

Pill Maker 1151

Chapter 1151 Was Everyone In The Family Equally Heartless?

Song Zhi wrote down his hotel name and room number on his name card before handing it over to Huo Yanxi. "I won't waste your time any longer. I just hope you can pass the message to your mother. My hotel name is on the card. I am flying back at 10:00 pm tonight and will leave the hotel at 8:00 pm. It is up to her to decide whether she wants to go back to the capital with me to see her father one last time."

The moment he finished his sentence, Song Zhi placed the name card on the coffee table beside him without waiting for Huo Yanxi to take it.

He glanced at Zhu before striding out of the conference room.

From behind, Song Zhi looked solemn and cool.

Zhu looked at Huo Yanxi. His lips parted, wanting to speak, but he ended up inhaling powerlessly before going after Song Zhi.

Huo Yanxi looked at the door quietly for a few seconds before he veered his eyes. He walked up in front of the coffee table and picked up the name card. He looked at the hotel name and room number with narrowed eyes.

He proceeded to place the name card in his pocket randomly.

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After Zhu and Song Zhi had left the company, Zhu glanced at Song Zhi quietly and said, "From the looks of it, Huo Yanxi probably won't help."

Song Zhi looked furious. If not for Old Master Song, he would ensure that Huo Yanxi paid for taking that tone of voice with him.

Zhu paused before he added. "Miss Ning's other son is a lawyer. Shall we try him instead?"

Song Zhi had already walked up to the roadside. He glanced at Zhu sideways and said coldly, "It's fine. Let's go back to the hotel."

"Judging from Huo Yanxi's attitude earlier, I doubt he will pass the message to Miss Ning," said Zhu worriedly.

They had thought that Huo Yanxi might be able to help. Sadly, everyone in the Huo family was cocky.

Who on earth did Song Ning marry? Was everyone in the family heartless?

Song Zhi narrowed his eyes deeply and replied. "Who knows!"

Zhu sighed. He stopped harping on the subject and flagged a cab.

The two of them headed straight back to the hotel.

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When it was 4:00 pm, Huo Yanxi's assistant updated him about his schedule. "Oh yes. You have a dinner engagement with the CEO of Huarong at 7:00 pm."

After the assistant reminded Huo Yanxi about dinner plans, he put away his notebook and headed for the office door.

Huo Yanxi leaned his arms on the table with his fingers interlaced as he contemplated. When the assistant got to the office door, Huo Yanxi stood up and said, "Cancel the dinner."

The assistant turned and looked at his boss in surprise. "Cancel it? Are you sure? We had a hard time making this appointment."

"It's fine. If they are serious about working with us, a slight change in dinner plans will have no consequences," said Huo Yanxi mildly. He took his car keys from the drawer, put on his coat, and left the office.

The assistant watched as his boss strode off. He rubbed his nose quizzically. It had been a long time since he saw Huo Yanxi react so strangely.

Huo Yanxi drove back to the Huo residence.

After parking the car in the parking lot, he did not get off for a long time. He kept thinking about Song Zhi wondering whether he should tell his mother about the person's unexpected visit.

Huo Yanxi finally snapped out of his thoughts and got off the car when someone knocked on the car window.

"Why are you still sitting in the car?" Huo Jinyan looked at his eldest son curiously.

Huo Jinyan had already seen his eldest son's car from the balcony. When Huo Yanxi did not come in for a long time, he came out to check the situation.

Huo Yanxi greeted his father before he said, "I had something on my mind."

Chapter 1152 She Won't Come

"What was on your mind? You were thinking so hard that you were frowning," asked Huo Jinyan.

"Nothing really." Huo Yanxi pursed his lips and smiled. He raised his head and looked out at the parking lot and asked. "Oh yes. Is Mom home?"

"She's watching the telly."

"I see," acknowledged Huo Yanxi. He placed his hands in his pockets and contemplated before he asked. "Dad, do you know about Mom's biological family?"

Huo Jinyan was caught by surprise. "Why are you asking about this out of the blue?"

Huo Yanxi knew that his father must know about the Song family. He took out Song Zhi's name card. "Someone from the Song family visited me at the office this morning."

Huo Jinyan glanced at the name card. He narrowed his eyes when he saw Song Zhi's name embossed in gold appearing on it. "Why did he want to see you?"

"He said Old Master Song is terminally ill and wanted Mom to visit him before he died." After quickly explaining the situation, Huo Yanxi asked his father. "Why did Mom run away from the Song family?"

Huo Jinyan took the name card and said coldly, "Other than your mother, everyone else in that family are creeps."

It was the first time Huo Yanxi had ever seen such a cold and distant expression on his father's face. His father was usually an amicable man.

Huo Jinyan did not explain anything further in detail. He simply turned and entered the house.

Huo Yanxi paused before following behind his father to enter the villa.

When Huo Yanxi got to the living room, Song Ning could not help feeling surprised to see her eldest son home at this hour. "Yanxi?"

Huo Yanxi glanced at Huo Jinyan. He had no idea how his father was going to handle this. He simply nodded and replied. "I finished work ahead of time, so I came back earlier."

"I see." Song Ning was initially unsuspecting. However, she looked at Huo Jinyan and noticed something amiss with his expression, so she called out his name.

Huo Jinyan looked at Song Ning with his hands behind him holding Song Zhi's name card.

After all these years, they rarely brought up the Song family, but the subject was unavoidable now.

Huo Jinyan sighed. He pointed at the room and said, "Ning, I have something to tell you."

Song Ning had an ominous feeling about it. The smile on her face disappeared and she stood up.

The two of them went back to their room.

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Meanwhile, at the hotel around 8:00 pm.

Song Zhi sat on the couch in the suite with his arms folded across his chest. He was looking at the phone on the coffee table coldly.

Other than a few calls from the Song family checking upon him, he had not received any other calls all day.

Zhu checked his watch for the time before he turned to look at Song Zhi. "I guess Miss Ning isn't coming."

Song Zhi closed his eyes and suppressed his anger.

"Why don't you give her a call?" asked Zhu. What if they ended up going home empty-handed?

He did not understand why Song Zhi refused to call Song Ning. Perhaps it would be easier to convince Song Ning to visit the capital if he did.

"It's fine. If she doesn't come by 8:00 pm, we can leave." Song Zhi stood up.

After they got back to the hotel in the afternoon, he told Zhu to book flights for the capital. He had no intention of spending the night here.

"Okay then." Zhu nodded. He did not know what Song Zhi planned on doing, so he could only do as Song Zhi said.

Before long, it was 8:00 pm.

Song Zhi's phone did not ring and no one had knocked on the door till now.

Song Zhi told Zhu to carry the luggage out. It was impossible to tell how Song Zhi felt, but Zhu could sense goosebumps running down his back.

Song Zhi must be really mad with Song Ning.

Song Zhi's phone pinged in his pocket when he was in the hotel lobby, doing the check out proceedings.

He had received a text message.

Chapter 1153 Was Huo Yao Good Enough?

Song Qi pursed her lips and said in disdain, "Have you forgotten how Ning eloped with a thug?"

Only hooligans were capable of knocking out Song Zhi's men and throwing them at the emergency exit. It was simply audacious.

Song Zhi did not remember everything about the time when Song Ning left the family. However, Song Zhi recalled Song Ning eloping with a good for nothing guy and making the Song family a complete laughingstock back in the day.

After all, no woman in high society would have done it. It was the dumbest thing she had ever done.

"Now that Ning is back in the capital, she knocked out your men. Is she trying to intimidate us or something?" Song Qi pondered and spoke.

Song Zhi thought about how he had gone all the way to City S, but Song Ning had refused to see him. His eyes instantly looked cold and angry. "She should cut it out for her own good."

Song Qi lowered her eyes slightly with a worried look in her eyes. She acknowledged quickly before she said, "Ning clearly doesn't want to see us. Then how can we get her daughter to treat Dad?"

"Now that she is in the capital, there is no reason we do not meet," replied Song Zhi mildly.

Song Qi nodded. "That's true. How about this? I will make a restaurant reservation and you can call her out. If I call her, she might not want to take my call."

Song Zhi pondered and replied. "Okay."

"Oh yes. Go, pick up her daughter and bring her over as well. After all, we are family," added Song Qi.

Song Zhi wanted Huo Yao to treat Old Master Song desperately. If meeting for dinner could help mend ties with Song Ning and Huo Yao, it would be perfect. He contemplated and answered. "I will pick her up from school."

Song Qi glanced at him. When Song Qi caught the hopeful look in Song Zhi's eyes, she could not help feeling uncomfortable.

Song Qi knew Song Zhi all too well. He loved acquainting himself with people he could use.

Song Ning's daughter was a peerless doctor and friends with the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association, so he clearly wanted to take the opportunity to ingratiate himself with Huo Yao.

"Oh yes. Call Ya and tell her to come over for dinner tonight. Since both the kids are studying at Tsing University, I am sure they have a lot in common," said Song Zhi.

Song Qi could not help feeling angry. However, she did not show it on her face and simply replied calmly. "I doubt it. She is very busy helping her teacher with the marine engineering project. She does not even have time to come home and has been staying at the dorm."

Did Song Zhi want to use Ji Ya to get close to Huo Yao? Was Huo Yao good enough?

Although Song Zhi felt disappointed, he did not insist. "No pressure. I am sure there will be other opportunities for them to meet in the future."

Song Qi said nothing. She simply took her phone from her purse. She stepped aside to make a call and told her subordinates to make a restaurant reservation.

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Meanwhile, at the university.

Huo Yao only had one class in the afternoon, so she went to the laboratory straight after class.

Shortly after entering the laboratory, she saw Dai Jie and the others smiling happily.

Huo Yao hung her bag on her chair. She glanced at them quizzically before turning on her computer.

"Huo Yao, I have good news. Do you want to know what just happened?" Liu Qian chuckled as he smiled brightly, holding a document in his hand.

Huo Yao blinked and asked. "Are we getting paid ahead of time?"

Liu Qian was about to share the attention which their research project had garnered, but he promptly went speechless at her response.

Huo Yao had really ruined the atmosphere.

Chapter 1154 Did Not Care About Fame

Liu Qian instantly stopped smiling, so Huo Yao smiled and said, "What's the good news? I can't wait to hear it."

Liu Qian's lips twitched. Dai Jie, Wang Jing, and the others nearly burst out laughing when they caught the 180 degree change in Huo Yao's attitude.

"I showed the preliminary results of our AL system to someone from the National Research Institute of Science and Technology. The institute is very interested in our research project. They want us to submit an even more detailed experiment plan." Liu Qian suppressed his excitement and explained the matter to her.

The National Research Institute of Science and Technology was already researching AL. It was a key branch of study no less. Moreover, several other research groups were also researching it.

Zhao Lian had told Liu Qian about the research project when the National Research Institute of Science and Technology released it. He had originally just wanted Liu Qian to give it a shot. Even Liu Qian himself bore little hope of surpassing all the other research teams in the country and getting selected.

After all, the research project was done by students. How could they compare to all the seasoned researchers out there?

Hence, Liu Qian was stunned when the National Research Institute of Science and Technology called him in the afternoon. After some time, he finally managed to absorb the facts.

He could not wait to share the good news with his students.

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao upon hearing the good news. In comparison to the joy on everyone else's faces, she was particularly calm. "I am glad that they have the foresight to pick us."

If their research project did not get selected, it meant that the National Research Institute of Science and Technology was simply getting complacent and was oblivious to the future direction of the industry.

Liu Qian's lips twitched. He was puzzled how someone could be as confident as her. Judging from her tone of voice, it sounded as though it was only natural that their research project had made it to the selection.

Even though Liu Qian had started out thrilled, the sight of Huo Yao's lack of enthusiasm promptly whittled down his excitement. Liu Qian cleared his throat and said, "Since you did most of the calculations, I think it is best if you wrote the experiment plan."

Huo Yao had just sat down in front of the computer when she heard what the teacher said. She paused before raising her head and looking at them. "I am not good enough. I am only good at using the computer. Since this position requires a lot of experience and a keen eye, I think it is better for my seniors to handle it."

The moment Huo Yao finished her sentence, everyone was dumbstruck.

It was a life-changing opportunity to take charge of research projects. A lot of people got into fights about whom to give the charge of the research projects. Sometimes, team members fought so badly that the entire research project ended up canceled.

Before Huo Yao came to the laboratory, Liu Qian had asked Dai Jie and the others about it. Everyone suggested for Huo Yao to do the experiment plan almost without hesitation. Since Huo Yao had done the core calculations in the project, she was the best person to do it.

No one expected Huo Yao to turn down the offer.

"I think you don't get it. If you take charge of the research project, it will look very good on your resume in the future." Dai Jie looked at Huo Yao and told her what it meant for her career.

Huo Yao sighed. She promptly interrupted without waiting for Dai Jie to answer. "I do not care about fame and would really prefer keeping a low profile!"

Dai Jie went speechless.

For a moment, he really did not know what to say.

"I am so impressed." Liu Qian chuckled before he spoke. He knew all too well that Huo Yao only cared about money.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and veered her eyes mildly before turning on the computer program.

Liu Qian shook his head. After discussing the matter with Dai Jie and the others, they decided to make Dai Jie the team lead and handle the experiment plan.

Chapter 1155: Their Territory

Song Zhi inhaled deeply. He suppressed his temper thinking about his father's condition. "Your mother is a Song. Since you are my niece, does it not make us family? Moreover, you can't stay angry with me forever, right? Shouldn't you give me a chance to apologize and make up for it?"

Song Zhi had never spoken so kindly in his entire life.

It was simply out of question for him to apologize to anyone else.

Huo Yao felt tickled. "When you had no use for me, you drove me away and severed ties with me. Now that you need my help, you come begging for me to come back. Does this trait run in the family? Is everyone so shameless?"

Song Zhi instantly went speechless and felt embarrassed. After some time, he gritted his teeth and said, "Does this mean you don't care about your mother?"

He was blatantly threatening Huo Yao to come for dinner.

Huo Yao did not answer Song Zhi. Instead, she asked Chen Ming. "Uncle Ming, where is Mom?"

After Chen Ming had sent Song Ning and Huo Jinyan to the villa, he left first. Since he had made arrangements for other men to take care of them, it was easy enough to call and find out. He took out his phone and said, "Let me check."

Huo Yao acknowledged him softly.

She did not feel worried about Song Zhi's threats.

Song Zhi kept thinking to himself. Who the hell was Chen Ming? Who on earth did Song Ning marry?

Judging from this man's aura, he was no ordinary hooligan.

Chen Ming quickly hung up the phone. He glanced at Song Zhi before he said to Huo Yao, "Madam is at the Fortune Restaurant." He paused before he added. "Miss Huo, don't worry. They are on our territory, so nothing will happen to Madam."

Huo Yao raised her brow. She was not worried about Song Ning. After all, Song Zhi simply wanted to use her mother to convince her to treat Old Master Song.

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Song Zhi was briefly stunned when he heard Chen Ming mention that the restaurant was their territory.

What did he mean by their territory?

"Shall I make arrangements for Madam to leave?" said Chen Ming interrupting Song Zhi.

Huo Yao contemplated for a couple of seconds before she looked at Song Zhi. She shook her head and said, "It's okay. Since someone wants to buy us dinner, I don't mind going."

Chen Ming glanced at Huo Yao. Based on his observation, Huo Yao was up to something. He cleared his throat. "In that case, I will drive you there."

Huo Yao nodded. She disregarded Song Zhi and walked straight to the car parked by the roadside.

Song Zhi watched as she left. Even though he had overheard the conversation between Huo Yao and Chen Ming, he simply thought that she was putting on an act.

Song Zhi narrowed his eyes worriedly. He needed Huo Yao to show up for dinner, so he called after Huo Yao and ran up to the car.

However, Chen Ming reached his hand out and stopped Song Zhi.

Song Zhi might feel threatened by Chen Ming, but he was no pushover either. He looked at Chen Ming deeply and said, "You do not want to piss off my family."

Chen Ming's neck gave off a crisp snap as he stretched it. He smiled as he said, "Mr. Song, can't you take a hint? Have you forgotten what happened previously?"

Song Zhi frowned. He did not understand what Chen Ming was saying. Chen Ming clearly did not want to waste time talking to Song Zhi, so he turned and left.

Chen Ming was dressed in black and gave off a murderous aura.

He slowly got into the car and left.

After Huo Yao and Chen Ming had gotten into the car and driven into the distance, Song Zhi finally snapped out of his daze.

Chapter 1156: It Was A Warning

Song Zhi promptly thought about the man who had intruded into his villa and attacked him the other night. Chen Ming clearly resembled the guy a lot.

Song Zhi could remember himself lying on the ground motionlessly after he was beaten up. The culprit turned on all the lights in the hall before leaving arrogantly.

What if Chen Ming was the culprit? In that case, everything about the mysterious attack suddenly made sense.

Song Zhi had made arrangements to bring Huo Yao to the Song residence by force. This was the reason the culprit had infiltrated his villa to attack Butler Wang, Dr. Hu, and even himself. The culprit wanted to teach them a lesson.

No wonder Chen Ming just suggested that Song Zhi was forgetting something.

Chen Ming was blatantly threatening him.

Song Zhi looked annoyed. This man did not think twice before offending the Song family. Who was he?

More importantly, why was he so respectful towards Huo Yao?

Song Zhi's mind was in chaos when his phone suddenly rang in his pocket interrupting his thoughts.

Song Zhi exhaled. He took out his phone and saw it was Song Qi calling. He answered the phone as he walked toward his car.

"Do you have her?" Song Qi's voice came from over the phone.

"Nope." Song Zhi opened the car door and got in. He glanced outside the car window as he asked. "Oh yes. Is Ning there yet?"

Song Qi was standing outside the restaurant's private room calling Song Zhi. "She has already arrived. It's been some time."

Song Zhi tightened his grip on the phone nervously, but his voice sounded completely normal. "Did she come alone?"

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"Uh huh. She came alone. Her husband isn't here." Song Qi simply thought Song Zhi was asking about Song Ning's husband. She scoffed. "I reckon he is too much of an embarrassment to bring along."

Song Zhi thought about Chen Ming's attitude briefly and said, "Don't be rude to her. After all, we are family. Do not get into any conflict with her or talk about the past. I will be there soon."

After giving his little sister clear instructions to stay out of trouble, he hung up the phone.

Song Qi pursed her lips and suppressed her anger.

What was Song Zhi doing? Song Ning and her daughter clearly did not want to reconnect with them. He only cared about Huo Yao because she knew the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association.

Was Huo Yao that great?

How could she be better than Ji Ya?

Song Qi put away her phone and headed to the bathroom. She looked into the mirror and could see the fine lines on her face. When she met Song Ning, she could tell that Song Ning was well-groomed and seemed to hardly have aged even by a day. The difference in their appearances was simply inconceivable.

If people did not know better, they would naturally think that Song Ning was her younger sister.

Song Ning was clearly five to six years older than her.

Song Qi suppressed her jealousy and quickly touched up her makeup.

After grooming her face, Song Qi went back to the private room. Before she got to the entrance, she could already see two men dressed in black suits flanking the door.

From the looks of it, they spelled trouble.

Song Qi frowned. She went back to the private room holding her purse. Even though those men looked terribly intimidating, she acted unperturbed and simply asked mildly. "Why are you standing outside my private room? Did you get the wrong room?"

The two men kept standing there without so much as looking sideways and did not answer Song Qi.

They were simply bewildering. Song Qi could not help wondering if she had gone to the wrong private room. When she looked up and checked the room number she instantly stopped doubting herself.

Song Qi spoke to them again, but the two men ignored her and treated her as though she was invisible.

Chapter 1157: I Won't Stop You If You Want To Embarrass Yourself

Song Qi's face looked livid, but she did not dare to kick a fuss publicly.

Song Zhi was not there yet, so they were probably not his men. It must be Song Ning who had arranged for them to stand here.

Song Qi felt annoyed. She opened the door and entered the private room. She looked at Song Ning sitting on the chair and could not suppress her frustration. "How could you get a couple of thugs to guard the door? Are you worried that we might do something to you?"

Song Ning was such a poser. She was acting as though she was some bigshot by coming with bodyguards.

When Song Qi came back and questioned her about the men outside the room, Song Ning glanced at her mildly. "Are you crazy?"

Even though Song Zhi had already warned Song Qi not to annoy Song Ning, Song Qi had thrown it out of her mind. She reached her hand out and pointed outside the private room. "Just look outside. There are two men standing outside. Other than you, who else could have arranged it?"

Song Ning contemplated briefly, but she did not stand up to check outside the door. "So what if they are my men? Are they getting in your way?"

Song Qi sneered. "Ning, we have not met each other in years and we are just having a small family gathering. Don't you think it is overkill to have people like them waiting outside?"

Song Ning put down her teacup unhurriedly. She looked at Song Qi sternly. "Huh? What do you mean by people like them?"

Song Qi choked. After some time, she scoffed and said, "You know exactly who I am talking about. Stop pretending already."

Song Ning looked at Song Qi. When she was young, she would probably have argued with Song Qi by now, but things had changed.

Song Ning shook her head. She simply did not want to waste her time talking to Song Qi.

Song Qi detested the nonchalant look on Song Ning's face. Since Song Ning did not react whatsoever, she got angry and said coldly, "Call your men off. Otherwise, I will personally make sure that they get driven out of the restaurant."

Song Ning glanced at her. "If you want to embarrass yourself, I will not stop you."

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Song Qi took Song Ning's words as a blatant threat. She pursed her lips as she took out her phone and called Zhu. He was waiting downstairs. She told him to speak to the restaurant supervisor and handle the problem.

Since she happened to know the supervisor of the restaurant, she could always get him to drive those bodyguards away.

Song Qi put away the phone after making the call. She pulled out the chair, took a seat, and crossed her arms. She smiled arrogantly at Song Ning.

This was her turf. What was Song Ning thinking by threatening her?

It was simply hilarious.

Song Ning ignored Song Qi. She had yet to tell her daughter about her trip to the capital, so she took out her phone and wanted to text Huo Yao.

Before long, Zhu came upstairs with the restaurant supervisor. Two security guards were following behind them holding batons.

Even though they seemed fierce, they could not compare to Chen Ming's subordinates standing at the door.

The restaurant supervisor did not get scared. Instead, he frowned. From the looks of it, these men were bad news. Just the sight of them might scare the other patrons.

The restaurant supervisor instantly said, "Pardon me. You are affecting our business, so I have to ask you to leave."

Despite his courteous tone, he certainly did not look polite.

The restaurant supervisor knew that the restaurant owner was very powerful, so he was unafraid of making trouble.

Even though these men looked threatening, he did not hold back!

Chapter 1158: She Was At Fault

Chen Ming's subordinates stood where they were without moving. One of them glanced at the restaurant supervisor. "This is none of your business, so just keep your nose out of this."

The restaurant supervisor felt Chen Ming's subordinates were simply too rude. He pointed at his badge and said, "I am the restaurant manager. Everything relating to the safety of our patrons is under my jurisdiction"

Mrs Ji's aide was standing beside the restaurant supervisor now. If the supervisor did not exercise his authority and drive these men away, the supervisor would become a laughingstock.

"Can you two wait somewhere else? You can wait at the security office if you like," added the restaurant supervisor. The moment he finished his sentence, he moved to the side and gestured for them to follow him.

The security guards following behind him moved their hands, seeming as though they were about to take them by force if they refused to make themselves scarce.

Chen Ming's subordinates narrowed their eyes. One of them took out his phone and wanted to make a call, but when they saw the people walking from the other end of the corridor, he put away his phone.

Since the restaurant supervisor was standing with his back facing Chen Ming and Huo Yao, he did not see people walking over. The restaurant manager assumed that Chen Ming's subordinates wanted to pick a fight. He pursed his lips and could not be bothered talking to them.

He said coldly, "I tried to tell you nicely, but you refused to take my suggestion. In that case, I can only do it the hard way."

The restaurant supervisor looked at Zhu apologetically. "I am so sorry for allowing this to happen. This won't ever happen again."

Zhu nodded. "You are too kind. I know Mrs Ji's friend was at fault. We should be the ones apologizing to you."

The restaurant supervisor waved his hand and looked at the security guard captain.

The captain of the security guards nodded. The security guards surrounded Chen Ming's subordinates and wanted to force them to leave the restaurant.

Chen Ming had already walked over with Huo Yao. When he saw what the security guards were doing, he looked annoyed. "What is going on?"

His subordinates quickly greeted him and told him about their little incident with the restaurant supervisor.

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Chen Ming finally looked at the restaurant supervisor before glancing at Zhu. He could tell the restaurant supervisor was taking sides with Zhu.

“Idiot,” scolded Chen Ming. He did not even bother talking to the restaurant supervisor and simply made a call.

The restaurant supervisor’s face turned livid. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Chen Ming demanding to see the manager this instant. The restaurant supervisor was caught by surprise.

The restaurant supervisor looked at Chen Ming. Judging from Chen Ming’s tone, was he someone from the management?

Why had he never laid eyes on Chen Ming before then?

The restaurant supervisor could not help feeling uneasy.

Zhu also felt surprised. He had seen Chen Ming at the university entrance twice from a distance, so he knew Chen Ming was Huo Yao’s chauffeur. Something simply did not add up. How could a chauffeur have such a powerful aura?

After hanging up the phone, the restaurant manager hurried over in less than two minutes.

When the restaurant manager ran over anxiously, the supervisor automatically said, “Mr. Xu...”

“Shut your gap,” scolded the restaurant manager. There was already some sweat breaking out on his forehead.

The restaurant manager walked up in front of them, lowered his head, and bowed as he greeted Chen Ming. He turned to greet Huo Yao with absolute reverence. “How do you do, Miss Huo?”

The restaurant supervisor did not see this coming and his face turned ghastly pale. Why was the manager so respectful towards this young woman?

Chapter 1159: Completely Futile Attempts

Zhu kept thinking about the way the restaurant manager had just greeted Huo Yao with the utmost respect.

This restaurant was the top favorite of the local high society. Its services aside, the owner was also very mysterious and no one knew who it was.

Why did the manager greet Huo Yao the moment he saw her? Judging from the manager’s attitude, he sounded far more reverent than normal.

Zhu looked at Huo Yao quizzically. He had a feeling that something was not what he expected.

Chen Ming glanced at the restaurant manager mildly. “This guy is so oblivious. How could he become the supervisor? From the looks of it, you really need to rinse your eyes, Mr. Xu.”

The restaurant manager was so embarrassed that he did not even dare to raise his head. "I am so sorry. It was my fault. I will handle it immediately."

People in the management group chat kept saying something about Miss Huo. Whenever she showed up at an establishment, the people working there would end up getting raises and promotions. However, he was out of luck today.

The restaurant manager could forget about a promotion and raise. He would count his lucky stars if he did not lose his job.

The restaurant supervisor stumbled the moment he heard the manager saying that he would take care of the problem.

If he got fired by the restaurant, his days in the capital were numbered.

He had wanted to do Song Qi a simple favor. Why did things end up this way?

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Song Qi kept track of the time. She reckoned Zhu ought to have driven the thugs standing outside the door by now, so she pursed her lips and stood up.

Song Qi headed toward the door and turned to look at Song Ning halfway with a cocky look on her face. "Ning, aren't you worried that your men might get driven out of the restaurant?"

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Song Ning raised her head slightly. "I suggest you keep that concern for yourself."

Song Qi sneered. Her sister was being pretentious again. Song Ning had warned Song Qi about embarrassing herself and now this. Did Song Ning think she was the Queen? Did she think she had a lot of power?

Song Qi veered her eyes speechlessly.

The private room door suddenly opened.

Song Qi was startled by the commotion. The moment she saw the bodyguards still blatantly standing outside, she looked exasperated.

What was Zhu doing? What were those bodyguards doing standing there?

Song Qi frowned. When she saw Chen Ming standing beside Huo Yao, she automatically felt threatened. Chen Ming was clearly far scarier than those bodyguards combined.

Song Qi quickly composed herself and disregarded Chen Ming. She looked at Huo Yao perplexedly. Song Zhi clearly mentioned earlier that Huo Yao had refused to come.

What was she doing here now?

When Song Ning heard the commotion, she could not help feeling surprised when she saw her daughter here. She quickly stood up and walked over to her. "Why are you here?"

For some reason, Song Ning felt a little sheepish when she made eye contact with Huo Yao.

Huo Yao raised her brow.

Chapter 1160: We Would Never Hire The Likes Of Them

In Song Qi's words, Huo Yao looked just like a thug as well.

Song Ning rubbed her brow and walked over to Huo Yao.

Song Qi looked at the people in the private room before glancing at the two bodyguards standing outside. She was completely infuriated. "Didn't I tell you to handle them?"

She asked Zhu in a soft voice.

Zhu was in a daze. He had just witnessed what happened to the restaurant supervisor moments ago. Even though it was not his job on the line, he could not help feeling intimidated by Chen Ming.

It felt as though they were not only taking care of the restaurant supervisor but also teaching Zhu a lesson while they were at it.

Song Qi looked at Zhu coldly, but he said nothing for some time. She frowned and added. "Have you turned dumb?"

Zhu snapped out of his shock. He raised his head and glanced at Chen Ming standing behind Huo Yao before he hesitated and replied. "Madam, I have reason to believe Miss Huo is related to this restaurant."

The moment Song Qi heard what he said, she simply thought he was joking. "Her? Related to this restaurant? How is that possible? How could a country bumpkin be related to this restaurant?"

Zhu lowered his eyes briefly and said, "Let's not forget even though she is from the countryside, she is a peerless doctor."

Song Qi was dumbstruck. He was right.

Zhu parted his lips and continued speaking softly. "I called the supervisor over to drive those men away, but..."

The private room door opened yet again interrupting Zhu mid-sentence. He automatically raised his head and looked at the door.

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Song Zhi had entered the room. When he saw Song Qi talking to Zhu near the entrance, he asked quizzically. "Why are you standing here? Are those men outside yours?"

Zhu nodded reverently to Song Zhi and did not continue with the subject.

Song Qi got distracted. She simply pursed her lips and replied. "We are good citizens. We would never hire the likes of them."

Song Zhi glanced at her. "Are they Ning's men then?"

Song Zhi raised his head and looked inside the private room as he spoke. He promptly caught sight of Huo Yao sitting inside along with Chen Ming standing behind her. Song Zhi was briefly surprised.

He did not expect Huo Yao to really turn up.

When he saw her at the school entrance, she did mention coming over tonight, but he thought she was just making excuses to make him leave.

"Those are Ning's men. Aren't they scary-looking?" Song Qi pursed her lips and answered.

Song Zhi went quiet briefly before he entered the private room. He had to focus on getting Huo Yao to agree to treat his father.

Song Qi scoffed in her heart as she watched her older brother ingratiate himself with Song Ning's family.

Even if Song Zhi wanted to flatter them, they might not be interested.

She shook her head before walking back to her seat and sitting down.

Song Zhi spoke perfunctorily to Song Ning before getting to his point. "Ning, why don't you visit Dad at the hospital after dinner? You haven't seen him in over 20 years. He is not doing well."

He acted as though he knew nothing about Song Ning's secret visit to the hospital.

"I have already visited him." Song Ning spoke mildly with hardly any emotion in her voice. "Everyone dies in the end."

Song Ning used to hate her family with all her heart. As time passed, her hate for her family gradually died. However, nothing could change the fact that he was her biological father.

Song Qi pursed her lips and said, "How could you take such a casual tone? It's Dad we are talking about."