

Pill Maker 941

Chapter 941: What Did The Song Family Want?

Huo Yao sighed and said disappointedly, "If I continue saying no to your kind gesture, it will make me appear difficult. Since you insist upon it, I will reluctantly accept your money."

The three of them went speechless.

She was the most shameless person they had ever encountered in their lives!

Sadly, she was too strong for them and there was nothing they could do about it.

Huo Yao clicked on her WeChat application for the fund transfer. Just as she was about to pass her phone to the leader, she realized that she had broken all their arms, so it was impossible for them to use their phones. If only she had anticipated this... she would have spared one of them.

Never mind. Considering the money, she did not mind fixing their arms for them.

Huo Yao helped the driver to pop his arms back in. It was very painful when his arms were dislocated, but it would cause even greater agony popping them back in. Thankfully, the soundproofing of the car was pretty decent. Otherwise, the man's excruciating screams would be audible outside.

Huo Yao looked at the \$500 000 bank transfer notification on her phone and was in a pretty good mood. She raised her head and looked at the other men. "Do you want me to put your arms back in?"

The two other men shook their heads in horror. "No... No, thanks. I think I'm fine..."

If they allowed this insane woman to place their arms back in, it would be no different from getting beaten up a second time.

The moment Huo Yao heard what they said, she felt a little disappointed.

Meanwhile, someone had come out of the villa.

She opened the car door to get out of the car.

The moment she got off, the car pulled away swiftly. Those men were in such a hurry to leave that they inadvertently drove into the marble steps.

Huo Yao's face twitched.

The iron gates in front of the villa opened and the butler came out. He narrowed his eyes as he watched the car pull out. Didn't Young Master Zhi instruct them to send Huo Yao into the villa and leave after everything was taken care of?

Why were they leaving now?

The butler veered his eyes quickly before turning to look at Huo Yao. After he had a good look at Huo Yao's face, he was briefly stunned by her beauty before quickly composing himself. "You must be Young Mistress Ning's daughter, right? This way, please."

The moment he finished his sentence, he turned and walked into the villa proudly.

Huo Yao raised her brow teasingly. She did not turn and leave the villa altogether after getting such a poor attitude from him. Instead, she followed behind him and went into the villa.

Sometimes, people didn't necessarily give up just because she avoided them. She had already refused to come over previously, but the Song family sent hooligans to kidnap her from school.

She was certainly intrigued. Why was the Song clan so insistent about seeing her?

This villa was Song Zhi's private residence. It was very spacious and even larger than Huo Yao's current residence. The interior was done up with a European flair and looked extremely posh.

Huo Yao tutted to herself as she walked in. It appeared the Song family was doing very well.

The butler looked sideways at Huo Yao every now and then as he led her into the villa. When he caught her checking out the villa like a country mouse, he could not help pursing his lips in contempt.

Sure enough, she was from a small town, and had never seen such a luxurious place in her life.

Before long, the butler led Huo Yao through the doors. He changed into slippers before taking a pair out for Huo Yao. He threw them in front of her feet and gestured at her to put them on.

After he was done, he took out his phone and made a call while walking into the living room without bothering to check on Huo Yao.

Huo Yao glanced at the ground mildly with no intention of changing into the slippers.

The butler was talking to Song Zhi over the phone and updating him about Huo Yao. The moment he turned, he noticed her walking into the house without changing into the slippers. He instantly frowned since it was against house rules. Since he was still on the phone, he was unable to do anything about it just yet.

"... Okay then. You can save the trip and don't have to come home. Dr. Hu and I will handle it."

He quickly hung up the phone and went straight to Huo Yao furiously.

Chapter 942: We Just Need A Blood Specimen

The butler walked up to Huo Yao and looked at the ground behind her. After he inhaled deeply, his voice sounded even colder than before. "Didn't I give you a pair of slippers? Why didn't you change into them?"

Didn't she know it was basic courtesy to change into slippers when she was a guest?

"I don't like slippers," answered Huo Yao mildly.

The butler rubbed his forehead. He did his utmost to suppress his fury before he put down his hand and said, "Don't you have any manners to speak of?"

Huo Yao tilted her head nonchalantly and looked at him profoundly with her deep eyes. Even though she did not say a word, she made the butler instantly incapable of speaking the moment he made eye contact with her.

After going quiet for a couple of seconds, he recalled his mission for this day. The butler stopped harping on the slippers and turned to enter the living room.

He said as he walked, "Young Master Zhi is your uncle. He is unable to make it back to the villa, but there will be other opportunities for you to meet later."

The family doctor was sitting on the couch looking at something in his hands.

The butler nodded politely to the doctor before making introductions to Huo Yao. "This is Dr. Hu. We simply invited you here so that we can collect a blood sample from you."

Huo Yao smiled ambiguously at the butler. "You call this an invitation?"

The butler automatically shifted his eyes and disregarded Huo Yao's words. Instead, he continued. "Old Master Song is your grandfather. He is seriously ill and needs a bone marrow transplant. Only biological relatives will have a higher chance of success at being a match."

The moment Huo Yao heard what he said, she finally realized why the Song family was so insistent about seeing her.

"Considering how rich you are, you should have plenty of people in the family, right? Were you unable to find a match? Did you have to stoop so low as to abduct an outsider? A blood sample?" asked Huo Yao teasingly.

Since the Song family was in the wrong, the butler could not help feeling uneasy. A few seconds later, he pretended not to hear her and changed the subject. "Your mother is the eldest daughter of the family. She ran away from home years ago. Now that her father is gravely sick, isn't it about time that she makes some contribution?"

He paused before he added. "Since you are her daughter, that makes you half a Song."

Since she was a part of the family, this could not be considered an abduction.

Huo Yao pursed her lips. Tsk. He was certainly a master of being shameless.

No wonder her mother sounded faintly annoyed when she brought up the Song family over the phone.

The butler did not even look at Huo Yao's face and simply said, "Moreover, it is just a simple blood test, so there won't be any complications to your health."

Huo Yao straightened her backpack straps nonchalantly as she asked. "What if I say no?"

The moment the butler heard what she said, he smiled before his face turned entirely cold. His voice sounded incredibly frosty. "You have no choice."

He glanced at Dr. Hu after he was done talking to her.

Dr. Hu was the Song family's doctor, so he knew how rich families operated. The moment he caught the butler's cue, he opened the medical kit on the table calmly.

He retrieved a syringe and some antiseptic cotton swabs from the medical kit.

The syringe glinted threateningly under the light as Dr. Hu held it in his hand.

He raised his head to look at Huo Yao and spoke mildly. "Don't be afraid. All I need is a syringe full of your blood. It will all be over in the blink of an eye."

Chapter 943: Huo Yulin Was An Obstacle

Meanwhile, on the other end.

Chen Ming was sitting in the car watching as his computer expert pulled out all the surveillance in the vicinity of Tsing University when his phone suddenly rang. He took it out and saw it was Huo Yulin on the phone.

His fingers froze briefly for a couple of seconds before he answered the phone. "Hi, Young Master Yulin."

Huo Yulin came back from the research institute very early today. However, there was no sign of his sister after he waited for a long time. He tried calling her on the phone, but it was off, so he called Chen Ming to check her whereabouts.

Chen Ming's eyes landed on the laptop screen. The surveillance footage clearly showed Huo Yao getting taken away by two men. He narrowed his eyes and answered. "Miss Huo told me not to pick her up today, so she has probably gone out."

Chen Ming's voice sounded normal. A thought crossed Huo Yulin's mind, so he said without any suspicion whatsoever. "Okay. Got it."

Before long, he hung up the phone.

Chen Ming loosened his grip on the phone slightly and turned to look at the man beside him. "Did you find her?"

"Yes, I did. The car belongs to someone called Wei. The guy doesn't have any stable work and is simply the local hooligan," answered his subordinate as he pulled out the surveillance footage.

The moment Chen Ming heard this, he felt slightly relieved. Initially, he was worried that Miss Huo might have run into enemies of the family.

"Where is she now?" asked Chen Ming.

Although they were not rivals of the Huo family, Miss Huo was just an ordinary student. God knew what would happen if she bumped into them.

His subordinate clicked on the computer and paused for a couple of seconds before he said, "According to the vehicle GPS, they are currently at a hospital."

"Hospital?" Chen Ming narrowed his eyes.

"That's right. I wonder why they brought Miss Huo to the hospital. Let me make arrangements to send someone to stop them," said the subordinate as he took out his form to make a call.

Chen Ming acknowledged softly. A threatening look radiated from his eyes as he looked at Huo Yao's GPS location on the screen.

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After Huo Yulin hung up the phone, he contemplated for a couple of seconds before swiping down to a phone number in his phone book. His finger froze in mid-air for a second before he pressed the dial button.

Before long, the phone got through.

Huo Yulin stayed quiet for a couple of seconds before he pursed his lips and said, "Which unit are you at?"

Min Yu raised his brow in surprise before he answered. "101."

Huo Yulin naturally knew where Min Yu lived. He was simply calling so that Min Yu could expect him over.

After hearing the answer, he did not continue talking on the phone and hung up altogether.

He took his coat and headed out while putting it on.

After Min Yu heard the phone getting hung up, he smiled. He put his phone down and thought about why Huo Yulin would have called him.

Was Huo Yulin going to come over and see him?

Nie Su was sitting across from him. She glanced at him before asking. "Who was that on the phone?"

Min Yu spun his phone. "An obstacle." To be precise, Huo Yulin was one of the many obstacles Min Yu faced.

Nie Su felt bewildered. "What obstacle?"

Min Yu leaned into the couch lazily. "Nothing."

"What's with all this mystery?" Nie Su shook her head. She shifted her eyes and continued reading the article in her hand. Before long, she seemed impressed. "Miss Ji certainly is a very knowledgeable woman."

Madam Nie was not the sort to praise anyone easily, so Min Yu could not help raising his head to look at her.

Chapter 944: She Isn't With Me

Nie Su handed the Chinese cultural research magazine to her son and said, "Take a look at this article. It's very interesting."

Min Yu simply glanced at her. "I am not interested."

Nie Su said angrily, "Your father and I are Geography and History researchers. Why aren't you interested?"

Min Yu did not answer her. His phone suddenly rang again.

He looked at the caller ID and felt unsurprised.

Min Yu pressed to answer the phone and said, "I am not home."

Huo Yulin went quiet. He had been standing outside Min Yu's villa pressing the doorbell, but no one answered the door, so he had to call Min Yu again.

"Brother Yulin, why did you call?" Min Yu crossed his legs and adjusted his posture as he spoke in a mild tone.

Huo Yulin inexplicably felt agitated. He inhaled deeply. "Where did you take my little sister?"

"Hmm?" Min Yu didn't quite get it. He paused before he answered. "She isn't with me."

Huo Yulin looked through the villa gates and wondered whether Min Yu was speaking the truth.

"Hasn't she gone home yet?" asked Min Yu when Huo Yulin went quiet for a long time.

Huo Yulin frowned the moment he heard this. "Is she really not with you?"

"Nope." Even though there was no change in Min Yu's tone, he was clearly speaking the truth.

Huo Yulin hung up the phone altogether.

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Min Yu held his phone as he contemplated. He swiped down to Huo Yao's number in his address book and called her.

Her phone was off.

Min Yu narrowed his eyes and pondered. Since Huo Yulin had to resort to calling him, he must have had trouble getting in touch with Huo Yao.

After sitting for a couple more minutes, Min Yu stood up from the couch. "Mom, I have to go."

Nie Su was caught by surprise. She raised her head and glanced at the kitchen. "Dinner is almost ready. Can't you eat before you go?"

"Nope," said Min Yu mildly before he strode out of the villa.

Nie Su frowned as she watched as her son left in a hurry. What was going on?

Min Yu called Yang Yi as he drove out of the villa. "Go find out where Huo Yao is now."

Yang Yi felt puzzled when he received the call, but he quickly answered. "Okay. I am on it."

Min Yu acknowledged Yang Yi before hanging up the phone expressionlessly.

He knew Huo Yao was not the sort of person to leave home without a word.

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Meanwhile, at the hospital's underground parking lot.

Shortly after the three of them got their arms fixed, they left the orthopedics department with their arms hanging in bandages from the neck. When they got to the parking lot, they wanted to open the car door, but they instantly sensed someone striking their heads before they passed out instantaneously.

They only woke up after someone poured cold water on them.

"Where is she?" Chen Ming stood in front of them with an absolutely glacial aura.

Even though they did not know Chen Ming, they were terribly intimidated by his aura.

"Who... who are you talking about?"

Chen Ming squatted slightly with a murderous look in his dark eyes. "I will give you only one chance."

The man kneeling on the ground was the leader. Huo Yao had just scammed off his money. He glanced at the object Chen Ming was holding in his hand and his pupils instantly constricted in fear

It was... it was shockingly a gun.

"Erm... May I ask who you are talking about?" asked the man with his voice trembling after he suppressed the fear in his heart.

Chen Ming smiled sinisterly as he slowly raised the weapon in his hand.

The man watched as Chen Ming raised the gun and pointed it at his temple.

He suddenly recalled Huo Yao. "I... I remember now. The girl is at Young Master Zhi's villa located at Clear Water Bay..."

Chapter 945: Song Ning's Biological Family

The moment the man finished his sentence, he could sense the cold sensation at his temple disappear.

He sat slumped on the ground as he broke out in cold sweat. All he did was accept a simple assignment from Song Zhi to abduct someone. However, it felt as though he had prodded the hornets' nest.

Who on earth was this girl?

Chen Ming stood up. He ignored the hooligans and simply tilted his head slightly. He said to his subordinate, "Maim them."

The moment they heard what he said, the hooligans instantly turned ghastly pale. The man sitting in the back seat with Huo Yao earlier was particularly scared. He suddenly remembered what Huo Yao had told them earlier.

If he hung up the phone, he would be in big trouble.

From the looks of it, those were not empty threats. She had genuinely meant it.

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After Chen Ming got into the car, he leaned against the car window casually. A few minutes later when his subordinate got in as well, there was a faint scent of blood in the air.

"I have already interrogated them. Song Zhi from the Song family sent them to kidnap Miss Huo. However, I don't know why they did it," said his subordinate as he started the engine.

"Which Song family is it?" Chen Ming narrowed his eyes as he looked out the car window.

"If I am not mistaken, it is Master Jinyan's in-laws."

Although Chen Ming had already guessed it himself, the look in his eyes became even more serious.

The person driving the car looked into the rearview mirror. After a few seconds of silence, he asked cautiously. "How are we going to handle it?"

Based on their usual practice, the Song family would be dead meat. Since it was Song Ning's biological family, even though she had severed ties from them ages ago, family was family.

Chen Ming pursed his lips as he contemplated. After some time, he finally said, "Go and pick up Miss Huo first. We can think about how to take care of them some other time."

"Okay," acknowledged his subordinate softly. A few minutes later, he suddenly recalled something and said, "Oh yes. It seems someone had already broken their arms."

"Huh?" Chen Ming looked straight ahead. He was so focused on Miss Huo that he overlooked the matter. Although the hooligans' arms were clearly bandaged, he did not think too deeply about it.

"Someone might have already beaten them up before we got there," speculated his subordinate as he drove the car.

Chen Ming narrowed his eyes as he contemplated. Did someone really get to Miss Huo before they did?

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Huo Yao left Song Zhi's villa before long. The back of her hand was slightly red and she had suffered slight abrasion. She was hungry and exhausted and felt a little annoyed as she glanced at the injury on her hand.

Huo Yao retrieved her phone as she headed out of the estate. She clicked on it, but there was no reaction. She finally recalled that her phone was dead. She put it away since it was useless.

The villa was huge, so it took Huo Yao a ten minutes walk to get to the entrance.

Since she was an unfamiliar face, the security guard asked a few questions before letting her pass.

Huo Yao's phone was dead and she did not have any money. Also, there wasn't a single cab in sight. She suddenly felt everything was going against her today as she raised her head and looked at the dark skies.

The gods were really out to get her today.

Huo Yao sighed before she veered her eyes. Just as she was about to continue walking, a black car came driving over. She instinctively raised her hands and covered her eyes when the headlights shone on her.

In an instant, the car screeched to a halt and its bright headlights went off.

Huo Yao paused for a couple of seconds before putting down her hands. She narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at the car that had just pulled up nearby.

Chapter 946: Here To Pick Her Up

Someone had already turned off the lights in the car, so the black car blended into the darkness. After some time, the driver's car door finally opened.

A tall slim silhouette got out of the car. The street lamps were on, adding some light to the pitch darkness. The man's gorgeous face could be vaguely seen under the dim lights. Even though there was a calm expression on his face, he inexplicably gave off a cold aura.

Huo Yao watched as the man approached her. She was briefly stunned and finally snapped out of her shock when he finally got close to her. "What are you doing here?"

The lights left long shadows behind them. Min Yu lowered his eyes and noticed the shock on Huo Yao's face. There was some loose hair on the corner of her lip. She looked at him nonchalantly with her beautiful eyes as usual.

From the moment he found out she was taken by someone from the Song family, he was very worried. He finally found her, and she was perfectly fine. Even though he ought to feel relieved, complicated emotions surged through his heart.

Huo Yao noticed Min Yu's silence. She looked at him with her deep eyes and could not understand the silence. She could not help clearing her throat and asked softly. "Min Yu?"

Min Yu's fingers moved slightly as they hung from the side of his body before he held her wrist and headed towards the car parked by the roadside. He spoke in a calm tone. "Your third older brother has been looking for you. Let me take you home first."

Huo Yao was stunned when he held her wrist. By the time she had snapped out of her daze, he had already led her to the car.

Min Yu opened the front passenger seat door. He tightened his grip on Huo Yao's wrist slightly. She instinctively wanted to pull her hand back. Just as she was about to do it, the man instantly loosened his grip on her. He placed his hands on her shoulders and pushed her into the car without even stopping to ask.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Min Yu did not look at her. He reached over and pulled the seat belt from the side.

Since they were very close, she could smell the man's faint cool scent. Huo Yao moved her head back uneasily. "Let me."

Min Yu was already done putting on her seat belt. He suddenly placed his hands beside her with his gorgeous face so close that it could almost touch her cheek. He stared at her deeply for some time before he finally answered. "Nope. You can't do it."

His voice sounded deep and sexy and his breath scattered on her face. Huo Yao could sense her face and ears going warm. She felt absolutely flustered. She cleared her throat and wanted to speak up. "You..."

Min Yu quietly looked at her for a few seconds before reaching his hand out to tuck some loose hair behind her ear. He could not resist squeezing her earlobe in the process. He finally pulled his hand back and closed the front passenger seat door.

After the door closed, the inexplicable anxiety Huo Yao was feeling earlier finally disappeared. She instinctively raised her hands to cover her ears since they were feeling very warm.

Huo Yao did not know what to say.

Min Yu stood in the cold wind with his head raised, looking into the distance. He walked around the car and got into the driver's seat. After he got into the car, he raised his head to look into the rearview mirror. When he caught Huo Yao's actions, the annoyance in his heart suddenly dissipated.

This was more like it. She was finally starting to behave her age.

Min Yu smiled slightly before moving away his eyes. He started the engine and the car drove off from the villa before long.

As the car drove off, the light in a car nearby suddenly lit up.

"Ming, are we going to follow her?" asked Chen Ming's subordinate as he started the engine. He had seen Huo Yao getting into the car.

Chapter 947: Huo Yao Compromises

Chen Ming seemed calm and all the worry on his face had disappeared. He turned his head sideways and looked out of the car window as he replied mildly. "Don't bother."

His subordinate acknowledged softly before he continued. "Then, are we going back now?"

"Uh huh." Chen Ming leaned into the seat. Just as he was about to rest his eyes, his phone rang in his pocket.

It was Huo Yulin calling him.

Chen Ming retrieved his phone and quickly answered it. This time, he told Huo Yulin the truth about everything. Also, he informed Huo Yulin that Huo Yao was alive and well and would probably reach home soon.

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Meanwhile, in the car.

Huo Yao sat up straight in the car with her hands on her knees like a good student. She twisted her fingers every now and then.

She looked particularly sweet and obedient.

Min Yu focused on driving the car without talking to her, so the atmosphere in the car was particularly quiet.

After the car entered the estate, Huo Yao raised her head and noticed they were not going towards her villa. She turned her head sideways at Min Yu. "This isn't the way home."

"Uh huh," acknowledged Min Yu mildly with his eyes looking straight ahead the entire time.

Huo Yao did not continue talking the moment she heard what he said.

Very well then. There was something different about him today.

He felt particularly intimidating.

She decided to compromise and not offend him at this moment.

Before long, Min Yu drove the car to his villa. After parking the car, he opened the door and got off. He went over to the front passenger seat and opened it for Huo Yao.

Huo Yao watched as Min Yu opened the door and suddenly did not feel like getting out of the car.

Min Yu raised his brow with his hand on the car door as he smiled at her teasingly. "Do you want me to carry you?"

The moment Huo Yao heard what he said, she got off the car swiftly. "You must be joking. I can get out of the car just fine."

"Humph." Min Yu sneered softly and shut the door disappointedly.

Huo Yao touched her nose and stood by the side.

Min Yu glanced at her before holding her wrist. "Come with me."

He pulled her into the villa while speaking.

After entering the villa, he got her to sit on the couch before he finally let go of her wrist and turned to go to the room next door.

Before long, he came back with a first aid kit and sat down beside Huo Yao. He opened the first aid kit and took out some disinfectant cotton buds.

Before Huo Yao was able to say a word, she could hear his voice. "Give me your hand."

"Huh?" Huo Yao blinked.

She had yet to wrap her mind around it, but Min Yu had already grabbed her right hand.

Min Yu straightened her fingers and turned her hand around to reveal some swelling on the back of her hand. The blood on her knuckles had already dried up. Although the injury was minor, it looked obvious.

Huo Yao cleared her throat and said softly, "It is just a small injury."

In comparison, the hooligans were far unluckier than her.

Min Yu simply raised his head and glanced at Huo Yao.

The moment he looked at her, Huo Yao instantly shut up.

Min Yu took the antiseptic cotton buds and lowered his head to help take care of the injury on the back of her hand carefully.

Since no one was talking, the living room remained absolutely quiet. Also, there was something different about the atmosphere.

Min Yu let go of her two minutes later. He said as he packed the first aid kit, "Keep it dry for the next couple of days."

Huo Yao hurriedly nodded obediently after she finally regained her freedom.

Min Yu placed the first aid kit on the coffee table. He raised his head and smiled at her ambiguously. He said softly, "You handled it pretty well even though you were on your own.."

Chapter 948: Closer

Huo Yao straightened her back with her eyes on the LCD screen in front as she answered modestly. "Not really. After all, I am just a vulnerable young woman."

Min Yu's lips twitched slightly. He glanced at the back of her hand through the corner of his eye. He was familiar with injuries incurred owing to physical overexertion. Or else, he might have bought her words.

"Why did Song Zhi want to see you?" asked Min Yu without exposing her.

"I do not know who Song Zhi is. However, my mother's family name is Song, so she is probably related to the Song family." Huo Yao shrugged without even asking how he knew about it.

The moment Min Yu heard what she said, he was caught by surprise. He did not expect her to be related to the Song family. In that case, it made sense that she was able to escape unscathed.

Huo Yao raised her hand and glanced at her watch. She recalled that Chen Ming did not manage to pick her up at school and must be waiting for her, so she stood up and said, "I have to get back now."

Her third older brother had probably found out that Chen Ming was unable to pick her up at school.

Min Yu pondered before he nodded and stood up as well. "Let me walk you back."

Huo Yao glanced at him. In the end, she did not turn down his offer and simply acknowledged gently.

The two of them were living nearby and their places were just 100 to 200 meters apart, so Min Yu walked her home without taking the car.

After Huo Yao placed her finger on the lock and opened the door, she turned to look at him. "Thank you."

Min Yu raised his brow. "Considering our ties, you don't have to thank me."

"Huh!" Huo Yao looked at him sideways with her beautiful eyes lazily.

Min Yu smiled as he raised his hand to squeeze her ear lobe nonchalantly.

Huo Yao went quiet as she pondered over his actions. She felt he was flirting with her.

"Goodnight." Min Yu watched as Huo Yao went stiff. The moment he finished his sentence, he turned to leave.

His cool silhouette gradually disappeared into the distance before he completely disappeared into the night.

Huo Yao gathered her thoughts and veered her eyes. Just as she was about to enter through the gate, she raised her head and saw Huo Yulin walking out. She was briefly stunned, and quickly put her injured hand behind her and greeted him before closing the gate.

Huo Yulin scrutinized her carefully. Since she was fine, he finally felt relieved.

When he learned of what happened from Chen Ming, he did not dare imagine what his little sister might have encountered.

The two of them entered the villa one after another. Huo Yulin wanted to ask Huo Yao about the events that had transpired at the Song residence, but he was interrupted.

"Brother Yulin, I have something to show you."

The moment Huo Yao finished her sentence, she opened her backpack and took out the computer she had borrowed from Prof Zhao, and turned it on.

Huo Yulin opened his mouth in surprise. The moment he saw the computer, he was stunned. "Is this a biological computer?"

Huo Yao nodded. "My professor lent it to me. This is probably the best one available in the country."

She tapped on the keyboard as she spoke. Biological computers were all about the fusion between computers and the human brain. This biological computer's simulation of the human brain was starting to take shape.

Huo Yulin was all eyes on the computer and he automatically sat beside Huo Yao.

Huo Yao glanced at the data saved on the computer. Since there was nothing confidential on the computer, she handed it to Huo Yulin.

She knew that he would be very interested in it.

Huo Yulin glanced at the computer before he raised his head and looked at his little sister. "Are you sure it's okay? I'm sure there is some confidential data on the computer."

Huo Yao smiled. "It's okay. Since the computer is available for loan, there is nothing confidential on it."

Otherwise, Prof Zhao wouldn't have lent her the computer today. Huo Yao knew this fully well.

Chapter 949: Who Was The Attacker?

Huo Yulin did not continue insisting otherwise. He happened to be working on a project which required brain simulation testing. The computer at the research institute was not as advanced as this one.

Huo Yao acknowledged Huo Yulin before standing up and going upstairs.

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Meanwhile, on the other end.

After Song Zhi was done entertaining, he told the driver to send him home.

He leaned into the car backrest and rested his eyes. He rubbed his forehead every now and then. Recalling something, he took out his phone and called the butler.

After some time, someone finally answered the phone. It was Butler Wang's wife.

After Song Zhi learned that the butler was hospitalized, he frowned deeply. He contemplated for a couple of seconds before he raised his head and told the chauffeur to head to the hospital.

Before long, Song Zhi arrived at the hospital.

Butler Wang lay on the bed with his face bereft of color with casts on his hands. The moment he saw Song Zhi enter the room, he attempted to speak, but it was impossible. He struggled to get up, but he was unable to use his hands.

Butler Wang's wife hurriedly supported him.

Song Zhi frowned hard. "What on earth happened? What happened to Uncle Wang's voice?"

Butler Wang's wife's eyes turned red. "I don't know what happened either. He fractured his hands, but they have been reset. As for his voice, the doctors examined his vocal cords and confirmed everything is fine, but the doctor doesn't know why he can't speak."

Song Zhi walked up to the bed. His eyes turned dim as he watched Butler Wang desperately attempting to speak.

Butler Wang had even called him in the evening to update him about Huo Yao's arrival at the villa.

In just a few hours, Butler Wang ended up in this state.

Song Zhi thought about what happened before he patted Butler Wang on the shoulder and told him to focus on recovering.

Butler Wang was Old Master Song's trusted aide. He had served the family as a butler for over four decades. He especially went over to his place to help when he learned Song Zhi had instructed Dr. Hu to come over and collect Song Ning's daughter's blood sample.

Meanwhile, Butler Wang's wife recalled Dr. Hu and raised her head to look at Song Zhi. She interrupted his thoughts and said, "Oh yes. Dr. Hu is also in the same condition and unable to speak. He is hospitalized next door."

The moment Song Zhi heard about this, he froze briefly before heading over next door.

Sure enough, Dr. Hu was in exactly the same state as Butler Wang.

Neither of them was able to speak properly. Since both their hands were bandaged, it was impossible for them to communicate in writing. Song Zhi was unable to find out what happened earlier.

After Song Zhi left the hospital, he retrieved his phone to call the hooligans whom he had paid to forcibly bring Huo Yao to his place last night.

However, he was unable to reach them.

Song Zhi hung up the phone. He simply could not wrap his mind around it. All he needed was a blood sample from a young woman. Why was it starting to resemble the scene of a major accident? The men he sent all either ended up injured or uncontactable.

Did this have anything to do with Huo Yao?

The moment the notion emerged in his mind, he promptly refuted it.

Just as Song Qi mentioned, Song Ning's daughter was swapped at birth, so she grew up in the countryside. Other than her good grades, there was nothing special about her. How could Butler Wang and Dr. Hu get beaten up single-handedly by a young woman fresh out of middle school?

Song Zhi was certain it had something to do with the hooligans. In reality, they were simply avoiding his calls since they were behind the attack on Butler Wang and Dr. Hu.

The more Song Zhi thought about the situation, the more he felt that this was the only reason for it. He looked annoyed. For the first time, someone had the guts to mess with him.

Well done!

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Chapter 950: Missing Surveillance Footage

Song Qi also found out that Butler Wang was hospitalized, so she went to visit him when she went to the hospital to collect her father's medical report.

Butler Wang was in slightly better shape today, but was still unable to speak.

Even his physician found this matter to be strange.

After collecting the medical report, Song Qi did not linger in the hospital.

She knew Song Zhi had made arrangements to collect a blood sample from Song Ning's daughter, so she went over to see Song Zhi.

Meanwhile, at Song Zhi's villa.

"Huh? Are you saying that you did not manage to see the girl?" Song Qi looked at Song Zhi in astonishment. She did not know about the incident that transpired yesterday. Also, she was oblivious about why Butler Wang was hospitalized.

"I had something to attend to, so I told Dr. Hu and Uncle Wang to take care of it," said Song Zhi mildly. He did not expect them to fail and even end up getting hospitalized.

Song Qi was stunned to hear this. She thought about Butler Wang who was injured and asked. "Did Song Ning's daughter have anything to do with Uncle Wang's hospitalization?"

Song Zhi pondered deeply before he said, "I don't know either."

After he came back from the hospital, he checked the villa's surveillance footage immediately. All the footage from 5:00 pm to 7:00 pm was gone.

Someone had taken it away.

If he wanted to find out what happened to the butler and doctor, he could only get it straight out of their mouths. Unfortunately, both of them were in the same condition as yesterday and did not show any improvement. They were still unable to speak.

Song Qi looked at Song Zhi and said unhurriedly, "Doesn't your place have surveillance?"

"Someone deleted it." Song Zhi pursed his lips. "Footage for the time when Song Ning's daughter came over, happens to be missing."

Song Qi found this inconceivable. "Are you sure? How could that footage go missing?"

"It's true." A sinister glow radiated from Song Zhi's eyes.

After Huo Yao came over, Dr. Hu and Butler Wang both suffered from injuries and the footage went missing. It was simply mind-boggling.

Song Qi took a sip of tea before she raised her head and asked. "Are you thinking Song Ning's daughter was behind Dr. Hu and Butler Wang's injuries?"

"Well, it is possible." Song Zhi narrowed his eyes. Why else would the surveillance footage go missing just when his men got beaten up?

Song Qi did not agree. "She is simply a young girl. How could she be capable of doing this? Aren't you overestimating her?"

Song Zhi was always a suspicious man. Although he immediately suspected the hooligans he hired last night were behind it, he felt it made no sense for these small-time criminals to offend someone as powerful as him.

Just like Song Qi mentioned, how could a young girl like her be capable of outsmarting Butler Wang and Dr. Hu?

That was the strangest thing about it all.

Song Qi noticed Song Zhi's silence and simply said, "You are overthinking it. Although Butler Wang and Dr. Hu are incapable of talking now, they are still alive and their hands are simply bandaged. After they are better, the truth will come to light."

Song Zhi nodded when he heard this. "Looks like we can only wait."

"Don't worry about it. The Song Family didn't offend anyone. Moreover, all the powerful families serve as checks and balances between each other, so no one would blatantly offend us," added Song Qi.

"I certainly hope so." Despite what Song Zhi said, for some reason, he felt inexplicably flustered when he heard what she said.