

Pill Maker 1171

Chapter 1171: How Did You Know It Was From The Apothecaries' Association?

There were still three hours to go before it was 7:00 pm.

Huo Yao drove around the estate before pulling up in front of Min Yu's villa.

She opened the door deftly and entered the villa.

"Miss Huo, are you finally here?" Zhuo Yun put down his things and went over to welcome her enthusiastically.

"Uh huh." Huo Yao nodded and acknowledged him. She changed into the slippers and entered the living room.

"The boss is in the basement. Why don't you take a seat first?" Zhuo Yun went to pour Huo Yao a glass of water. The doorbell rang right then, so he went to answer the door.

Before long, Zhuo Yun came back holding two exquisite bags and placed them on the coffee table in front of Huo Yao. "The boss ordered you some tea."

Huo Yao raised her brow.

Zhuo Yun came over carrying a box. "Oh yes. Miss Huo, can you help me look at these?"

Huo Yao glanced at the contents of the box. There were a few porcelain bottles of different shapes and sizes with a familiar logo on them. She randomly picked one of the bottles up. "Is this from the Apothecaries' Association?"

Zhuo Yun nodded. He was astonished. "Miss Huo, how did you know?"

Huo Yao acknowledged Zhuo Yun gently. She opened one of the bottles and smelled its contents before putting it down. She looked at the rest of the bottles and looked at Zhuo Yun. "These medications are all intended for external injuries. Did someone get hurt?"

"Nope. We just order the medication in bulk. Can you tell me which one works the fastest for external injuries?" asked Zhuo Yun.

He intended to get the medication tested using the military facility. When he suddenly recalled that he knew a medical expert and realized tests were redundant, he sent Huo Yao a text message asking her if she could come over.

Huo Yao did not continue probing and nodded. There were dozens of bottles of external injury medication in the box. She took them out and scrutinized them before picking three bottles. "These are the best."

Zhuo Yun took the medication and set them aside. He beamed brightly at Huo Yao and thanked her.

She was such a professional. It might have taken probably ten days for him to get the medication tested, but she helped to settle his problem in a matter of minutes.

Min Yu came up from the basement. He raised his eyes and saw Zhuo Yun smiling with Huo Yao sitting nearby. He narrowed his eyes and walked over unhurriedly.

"Are you here already?" Min Yu took off the white gloves on his hands. He sat down beside Huo Yao and casually rested his arms on the couch's backrest.

Zhuo Yun greeted his boss. When Min Yu glanced at him mildly, Zhuo Yun caught his drift. He hurriedly got up from the couch and said sheepishly, "I am going down to see Yang Yi."

The moment he finished his sentence, he took the box and left.

Huo Yao was holding milk tea in her hands. She looked sideways at Zhuo Yun when he left. She veered her eyes and said to Min Yu, "Aren't you scary?"

"Scary?" Min Yu raised his brow. He pulled some stray hair from behind and twirled it a few times. "Are you free tonight?"

"Huh?" Huo Yao bit on the straw and replied in a stifled tone.

Min Yu let go of her hair and straightened himself slightly before he said, "Uncle Jinyan and Aunt Ning are in town. I want to buy them dinner."

Huo Yao looked at him and said unhurriedly, "Oh. I am busy tonight."

Min Yu leaned towards her face. "Why aren't you free?"

Huo Yao cleared her throat. She raised her milk tea and explained. "I have dinner plans."

"Dinner plans? What kind of dinner plans?" Min Yu disregarded her actions.

Chapter 1172: You Just Have To Give The Order

Huo Yao shrugged and replied in a mild tone. "Dinner plans with the Song family."

Min Yu was surprised to hear this. He could tell that Huo Yao did not like the Song family and had also read Zhuo Yun's investigation report about them. He asked. "Why are you meeting them?"

"Settling the problem at its root." Huo Yao did not explain in detail since it was unnecessary.

Min Yu contemplated briefly and asked again. "Where is the dinner held? Is it at the Song residence?"

"Nope." Huo Yao shook her head and told him the name of the clubhouse.

Min Yu looked at her. Her black coat made her look even colder. He said, "I will send you there."

Huo Yao put down the milk tea and turned down his offer. "I'm good. I can get there on my own just fine."

Min Yu nodded and did not insist. "Call me if you need me."

"Uh huh." Huo Yao did not continue talking. Min Yu was holding her hand with their fingers intertwined. She turned sideways and glanced at him.

Min Yu pursed his lips. Just when he was dying to kiss her, his phone rang at the worst time.

He sighed gently. However, he did not let go of Huo Yao's hand and simply answered the phone with his free hand.

Min Jian's voice came from over the phone. "Are you done assembling it?"

Min Yu leaned into the couch and replied angrily. "Almost."

Min Jian beamed upon hearing this. "Already? In that case, send it over the minute you are done. Otherwise, I can send someone over to pick it up from you."

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"I will send someone to bring it over to the camp later," answered Min Yu mildly.

"That works too. Your men are more reliable," replied Min Jian as he chuckled happily. He was in a good mood, so they discussed work a while more before he said, "We haven't gone out drinking in some time. Shall we have dinner tonight?"

Min Yu raised his brow. He paused for a couple of seconds before he nodded and replied. "Sure. I will text you the address."

Min Jian was planning to go back to the old residence for a drinking session. He reckoned his nephew had yet to take dinner, so he said, "Fine. See you later."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu. He glanced at Huo Yao and contemplated briefly.

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Huo Yao did not linger at Min Yu's place for long. After receiving a call from Chen Ming, she left the villa.

Huo Yao's car arrived at the clubhouse at 7:00 pm.

After parking the car, Huo Yao got out. Chen Ming was already waiting for her there. He walked over and greeted her. "Evening, Miss Huo."

Huo Yao nodded politely. "Hi, Uncle Ming."

Chen Ming pointed at the lift nearby. As they walked over, he said, "Song Zhi genuinely invited a lot of influential people in town to attend this banquet."

Huo Yao nodded and entered the lift.

Chen Ming asked as he pressed the lift button. "The Song family's banquet is about to begin. Do you plan on going now or later?"

"Let's just go in," said Huo Yao.

"Yes, Miss Huo." Chen Ming pressed for the banquet hall located on the third floor and stepped aside. He added. "The men are in place. You just have to give the order."

Huo Yao's lips twitched. "I'm good."

Chen Ming acknowledged a little disappointedly.

Before long, the lift stopped on the third floor.

The two of them walked out of the lift.

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Song Zhi was still waiting in the lobby. After inviting a guest to go upstairs first, he looked at the revolving door.

There was no one walking in and out of the revolving door.

Song Zhi raised his hand to check his watch. It was already 7:00 pm, but Song Ning and Huo Yao were nowhere to be seen. He took out his phone and wanted to call Song Ning.

Chapter 1173: Officially Introduce A Member Of The Song Family

Song Zhi was about to press the dial button when he heard Butler Wang calling out to him. “Young Master Zhi, the girl is here.”

Song Zhi turned off his phone the moment he heard what Butler Wang said. He was caught by surprise. “Are Ning and her daughter here already?”

Butler Wang looked slightly pale, but it was almost imperceptible unless someone scrutinized him closely. He shook his head and replied. “Miss Ning did not come, so only her daughter is here. Oh yes. She came in with a middle-aged man.”

Song Zhi frowned the moment he heard what Butler Wang said. He did not expect Song Ning to bail on the event. Then again, all he really needed was Huo Yao. He walked towards the lift. “Okay. Got it. Let’s go up first.”

Butler Wang looked at Song Zhi from behind, parting his lips hesitantly. He walked a couple of steps before he said to Song Zhi, “Young Master Zhi, I suddenly feel unwell. Do you mind if I head home?”

Song Zhi halted slightly. He turned and glanced at Butler Wang and noticed the stiffness on Butler Wang’s face, so he waved his hand. “Uncle Wang, why don’t you get some rest?”

Butler Wang heaved a sigh of relief. “Thank you, Young Master Zhi.”

Song Zhi said nothing. He entered the lift and went upstairs.

Butler Wang walked out with lighter steps.

When he encountered the young woman at the banquet hall entrance, he automatically felt terrified even though it was just a brief glance of her.

He did not even have the courage to stay around.

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The banquet hall on the third floor was very spacious. All the guests were from elite families, so everyone came dressed in their best. There were lights flashing in the hall and the atmosphere felt lively.

Huo Yao came dressed in a dark-colored coat and stood out like a sore thumb among the high society young ladies.

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She had a powerful aura and a gorgeous face, so she stood out from the crowd and instantly stole everyone's attention.

Song Qi was busy chatting with high society ladies when she saw Huo Yao. She could not help pursing her lips in disdain when she saw Huo Yao coming inappropriately dressed.

"Which family is that girl from? She looks quite pretty," asked a woman beside her.

Song Qi adjusted the scarf on her shoulder and explained softly. "She is my older sister's daughter."

The lady looked at Song Qi in surprise. "Is she your older sister's daughter? Are you talking about the one who got driven out by the family?"

Song Qi pursed her lips and sighed. "It was a huge embarrassment for the family. My older sister was young and impulsive. I know she made a few mistakes, but it happens to the best of us, right?"

The lady smiled. "That's true." She paused before she looked at Huo Yao standing nearby and said, "I haven't heard about your older sister in years. I did not expect to see her daughter here."

Song Qi cleared her throat and said with a magnanimous look on her face, "No matter what my older sister has done, she is family. Everything is in the past. Since the girl is a member of the Song family, it is only right for her to attend the banquet so that she can be properly introduced."

When the guests heard what Song Qi said, they instantly knew why the Song family was holding a banquet.

"That is really thoughtful of you," commended another guest.

"I doubt anyone else would specially organize such a huge banquet to do something like this."

Song Qi replied modestly on hearing the praise. "We are family. It is the least I could do."

The moment she finished her sentence, she looked at Huo Yao standing nearby with a sinister smile on her face.

Now, it was Huo Yao's turn to prove her worth so that everyone could see if she was worthy of being a member of the Song family.

Chapter 1174: What Inheritance?

Word about Huo Yao's connection to the Song family quickly spread among the guests.

Even though the Song family was not the most influential family in town, they were middle-upper level. Since they had gone so far as to organize a banquet to introduce an unknown girl, Huo Yao must be an exceptional young woman.

All eyes turned to look at Huo Yao.

In an instant, she became the center of attraction at the banquet and everyone started talking about her.

Song Qi was holding champagne in her hand and felt pleased with the outcome.

Song Zhi went back to the banquet, looked around for Huo Yao, and walked toward her.

“Yao, when did you arrive? I was waiting for you downstairs, but did not see you.” Song Zhi was dressed in a tuxedo and was looking at Huo Yao genially.

Huo Yao placed her hands in her pockets casually and glanced at him mildly. “Are you ready to apologize?”

Song Zhi continued smiling as he said, “As for that, I will explain things after the banquet is over. You are the star tonight and I will introduce you to everyone in high society. I am sure this will be a real boon for your advancement.”

Huo Yao stood where she was without moving. The incandescent lamp overhead made her look even more serious. Moreover, Chen Ming was standing right beside her, looking murderous. Song Zhi could not help feeling intimidated.

“Mr. Song, have you forgotten something? If it has slipped your mind, I don’t mind helping you jog your memory a little,” said Chen Ming bluntly while he stood beside Huo Yao. He squeezed his fists until they popped audibly.

Song Zhi’s smile froze. He looked at Huo Yao for a few seconds and said, “If you are linked to the Song family, I promise that you will do brilliantly in the capital. Isn’t it good enough?”

He did not mention apologizing.

“Damn you! Miss Huo is from the Huo family. Who gives a damn about the Song family?” scoffed Chen Ming.

Song Zhi frowned when Chen Ming kept interrupting. Since Song Zhi was intimidated by Chen Ming, he could only do his utmost to ignore him. He looked at Huo Yao and continued. “Other than an apology, I can give you whatever you want.”

The two of them were talking at the center of the hall and a lot of guests were looking over. Some of Song Zhi’s close friends were even walking over.

Huo Yao squeezed her hands gently in her pockets. She smiled ambiguously. “Really? Anything at all?”

Song Zhi saw some friends walking over, so he did not repeat himself about the apology and simply said, “Yes.”

“Including the inheritance?” Huo Yao raised her brow and spoke airily.

The moment the guests heard about the inheritance, everyone looked at them.

It was common for influential families to have in-fighting for the sake of inheritance. Also, Old Master Song was unwell and it was public knowledge.

Song Zhi was stunned. He disregarded the staring and asked. "What inheritance?"

"What inheritance do you think I am talking about?" asked Huo Yao unhurriedly, glancing at Song Qi walking over.

Song Zhi looked at Song Qi and recalled something. His face froze briefly. "I don't know what you are saying."

Huo Yao laughed gently. She nodded and said, "From the looks of it, you have a lousy memory."

Song Zhi frowned. He watched as Huo Yao took out her phone and tapped on its screen. After she was done, she put down her phone and his phone started to chime.

Chapter 1175: An Audio File

Song Zhi was not alone. The same thing happened to everyone else at the banquet hall and their phones started chiming in unison.

Although there was light music playing in the background, it was not enough to drown out the phone notification.

Song Zhi kept thinking about the inheritance which Huo Yao had mentioned, so he did not check his phone.

The people standing one to two meters away from them automatically retrieved their phones.

They had received an audio file from an anonymous sender.

Some of the guests thought that it was a scam text and ignored it, but some of them tapped on it.

In an instant, a conversation could be heard on their phones containing shocking news.

"How could Grandpa give 80% of the shares to Ning? Even if we are not in the will, isn't our father his direct heir? How could he end up only receiving less than 10% of those shares? Grandpa's will is simply ridiculous," said a woman enviously.

"Heaven knows," said a man.

"If she owns 80% shares of the company, she will have control of it. Moreover, Ning will get married one day. If she marries into the Ji family with the shares, the company will end up in their pockets!"

"The company belongs to the Song family. It can't go to someone else."

"The lawyer has Grandpa's will. The moment he presents it..."

"In that case, we have to make sure that Mr. Zhou will never produce it."

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Song Qi's face turned ghastly pale the moment she heard the audio file playing on the phones. She lost grip on her wine glass. It slipped through her fingers, broke into smithereens on the carpet and wine sprayed onto her skirt hem.

She disregarded the wine stain on her dress and turned to look at the guests' phones.

The audio file was still playing back. Her mind went blank when she heard the conversation on the audio file. She was so giddy that her brain nearly exploded.

Why did the guests have that audio file?

Also, it was not just one guest with the file. Every single guest was tapping on it after receiving it on their phones.

In an instant, everyone started to play the audio file in the banquet hall as they gossiped.

"Do you think it's Song Zhi and Song Qi's voices in the recording?"

"Although these voices sound young, it is clearly them."

"I see. Song Ning was driven out of the family because she received such a massive inheritance."

"More importantly, they did not hand the will to their older sister."

"Oh yes. I recall the eldest daughter of the Song family was engaged to the Ji family, but the younger daughter in the family ended up marrying into the family. What do you think happened there?"

The guests gossiped and cast strange looks at Song Qi. Song Qi's face became even paler. She wished that she could teleport and just disappear at this moment.

She was known to be a gentle, sophisticated, and elegant woman in her circles. Everyone felt she had a candid and gracious personality. No one had ever looked at her this way.

Just moments ago, everyone was still talking about Song Ning's daughter. How did things end up this way?

Song Zhi looked equally upset. He did not know about the audio file at all. Even though it was over 20 years ago when he uttered these words, he could still remember them like it was yesterday.

It was the conversation between Song Zhi and Song Qi when they found out about their grandfather's will a long time ago.

Since it never dawned on him to record audio, Song Qi must have done it.

Song Zhi clenched his fists as he raised his head and looked at Song Qi.

Chapter 1176: Pretending To Be Family!

Song Qi detected Song Zhi looking at her and did not even dare to raise her head. She did not know how to explain the existence of the audio clip.

Even she had nearly forgotten about the audio clip. She never ever sent it to anyone. Why did everyone suddenly receive it on their phones?

Song Qi was at a loss. Song Zhi looked at her exasperatedly and felt as though his mind was about to blow apart. Song Qi had ruined dinner last night. Now, she was ruining the banquet.

There was a lot of information exposed in the audio clip. Despite having no mention of their direct involvement in driving Song Ning out of the family, it was as good as a blatant admission, maybe worse. Anyone with brains enough could guess that they were the ones behind it.

Song Qi had taped their conversation and someone had exposed it. Song Zhi was so upset that he nearly passed out. He looked at Huo Yao sternly and said firmly, "You did it."

Huo Yao pursed her lips and looked nonchalant. "If you say so!"

How could she say that? Song Zhi wanted to gnash his teeth right after hearing her tone. Since all eyes were on them, he suppressed his fury and said, "Come with me."

He pointed at the entrance.

Huo Yao looked cold and relaxed with her hands in her coat pockets.

Song Zhi took two steps. When he noticed Huo Yao was not following behind him, he turned and wanted to move closer to her to speak. Chen Ming stepped forward and cut him off. The terrifying aura radiating from him clearly came innately.

When Song Zhi got beaten up earlier, he remembered how ruthless the culprit was.

Song Zhi looked at Huo Yao and said, "Can you stop it? I invited a lot of guests so that you can have more friends in town. Isn't it enough? Do you have to embarrass everyone like this?"

Huo Yao laughed. "Since you have severed ties with my mother, you should never have called us."

She was implying that he was asking for it.

Song Zhi clenched his fists and instantly knew what she was trying to say.

The guests continued looking at them strangely. He finally realized why Huo Yao would ask them to organize a banquet.

She probably expected them not to apologize.

He kept thinking about how to entice her to return to the Song family by accepting her as a member of the clan. From the looks of it, his niece did not care what he had to offer.

"I don't understand. What's in it for you?" said Song Zhi deeply. "Your mother did not dare to utter a word. What makes you think you know better?"

Huo Yao nodded. She said patiently, "Do you remember the inheritance now, Mr. Song?"

"This is just a fake audio clip. Even if you have sent it to everyone, it proves nothing." Song Zhi naturally refused to admit that the audio clip was authentic.

Song Qi had composed herself and walked over quickly. She continued pretending to be nice as she chimed in.

“We treated you like family and organized this banquet to introduce you to everyone in high society so that you can have some friends in town. Even though we were so thoughtful, you pulled this stunt on us.”

A look of disappointment appeared on Song Qi’s exquisitely done-up face. “I don’t understand. Have we done anything to displease you? How could you fabricate this and slander us?”

The moment Song Qi finished her sentence, she quickly made it a question of morality

Chapter 1177: Pure Fabrication

Everyone in the hall looked at Huo Yao. They were happy to see a scandal unfold before their eyes and did not care if any of it was true.

Huo Yao looked at Song Qi and raised her hands to clap. “Well said.”

She smiled and glanced at Chen Ming sideways.

Chen Ming caught her signal. He took out his phone and stepped aside to make a call.

Song Qi and Song Zhi frowned. They did not understand what Huo Yao was trying to do this time.

No matter what Huo Yao was trying to do, they could not let Huo Yao bring up the subject of the will again.

Song Zhi instantly said, “Never mind. She is still young. Someone must have told her something. It is not her fault.”

Song Qi knew her priorities. She glanced at Song Zhi and nodded. “Well, I am not angry with her. I just don’t want her to get used to it and allow people to drive a wedge between us.”

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously at Song Zhi and Song Qi as they kept acting, but she said nothing.

Chen Ming came back after making the call. He nodded to Huo Yao before he stood beside her again.

Two men walked into the banquet hall.

One of them was dressed just like Chen Ming. The other man was in his fifties and dressed in casuals. There was something wrong with his gait and he was limping.

Song Qi and Song Zhi glanced at the people entering the hall. The moment they saw the man dressed in casuals, the two of them became worried.

It was the lawyer, Mr. Zhou.

Chen Ming’s subordinate nodded to Huo Yao and Chen Ming. He handed Chen Ming a document folder.

Song Qi and Song Zhi did not pay any attention to the folder. Instead, they kept looking at Mr. Zhou.

“Mr. Zhou, what are you doing here?” asked Song Qi quizzically. She squeezed her hands nervously as they hung from the sides of her body.

Mr. Zhou smiled sadly as he looked at Song Qi and Song Zhi. Before he was able to speak, Chen Ming had already opened the document folder and taken out its contents. Then, he walked up in front of Song Zhi and Song Qi and held the document in mid-air.

“Why don’t you take a good look at this before you claim that the audio clip was a pure fabrication?” Chen Ming used his other hand and pointed at the words ‘will’ written on the document.

Song Zhi and Song Qi looked at the will Chen Ming was holding in utter disbelief. For a long time, no one took it from Chen Ming.

Mr. Zhou’s appearance at the banquet was completely unexpected.

The first person to snap out of shock was Song Zhi. He kept telling himself that they had already retrieved the genuine will and destroyed it. They could not lose their cool just because Mr. Zhou showed up at the banquet.

Song Zhi took the will from Chen Ming. He flipped through the document and said coldly, “First you make a fake audio clip. Now, you show me a fake will.”

Song Qi finally composed herself. They had already taken the original will from Mr. Zhou after their grandfather passed away, so it was impossible for a second copy to exist.

“Why don’t you ask Mr. Zhou whether this is fake then?” Chen Ming already knew Song Zhi would question the authenticity of the will. He simply glanced at the lawyer sideways as he spoke.

Mr. Zhou instinctively trembled when Chen Ming looked at him. He quickly said, “Young Master Song, this will is authentic. It is the very same copy your grandfather left after he died.”

The moment Song Zhi heard what Mr. Zhou said, he looked at the lawyer sinisterly. “Mr. Zhou, how can you prove it? I suggest you watch what you say.”

Chapter 1178: No Escape For You Either

Mr. Zhou could tell right away it was a threat. Sadly, the two men dressed in black suits standing beside him were far more ruthless than Song Zhi.

Mr. Zhou inhaled deeply before lowering his eyes. After a few seconds, he said, “This is genuinely your grandfather’s will. Back in the day, I got greedy and did something stupid. I had already swapped out the original before giving it to you. If you do not believe me, you can send it to the notary for verification and see if it is legally binding.”

They had altered the will through underhanded means and this was a big problem in influential families. Even though Mr. Zhou had taken their money, he had saved himself a way out.

Although over 20 years had passed, he still had to produce the original will.

Song Zhi got startled upon hearing this. He clenched the will so tightly that he nearly ripped it apart. He shook his head as he said in disbelief, "How could that be? Didn't you give me the... I can't believe it. How much money did they pay you to say this bullshit?"

The moment he finished his sentence, he lowered his head and tightened his grip on the will wanting to rip it apart.

Chen Ming detected what Song Zhi wanted to do, but he said mildly, "Mr. Song, you can tear it all you want since it is just a photocopy."

Song Zhi went speechless.

Song Qi took the will from Song Zhi and looked at it. She clearly did not believe it was authentic either. The moment she saw the signature, she looked worried.

It was surprisingly original.

Song Qi inhaled deeply. She suddenly raised her head and looked at Huo Yao. The young girl seemed confident and calm. Everything was under her control. She was completely different from her mother.

Huo Yao raised her brow lazily and glanced at Song Qi. She said softly, "There is no running away for you either."

Song Qi held her breath upon hearing this. "What are you trying to do?"

Huo Yao flicked her sleeve and looked completely harmless as she replied. "Did you think you were too good to apologize?"

Song Qi looked at Huo Yao coldly.

Huo Yao smiled back at her before her phone rang in her pocket.

After Huo Yao took out her phone and glanced at the caller ID, her hands froze briefly. Just as she was about to answer, she could hear a guest speaking in utter astonishment.

"Isn't that guy from the Min family?"

Huo Yao pulled her finger back. She raised her head and looked at the dignified man standing at the entrance holding a phone in his hand. His aura was so powerful that it was impossible to ignore him.

All the guests at the banquet turned to look at the door. Min Yu hardly interacted with these people or showed his face publicly, so very few people knew him in person.

Even though the chance of anyone knowing him was low, it did not mean no one knew him at all.

Song Qi happened to recognize Min Yu.

She was just talking to Huo Yao when she saw Min Yu standing at the entrance. The moment she spotted Min Yu, she was completely distracted and turned to look at the door.

Song Qi quickly snapped out of her surprise. She pushed Song Zhi with her hand and said excitedly, "I can't believe you managed to invite Young Master Min!"

Song Zhi had never seen Min Yu before. When he heard what Song Qi said, he opened his eyes wide. "Is he from the Min family?"

"That's right." Song Qi nodded. She quickly glanced at him quizzically. "Don't you know him? Didn't you invite him to the banquet?"

Song Zhi was at a loss. He shook his head. "Nope. It wasn't me."

Chapter 1179: He Was Here

Song Qi was stunned. She quickly said, "Now is not the time to discuss this. Go over and welcome him first."

Song Zhi finally snapped out of his shock and nodded. After straightening out his clothes, he disregarded Mr. Zhou, Chen Ming, and Huo Yao and headed straight for the entrance.

Song Qi wanted to go with him but it was inappropriate for a woman to welcome Min Yu. Moreover, there were things she had to settle. She turned to look at Huo Yao sternly. "This stops now. Even if there is anything else you want to say, it will have to wait since an important guest is here. We must be good hosts."

Song Qi glanced around the hall and waved her subordinate over before Huo Yao could speak. She told her subordinate to take Huo Yao backstage.

All eyes were on Min Yu, so no one was looking Huo Yao's way. No one cared about the audio clip, will, or the lawyer.

Song Qi felt relieved.

She did not know who invited Min Yu, but his appearance might just help to save the Song family's reputation.

No matter what happened tonight, no one would dare to look down on the Song family now that someone from the Min clan had graced the banquet.

Song Zhi quickly walked up in front of Min Yu. He bowed to him reverently. "Young Master Min, welcome to the banquet. This way, please."

Min Yu was holding his phone without the slightest expression on his gorgeous face. He glanced at Song Zhi mildly and entered the hall at Song Zhi's invitation.

Song Zhi's palms broke out in cold sweat when Min Yu glanced at him. He was beside himself with joy. Min Yu never attended social events. Now that Min Yu had graced the banquet, Song Zhi had the opportunity to get acquainted with him. If Song Zhi's plans succeeded, everyone would think highly of the Song family.

Song Zhi suppressed his thoughts and quickly followed Min Yu. He frowned when he caught Huo Yao still standing in the same spot. Then, he reached his hand out to guide Min Yu in another direction in the hall. "Young Master Min, this way, please."

However, it felt as though all Song Zhi's words were sucked into a black hole.

Song Zhi watched as Min Yu walked toward his niece without so much as looking sideways and could not help feeling puzzled.

Song Zhi glanced at Song Qi. Since Song Qi seemed to know Min Yu, he threw the thought out of his mind. Min Yu must be walking over to Song Qi since he knew her.

Song Qi was still telling her men to take Huo Yao backstage. She was speaking forcefully and was clearly impatient.

When Min Yu walked over, Song Qi finally composed herself and smiled graciously as she greeted Min Yu. "Young Master Min, how do you do?"

Min Yu did not look at her. Instead, he looked straight at Huo Yao with hardly any expression on his face. The moment he saw Huo Yao, the coldness in his eyes disappeared.

Song Qi was surprised when Min Yu kept looking at Huo Yao. She asked in disbelief. "Young Master Min, this is my niece. Do you know her?"

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and finally looked Song Qi straight in the eyes. "Do I know you?"

Song Qi held her breath in shock when Min Yu made eye contact with her. It felt so cold that it seemed as though she was in an ice cellar.

Rumor had it that Min Yu was an eccentric man and hard to get along with. From the looks of it, it was true.

Song Qi inhaled deeply and suppressed the tremble in her voice as she replied. "I am Song Qi. My husband is from the Ji family."

Chapter 1180: My Niece Is From The Countryside

Song Qi lowered her head slightly when she finished her sentence. Her palms were already sweating from her anxiety.

"Do you go by the surname Song?" asked Min Yu mildly.

Song Qi did not get it. Why was he asking? She simply nodded and replied. "That's right."

"Very well." Min Yu's voice sounded soft.

Huo Yao raised her brow and glanced at him without saying a word. She wanted to see what he was trying to do by making such a high-profile entrance.

For some reason, Song Qi felt worried after hearing Min Yu. She could not tell what he meant by those words.

Song Qi paused before secretly glancing at him. Even though it was impossible to tell how Min Yu felt, she frowned when he caught him looking at Song Ning's daughter again.

Song Qi looked at Huo Yao's face. Huo Yao had exquisite features and beautiful eyes. There was something seductive about her. She was even more gorgeous than Song Ning.

Song Qi did not like Song Ning, so she did not like Song Ning's daughter either. Huo Yao was undoubtedly very attractive. Song Qi felt women like Huo Yao spelled trouble and loved to steal from others.

When Song Qi caught her niece staring at Min Yu blatantly, she felt even more disgusted by Huo Yao. She cleared her throat and said, "My niece is from the countryside, so she can be quite direct. Please don't take it to heart, Young Master Min."

The moment she finished her sentence, she glanced at her subordinates.

Song Qi's men instantly caught her drift and said, "Miss Huo, this way, please."

He wanted to reach his hand out to pull Huo Yao, and take her by force, but he missed.

Huo Yao tilted her head sideways lazily as she spun her phone. She finally said, "What are you doing here?"

"I happened to pass by." Min Yu was a complete natural at finding excuses.

Huo Yao's cheeks twitched. "You certainly have excellent timing then."

The coldness on Min Yu's face dissipated. He nodded and asked. "Are you done?"

Huo Yao shrugged. She glanced at the banquet hall. Then, she glanced at Song Qi and Song Zhi while they looked at her in complete shock. "I was almost done, but your appearance has affected my rhythm."

"Really? My bad." Min Yu paused briefly. He glanced at the will in Song Qi's hand and said, "From the looks of it, I arrived at a bad time."

Everyone could tell that Huo Yao and Min Yu knew each other well, judging from their interaction.

"Since you are almost done, shall we eat first?" asked Min Yu.

Huo Yao nodded and placed her phone back in her coat pocket. She said a few words to Chen Ming without looking at Song Qi and Song Zhi and headed out.

Min Yu raised his brow and followed behind Huo Yao. Both of them had a cool untouchable aura and looked like the perfect match.

After the two of them were out of sight, Song Zhi and Song Qi finally snapped out of their shock.

No one could have seen this coming. Huo Yao was not only acquainted with Min Yu, but they also seemed rather close.

Song Zhi could sense his heart constricting. Things were developing far beyond his expectation. If he allowed his niece to leave, there might be dire consequences waiting for him.

Song Zhi went running after Huo Yao, but Chen Ming instantly stopped him.

