

MRS. HUO IS A CRYBABY

Chapter 14: Gege, My Leg Is Numb

Song Jingwan watched in silence. This was a good opportunity to act but she was completely frightened by Huo Yunque's gaze so she simply stood in place, clenching the hem of her dress.

Huo Ningxi approached and looked at Song Yaoyao who was in Huo Yunque's arms. He furrowed his brows so hard that he could practically squish a fly between them.

1

He felt an inexplicable sense of discomfort. In a deep voice, he said, "Song Yaoyao, keep your distance from my Small Uncle."

To him, his Small Uncle was different. He was the master of the Huo Family and also a person that Huo Ningxi worshipped like a god.

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When Song Yaoyao heard the man's voice, she peeked out her little head and whined in a slightly raspy voice, "No, I refuse!"

At the same time, she stretched out her arms and wrapped them around Huo Yunque's waist.

1

So what if he was her fiance. They were simply engaged, it wasn't like they had signed a marriage certificate. Their whole engagement was just a verbal agreement amongst the elders; it couldn't be taken seriously. Besides, Huo Ningxi was an a*sh*le and Song Jingwan was a mistress!

If Song Jingwan wanted Huo Ningxi, Song Yaoyao was more than willing to hand him over to her.

But if he thought he could control her based on this kind of relationship, then he was wrong!

"Small Uncle, is Song Yaoyao bothering you? Ever since yesterday, she's been treating you—"

Before he finished speaking, Huo Ningxi's eyes opened wide in shock.

All he saw was Huo Yunque bending over, lifting Song Yaoyao in his arms, and turning to leave.

From beginning to end, he did not take a single glance at him.

If this was in the past, Huo Ningxi would have been used to it. After all, no one ever held any significance to his Small Uncle. In his eyes, the entire world was just a boring show, so he never cared about anything.

But now, he was actually treating Song Yaoyao differently...

The girl that his father told him to marry on his death bed; the girl that he did not like.

Why did his Small Uncle treat her differently?! Huo Ningxi was undeniably sour!

4

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The moment that Huo Yunque bent over to pick her up, Song Yaoyao fell into a daze.

Even after she was placed in the car, her eyes were still opened wide in a dopey manner and she couldn't snap out of it.

A long time later...

Song Yaoyao clenched her fists and pounced into Huo Yunque's arms. "Gege, did you just carry me?! Like a princess?!"

4

"Ahem..."

Huo Yunque cleared his throat. This girl seemed to have inexhaustible energy. She pounced into his arms like a cannonball, forcing him to lean back a little.

He furrowed his brows, deepened his voice, and commanded, "Song Yaoyao, let go."

Regarding his earlier actions, he didn't want to provide an explanation, nor did he think an explanation was necessary.

After speaking, his arms were empty, the atmosphere was tense, and it was particularly quiet.

Huo Yunque's phoenix eyes lowered and met with a pair of twinkling eyes.

The sun shone into the girl's eyes and they sparkled like glitter. She rested her little head in her hands, her bright red lips curled up, and she smiled sweetly.

She wasn't angry.

Huo Yunque looked away with a slight smile in his eyes. He leisurely flipped open some documents and said casually, "Isn't your leg numb anymore?"

Song Yaoyao immediately knew what he wanted to say next. To prevent herself from being shooed away, she quickly scrunched up her face and whined cutely, "Yes, it's numb! It's really numb! Gege, it's so uncomfortable!"

Her little finger hooked the corner of his robe and shook it.

"It's still uncomfortable?"

Song Yaoyao's lips curled upwards, "Uh huh, uncomfortable~"

Huo Yunque paused. Without lifting his head, he said, "In that case, you should go to the hospital for an examination. If it's serious, you should consider amputating it."