

MRS. HUO IS A CRYBABY

Chapter 9: Trash That Can't Even Please A Girl

As the temperature dropped, and the atmosphere almost turned to ice, Huo Qi's voice grew quieter and quieter...

...until he swallowed his last words and huddled into a ball.

Huo Yunque opened his files again. Without lifting his gaze, he commanded emotionlessly, "Start the car."

...

Song Yaoyao sat inside her car. If someone was to see her search history at that moment, they would discover that her searches were sad but hilarious.

'Will an 18-year-old girl continue to grow?'

'Do I have no hope if my crush rejects me for being short?'

'What can I eat to grow taller?'

Answer: No. Don't even dream about it. Give up!

4

Pak—

Song Yaoyao threw her phone to the side. What a piece of trash! It couldn't even please a girl!

Knock, knock, knock. Just as Song Yaoyao was sulking, there was a knock on her car window, and Huo Ningxi's handsome face appeared outside. "Please unlock the car door so Jingwan can get in."

Song Yaoyao was in a bad mood and she was on the verge of losing her temper.

She glanced at Song Jingwan, and Song Jingwan subconsciously tightened her grip around Huo Ningxi's arm.

Song Yaoyao sneered and crossed her arms. "Young Master Huo, can I trouble you with something?"

"What?" Huo Ningxi asked.

"We're not officially engaged; it was just a verbal agreement between our two families. When you get home, can you confirm with your Small Uncle that there's nothing between the two of us? That I don't like you and I will never be

with you. I think you and Song Jingwan are quite a good match; you're made for each other. Since you like her and she likes you, please get together soon, okay?"

She spoke quickly and finished swiftly.

Song Jingwan was taken by surprise as she looked at Song Yaoyao with caution. Even though Song Yaoyao said this, she did not believe that she was giving her genuine blessings. She was sure that she was just playing tricks.

Although deep down, she hoped for Huo Ningxi to draw the line with Song Yaoyao, he was still her fiance, so she forced a smile and said, "Yaoyao, don't say things in anger."

Song Yaoyao's gaze fell upon Song Jingwan's hands, "My dear sister, can you move your hand away from his arm when you say this?"

2

Her actions did not match her words.

Which older sister acted so affectionately with the fiance of their younger sister? What a fake b*tch!

2

"Driver, let's go."

"But the Elder Miss hasn't..." the driver hesitated. He had actually started the engine already, but Song Jingwan did not appear as though she was boarding the car.

Song Yaoyao's eyes curved. "Sis wants to ride with Young Master Huo. You should let them be."

In the rearview mirror, the girl's dark eyes were beaming frighteningly with infinite coldness.

The driver jumped in fright. By the time he realized what was happening, he was already stepping on the accelerator.

Caught off guard, Huo Ningxi and Song Jingwan were covered in exhaust fumes.

Grabbing onto Huo Ningxi's sleeve, Song Jingwan said pitifully, "Ningxi..."

Huo Ningxi took a deep breath and did not look pleased. "Fine, come with me."

1

...

It took roughly 5 hours to drive between the mountain resort and the Song Family Home.

The mountain road was bumpy, causing Song Yaoyao to feel uncomfortable. It took her a while to fall asleep, but it didn't last long before she was awakened by a noise.

"What's wrong?" Song Yaoyao sat up straight with a cold and annoyed expression.