

Miracle Pill Maker Bullies the Boss

Chapter 8: Village Girl Huo Yao?

Didn't she know that she could crush many celebrities in the entertainment industry with her good looks?

If she could not look good on camera, then what about those stars whose livelihood depended on their pretty faces?

Somehow, Huo Yanxi had a feeling that his baby sister, whom he was meeting for the first time... was a bit shameless.

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While he was secretly complaining in his heart, Huo Yao said something which caught his attention.

"Even you are not exactly what I had imagined." Huo Yao grinned. Her words seemed to carry unexplained undertones.

Huo Yanxi was wearing a custom-made suit. There was an innate elegance and gracefulness in every action he performed. He was nothing like how he had been described to her – "poor kid who would make no effort to seek progress".

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This was something that she pondered over.

How interesting!

Huo Yanxi was about to ask Huo Yao as to what was different about him when he looked up and saw someone. That person made his lips break into an indulgent smile involuntarily. He waved his hand and called out in a pampering voice. "Xiaxia."

Huo Yao turned her gaze, following his eyes. Not far from where they stood, a tall and slender girl wearing a white dress was hurrying over to their side. She was wearing sunglasses so Huo Yao could not see her expression clearly, yet.

"Brother, I am sorry that I am late. There was a traffic jam on my way here." Lu Xia was panting as she explained this.

"That is quite alright." Huo Yanxi shook his head. Sweat was visible on her face due to her rush to get here quickly. Huo Yanxi immediately fished out some tissues and handed them over to her.

Lu Xia took the tissues from him, gratefully. She removed her sunglasses and tucked them in her collar, gracefully. "Thank you." She directed a sweet smile towards Huo Yanxi.

Huo Yanxi just patted her head gently. They seemed to be very intimate with each other.

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Huo Yao observed this little interaction between the two of them with a grin. She didn't have to use any of her brain cells to realise that Xiaxia was the girl who had been mistakenly picked up by the Huo Family at the hospital, all those years ago.

Her former name was Huo Xia which had been changed to Lu Xia after she returned to the Lu Family.

She was not particularly beautiful but just as He Xiaoman had mentioned, Lu Xia was highly cultured and fully steeped in propriety. Probably because of the long, white dress which she was wearing, she seemed to possess an inherent grace.

Huo Yao did not hide the fact that she was sizing Lu Xia from up to down. Eventually, Lu Xia turned to look at Huo Yao as if she had noticed the existence of Huo Yao only now.

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This girl was breathtaking!

Her bright eyes were sparkling. Her grin was a tantalizing mixture of cynicism, mischief and a cool attitude. There was an indifferent and casual air around her.

Lu Xia was clearly surprised by Huo Yao.

"Right, this is my baby sister, Yaoyao." Huo Yanxi pointed to Huo Yao and made the introduction.

When Lu Xia heard the words 'my baby sister' uttered by Huo Yanxi, her grip on her bag tightened subconsciously. She felt as if something had been snatched away from her. The smile on her face dimmed a little, as well.

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But Huo Yanxi failed to detect the change in Lu Xia. He turned to look at Huo Yao and said, "And this is...."

"I know who she is." Huo Yao interrupted Huo Yanxi in a lazy tone. She looked at her watch and asked him. "Should we find a place to grab a bite first?"

Huo Yanxi did not need to finish his introduction of Lu Xia anymore. He picked up Huo Yao's suitcase and said contritely, "Sorry, I have been rambling on. Let's go to the car. Mom and dad are worried that you might be hungry. They just called to remind me."

Huo Yao simply nodded her head and did not refuse his help with her suitcase. She adjusted her backpack on her shoulder and followed him out.

Lu Xia watched wordlessly as the two of them started walking away. She was beginning to get a bad feeling about this. Since she was young, she had never been ignored by anyone, not even once. But now that Huo Yao had come back, not only had she taken away Huo Yanxi's attention, she even managed to diminish her presence without lifting a finger...

Lu Xia had originally assumed Huo Yao to be nothing more than a simple village girl. But the encounter just now seemed to indicate otherwise.

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Lu Xia lowered her gaze and was still contemplating over this when she heard some shrill cries. The next thing she knew, few girls had surrounded her.