

## Pill Maker 1161

### Chapter 1161: Absolutely Cold Blooded

Song Qi paused before she shook her head and continued mocking Song Ning. "Then again, since you ran away from home so many years ago and never spent a moment taking care of Dad, it is only natural for you to not care."

The moment Song Qi finished her sentence, Song Ning's face froze and she tightened her grip on her daughter's left hand.

Huo Yao looked up at Song Qi. "As far as I remember, didn't you drive my mother out of the family? Do you have Alzheimer's or something?"

Song Qi was a very respectable woman. Huo Yao was a junior, but she had just spoken to Song Qi so disrespectfully. Song Qi instantly threw a temper. "That was absolutely rude. You have no place talking here."

Song Ning said angrily, "Why not? I am right here. I am happy for her to represent me. Stop pretending as though we are real relatives."

Song Ning did not care if they spoke rudely to her, but she was not going to let them get away with pushing her daughter around.

Song Qi instantly looked annoyed. "You..."

"Enough. We are family. She is just a child. You didn't have to take it so seriously," said Song Zhi interrupting Song Qi. He looked at Song Ning and continued. "Don't be angry. She is just worried about our father's health, so she tends to get a little emotional."

Song Ning picked up the teacup and took a sip of its contents. "My daughter was right. You know best what happened back in the day. Stop trying to make me feel bad. I do not owe you anything."

"Let's not forget you are a Song," said Song Qi as she laughed coldly.

"There are plenty of Songs in the world," said Song Ning mildly. "Moreover, you have severed ties with me for over two decades. By saying this, it is as good as giving yourself a slap in the face."

"How can you be so unreasonable?" said Song Qi as she veered her head. She could not stand the calmness on Song Ning's face.

A few waiters came walking in, interrupting the tense atmosphere in the private room.

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After sending the dishes in, they left quickly.

Song Zhi placed his hand on the glass rotating counter and turned it. He changed the subject. "Why don't we start? We can chat while we eat."

Song Ning did not start eating. She leaned into the chair and looked at Song Zhi and Song Qi without wasting any time. "You went through so much effort to make me come back. Why don't you just tell me what you want?"

Song Ning knew her siblings all too well. If they did not need her, they would not have gotten in touch with her.

Song Qi did not feel like talking now. She simply glanced at Song Zhi.

Song Zhi put down his chopsticks. He went quiet for a couple of minutes before he said, "The doctor said there is still hope for our father."

Song Ning tilted her head slightly. "And?"

Song Zhi looked at Huo Yao. "I heard your daughter is a physician."

Song Ning instantly knew what he meant. She glanced at her daughter sitting beside her. No wonder Huo Yao suddenly showed up at the restaurant. The people from the Song family had probably tried talking to her already.

Song Ning composed herself and said mildly, "You are mistaken. She is just a student. How could she be a physician?"

"Not a physician?" Song Qi felt her older sister was absolutely heartless. "Even if you hate our father, you did not have to lie."

If Huo Yao was not a physician, why would Fu Cheng have attempted to introduce her to them? She was a peerless doctor and friends with the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association.

Did Song Ning really think they were clueless?

Song Ning did not know how Song Zhi and Song Qi came to know that her daughter was a physician. Judging from what the doctor told her at the hospital, it was going to take a miracle to save their father.

Even if her daughter was a physician, she did not want Huo Yao to get involved with the Song family. She did not care if her siblings called her heartless. Whatever it was, it had nothing to do with Huo Yao.

## Chapter 1162: Threw A Cheque At Her

"If you insist that I hate Dad, then so be it. It does not change the fact that my daughter is not a physician." Song Ning held her daughter's hand tightly without turning to look at her.

"You just want our father to die, right?" Song Qi slammed the table and replied in contempt.

Song Ning laughed. "It is not our fault he is dying. Even the best doctors are unable to treat the old man. No matter how you try to coerce me morally, nothing is going to change the facts here."

If Huo Yao was able to treat their father, all would be well. They wouldn't hesitate to push all the blame on Huo Yao if she failed to succeed.

Song Ning knew her siblings all too well. They only cared about themselves.

"You are both members of the Song family. Your daughter already said she had an 80% chance of saving our father!" Song Qi looked at Huo Yao sternly. "You can save him. Why do you refuse to do it? Whatever it is, he is your biological grandfather. This is a life we are talking about!"

Song Ning frowned when she heard what Song Qi said. She said coldly, "I told you. My daughter..."

Huo Yao nodded nonchalantly and interrupted. "You are right. There is hope for the old man."

Song Ning turned to look at her daughter. "That's nonsense."

Huo Yao blinked. She pulled her hand from Song Ning and patted Song Ning on the back of her hand. "I can do it if you really want me to help."

Song Qi instantly looked at her mockingly. "Just name your price."

Huo Yao kept playing hard to get, so Song Qi felt she must be in it for the money.

"Is \$1, 000, 000 enough? Or shall I double it?" Song Qi did not want to waste her time talking. She gestured for Zhu to hand over her purse and retrieved a chequebook before writing a string of numbers on it.

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After writing the amount, Song Qi tore it out of the book and threw it on the table. Song Qi turned the glass rotating table until the cheque was in front of Huo Yao.

She laughed as she said, "\$2, 000, 000. This ought to be enough for you to spend for several years."

Chen Ming was standing behind Huo Yao. The moment Song Qi finished her sentence, he raised his head and looked at Song Qi.

There was mockery in his eyes. He was looking at Song Qi as though she were a fool.

How could they throw a cheque at the Huo family?

It was the funniest joke he had heard all year.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She sighed gently looking at the string of numbers on the cheque. She turned to look at Song Ning. "Mrs Huo, someone just threw a check at your daughter. What do you think? It's \$2, 000, 000 after all. Considering how poor we are, it will certainly go a long way for us."

Song Ning's face twitched. She was speechless.

Huo Yao was bringing up the fact again that they had lied to her about being poor.

Song Ning rubbed her brow. It was not her first time throwing a cheque at someone. She balled the cheque up and threw it on Song Qi's face. "\$2, 000, 000? It isn't even enough for me to get random toys for my daughter. How could you have the cheek to offer it to us?"

Huo Yao quietly watched as her mother threw the cheque with the airs of a wealthy woman.

The paper nearly struck Song Qi on the face, but it missed and landed on her arm. She was furious. "Stop pretending already."

Song Ning smiled. "I hate to say this, but the last thing I need is money."

Song Qi was furious, but she remained speechless for a long time just staring at Song Ning in disbelief.

Song Zhi said nothing and looked at Huo Yao. "What is it going to take for you to help?"

#### Chapter 1163: I Won't Talk You Out Of It Since You're Dying To Embarrass Yourself

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and smiled brightly. "That's easy. Aren't you rich? In that case, I want you to invite all the members of high society in the capital. I want you to publicly explain the truth about framing my mother and driving her out of the Song family. Then, I want an apology from you. If you do as I say, I will treat Old Master Song."

The moment Huo Yao finished her sentence, Song Ning raised her head and looked at her daughter in astonishment. When she saw Huo Yao's cool nonchalant profile, she could not help feeling moved. She wanted to cry at that moment.

Huo Yao wanted to get even with the Song family for the sake of Song Ning.

Reputation meant everything to a family. If the Song family made a public apology and admitted their involvement in driving Song Ning out of the clan, it was a major humiliation for them. Without reputation, how could they survive in high society?

Song Ning turned her head sideways and lowered her eyes. Song Ning was feeling emotional, and did not want anyone to notice the expression on her face.

After all these years, Song Ning had already convinced herself to stop thinking about it. The moment her daughter brought it up, she could not help feeling indignant. It felt as though she had finally let it go.

"Are you joking? Don't you know your mother's true colors? Didn't you see the pictures I sent you previously? Don't you know who is truly at fault?" Song Qi wanted to laugh when she heard Huo Yao's demands.

She looked at Song Ning. "Ning, isn't she great? Even after she saw those pictures of yours, she was still able to keep her cool."

Song Ning immediately recalled something the moment Song Qi brought up the photos. Song Ning automatically clenched her hands as her face turned pale.

Huo Yao detected the change in Song Ning's mood. She was furious and looked at Song Qi even more coldly. She flicked her hand imperceptibly. "Unless you want to die, I suggest you shut up this instant."

Song Qi immediately sensed pain in her neck. She instinctively raised her hand and touched the affected spot where she had sensed the pain moments ago.

Before Song Qi was able to speak, Huo Yao had already stood up. Her black coat accentuated her coolness. "You have one day to decide."

The moment she finished her sentence, she held Song Ning's hand and left the private room.

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Song Qi threw the pain in her neck out of her mind. She stood up and spoke deeply from behind to Huo Yao. "Your mother had a questionable life. You can dream on if you want us to apologize to her."

Huo Yao was almost at the door. She halted and tilted her head sideways as she laughed gently. "Fine. Since you are dying to embarrass yourselves, then I won't try to talk you out of it."

Song Qi frowned. "What do you mean?"

Huo Yao had already walked out of the private room without answering Song Qi.

Song Zhi wanted to stop Song Qi but he was too late. He rubbed his brow. "How could you lose your cool? Do you still want Huo Yao to treat our father?"

"Ning's daughter was stepping all over us. How could you let her get away with it?" Song Qi did not feel that she had reacted inappropriately today.

Song Zhi shook his head without saying a word. He quickly got up and left the private room.

Song Qi scoffed when she saw her older brother run after them. She sat back in the chair.

Zhu veered his eyes. Just as he was about to speak, he caught sight of the blood on Song Qi's neck. He said in shock, "Your neck..."

Song Qi glanced at Zhu. She raised her hand and touched her neck. She saw the blood on her fingertips. Although it was only a little bit of blood, it felt strange.

"Blood? Where did this blood come from?" Song Qi anxiously rummaged through her purse for a mirror. When she got a close look at her neck, she finally saw a long scratch on it. She was so shocked that she nearly dropped her mirror.

## Chapter 1164: A Warning

Zhu finally noticed the problem. He suddenly reached his hand out and pulled out a fine silver needle from the seat backrest of Song Qi's chair.

Song Qi opened her eyes wide the moment she saw the needle. "Where did that come from?"

Zhu pointed at Song Qi's seat backrest. He had found it on the seat backrest near Song Qi's neck.

Judging from the angle and injury on Song Qi's neck, he was certain that she was injured by this needle.

Song Qi covered her neck with one hand. She looked a little pale. "I have been sitting there the entire time. How did a needle suddenly appear here?"

Zhu held the needle and scrutinized it for some time. He raised his head and glanced at Huo Yao's seat. A bold notion emerged in his head, but he suppressed the shock in his heart. He replied softly. "It might have been Miss Huo or the bodyguard standing behind her."

Zhu did not know whether anyone could attack using needles so imperceptibly, but it did not mean it was impossible.

Zhu paused and continued. "I am inclined to think that Miss Huo's bodyguard did it. He probably wanted to give you a warning."

A cold look swept across Song Qi's eyes the moment she heard Zhu's analysis. "A warning? She is such a fool. Who does she think she is? Can you afford to offend the Song and Ji families?"

Even if the bodyguard looked scary, he was just a bodyguard. What could a single man do to powerful families like theirs even if he did not like it?

Zhu lowered his eyes. He thought about the 180 degree change in the manager's attitude earlier and felt a little worried. He simply suggested. "Whatever it is, you should avoid getting into arguments with Miss Ning and her daughter. After all, you need Miss Huo to treat Old Master Song."

Song Qi glanced at Zhu when she noticed his worry. She could not help frowning. "Zhu, what are you doing? Why are you so scared suddenly? Whose side are you on?"

Zhu raised his head and looked at Song Qi. "I am not scared. I just think it would be wiser to be cautious. I have a feeling Miss Ning's family is..."

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Song Qi did not want to continue listening to Zhu since he was being so negative. She interrupted him. "Enough already. Just shut up. Send me to the hospital."

The pain in her neck was starting to aggravate.

Zhu swallowed his words and nodded in acknowledgment.

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Meanwhile, at the restaurant downstairs.

Song Zhi went chasing after Huo Yao and Song Ning until they were at the entrance. Just as he was about to catch up to them, two of Chen Ming's subordinates stopped him.

Song Zhi reached his hands out and wanted to push them aside but to no avail. He ignored the passers-by and shouted at Song Ning from behind. "Ning, can I speak to you alone? Just a few minutes of your time."

The chauffeur had already brought the car over to the restaurant entrance. Huo Yao could hear Song Zhi's voice from behind. She opened the car door without pausing for a second and looked at Song Ning.

Song Ning caught the look in Huo Yao's eyes and automatically straightened her back instantly and replied. "I am not going."

The moment Song Ning finished her sentence, she got into the car.

Huo Yao raised her brow. She bent over and got into the car as well.

Song Zhi shouted a few more times, but the door was closed, so they could not hear him any longer.

Before long, the car left the restaurant. When the car drove off, Chen Ming's subordinates finally let him go.

Song Zhi stood where he was, cursing furiously.

#### Chapter 1165: Already Met?

Song Zhi had finally gotten Song Ning to see them, but his plans were botched.

Song Zhi was exasperated.

He had called Fu Cheng in the afternoon, briefly mentioning that Huo Yao was a relative of the Song family. When Fu Cheng learned of this, his attitude became slightly better.

Song Zhi was hoping to improve his relationship with Song Ning this evening, but it only became worse instead.

What was he going to say to Fu Cheng?

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Song Ning sat with her back straight in the car. She glanced at Huo Yao every now and then wanting to speak, but she did not know where to start. After some time, she asked softly. "Did Song Qi send you the pictures?"

"Uh huh," acknowledged Huo Yao.

Song Ning tightened her grip slightly. "Don't you have any questions for me?"

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways and looked at her anxious mother. She pondered for a couple of seconds before she pursed her lips and said, "I must say the Photoshop technology was really bad."

Song Ning went speechless.

Huo Yao reached her hand out and patted her mother on the shoulder. She consoled Song Ning. "Don't worry. It is just a matter of time before they pay. I will exact revenge from them on your behalf."

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Song Ning was feeling sad but became better the moment she heard what Huo Yao said. " Search newNovel.Org on google". She sniffled slightly before she smiled. "It happened so long ago. Since they no longer mean anything to me, don't bother wasting your time."

Huo Yao nodded and stopped talking about the Song family. She raised her head and looked at Chen Ming sitting in the driver's seat and told him to take them somewhere for dinner.

After she was done, she pondered and asked. "Oh yes. Uncle Ming, is Uncle Changfeng still in the capital?"

Chen Ming did not expect Huo Yao to suddenly bring up the chief steward. He coughed awkwardly before he hurriedly replied. "I don't think so."

"I see," acknowledged Huo Yao disappointedly.

Huo Yao recalled Uncle Changfeng often talking about her parents whenever they were together. She reckoned he must miss them a lot. Since her parents were in town, she thought he might finally get to see them.

The moment Song Ning heard what Huo Yao said, she held Huo Yao's arm and asked with her face twitching. "You just mentioned Uncle Changfeng. Have you met him already?"

Huo Yao turned to look at her. She noticed something amiss with her mother's expression. She paused before she nodded.

Song Ning's mind went blank. She asked. "Was he the one who came looking for you?"

Chen Ming furtively took out his phone and sent a text message when they were at a traffic light.

When he was assigned to be Miss Huo's chauffeur, Master Jinyan and Madam Ning had told them to avoid showing their faces in front of Miss Huo. They did not want to scare Miss Huo.

Hence, Master Jinyan and Madam Ning did not know that the chief steward had already met Miss Huo.

The chief steward did not want Master Jinyan and Madam Ning to know that they were already on decent terms with Miss Huo.

Now, their cover had unexpectedly gotten blown.

Huo Yao went quiet for a couple of seconds before she finally replied to her mother. "I met Uncle Changfeng during Brother Yulin's birthday. We had dinner together."

Song Ning immediately believed Huo Yao. Since Huo Yulin and Huo Changfeng were very close, it made sense for Huo Yulin to celebrate Huo Changfeng's birthday with him. She asked. "Just dinner?"

Huo Yao nodded with a straight face. "Uh huh."

Song Ning heaved a sigh of relief. Huo Yulin was a smart man, so he probably did not tell Huo Yao much about the family. However, she could not say the same about others. She asked worriedly. "Did Uncle Changfeng tell you anything else?"

## **Chapter 1166: Why Would Anyone Want To Leave The Association?**

Huo Yao rubbed the corner of her top as she raised her brow and said profoundly, "Tell me what?"

Song Ning smiled sheepishly. "What else could he say? I thought he might mention something about your eldest uncle." She covered her mouth and cleared her throat awkwardly. She took out her phone again and said, "Let me call your father first."

Huo Yao could tell that her mother did not want to go on with the conversation, so she veered her eyes without probing.

Huo Yao's phone chimed in her pocket. She took it out and saw a voice message from Chairman Wang. She put on her earphones.



Chairman Wang wanted to know about the patient's condition.

Chairman Wang did not know about Old Master Song and Huo Yao's relationship. He simply found the patient's condition intriguing and wanted to find out whether it was treatable.

This was the only reason he remembered this patient and found time to check on his condition.

Huo Yao composed a text mildly: [There is no cure.]

Chairman Wang was a little surprised to see her reply. Then again, it was completely normal. Considering the patient's test results, it was impossible to save him.

Chairman Wang contemplated and replied: [Well, everyone has to die one day. Since there is no hope for the patient, just forget about it. I will talk to Fu Cheng about it.]

Huo Yao replied: [Okay.]

Chairman Wang said: [When I come back from City Huai, let's grab a meal together.]

Huo Yao raised her brow.

After Chairman Wang had sent the message, he looked at the luxuriant mi orchid sitting on the stone terrace. He took a picture and sent it to Huo Yao: [Check this out.]

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It was already in the evening and the lighting was bad, so the picture was a little blurry. However, Huo Yao recognized the herb right away and replied in astonishment: [That's mi orchid!]

She recalled that it was hard to cultivate this herb.

The market price of the mi orchid went for five digits per gram. It was excellent for eliminating bad side effects in prescriptions and was highly sought after in the Chinese medical trade.

[Uh huh. It's mi orchid.] Chairman Wang briefly told Huo Yao that he had hired a Chinese herb farming expert for the Apothecaries' Association. [What do you think? It's pretty good to be a member of the Apothecaries' Association, right?]

Huo Yao rubbed her brow. She was wondering why the man would send her pictures. She promptly replied: [Uh huh. Why would anyone want to leave the association, right?]

Chairman Wang's lips twitched.

Mi Wei walked into the yard with another sapling. Chairman Wang stopped texting Huo Yao. He walked up to him and looked at the unknown plant before he asked. "Mr. Mi, what is this herb?"

Its leaves resembled bamboo leaves and its stem was green and translucent. There were a few tightly closed leaves looking like flower buds.

Chairman Wang had seen a lot of Chinese herbs previously, but he had never seen this plant before.

Mi Wei placed it on the stone terrace. He told Chairman Wang to give him a minute and strode back to the wooden house with his worn-out shirt fluttering behind him.

Chairman Wang did not take it to heart. After interacting with Mi Wei during the past couple of days, he knew that Mi Wei was a private man.

He paused briefly, but he could not contain his curiosity. He took a picture, sent it to Huo Yao, and asked: [What about this? Do you know what it is?]

Huo Yao was about to put down the phone. When she saw Chairman Wang's message, she tapped on it. The moment she saw the picture, she wanted to recall her previous message.

### **Chapter 1167: Mi Wei Asking About Someone**

It was impossible to recall the message since over two minutes had already passed.

Huo Yao rubbed her brow and asked rhetorically: [Did the Chinese herb farming expert cultivate this?]

Chairman Wang watched as Mi Wei walked out with some plant nutrient solution and sent her a voice message: [Probably.]

Huo Yao replied: [I don't know what it is.]

Chairman Wang responded: [Fine. I thought you might know.]

Huo Yao said: [If even you do not recognize it, how could I possibly know?]

It was clear that Huo Yao was being sarcastic. Chairman Wang undoubtedly caught on to it, so he stopped asking and ended the conversation with Huo Yao.

Chairman Wang placed his phone back in his pocket. He stood beside Mi Wei and watched him give the plant nutrient solution.

A few minutes later, Mi Wei walked over to the tap on the side and rinsed the dirt from his hands.

He turned back and looked at Chairman Wang and finally answered his question. "I simply grafted a few plants together for cultivation. I doubt you will have any real medical applications for it."

Chairman Wang looked enlightened. No wonder he had never seen the plant before. Mi Wei was right. Since it was a new breed, it could only be used after further testing.

After all, old prescriptions handed down through generations were safer bets. It was risky to use new Chinese herbs without prior testing.

Chairman Wang stopped looking at the plant and chatted about something else.

"Oh yes. Chairman Wang, I have something to ask you. Have you encountered doctors who are particularly good?" Mi Wei sat on the stone chair and looked at Chairman Wang. He added. "The kind who can treat rare illnesses."

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Chairman Wang promptly thought that Mi Wei was ill. "Mr. Mi, if you trust me, I can treat you. Why don't you let me take your pulse?"

Mi Wei was caught by surprise. He shook his head. "Chairman Wang, you are mistaken. I am not sick. I was just asking if you knew someone like that."

Chairman Wang realized his mistake and apologized awkwardly. "I know a few families who have been in the Chinese medicine trade for generations, such as the Pei and Kang families. Who do you have in mind?"

Chairman Wang's suggestions were no different from the information Mi Wei had already gathered online. He paused before he asked. "Anyone else?"

He had recently received a bank notification. The bank account was left untouched for over two years, but someone suddenly withdrew one hundred million dollars from it.

No one else in the clan could touch the bank account. Even if he tried, it was not easy.

Only one person could have touched that money in the bank account.

Mi Wei's mind drifted off. If the girl had finally touched the money in the account, it meant she was very broke or was in desperate need of money.

After Chairman Wang contemplated for a couple of seconds, Huo Yao came to mind. She seemed to be the perfect candidate. Since she had already mentioned wanting to keep her medical skills a secret back at the Li residence, he shook his head. "I don't know anyone else that fits the bill."

Mi Wei snapped out of his thoughts and a slight disappointment swept across his eyes. "Thanks for trying."

Chairman Wang smiled. "I wasn't much help anyway, but I will keep an eye out for you."

Mi Wei nodded. It was starting to get cold, so his throat felt a little itchy. He cleared his throat several times before thanking the chairman.

Chairman Wang waved his hand. He went quiet briefly before he suddenly said, "Oh yes. I have heard of one other family that comes with an impressive medical background."

Mi Wei looked at the chairman.

## **Chapter 1168: Those Were Just Rumors**

Chairman Wang stroked his beard and straightened his body slightly. He said softly in a slightly mysterious tone, "Mr. Mi, have you heard of the Shangguan family?"

Mi Wei instantly started coughing non stop.

Chairman Wang thought Mi Wei's throat was acting up again, so he retrieved a metal box from his pocket and gave Mi Wei a lozenge for his throat.

Mi Wei glanced at him before reaching his hand out to take the medication.

Mi Wei took the lozenge and stopped coughing. Chairman Wang continued talking in the meanwhile. "The Shangguan clan is rumored to be direct disciples of Shennong and have remarkable medical skills. As long as the patient is not dead, they can save the person."

Mi Wei bit the lozenge in his mouth. These were just tall stories.

They must be watching too much television drama.

"There are a lot of tales about this family. No one knows whether they truly exist," explained Chairman Wang.

Mi Wei looked away and said obscurely, "Since this is just a rumor, we can't take it seriously."

Chairman Wang smiled as he shook his head. "It might sound far-fetched, but I certainly believe it."

Someone had taught him how to use ancient prescriptions and he always felt that the person was from the Shangguan clan.

Mi Wei did not ask why Chairman Wang was so sure and simply nodded. He said, "Perhaps."

Chairman Wang snapped out of his thoughts and did not continue with the subject. He glanced at the mi orchid and felt pleased. "Thank you for saving the mi orchid. If you were not around to save them, they would have died."

For some reason, Chairman Wang felt Mi Wei was some kind of low-profile reclusive master.

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Mi Wei was unworldly and very different from the typical Chinese herb farmer.

Mi Wei waved his hand. "You are too kind. From now on, just stick to my instructions and everything should be fine."

"Uh huh." Chairman Wang nodded and said politely, "Thank you so much for taking care of our Chinese herb farm."

"It is my job," replied Mi Wei modestly.

Someone called Chairman Wang. Hence, he did not continue chatting with Mi Wei and quickly answered the phone before walking out of the yard.

Mi Wei sat in the yard for a few more minutes and recalled something. He went back to the wooden house, took out his fully charged phone, and tapped on an application so that he could watch an entertainment program.

Last year, there was intermittent internet connectivity in the clan. When the internet finally got restored, he was occupied with other matters.

Now that he was finally free, he could catch up with the entertainment program.

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Meanwhile, Huo Yao and Song Ning ate dinner outside. By the time they got home, it was nearly 9:00 pm.

Huo Jinyan was up waiting for them. He had called Song Ning halfway through, but he did not ask about the Song family in detail. Now that they were home, he looked at Huo Yao in astonishment and asked. "Why did Yaoyao come along with you?"

Song Ning sat leaning against the couch as she rubbed her brow and replied coolly. "They reached out to me so that they could get Yaoyao to treat my father."

Huo Jinyan was stunned. "How did they know Yaoyao was a physician?"

"I'm not sure either." Song Ning put down her hand and looked at her daughter.

Huo Yao was deep in thought. A few seconds later, she snapped out of her daze. She looked at them and said, "It was just a coincidence."

Chairman Wang had unexpectedly asked her to treat someone from the Song family. Then again, it was no surprise that the Song family would reach out to the Apothecaries' Association since they were so desperate.

Huo Jinyan went quiet before he asked. "Can Old Master Song be treated?"

## **Chapter 1169: Y**

Song Ning automatically looked at Huo Yao the moment Huo Jinyan finished his sentence.

Before they arrived home, she already wanted to ask the same, but she did not know how to bring it up.

"Maybe." Huo Yao nodded and answered candidly. "Medical side effects might cause damage to his immunity and neurological system. Even if he can be saved, he might become a little slow."

Huo Jinyan said quizzically, "Slow?"

"Uh huh. He might be slightly better than a full-on vegetable. He will be able to move both hands and will have a sound mind," said Huo Yao.

Huo Jinyan looked at Song Ning. When they visited the hospital, the doctor said Old Master Song needed a respirator and nutrient solution in order to survive. The doctor did not mention that Old Master Song could be treated.

Now that they had options, it was a real dilemma.

If they chose to save the man, Huo Yao might not like it.

If they did not save Old Master Song, Song Ning might feel guilty for the rest of her life. Even if she had severed ties with her family, it was impossible to change the fact that they were family.

Song Ning caught her husband looking at her. She knew what he was thinking and said softly, "Everyone dies eventually. I don't owe him anything."

Even though Song Ning's daughter said there was hope for her father, it never once dawned on her to ask Huo Yao to help treat him.

Her daughter loved her, so she could not let down Huo Yao.

Huo Yao glanced at her mother. She stood up and simply said, "I know what to do. Mom, Dad, rest early. I am going back to my room as well."

Huo Jinyan and Song Ning were stunned.

Huo Yao nodded and quickly went upstairs.

Song Ning watched as Huo Yao went upstairs before she smiled sadly. "I should not have come to the capital."

Huo Jinyan sat down beside her and held her slightly cold hand. "Sometimes, these things are unavoidable. We should just let nature run its course."

Song Ning sighed without saying a word.

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Huo Yao went back to her room and turned on her computer.

After using her laptop for about ten minutes, she took out her phone and tapped on WeChat. She had blacklisted someone for almost a year but finally stopped doing it.

Her hands moved slightly as she composed a message and sent it: [When did Wei leave the clan?]

She almost instantly got a reply.

Y: [Oh god. You finally remembered me.]

Y: [I thought you were going to blacklist me forever.]

Y: [I feel so sad.]

Y: [I am so pitiful.]

Huo Yao rubbed her brow. Sure enough, it was a pure mistake to stop blacklisting this talkative and annoying person.

Y: [Oh yes. You were asking about Wei leaving the clan, right? He left about a month ago. I wanted to secretly tell you about it, but you kept me blocked.]

Huo Yao's lips twitched. She automatically disregarded the last sentence: [Why did he come out?]

Y: [Other than looking for herbs, he is probably checking to see if you are around.]

Huo Yao's hands paused without texting for some time.

Y sent another text message: [I did not tell him anything. If you do not want him to find you, you had better hide properly.]

Y: [Also, watch your back.]

Huo Yao knew what Y meant, so she simply replied before ending the conversation: [Got it.]

This time, she did not blacklist Y.

Huo Yao sat quietly for a few seconds and put down her phone. She turned on her computer and signed into Cloud Realm.

She tapped on the commodities marketplace and sent out a post.

After sending the post, she looked at the screen profoundly. Huo Yao closed the page and turned off the laptop before long.

### **Chapter 1170: Agree To Apologize**

Huo Yao did not have school the next day since it was Saturday.

Song Ning had placed her phone on the coffee table. When she went upstairs to clean up in the afternoon, her phone rang, but she did not hear it.

Huo Yao was curled up on the couch, sending text messages. She raised her head up slightly and checked the phone screen. She paused for a couple of seconds before she suddenly raised her body.

This number looked awfully familiar.

Huo Yao glanced upstairs before answering the phone.

It was none other than Song Zhi.

Huo Yao said nothing and left Song Zhi to do the talking.

Song Zhi said that he had organized a banquet on behalf of the Song family tonight. He had already invited members of the high society to attend the banquet and he had called to tell Song Ning about it.

In other words, they had acquiesced to Huo Yao's demands.

Since Song Zhi did not hear any response, he removed his phone from his ear and checked if the phone was still connected.

After confirming the call was connected, he parted his lips wanting to ask if Song Ning would come when he heard a young cool voice coming over the phone.

"What time?" asked Huo Yao mildly.

She was unsurprised by Song Zhi's call.

Song Zhi and Song Qi wanted to save Old Master Song at all costs, so she knew they were bound to agree to organize a banquet.

However, she was certain that they would not apologize during the event.

Song Zhi looked at his phone in a daze. He clearly did not expect Huo Yao to answer the phone. After snapping out of his surprise, he said, "7:00 pm. Yaoyao, where do you live? I can come over..."

Before he was able to finish his sentence, Huo Yao had already hung up.

When the call ended abruptly, Song Zhi's face turned stiff.

Song Qi was sitting across from him. A mocking look swept across her eyes.

Song Zhi kept trying to ingratiate himself to Huo Yao because she was acquainted with the chairman of the Apothecaries' Association. However, Huo Yao did not seem to give a hoot about Song Zhi.

Song Qi pursed her lips and said with a normal expression on her face, "Is it settled?"

"Uh huh." Song Zhi composed himself and acknowledged nonchalantly. He put away his phone and reminded his little sister. "The banquet is very important. You have to watch your temper."

Song Qi knew that Song Zhi was still mad about her botching dinner with Song Ning last night. She automatically pointed at her neck and responded mockingly. "I just brought up a few things and Ning's bodyguard hurt me on my neck. How could I dare to do it again?"

Song Zhi found out about Song Qi's injury much later. He went quiet briefly and said, "No matter what it is, you have to control yourself. We need Huo Yao's help if we want to treat our father."

"I think I should not go tonight. I don't want to accidentally lose my temper and ruin things this evening," said Song Qi coldly.

Song Zhi rubbed his brow. "Stop being difficult."

Song Qi sneered. She did not continue with the subject. Since all the guests tonight were members of high society, she had to attend it.

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After hanging up the phone, Huo Yao pondered briefly. She deleted the call history before putting the phone back where it was.

When Song Ning came downstairs. Huo Yao curled back onto the couch.

Song Ning walked into the kitchen to get some warm water. When she went back to the living room, she checked the phone.

Huo Yao glanced at her and said, "Oh yes. Mom, my teacher wants to see me, so I am heading out and won't be home for dinner."

Song Ning raised her head quizzically. "It's the weekend. Does he still want to see you?"

"Uh huh. We made plans to meet a few days ago to discuss some school work." Huo Yao looked completely normal, so it was impossible to tell if she was lying.

Song Ning was completely unsuspecting. "Fine. Come home when you are done then."

Huo Yao nodded. She got up from the couch, went up to her room to fetch a jacket, and quickly drove off from the villa.