

MRS. HUO IS A CRYBABY

Chapter 12: Enough With Your Nonsense

But Song Jingwan's words really did get people thinking.

"Really?"

"What illness does the old gentleman have? Does it just look scary but it's actually nothing?"

"Even her sister said this. It must be real..."

"Oh, does that mean she was using an elderly person to gain attention? Quick, look, someone's taking photos!"

"So that's what happened. Tsk, tsk, tsk, the moral degeneration in this world is getting worse..."

Song Yaoyao didn't care about being suspected. She had a clear conscience. Probably due to the fact that she had grown up with a bad heart, she had always been mentally strong.

Song Jingwan's lips curved upwards in secret as she approached Song Yaoyao's side.

She furrowed her brows and apologized to the old man lying on the ground, "Sorry Sir, my sister doesn't know any better. Did she hurt you? Don't worry, if you feel unwell in any way, we are willing to take responsibility."

After saying this, she grabbed onto Song Yaoyao and persuaded gently, "Yaoyao, hurry, apologize to the old gentleman and we'll get that guy to erase his photos. After that, this can be left in the past."

Although she and Song Yaoyao were twins, their appearance was different.

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Song Jingwan was elegant and delicate with soft facial features. When she spoke, her voice was quiet, gentle, and pleasant. On the other hand, Song Yaoyao was beautifully dazzling like a flower with an aggressive vibe.

Huo Qi was furious. "Does Miss Song's sister have something wrong with her head? I'm so angry!!" he said unhappily.

Before he finished speaking, he turned his head and his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

“S-Sir, where are you going?”

Today, the man was dressed in a duck green Chinese-style robe that made his waist slim, his legs long, and his posture particularly upright. His cold presence made him seem like he was in his own world that no one was allowed inside.

No matter where he walked, people naturally moved aside and made way for him.

Song Yaoyao did not take notice. She simply thought Song Jingwan was mentally ill. “Why should I apologize?” She seemed amused but she did not smile as she spoke powerfully.

“You don’t know medicine. If word gets out, you will become even more of a joke! I know you’re trying to attract mom and dad’s attention, but it’s wrong to do this. If you apologize, I’m sure the old gentleman won’t mind.”

“That’s reasonable. It seems we misunderstood this girl.”

“Yes, little brat, hurry and apologize!”

Song Yaoyao had been squatting for too long and her legs were beginning to feel numb, so she took a deep breath in discomfort.

She truly felt that these people were really annoying, but she wasn’t upset. She simply wanted to stand up and return to her car.

“Yaoyao, listen to me...” Song Jingwan said gently. No matter how one looked at it, she was a good older sister that cared about her younger sister and did what was best for her.

Look at that Song Yaoyao, no matter how hard you try, no one will ever believe you! Obediently bow down at my feet like a pitiful little worm. Song Jingwan was ecstatic.

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But, at that very moment, a powerful and furious voice resounded.

“Enough with your nonsense!”

Song Jingwan froze and looked toward the direction of the voice...

At some unknown point, the old man that was struggling to breathe on the ground was now full of life. He leaned against his son’s arms, pointed at Song Jingwan, and growled, “I’ve been teaching for several decades now, but I’ve never heard of a savior having to apologize to the person they saved! Where did you guys learn this logic from? Have you flushed everything you learned down the drain?”

The old man was wearing a pair of gold-framed glasses, his hair was white, and he had a dignified look in his eyes.