they got to City S, it was already past midnight. Since it was late, they decided to spend the night at the nearby hotel and visit the Huo family the next morning.

Zhu brought Song Zhi to the place where the Huo family used to reside earlier, the next morning.

Song Zhi was dressed in a custom-made high-end suit. He frowned when he entered the dilapidated estate. Disdain promptly emerged in his eyes. "Are you sure they live here?"

Zhu nodded as he checked the building number and said, "Uh huh. The investigator confirmed that this is their address."

Song Zhi looked at the sorry state the estate was in and suppressed his urge to leave altogether. "How could they live in a place like this?"

Even the servants of the Song family probably lived in better conditions than this.

Song Zhi did not know what Song Ning was thinking. She gave up a life of luxury to live in a place like this with a useless man.

Before long, Zhu confirmed the block and unit number as listed in the investigation report. Since the glass door on the ground floor was open, they walked right in.

After getting into the lift, Zhu pressed for the top floor. Song Zhi covered his nose and mouth with his hand as the lift went up. He could not stand the stench in the lift.

Before long, the lift arrived at the top floor.

Song Zhi quickly stepped out of the lift.

Zhu checked the address on his phone before walking over to unit number one and pressing the doorbell.

After some time, no one answered the door. Zhu pressed the doorbell again and waited for a few minutes, but no one answered either.

Zhu scratched his head. He looked at the gate as he said quizzically, "That's strange. The address is correct. Also, someone should be home at this hour."

Song Zhi could not stand the smell of the place to begin with, so he frowned even harder as he said to Zhu, "Just knock on the door with your hands."

Zhu nodded. He was planning to do just that.

Since this was an old estate, the soundproofing was poor. Before long, the neighbors could hear the commotion Zhu was making.

Chapter 1148 Could He Compare To The Song Family?

The next-door neighbor opened the door and looked at them through the gate. She saw Song Zhi standing at the entrance and Zhu knocking on the door. After looking at them carefully for a few seconds and confirming that they were not thugs, she opened her gate. She reached her head out and asked. "Who are you looking for?"

Zhu's hand froze in mid-air. When he saw the neighbor open the door, he stopped and asked courteously. "We are looking for the family living here, but no one is answering the door."

The neighbor enquired quizzically. "Who are you? Don't you know the Huo family has moved?"

Zhu responded back in surprise. "Have they moved already?"

"Uh huh. They moved away last year." The neighbor nodded before adding. "Stop knocking. No one is living in the unit."

The moment she finished her sentence, she closed her door.

Zhu was stunned. After snapping out of his shock, he walked over to the neighbor's door before she could close it. He asked anxiously. "Do you know where they have shifted to? We need to see them urgently."

"Well, I don't know that either."

Zhu felt the neighbor was telling the truth, so he stopped probing and quickly thanked her.

After the neighbor closed her door, Zhu looked at Song Zhi in shock. "This is strange. Since they have already moved last year, why would the investigator report this as their residential address?"

He could not wrap his mind around it.

Song Zhi glanced at the door with a serious look on his face. He asked. "Is there any way we can contact them?"

Song Zhi did not want to personally call Song Ning just yet. He was worried that Song Ning would avoid him even more after he attempted to reach her by phone.

Zhu shook his head. He quickly recalled something and said, "Oh yes. I hear Miss Ning's children are doing well. One of them is a lawyer and another one of them owns an investment company."

Song Zhi narrowed his eyes. "A company? Do you know where it is?"

"Let me check." Zhu lowered his head and checked his email to access the investigator's report. Before long, he raised his head. "Yes, I have the address."

Song Zhi turned to enter the lift and pressed the button for the ground floor. "Let's go to his company and see him."

"Okay." Zhu saved a screenshot of the company address.

After leaving the estate, they flagged a cab and headed straight for Huo Yanxi's company.

The two of them arrived 30 minutes later. The receptionist led them to the top floor of the building.

Huo Yanxi was not at the office yet. Song Zhi had claimed to be Huo Yanxi's biological uncle. Even though the receptionist was not sure herself, she had to agree that Song Zhi bore some semblance to Huo Yanxi. Since the receptionist was worried Song Zhi might genuinely be related to Huo Yanxi, she brought them straight upstairs.

"Please take a seat. Mr. Huo will be here soon." The receptionist poured them two glasses of water before quickly leaving the conference room.

Song Zhi looked at the large conference room and felt caught by surprise. "It seems Ning's eldest boy is doing well."

From the moment he entered the company and sat down, he had been observing the surroundings. It would take tens of millions to set up a company of this scale.

Zhu held the glass of water as he looked around. He was equally shocked internally. The investigator did not research Song Ning's sons in detail. Now that he had seen the place for himself, it was clearly a large company. He could not help feeling puzzled about Song Ning living in such a rundown estate. "I suppose this company was set up by several shareholders."

"Probably." Song Zhi veered his eyes and did not take the size of the business to heart.

Chapter 1149 Your Biological Uncle

Huo Yanxi arrived at the office before long.

The receptionist was trying to reach Huo Yanxi by phone, but he did not answer. Now that he was finally at the office, the receptionist quickly went over and explained Song Zhi was here to see him.

Huo Yanxi frowned slightly. He never knew his mother had a brother.

He took the lift and went upstairs.

After he got to the office and put down his coat, he went over to the conference room unhurriedly.

The conference room door was open. Song Zhi and Zhu had stopped chatting, so it was quiet inside.

Huo Yanxi walked into the conference room and looked at the men sitting on the couch mildly. "What brings you here?"

Song Zhi raised his head and watched as the young man entered the conference room. Huo Yanxi had gorgeous features. Moreover, he had an extraordinary aura. He seemed just like one of the young men from elite families in the capital.

A look of surprise swept across Song Zhi's eyes. He stood up. "Are you Huo Yanxi?"

"That's right. You are?" Huo Yanxi stood near Song Zhi without moving while he replied politely.

Song Zhi was in his forties and did not look too old. He cut to the chase and explained. "My name is Song Zhi. I am Song Ning's biological younger brother, so that makes me your uncle."

Song Ning had never mentioned the Song clan to her family. She also never brought up the fact that the Song clan had severed ties with her when she was young.

Since Huo Yanxi was not in the know, he did not react particularly strongly when this middle-aged man knew his mother's name and claimed to be his biological uncle. However, he quickly caught onto something about this man.

Despite his courteous appearance, Song Zhi seemed proud. From the moment Huo Yanxi laid eyes on Song Zhi, he knew this person was bad news.

Huo Yanxi narrowed his eyes slightly. He did not question his identity and simply asked. "Why are you here?"

Song Zhi wanted to skip the small talk as well. Since Huo Yanxi had spoken candidly, he briefly mentioned Old Master Song's condition and said, "I could not get in touch with your mother since she had run away from home for years. I think she should see our father before he dies. I am sure she would want that."

Zhu furtively glanced at Song Zhi.

Song Zhi was very smart. It was probably easier to convince Song Ning to see Old Master Song than getting Huo Yao to treat him.

Huo Yanxi looked at Song Zhi quietly for a few seconds before responding to him. "Since my mother has no intention of staying in touch with you, I'm afraid your family problems have nothing to do with us either."

Huo Yanxi knew his mother's personality well. She was not the heartless type. If she had refused to talk about her biological family for years, this could only mean that her biological family had done her injustice and made her leave home.

Since there was never a grandfather in his life, hearing about Old Master Song's condition was unable to affect him.

Song Zhi frowned. He did not expect Huo Yanxi to be completely unmoved. Judging from his attitude, it felt as though they were talking about completely unrelated people.

Zhu hurriedly said, "Mr. Huo, how could you say that? Blood is blood. Even if your mother has left the Song family..."

Before Zhu was able to finish his sentence, Huo Yanxi interrupted him. "Excuse me. If you genuinely care about Old Master Song, rather than wasting your time trying to locate my mother, I suggest spending whatever precious time you have left with him."

Zhu instantly looked annoyed. He looked at Song Zhi and did not know what to say.

A cold look emerged in Song Zhi's eyes. All the friendliness was now gone. He stood where he was for half a minute before taking out his name card and pen.

Chapter 1150 Your Biological Uncle

Huo Yanxi arrived at the office before long.

The receptionist was trying to reach Huo Yanxi by phone, but he did not answer. Now that he was finally at the office, the receptionist quickly went over and explained Song Zhi was here to see him.

Huo Yanxi frowned slightly. He never knew his mother had a brother.

He took the lift and went upstairs.

After he got to the office and put down his coat, he went over to the conference room unhurriedly.

The conference room door was open. Song Zhi and Zhu had stopped chatting, so it was quiet inside.

Huo Yanxi walked into the conference room and looked at the men sitting on the couch mildly. "What brings you here?"

Song Zhi raised his head and watched as the young man entered the conference room. Huo Yanxi had gorgeous features. Moreover, he had an extraordinary aura. He seemed just like one of the young men from elite families in the capital.

A look of surprise swept across Song Zhi's eyes. He stood up. "Are you Huo Yanxi?"

"That's right. You are?" Huo Yanxi stood near Song Zhi without moving while he replied politely.

Song Zhi was in his forties and did not look too old. He cut to the chase and explained. "My name is Song Zhi. I am Song Ning's biological younger brother, so that makes me your uncle."

Song Ning had never mentioned the Song clan to her family. She also never brought up the fact that the Song clan had severed ties with her when she was young.

Since Huo Yanxi was not in the know, he did not react particularly strongly when this middle-aged man knew his mother's name and claimed to be his biological uncle. However, he quickly caught onto something about this man.

Despite his courteous appearance, Song Zhi seemed proud. From the moment Huo Yanxi laid eyes on Song Zhi, he knew this person was bad news.

Huo Yanxi narrowed his eyes slightly. He did not question his identity and simply asked. "Why are you here?"

Song Zhi wanted to skip the small talk as well. Since Huo Yanxi had spoken candidly, he briefly mentioned Old Master Song's condition and said, "I could not get in touch with your mother since she had run away from home for years. I think she should see our father before he dies. I am sure she would want that."

Zhu furtively glanced at Song Zhi.

Song Zhi was very smart. It was probably easier to convince Song Ning to see Old Master Song than getting Huo Yao to treat him.

Huo Yanxi looked at Song Zhi quietly for a few seconds before responding to him. "Since my mother has no intention of staying in touch with you, I'm afraid your family problems have nothing to do with us either."

Huo Yanxi knew his mother's personality well. She was not the heartless type. If she had refused to talk about her biological family for years, this could only mean that her biological family had done her injustice and made her leave home.

Since there was never a grandfather in his life, hearing about Old Master Song's condition was unable to affect him.

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