

Passionate 1011

Chapter 1011

No way! She doesn't want to sleep with yumochuan!

Thinking of what happened at noon today, her little white face turned red quickly, ashamed and afraid.

She is really afraid of this man, what happened at noon has caused a strong psychological shadow to her, and she will really die again at night!

Leng Bingbing immediately stops and shakes off yumochuan's hand.

"Yumochuan, it's getting late. I'm going home!"

As soon as the voice fell, it was like there was a wild animal chasing behind him. He started to walk to the door.

But just as she turned around, she was grabbed by the man's wrist. Her voice was very low, and she said in her ear, "do you want to disturb my grandfather? Follow me upstairs."

"....." Coldly feel his threat, also dare not struggle again.

To be honest, she is afraid of yumochuan.

She was afraid that he would hit her.

His strength is so strong that if he wants to hit her, he doesn't know if he can stand a punch?

Yu Lao is sitting on the sofa, also preparing to go back to his room.

He plans to sleep in the study downstairs tonight. His bedroom upstairs is not far away from yumochuan's. In order to make the two young people not embarrassed, he still doesn't go up.

However, as soon as he got up, he heard Lengbing say that he was going to leave.

He immediately frowned, ready to open his mouth to retort, and saw the two went upstairs as if nothing had happened.

He gave the housekeeper a puzzled look. "What were they doing just now?"

The housekeeper shook his head. "Master, I don't know!"

The language old picked to pick eyebrow tip, Shrewd Mou son flashed a pure light, "just now ice ice is saying to want to leave here?"

"Good It seems so."

"Well..." The language old cabal crossbow mouth, looking at two people upstairs figure, way: "I still don't trust them two."

The housekeeper showed a meaningful expression, "why don't we go up and have a look?"

Smell speech, language old displeased ground stares housekeeper one eye, "still stand to do what?"
Let's go

Yumochuan returns to the room with Lengbing.

Chinese style bedroom, spacious and comfortable, but in front of the color is too flashy.

The red quilt is embroidered with dragon and phoenix patterns, which looks lifelike.

Even the bed curtains are red, long hanging on the red carpet.

Two big red desk lamps were also lit on the cabinet, which covered the red in the room. She felt that her whole body would be submerged by the red.

At the moment when yumochuan entered the door, Rao was so calm that he couldn't help rubbing his eyebrows.

This kind of decoration is also the aesthetic of the housekeeper and grandfather.

But soon he calmed down, came to the window, took out his mobile phone and called the assistant, "you come to my room."

Cold and cramped to sit down on the sofa, a pair of clear eyes but alert to fall on the man.

Yumochuan knew that she was looking at herself, but she didn't look back, as if explaining: "I asked the assistant to send the agreement."

Coldly slightly a Zheng, "Oh, good."

She thought he had forgotten, but she didn't remember.

The room is quiet again, cold fingers on the knee, nervously rub rub, hesitated for a long time, then said: "ink less, thank you."

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan picked to pick eyebrow unexpectedly, turn round, deep vision falls on her body, "why want to thank me?"

Looking at him coldly and seriously, “you promised to help me save my brother, but I don’t need to do anything. I just need to pretend to be your wife. It’s all your fault.”

I’ll have a meal.

The woman’s clear and bright eyes with a little naive, but let him feel ashamed for a second.

But also tightly is a second only, he virtual squint Mou son, send out a sneer, “you really don’t understand or fake don’t understand?”

“Ha?” He frowned coldly and blinked suspiciously.

Yumochuan’s sharp eyes were fixed on her, and he walked towards her step by step with his long legs. A low and hoarse voice rang out in the room.

“I said marriage is a real marriage. You are my wife. You have to fulfill your wife’s obligations.”

“Wife Wife’s duty?” Leng Bing’s whole body became stiff, and even the smile on both sides became very reluctant. “Less language, don’t joke, we’re just trading.”

Yumochuan has come to her, tall and straight body like a mountain in general, instantly in front of a strong sense of oppression.

Cold fear to swallow saliva, back back back on the sofa, “less language, we just trade.”

The man leaned down and lifted her chin with his long fingers. Her hot eyes fell on her white face.

“The deal I’m talking about has always been a real couple, not a joke.”The cold and beautiful pupil is on the road.

She rubs ground to stand up, push aside language Mo Chuan, run toward the door.

“I don’t want it!”

Outside, yulao and the housekeeper just put their ears on the door, but the room was pulled away from inside.

Suddenly, their bodies fell forward uncontrollably.

“Ouch!”

Language old in the end old, directly flash to the waist.

The housekeeper is not so good as to lose his old face.

But in the end, people who have lived half a hundred years will soon calm down in the face of such a scene.

He quickly picked up Yu Lao, showed a kind smile, and calmly closed the door under the cold and stunned eyes.

“Young master, young lady, go on!”

When the door was closed, the cold came back to me. How could the dignified and serious old man listen to the corner?

She reached out to open the door again, but it couldn’t be opened.

“What’s the matter? I can’t open it! Open the door She patted the door in a panic.

But there was no sound outside. It was obvious that the door had been locked from the outside.

It's clear who did it.

Murakawa frowned and walked towards her step by step.

Leng Bingbing hears the footsteps behind her. She turns around immediately. Her back is close to the door. Her big eyes are tender and alert. She looks at yumochuan.

"Yu Shao, you said you would not force me."

"Remember what I said at the hospital?" Yumochuan stood in front of her and did not step forward.

"....." Biting the lips coldly, the lip petals are white.

When he was in the hospital, he said that things started with her and only ended with him.

At that time, he did ask her whether she would regret it? She said she would not regret it.

However, to be a real couple with him, she was not ready at all.

Thinking of her brother in the cell, she pinched her fingers tightly into her palm without feeling any pain.

She closed her eyes, nodded and said, "OK, let's be a real couple."

She tried to be calm, but the trembling voice betrayed her mood.

Chapter 1012

When she was a child, her mother always said to her, "Bingbing, the most important thing in a woman's life is what kind of man she chooses. Only when she marries her beloved can she get happiness."

My father and mother had a good relationship, so later my mother died of illness. My father never found another half and raised her up alone.

She thinks mother is happy, because mother loves father, father loves mother, only such marriage can be happy.

But now, she wants to marry a man she doesn't love, and the man doesn't love her.

What should she do?

Murakawa looked at her helpless appearance and sighed.

Suddenly he grabbed her by the wrist, pulled her into his arms and pressed her head into his chest.

He knew that she loved Leng Si, but that man was obviously not suitable for her. He didn't love her at all and couldn't give her happiness.

Lengbing thought that he wanted to do something to himself. He was surprised. He put his hands on his chest and tried to push him away.

But he just gave her a hug and did nothing.

Suddenly, her heart was stunned.

Is he trying to comfort her?

Cold nose a sour, almost shed tears.

She sucked her nose and forced back the tears at the bottom of her eyes, but her hands unconsciously grasped his clothes.

When the assistant came upstairs with the contract, he found that the bedroom door of yumochuan had been bolted from the outside.

He was stunned for a while. He just thought about it for a moment to know who did it.

Who else dares to treat yushao like this?

Alas! It seems that the old man is crazy about his great grandson!

He opened the door and went into the room.

At a glance, I saw two people hugging each other tightly.

The assistant's eyes are straight in an instant. Shit! What's going on here?

In this case, is the agreement contract in his hand unnecessary?

Leng Bingbing heard someone open the door, and immediately pushed away yumochuan. Her pretty face turned red.

Hell, she just hugged yumochuan?

In contrast, yumochuan is much calmer than her, frowning at her assistant.

It's a good time to choose. It's time to come.

Assistant back a cool, hands the contract to him, "less language, this is the contract you want."

Language Mo Chuan took the contract, cold voice way: "you go out first."

"Yes."

The assistant walked away without forgetting to close the door for them.

Yumochuan looks at Leng Bing's little red face and hands the contract to Leng Bing, "look at the agreement. You have other conditions to add."

Coldly disheartened, took the agreement, flipped a few times, eyes gradually revealed a trace of accident.

Most of the terms of the agreement are binding on him, but few on her.

During the period of the agreement, he had only one condition for her to fulfill the obligation of a wife and take good care of the family.

Two years later, if she still doesn't fall in love with him, they divorce and set her free.

After the divorce, the conditions are also quite good. She can not only get 10% of the shares of the linguist, but also get a lot of real estate. It can be said that she won't have to worry about it in her next life.

A strange feeling welled up in her cold heart. She felt that this man It doesn't seem as cold as it seems. He is very careful and warm.

She was overwhelmed by the thought of warmth.

How could she feel the warmth of this expressionless, cold and alienated man?

Coldly beat a stir to work properly, quickly interrupt the thought in the heart.

“Less language, I think the latter can be removed, after the divorce I do not want anything.”

It’s a trade for each to get what she needs. She can’t be too greedy, or her conscience will be upset.

Language Mo Chuan eyebrow slightly a twist, voice some cold, “then don’t divorce.”

“Ah?”

Maybe yumochuan’s speaking speed is a little fast, or he thinks yumochuan’s words are too abrupt, so he asks in cold surprise.

Language Mo Chuan ear tip some red, unnaturally turned his eyes, “nothing, to give or not is my business, whether it’s your business, sign early to rest.”

Looking at the wall clock coldly, it shows that it’s already 10:30 p.m. and it’s really late.

There were not many agreements. She glanced at them and signed her name in the bottom right corner of the last page.

After signing, I found that the man began to undress in front of her.

Slender fingers holding the golden buttons, one by one untied, gradually revealing a section of honey chest.

With a red face, Leng Bingbing quickly turned around and said to Yumochuan, "I I, I'll go back tonight, or Sister Song will worry." Yumochuan stops the movement of his fingers and raises his eyelids to look at her.

"Song Xiaoya called you, but you didn't answer. Mu Junhao called me, and I said you wouldn't go back today."

"....."

It turns out that Sister Song called her.

She took out her cell phone and found that it was dead.

She was holding the mobile phone, fingers on the mobile phone anxiously knocking, racking her brains to think about reasons, faltering: "that I have It's a little uncomfortable..."

Language Mo Chuan eyebrow twist, tone become a little nervous, "where uncomfortable?"

"....." Cold little face flushes.

In fact, she just wanted to find a reason. When he asked her, she felt that she was really uncomfortable, and it was very uncomfortable.

Cold to cry without tears, pitifully bit his lip, "I know the bed! Please, let me go back to Sister Song tonight, and I'll move things here tomorrow."

"Your things have been prepared for you by the housekeeper. Your luggage is in no hurry."

"I..." I'm not dead yet.

Language Mo Chuan seems to have lost patience, strong interrupted: "it's late, the driver has gone to bed, go back tomorrow."

Then he ignored her, took off his coat and went to the bathroom.

As soon as the bathroom door is closed, it's like having a big fight and sitting down decadent on the sofa.

Looking at the red bed in front of her, she rubbed her temples.

When yumochuan came out of the bathroom, she found that the girl had fallen asleep on the sofa, her round head bit by bit, like a chicken pecking rice.

Suddenly, she nodded heavily and fell to the side.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a Lin, stride a step, steady catch her.

She was so tired that she spent more energy today than ever before, and she had been tossing all day.

Yumochuan looks at the tired girl in her arms, and her cold lips bend slightly.

He took her in his arms and laid her gently on the bed. Then he took off his shoes and went to bed.

He carefully tucked in the corner for her, then turned off the headlight in the room and closed his eyes.

But as soon as he closed his eyes, he opened them again.

In the dark, the girl turned over and put her boneless hand on his chest.

Yumochuan's heart stopped for a second, and then it began to beat uncontrollably.

Chapter 1013

Yumochuan turns over and lies on the woman. In the dark, her cold eyes are shining. Looking at the woman's eyes is like a hungry cheetah.

Leng Bingbing wakes up by the noise and murmurs his lips discontentedly.

Cherry general good-looking lips a close, issued a light chant.

Soft voice, like coquettish general rising tone.

Introduced into the man's ears, like a thunder in the man's mind burst, the whole body tight to the extreme.

There was an irrepressible recollection in his mind of the absurd scene of the day.

At that time, although she didn't realize it, she was humming like a kitten, almost forcing him to collapse.

Language Mo Chuan black pupil a dark, patience to the limit, bow to kiss her lips.

Leng Bingbing feels a warm thing blocking her, and she can't breathe in an instant.

She immediately woke up from her sleep, opened her eyes and ran into a pair of shining eyes.

In the dark, his dark eyes were bright, and even the dim light could not stop him.

Cold, the whole person is stupid.

What is yumochuan doing? He He's kissing himself?

Language Mo Chuan hang Mou, looking at her dull silly appearance, can't help but hook the hook lip.

He tried to pry open her lips

However, at this time, the woman's clear pupils are dilated, and she reaches out her hand to push the man away, but she can't remember the conversation before falling asleep.

They are real couples.

Is this also one of the duties of husband and wife?

But She really doesn't want to, very much doesn't want to, whole body up and down is rejecting this matter.

As long as she thinks of what happened at noon, she is full of resistance, and She's in pain

Cold heart is very contradictory and suffering, but it is tangled for a second.

She is not a rebellious person. Since she has promised him, she should be a wife.

What's more, she can make up her mind to be like song Jianquan. By contrast, yumochuan is much better than song Jianquan.

But in my heart, whether I can accept it or not is another matter.

Her hand on his chest, gradually back, tightly grasp the bed sheet under the body, even eyes also slowly closed, a look of Ren Jun CAI Jie.

Although yumochuan is kissing her, her eyes are always fixed on her small face.

Looking at the expression of suffering on the woman's small face, he turned over, put on his slippers and went to the study next door.

As soon as the man leaves, the powerful oppression on lengbing's body is gone.

She was stunned for a few seconds and immediately opened her eyes.

The man came to the door, stopped, turned and looked at her.

On that pair of cold eyes, cold heart a surprised, quickly closed his eyes pretend to sleep.

In the dark room, a man's low and hoarse voice sounded, "I sleep in my study tonight, I won't force you. But I'm a normal man. You can't get away with this. You should be prepared early and be good to each other."

With that, the man left the room.

When lengbing heard the sound of closing the door, she opened her eyes again and breathed out a long breath.

Looks like it's safe tonight.

Facing the empty room, she could not help sighing heavily.

How can we avoid this evening? What about tomorrow? What about the day after tomorrow?

As he said just now, they are real husband and wife, so this matter can never be avoided.

Her cheeks turned pale at the thought of what happened during the day.

She really didn't understand why anyone would like to do such a thing?

So painful, like a knife in the general, that life split the pain, she now as long as a moment to think of trembling all over.

When she's awake, do that with him, she'll die, really!

"Ai ~ ~"

cold and sad.

After tossing and turning, he sighed for several times, and then he finally calmed down.

In the early morning of the next day, the genius came to light.

Leng Bingbing is sleeping sweetly when she feels that someone has opened the bedroom door.

She fell asleep very late last night. She didn't sleep until two or three o'clock in the morning. When she heard the sound of opening the door, she woke up immediately.

She wrapped quilt, turn over just, black and white eyes vigilantly look to the door.

Seeing that the visitor was yumochuan, her breath suddenly tightened.

Why is he back? Didn't you go to the study?

Yumochuan's slender fingers are on the door. His movements are as gentle as possible, but he wakes her up.

He looked up, handsome face with a trace of imperceptible apology, "wake you up?"

He nodded and then quickly shook his head. Yumochuan was pleased by her silly appearance. With a light smile, she stepped forward towards the big bed.

"You What do you want?"

Leng Bingbing saw him open the quilt and lie in. His eyes flashed a little nervous and flustered. Even his body moved to the other end of the bed without any trace.

Although she doesn't have much experience in this field, in the place where she used to work, there were several married eldest sisters who were not afraid of meat and vegetables. One by one, there were many jokes.

She heard that men are impulsive in the morning.

Thinking of this, she stepped back faster and didn't even notice that she was about to fall out of bed.

Language Mo Chuan eyes a Lin, a grasp her arm, to the middle of the bed a pull.

He had controlled the strength of his hand, just wanted to gently pull her back.

The men who can reach him are all men with iron bones. Use the strength to deal with those men to catch lengbing. Bingbing's body is like a weak chicken, rushing towards him.

"Ah

His cold face hit his chest. His upper body was wearing a thin Pajama, or a slightly open V-neck. Her face almost had a close contact with his open chest.

“Ah! My face

As she spoke, her breath was still warm and sprayed on his chest.

All of a sudden, like a burst of electric current across the body, a crisp spine.

Yumochuan’s sexy Adam’s apple rolls up and down, reaching out to pull the ice.

Jun face slightly annoyed, forced her under the quilt, cover the quilt, “lie down!”

“No! You wait! ” Cold shocked stare big eyes, small body straight trembling with fear.

Come on, come on, this man is going to start.

No, at least give her some psychological preparation!

Women do not cooperate, struggling, two people’s bodies inevitably produce some friction, good coincidentally her foot kicked in a sensitive part of his body.

Yumochuan snorted, and his handsome face immediately burst tight. The blue veins on my head jumped, and even my eyes became cold.

“Sleep well! Don’t move

Man low roar out a voice, ice ice frighten heart tip a shake, instantly dare not move.

Chapter 1014

That pair of silly innocent big eyes looked at him, extremely aggrieved, let language Mo Chuan pinch eyebrow, a face helpless, “don’t move, I won’t touch you! Go to sleep

“Don’t you sleep in the study?” Cold eyes stare big, very wronged.

Why did you come back with her and grab the bed?

She looked out of the window. The sky just gave out a little light. It was obviously early now.

The soft big bed sank down a little. Yumochuan lay down on the other side of the bed, raised his eyelids, glanced at the woman, and said coolly, “do you want grandfather to know that we didn’t sleep together last night?”

Er

Leng Bing Leng, originally because of this reason to sleep back in the bedroom?

But lengbing is still very uneasy, lying with a strange man or a man who has had a stimulating relationship with himself, it’s strange that he can be at ease.

She bit her lip, as if to confirm, and said seriously: “that Little language, you said just now, you won’t touch me! ”

“Few words?”

The man carefully pondered her words, suddenly turned around, cool eyes fell on her white face, deep voice asked: "do you intend to call me that all the time?"

"Ha?" What do you call it if you don't call it?

Language Mo Chuan helplessly pinched to pinch forehead horn, "hereafter forbid to call me so again."

"What's that called?"

"Old..." Yumochuan wants her to call her husband, but on second thought, she asks her to call her husband, who is expected to kill her. At the corner of her mouth, she says, "call my name."

"Oh."

"You know what to call me?"

"Murakawa."

"Very good!" The man nodded with satisfaction and looked at the wall clock. "It's still early. I'll sleep for a while."

"Oh." Lengbing immediately did not move, worried that the man would repent, so he quickly closed his eyes.

She was so tired, and with yumochuan's promise, she closed her eyes and soon fell asleep again, even snoring.

Yumochuan has no sleepiness.

He turned gently to her side and gazed at her quiet side face.

Small, white face is red by the heat in the quilt, red lips open and close, like the small mouth of a small goldfish, very lovely.

Yumochuan's cold eyes gradually become gentle, even the corners of his lips can't help but turn up a radian.

Yu Lao gets up early and has no drowsiness when he is old. The most important thing is that he has more important things to do today.

That is to go upstairs to confirm whether his grandson and granddaughter-in-law really sleep together?

Language old with housekeeper again came upstairs, gently stick to the door, the room is quiet, there is no sound.

He turned the door gently.

Yu Lao actually took a chance. He didn't expect that the door was not locked.

He was about to open the door. On second thought, he released the handle and stepped back.

The housekeeper looked at him suspiciously and asked silently with his lips, "what's the matter?"

The language old made a wink toward him, same with lip shape silent way: "you come to open."

Cough, how to say that it's also the wedding of his grandson and granddaughter-in-law. It's in the morning. If you see something you shouldn't see, where is his grandfather's face?

The housekeeper has been a linguist for more than 20 years. Can he not know what linguist thinks?

He turned his mouth innocently.

You should pay attention to the image. Doesn't he need to pay attention to the image?

"Come on Language old stares housekeeper one eye, urge a way.

The housekeeper couldn't fight with Yu Lao, so he had to open the door.

The door was opened through a slit, and he looked inside along the slit.

When yumochuan heard the footsteps at the stairs, his ears moved. He heard the footsteps of the two people and immediately opened his eyes.

He turned over and put his long arm around lengbing.

Looking from the angle of the door, it's as if you are nestling in yumochuan's arms.

Seeing the housekeeper watching with relish, Yu Lao couldn't help it, so he just came over and looked inside along the crack.

Seeing the warm scene on the big bed, his wrinkled face showed a happy smile.

They quietly shut the door, quietly upstairs, and quietly downstairs.

Language Mo Chuan see two people left, originally intended to hand back, can see the woman clever nest in his arms, he raised the hand was reluctant to leave.

The arm on the woman's soft waist, fingers tight and loose, loose and grip, finally did not move from above.

Leng Bingbing was awakened by hunger. Her thin eyelashes were shaking gently, and her eyes were opening slowly.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she looked at a perfect face. Her three-dimensional and delicate facial features looked half hybrid. Her long and thick eyelashes looked like two Pu fans, blocking the cold in her eyes. She seemed to have a warm illusion. His skin is not white, is the kind of wheat color, but to the delicate face added a bit of mature man's charm.

Coldly blinked his eyes, stunned for several seconds, then reacted.

She was sleeping in yumochuan's arms, and her hand was still around his waist!

I'm dying!

The delicate and small features wrinkled into a ball. She quietly took back her hand, holding a corner of the quilt, and was getting ready to get up, but her stomach was very disheartened with a "grunt".

Behind him, there was a lazy voice when the man just woke up, "where are you going?"

The sexy voice reminds her of a famous male voice actor in China. Her back is like being hit by an electric current. The whole person is stiff for several seconds.

"I'm up! It's getting late!"

She didn't dare to look at him. She quickly lifted the quilt, got up and ran to the bathroom.

But after a while, she ran back, "yumochuan, you have a clean toothbrush Ah

Open the door, see the man took off his pajamas, only wearing a bullet pants, tall and straight as loose posture, standing in the cloakroom door.

The man's figure is excellent, the whole body up and down, the muscle line is symmetrical, the complete eight abdominal muscles all the way from the chest to the Sexy Mermaid line.

"Ah

With a cold scream, he quickly covered his eyes and swallowed, "I didn't mean to!"

I don't know whether it's because of shame or annoyance, with a red face.

Ear, came a man's smile, "I don't mind you look at a few more."

"....."

Cold a burst of amazement, he is teasing himself?

Look serious, a face of indifference of the man, even will molest a woman?

She closed her eyes tightly and explained, "I want to brush my teeth, but I don't have a toothbrush."

"Wait a minute, I'll get it for you."

"OK, thank you."

Cold panic turned, but did not want to hit the side of the glass.

Head "Dong" a sound of a collision of crisp sound.

"Ah With a cry of cold pain, he covered his forehead with his hand.

Yumochuan was completely amused by her appearance and laughed.

“Don’t laugh!” Leng Bing stares at Yu Mo Chuan and runs to the bathroom with her head covered.

Chapter 1015

When they came down from the front and back of the building, Mr. Yu was reading a newspaper on the sofa in the living room wearing presbyopic glasses.

See two people, eyes immediately a bright, quickly put down the newspaper, take off the presbyopic glasses, smile: “up! It’s early. Why don’t you sleep more?”

The cold face was embarrassed.

Why does she feel that Yu is always saying irony?

The sun’s already on my ass. it’s time to have lunch.

“Good morning, grandpa! I was so tired last night that I got up late today.” I’m sorry with a cold face.

She didn’t feel that her words could make people imagine.

Smell speech, language old eyes light up a little more, the smile on the face than the flowers of the garden also open bright.

“It’s OK. Go and have breakfast. I asked the chef to prepare nutritious soup for you. You must finish it.”

Oh, it’s great that everything is going in the right direction. It would be perfect if I could have a great grandson earlier.

Of course, it’s urgent. Take your time, there will always be.

Leng Bingbing didn't know what yulao thought at all. He was very moved in his heart. "Thank you, Grandpa."

Language Mo Chuan light elegant line of sight lightly glanced at her one eye, immediately don't know should smile or should cry.

Their conversation was not on the same channel at all, and there was no sense of disobedience.

Grandfather mistakenly thought that what happened to them last night, and the woman did not feel that her words had caused misunderstanding, but he did not intend to explain.

When they came to the restaurant, they were cold and hungry. Looking at the table full of delicious breakfast, they swallowed and ate impolitely, filling their mouths with food.

"This crab dumpling is delicious! How delicious

Yumochuan's well-defined fingers slowly picked up the milk in front of him, put it on his lips and took a sip. Seeing this, he frowned and said, "eat slowly."

Eat slowly, eat slowly, although not fat, but overeating is not good for the body.

"Oh He nodded coldly.

The language Mo Chuan this just stretched eyebrow center.

After breakfast, lengbing plans to go to song Xiaoya's house.

But yumochuan followed her to the door.

“Where are you going?” he asked

Language Mo Chuan stopped, turned to see her, handsome eyebrow gently twist, “to the marriage registration bureau.”

“.....”

Lengbing Leng, obviously she has not married consciously, “but my identity card is not on the body.”

In her opinion, the license can be obtained at any time, and it is not urgent.

Yumochuan steps forward, opens the door of black Bentley and gets into the cab.

Put down the window glass, toward still stay Leng in situ woman yelled, “get in the car, go to get the identity card.”

I have no intention of going back on what I promised.

When she got into the car, she felt a little uneasy. She didn’t know how to tell sister song about it.

Does sister song think she is too aggressive?

Tangled all the way, the car finally drove to the bay villa.

As soon as the car stopped, she could not wait to open the door and run towards the villa.

She thinks she should give song Xiaoya a shot first, otherwise she will be very surprised to see yumochuan.

Song Xiaoya and her servant are tidying up the flowers and plants in the yard. Seeing Leng Bingbing coming back, she quickly wipes her hands and walks over.

“Bingbing, you’re back.”

As soon as she called out, she felt another man came down from the car.

She thought it was the driver who sent Bingbing back. She turned around and saw a man with a cold face. Her eyes flashed a trace of interest.

Language Mo Chuan came forward, Jun face with a consistent expressionless face, toward song Xiaoya said hello, “Mrs. mu.”

“Less language, you?” Song Xiaoya’s delicate willow eyebrows pick up and down, and her ambiguous eyes scan around between them.

Coldly and somewhat embarrassed, he bit his lip and said, “sister song, I have something to tell you.”

Looking at the cold and hesitant appearance, song Xiaoya’s eyes flashed, “what’s the matter?”

“I’ll get the license with yumochuan later, and I’ll come back to pick up my luggage.”

“Er...” Song Xiaoya suspected that she had heard wrong. She looked at lengbing incredulously, “are you married to him?”

Now, it’s not impossible for Leng Bingbing to marry him. Maybe it’s the best choice for Bingbing.

And she heard Mu Junhao say that yumochuan is a very reliable man, but the news is too sudden.

When she thought of something, she immediately frowned, her face became very serious, and went to the room with a cold hand.

“Bingbing, come with me.”

“Sister song, what do you want to say to me?”

They close the door and look at Song Xiaoya coldly and nervously. Song Xiaoya’s small eyebrow frowned tightly, “Bingbing, tell me honestly, did you make any deal with him?”

Coldly surprised, he shook his head, “no! Words Yulao forces yumochuan to marry me. If he doesn’t get married, he will be driven out of the house. Yumochuan is the one who saved me. I can’t implicate him.”

“Really?”

Song Xiaoya asked back, but she believed it. After all, lengbing is an easy woman.

“Really Cold face serious, only three fingers up to swear to the sky.

Song Xiaoya was relieved, she solemnly said: “Bingbing, I said I would try to save lengsi, but you have to give me some time, you must not be impulsive! Marriage is a lifelong thing, and it’s also a pure and beautiful thing. I hope you don’t make fun of marriage.”

“I know.” Cold cold nose a sour, she inhaled nose, forced to move the wet meaning of the orbital side down.

In order to save her brother, she can only do so now.

She understands that it’s really inappropriate for sister song to save her brother, which will cause misunderstanding between her and Mu Shao.

I packed my suitcase and came down the stairs.

Yumochuan gets up from the sofa and walks to her calmly. Naturally, she reaches for the pink suitcase in her hand.

He nodded slightly toward song Xiaoya, "Madam mu, then we won't disturb."

"Bingbing..." Song Xiaoya cried uneasily.

She always felt insecure.

Bingbing turns her head and shows a smiling face to her, "sister song, goodbye! I'll come back to see you in a few days."

Song Xiaoya is not good to say anything more. She waves with Bingbing and tells her anxiously, "take care of yourself."

Looking at the figure of the car disappearing in the sight, song Xiaoya turned and walked towards the room.

Just turned around, her mobile phone in her hand thought of a short message reminder.

It's a short message from a strange number. She didn't think much about it. She just opened it.

The photos in the text message stunned her, her face turned pale, a chill rose from the sole of her feet, and her whole body was like falling into the cold bottom of a lake.

Xiangshan villa.

Mufu's head ached. He sat on the luxurious European sofa with leather and closed his eyes painfully.

Li Weiwei stood at her hand and rubbed her temples with her white fingers.

Her sweet voice was full of worry, "aunt Fu, is that ok? Would it be more comfortable?"

Mrs. Mu grabbed Li Weiwei's hand and patted her gently on the back of her hand. "Fortunately, you are here, otherwise I don't know how to live the rest of my life."

Her son ignored her, and even ah Zhong betrayed her. Now she is completely alone. Fortunately, there is Li Weiwei.

Therefore, in any case, we should let Li Weiwei become her daughter-in-law, so that she can have some hope for the rest of her life.

Li Weiwei said, "aunt Fu, what are you talking about? You have a lot of good fortune in the second half of your life. You are not allowed to say this kind of sad words in the future."

Mrs. Mu opened her eyes and looked at the beautiful girl in front of her. She sighed with great emotion and said, "Weiwei is still sensible. If my stupid son is half filial to me, I won't be like this."

She originally thought that song Xiaoya and he would quarrel with each other in the last provocation, but they didn't expect that they were just like no trouble at all, which made her happy in vain.

Since he signed a contract with xiziao, he has been very busy.

Raising his hand to interrupt the marketing manager's investigation report, he rubbed his tired eyebrows and picked up the phone.

“Mother, what’s the matter?”

If the former Mu Junhao would put Mrs. mu in the most important position, after all these years, he only felt a fatal suffocation in the face of this powerful mother.

Mrs. Mu’s voice sounded a little weak. “Junhao, my mother is sick and has a bad headache. When will you come back to see my mother?”

Mu Junhao and Junyi’s eyebrows are wrung fiercely, but soon his mind flashed that she was dealing with Xiaoya and drugging him in his water cup, and his nervous eyes gradually became cold.

“I’ll call my personal doctor, take more rest and take care of myself.”

At the end of the mobile phone, Mrs. Mu opened her eyes incredulously and cried out in disbelief: “Junhao...”

Mu Junhao interrupted: “mother, I’m in a meeting now. I have something else to do. I’ll talk later.”

Then he hung up.

Turning around, Mu Junhao said to Wang Yi, “call the family doctor and let him go to Xiangshan villa.”

“Yes

Wang Yi got up from her seat and went outside to call the family doctor.

Alas, he saw many people who died, but like Mrs. mu, he pushed his son away step by step. It was the first time he saw him.

Now, the president is completely cold to her.

Mrs. Mu held up her mobile phone and listened to the busy sound from the microphone. It was unbelievable.

The more she thought about it, the more angry she was. Mrs. Mu pushed away Li Weiwei's hand and pretended to be unhappy: "don't rub it! What's the use of you guarding me all day? You should guard Junhao more!"

Li Weiwei immediately aggrieved, eyes red circle, "Junhao brother simply ignored me, even I go to Mu group need to make an appointment."

"What?" Mrs. Mu felt more headache. She helped her swollen forehead and growled angrily: "call him. I'll ask why he did this to you?"

"Aunt Fu, you can't do it. He'll just be more disgusted."

Li Weiwei can see that Mu Junhao doesn't want to listen to Mrs. Mu's words at all. On the contrary, he has a kind of unspeakable resistance to Mrs. Mu's words.

Li Weiwei turned her eyes and gave Mrs. Mu some advice: "aunt Fu, brother Junhao is a very filial man. If you feel sick, you can call him back to see you, but don't mention that I'm here."

Mu lady in front of a bright, "or Wei Wei smart."

With that, Mrs. Mu happily took out her mobile phone to call Mu Junhao.

When receiving the call from Mrs. mu, Mu Junhao was having a meeting in the conference room.

Mu Junhao hung up her phone just like this, and it was after she said she was ill.

Junhao is the most filial child. How did he become like this now? Even if she was ill, she didn't want to go back to see her?

Mu Fu was so angry that he threw his cell phone and said: "Mu Junhao! You unfilial son

Li Weiwei and her servants were frightened by her appearance.

Li Weiwei's eyes flashed slightly. She coaxed Mrs. Mu along her back and said softly: "aunt Fu, don't be angry first! It's not good to be angry! Brother Junhao has always been very filial. He must have misunderstood you by doing so."

"Misunderstanding? Song Xiaoya, it must be song Xiaoya

Mrs. Mu gnashed her teeth to say this sentence, hoping to bite a piece of meat off song Xiaoya.

She was angry with Mu Junhao, so she put all this on Song Xiaoya's head. That slut, who made her stay in prison for five years, still wants to take his son completely.

When Li Weiwei heard the words, she lifted her lips and showed a successful smile on her beautiful little face.

Suddenly, a tumbling stomach, a change in Li Weiwei's face, quickly covered his mouth, ran toward the bathroom.

Mrs. Mu was angry when a voice of vomiting came from her ear.

She didn't come back for a long time. She turned around and looked at Li Weiwei's back as she ran to the bathroom. Her eyes gradually showed a huge surprise.

A few days ago, she wanted to take Li Weiwei to the hospital for physical examination, but Li Weiwei was shy and refused to go. She didn't want to force her, so she had to give up.

Calculate the time, it's about this time

"Vomit ~ ~"

Li Weiwei put her hands on the edge of the washbasin, vomited faintly and turned pale.

At ordinary times, Mrs. Mu has long been distressed, but now she has only a surprise.

She even came forward with warm water in her hand and looked at her stomach with a smile on her face and asked, "Wei Wei, how do you feel? Are you all right?"

Li Weiwei took the water from her, but she was a little angry.

This selfish old woman, she usually takes care of her so wholeheartedly, now she is not feeling well, she even looks like schadenfreude.

Li Weiwei in the heart belly Fei, but on the face but squeeze out a sweet smile, "Fu Yi, you don't worry, I'm ok, may be a cold at night, some stomach discomfort."

"How long has it been like this?"

Mrs. Mu didn't feel Li Weiwei's thoughts at all, so she continued to ask.

Li Weiwei is not feeling well, and her tone is a little impatient. "It's like this these days."

Smell speech, Mu madam excitedly a pull her hand, "good kid, you still don't know?" "You're going to be a mother

"What What?"

Li Weiwei's face turned white, and a trace of confusion and guilt flashed subconsciously.

Chapter 1017

Although she made up her mind to do it, she was suddenly speechless at the thought of Wang Shining's entanglement with her.

If Mrs. Mu knows that this child is not brother Junhao, then

She did not dare to imagine the consequences.

Mrs. Mu was so happy that she didn't find anything wrong with Li Weiwei's face. She just thought that she was shy and afraid. After all, the girl was at a loss when she was pregnant for the first time.

Mrs. Mu helped Li Weiwei to sit down on the sofa and patted her palm.

"Wei Wei, don't worry, it's our children of Mu family, we will be responsible for it! Now I'll tell Junhao the good news and let you get married as soon as possible. The baby in your belly can't be an illegitimate child."

She glanced at Li Weiwei's stomach again, and the smile on her face deepened.

But this is not a trivial matter. For the sake of prudence, she needs to take Li Weiwei to the hospital.

At this time, the family doctor came in a hurry with a medicine box.

"Madame Mu!"

When Mrs. Mu saw the doctor, she was very happy. “Doctor Mo, you’ve come just in time. Please show it to Wei Wei.”

Doctor Mo received a call from assistant Wang, saying that Mrs. Mu was not feeling well. How did she become Miss Li?

Mufu’s life is lively and full of smiles. It doesn’t look like he is ill.

“All right.” He nodded and walked towards Li Weiwei.

Doctor Mo felt Li Weiwei’s pulse. Suddenly, her eyebrows burst, and her eyes became more and more complicated.

Everyone knows that Li Weiwei hasn’t got married yet, even she doesn’t have a partner. How can she be pregnant all of a sudden?

When Mrs. Mu saw his wheezing, she couldn’t help urging him, “doctor Mo, is Weiwei pregnant or not? You say that!”

Hearing what Mrs. Mu said, Dr. Mo got up and said, “Congratulations, Miss Li. You are going to be a mother.”

Li Weiwei reached out and touched her flat stomach, feeling extremely flustered and struggling.

She does have children.

But why isn’t this kid Junhao’s brother’s?

If it was Junhao’s brother, she would not be so nervous now, but should be very happy.

Thinking about it, her eyes were red.

Seeing this, Mrs. Mu quickly comforted her: "Weiwei, what's the matter with you? Why are you crying?"

Li Weiwei quickly raised her hand to dry her tears, shook her head and said with a smile, "it's OK. I'm so happy."

"Silly boy! That's great. I'll tell Junhao the news now." Mrs. Mu was overjoyed.

The news seemed to her like a bad breath.

This time, she must let song Xiaoya turn over.

"No!" Li Weiwei was nervous and subconsciously stopped.

She is not sure if Mu Junhao knows what happened that night.

At that time, he pressed on himself and held her tightly.

But when he got close to her, he smelled her hair and muttered, "it's not the smell."

Then he let her go and fell asleep with his back to her.

If he remembers Isn't that

"What's the matter?"

Li Weiwei bit her white lips and said, "aunt Fu, now Brother Junhao lives with Miss Song. I'm worried that Miss Song will be unhappy when she knows that I'm pregnant."

Hearing this, Mrs. Mu sneered, "I just make her sad. The more difficult she is, the happier I will be. Don't be afraid, I'm here! I will make the decision for you

But thinking of song Xiaoya, Mrs. Mu has a good idea.

"Wei Wei, you remind me! This matter, we have to take a long-term view, the best is to let song Xiaoya take the initiative to leave Junhao

Li Weiwei snorted coldly in her heart, and the old woman finally had a little brain.

Junhao brother is not this kind of man who will be threatened by others at all. If he tells him this rashly, he will not accept her and the child.

Li Weiwei said, "aunt Fu, we'd better tell Miss song about it first and try to find out her attitude first."

Mrs. Mu nodded in agreement, "yes! We can't be more reckless! "

Her eyes fell on Li Weiwei's stomach. She squinted, and her eyes were full of cold light.

"Song Xiaoya, you make it hard for me, and you can't have it!"

.....

Song Xiaoya looks at the B-ultrasound sheet in the photo and "boom", just like a thunder in her mind, the whole brain becomes blank.

The mobile phone slipped from my hand and fell into pieces.

The servant heard the sound and came quickly.

“Ma’am, are you all right? If you are not feeling well, I’ll call your husband right away.”

Anyone who has eyes can see that his wife is the treasure in the palm of his husband’s hand. He must not make any mistakes. As soon as the servant took a step, he was held by song Xiaoya, “no, don’t disturb him! I’m fine!”

“Madam...”

“I’m a little tired. Just have a rest. Go and do your own business.”

As the servants disperse, song Xiaoya moves mechanically towards the villa.

Today is a clear sunny day, the sky with a big sun, but she felt so cold, there was no temperature in her body.

A chill from the sole of the foot plate, gradually spread throughout the body, four limbs.

Xiangshan villa that night’s accident, Mu Junhao has confessed with her.

She knows that she has no right to blame Mu Junhao, but whether she can accept it or not is another matter.

She doesn’t say it. Only she knows how much she cares.

But some things, once made a decision, can only let it rot in the bottom of my heart, otherwise suffering only each other.

She thought it would never be mentioned again.

But now Li Weiwei is pregnant! Pregnant with Mu Junhao's child!

What should she do?

Song Xiaoya was confused for the first time.

.....

At 5 p.m., the towering modern building and the low-key and luxurious office of the president of Murdoch group.

After a day's work, Mu Junhao put down his signature pen and rubbed his tired eyebrows with his bone saving fingers.

He turned off the office software on his computer, and a picture of a woman immediately appeared on the computer screen.

In the photo, the woman stands on the beach, facing the blue sky and white clouds, her smiling face is not real.

Mu Junhao can't help but hook the corner of his lips, and his tired eyebrows stretch out.

As long as you see her, his mood will become very relaxed and happy, and his heart will be filled with something.

This feeling is called satisfaction.

It's said that when Nu Wa made man, she took out a rib from Adam and turned it into human shape, which is Eve.

Adam and Eve fall in love, because she is a rib on his body, without her, he is incomplete.

Mu Junhao looked at the mirror in the exclusive elevator and couldn't help laughing.

Now he finally understood why there was such a romantic fairy tale.

Song Xiaoya is to him what Eve is to Adam.

Without her, his life would not be complete.

Wang Yi came in from the gate of the company and saw Mu Junhao leave work early. She couldn't help but ask, "president, I have a dinner with Mr. Tao of Huatong this evening. Do you want to arrange a car now?"

"I won't go in the evening. You take two people who can drink." Mu Juanhong said.

Wang Yi wailed, "president, Mr. Tao is famous. If you don't show up, he won't sign a contract with us."

He felt that the president was becoming more and more lazy these days.

In the past, every day he had a full schedule. When there was no dinner, he had to organize several.

It seems that since Song Xiaoya came back, the president has been too lazy to go out to socialize.

Mu Junhao rubbed his temple and sighed helplessly.

It seems that it's impossible to go back to my wife earlier this evening.

"Come on, let's go now."

Chapter 1018

Song Xiaoya was so upset all afternoon that she didn't even pick up her son after school.

When Song Ruiqi comes home with the housekeeper, as soon as she comes in, she sees Song Xiaoya sitting on the sofa in the living room watching TV.

Song Ruiqi took a look at the boring advertisement on the line of sight. Her little mouth was cocked high, and she was not happy.

Mommy doesn't know what's going on. If she doesn't pick him up, she won't say anything. Now that he's home, Mommy doesn't greet him at the first time.

"Mommy Song Ruiqi yelled angrily.

Hearing her son's voice, Song Xiaoya turns around with a dull expression and sees her son standing beside her with an unhappy face.

Song Xiaoya suddenly returns to her senses, shows a smiling face, and reaches out to hold Song Ruiqi's soft body in her arms.

"I'm sorry, baby. Today Mommy is not feeling well, so she didn't pick you up."

Smell speech, Song Ruiqi forgot to get angry, small eyebrow worried frown up, "Mommy, are you ok? Did you see a doctor?"

"Nothing! Mommy, take a break and you'll be fine

“Mommy has a headache. Your face is so white. Reggie will give you a breath.”

With that, song Ruiqi’s chubby little hand plucks away song Xiaoya’s hair and blows it gently on her forehead.

In the past, every time he fell or touched, Mommy would give him a beep.

Every time his mother called, he felt no pain.

“Mommy, is it still painful?” Song Ruiqi blinked her watery eyes and looked at her expectantly.

Song Xiaoya’s heart warms and holds song Ruiqi closer.

“No pain! Thank you, son

She was very flustered and confused. When she was holding her son, a thought suddenly appeared in her heart. Maybe she shouldn’t have come back.

In five years abroad, she had learned to be pure hearted and lustless, and to put the man in a corner of her heart and seal it up permanently.

But she came back, he pestered her, her forced feelings burst out like a flood.

The three members of a family are so happy and sentimental.

But God always likes to joke with them.

Li Weiwei is pregnant, how will he choose?

Song Ruiqi felt almost unable to breathe, struggling: “Mommy, you hold me too tightly!”

Song Xiaoya quickly released her hand, "I'm sorry, Ruiqi, Mommy didn't mean it."

Song Ruiqi is a sensitive child, and soon feels that there is something wrong with song Xiaoya's mood.

He struggled out of her arms, raised his little face and asked, "Mommy, what's the matter with you? Is someone upsetting you?"

"No!" Song Xiaoya took a deep breath and adjusted her mood. She asked softly, "Ruiqi, are you hungry? Let's eat

Song Ruiqi's puzzled eyes swept around the room and asked, "where's daddy? Isn't Daddy off work today?"

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya's back is stiff.

He usually comes back at this time, but today he doesn't even have any news.

Does he already know that Li Weiwei is pregnant?

Song Xiaoya coaxed: "Ruiqi, daddy's company is busy today. Let's have dinner first!"

"Good." Song Ruiqi nodded.

Song Ruiqi is led to the restaurant by song Xiaoya.

Song Ruiqi can't help looking up and takes a look at Song Xiaoya.

He felt that mommy seemed to be unhappy. He didn't know if daddy had upset her.

Hum! He secretly made up his mind that if daddy dares to be bad to Mommy, he will not want Daddy. The big deal is that he and Mommy will go back abroad.

After dinner, Song Xiaoya and Song Ruiqi habitually go for a walk in the garden outside the villa.

It used to be a family of three, father and son talking and laughing, but now it's her and son, and they feel lonely.

Song Ruiqi frowned and said, "Mommy, daddy is not here. I feel that the scenery on this road is not as beautiful as usual."

"Well?" Song Xiaoya looked around, plum blossom is still the same fragrance, on both sides of the evergreen trees are still the same lush.

She said with a smile, "why do you have such feelings?"

Smell speech, small person son looked like adult general heavily sighed one breath, "the scenery has not changed, only saw the scenery the person to change."

He learned this sentence from TV.

"Poof!"

Song Xiaoya originally had something on her mind, but she was amused by her son's appearance and laughed.

"Little boy, I don't have enough hair yet, so I feel sad about spring and autumn just like an adult!"

"Mommy, you can't say I'm a kid! Last time uncle Rong said that I could find a girlfriend, and he would introduce my beautiful little sister to me!"

“.....”

Song Xiaoya is speechless. How do people teach their children? Are you not afraid of premature love and precocity? She squatted down and picked up her son. “Son, do you know what a girlfriend is?”

“Girlfriends are girlfriends!” Song Ruiqi’s clear voice replied naively.

Smell speech, song Xiaoya smile, it seems that her worry is superfluous.

When they come back after a walk, song Xiaoya gives Ruiqi a bath.

Song Ruiqi is fond of playing. When taking a bath, she splashes water on Song Xiaoya.

When she finally helped him to take a bath, her body was almost wet, and the cloth was sticky on her body, which was very uncomfortable.

As soon as she got back to her bedroom, she went into the bathroom.

At 9:30 in the evening, Mu Junhao left the dinner ahead of time and went home.

The first thing to go home is to look for a woman.

“And she?” Did not see song Xiaoya, the man’s cold eyebrow slightly a Cu.

The servant hurriedly came forward and said, “the lady is upstairs to bathe the young master.”

Mu Junhao raised his feet and went upstairs. He was very worried.

He thought song Xiaoya was in the children’s room, and he went straight to song Ruiqi’s room.

Open the door, father and son two four eyes opposite.

Song Ruiqi reacts and immediately throws away the toy and gets into the quilt.

Mu Junhao's handsome eyebrow slightly twisted, walked over and said: "where's your mommy?"

"Mommy told me to sleep, and she left." Song Ruiqi blinked her big watery eyes, tooted her mouth, and asked: "Daddy, why don't you go home for dinner at night?"

Mu Junhao sat by the bed, reached out to tuck in the corner for Ruiqi, and explained apologetically: "Daddy talks business with people. In the future, daddy tries to spend more time with you."

Song Ruiqi stretched out her little finger and said with a proud face: "this is what daddy said. Let's pull the hook. Don't cheat me!"

Mu Junhao hooked the corner of his lips, stretched out his little finger and pulled the hook with his son.

"Well, whoever cheats is a long nose."

He touched his son's head. "What were you doing? If you get up and play without clothes, you'll catch a cold."

"But..." Song Ruiqi wrongly pursed her lips, "but I can't sleep."

"Why don't you close your eyes and daddy tell you a story?" Mu Junhao said softly.

"Good!" Song Ruiqi immediately closed her eyes.

"There has always been a farmer..."

When Mu Junhao finishes the story of a farmer in snake, song Ruiqi has fallen asleep.

Looking at the quiet sleeping eyes of the child, Mu Junhao's cold heart became very soft and his eyes became very gentle.

He turned off the light and left the room quietly.

After taking a bath, song Xiaoya finds that she forgot to take her pajamas.

This is her and Mu Junhao's bedroom. The servant didn't dare to come in casually, so she opened the bathroom door and went out.

Chapter 1019

Mu Junhao stretched out his hand to open the bedroom door. He didn't expect to see such a view.

Song Xiaoya's slender body stands in the cloakroom with a white towel in her hand. She is bending over to wipe the drops on her black hair.

Mu Junhao's eyes brightened and his throat tightened. He closed the door with his backhand and walked towards the little woman with some eagerness.

Hearing the sound of the door closing and locking, song Xiaoya's action of wiping her hair pauses, then turns around and looks at the door.

When she saw the man coming towards her, she had a backward reaction.

“Ah

She let out a scream.

She read a paragraph on the Internet, saying that she should cover her face at this time.

Then her brain a draw, really hand to cover the face, “don’t look! Close your eyes

Although they have given birth to a child, this guy has no face and skin, but song Xiaoya is a woman after all, with thin skin.

Every time she did that, she closed her eyes and didn’t dare to look at him.

But mu Junhao didn’t seem to hear song Xiaoyi’s cry. He walked towards her with long, slender legs. His deep eyes were full of light and fell on Song Xiaoya without blinking.

Her lovely appearance, let him mind a swing, can’t help but embrace her waist.

Song Xiaoya covers her face, and her heart jumps up.

“Don’t...” She step back, millet like small teeth, biting delicate lips, lips were bitten into a beautiful red.

“Xiaoya ~”

men’s low voice seems to be trying to suppress something, even the tone is full of spring breeze.

Song Xiaoya’s heart trembles, but she has no time to refuse. Her body is empty.

The next second, she was picked up by the man's powerful arm and put on the soft big bed.

His amber eyes looked at her eyes, as bright as stars, as dazzling as diamonds, and as a whirlpool on the sea floor, which could absorb her and never move her eyes.

Handsome face constantly in front of enlarged, warm kiss from the corner of the eye all the way spread to the lips.

Song Xiaoya's eyes are wide open, and her heart is gradually calming down.

she shrugged her nose and smelt a woman's perfume. Her lips were full of wine.

Suddenly, a feeling of nausea came.

She wanted to throw up, but it was just a moment, and it disappeared immediately.

But in front of her eyes, emerge out of the mobile phone received the B ultrasound single, suddenly soft down the body becomes extremely rigid, even the mouth is also closed tightly, refused to cater to him.

Mu Junhao slightly twisted his eyebrows and loosened a little distance. Qingjun's eyes looked down at her.

"Xiaoya?"

Fingers tightly grasp the bed sheet under the body, her heart flustered, and wronged to tears.

But she didn't want to cry, didn't want to cry in front of this man.

She closed her eyes tightly, swallowed her throat, and forced down the surging feeling in her chest. At the same time, she concealed the sad expression on her face.

Anxious man, Rao is usually smart, at this time in the mind there is only one thing.

He watched her close her eyes and bite her lips, mistaking her for shyness. At the same time, in his view, it was a default posture.

“Baby!”

Mu Junhao called in a low voice, lifted the quilt and wrapped them.

Song Xiaoya clenched and loosened the fingers holding the sheet, then clenched and loosened it.

All afternoon, she was restless, thinking about how he would explain to herself and what kind of decision he would make.

But she never thought that it was such a situation as soon as he got home.

The man kisses her, the low voice is hoarse and indecent, like being burned by a cigarette end. He cries in her ear affectionately: “baby, you are so nice.”

“Baby, you are so beautiful!”

“Baby, I love you!”

When Mu Junhao called “baby” again and again, song Xiaoya finally burst into tears.

At this moment, she finally knew where her tangle and suffering came from.

Before that, she could pack her suitcase, take her son and leave without looking back.

But now She became greedy. At this moment, she clearly heard her inner thoughts. She didn't want to leave. She wanted to be with him.

Not only does the son need a father, she needs him.

She depends on him, she loves him.

Mu Junhao tasted the salty and astringent taste in his mouth, frowned hard, and opened his eyes to release her.

The woman's two soft arms stretched out, tightly encircled his neck, and slightly raised her head, actively kissing him.

Mu Junhao's last doubt completely disappeared. He couldn't help it any more. He just wanted to love the woman under him.

That night, they both went crazy. Song Xiaoya doesn't have much experience in this aspect. She is basically shy and can't let go.

But this night, she is like a goblin in the dark.

Mu Junhao is going to be driven crazy by her.

He never knew that this woman was like a goblin. He was about to be sucked up by her, but he still enjoyed it.

At this time, a melodious piano music suddenly sounded in the room.

With pathetic tears in her eyes, she said to the man with an anxious face: "someone is calling."

"Don't worry about him."

“Will it be ok?”

“Baby, now even if the sky falls, it’s none of my business!” Mu Junhao endure to the extreme, the blue veins on the forehead jump, “baby, concentrate, don’t be distracted.”

He forcefully pinched her chin, and a new round of kisses began.

But the mobile phone seems to be deliberately against two people. It keeps ringing.

Mu Junhao finally couldn’t bear it. He bit his teeth and had to let go of the woman under him. He lay on her shoulder and took a breath.

With a little annoyed, he reached out and grabbed the mobile phone on the bedside table, raised his finger to turn it off, but the name on the screen made him pause.

This afternoon, his mother called him to say that he was not feeling well. At that time, he refused to go back to see her, but he was still worried.

What’s the matter with calling him so late?

His heart twists and turns for a while, struggling for a while, and finally turned on the green button.

As soon as the phone was connected, before Mu Junhao could speak, Mrs. Mu’s joyful voice came.

“Junhao, where are you now? Mom has great news for you. Come home quickly

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao asked in a low voice.

At the same time, I put down my heart and listened to my mother's steady and powerful voice. I don't think it's serious for me.

No matter what happened, she always gave birth to him and raised his mother. He couldn't be really cruel.

As soon as she finished, she heard Mrs. Mu say again: "Weiwei is pregnant, your child! You're going to be a father

"....."

It's like a basin of ice water pouring on his face. Mu Junhao's whole body froze.

Chapter 1020

Mu Junhao quickly looks down at Song Xiaoya.

The woman is closing her eyes, looking very tired.

He was very lucky at this time. He didn't open the hands-free button just now. He immediately turned over and picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on.

He almost put on his clothes again and came back. He gave song Xiaoya a kiss on her forehead and covered her with a quilt. Qingjun said in a nice voice: "Xiaoya, I have something to go out. You are good at home."

Song Xiaoya lay motionless on the bed, closed her eyes tightly, didn't answer, and nodded with a radiant smile that she couldn't even feel.

“Good boy Mu Junhao gave her another kiss on the mouth, and then he got up and left in a hurry.

Listening to the sound of closing the door, song Xiaoya opens her eyes and looks at the empty room.

The room is still filled with ambiguous taste, but the warm temperature has cooled down.

Warm body gradually become cold, even the fingers are slightly shaking.

He left in such a hurry. Did he go to see Li Weiwei? Will you be back tonight?

She was sad to find that she was looking forward to his return.

In the dark room, she hid her face, and her tears flowed through her fingers.

.....

Mu Junhao personally drove to Xiangshan villa.

Pushing the door open, Mrs. Mu was sitting on the sofa in the living room listening to the opera, with a peeled orange in her hand, eating oranges while listening to the opera.

Squint slightly and enjoy listening.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Mrs. Mu turned her head and saw Mu Junhao. She quickly dropped the orange in her hand and welcomed it with joy.

“Son, you’re back!”

Mu Junhao voice is very cold, eyes in the room looked around, "she?"

It goes without saying who this "she" is.

Mrs. Mu was slightly dissatisfied, "what's your attitude? Weiwei is pregnant with your child. You have to give her an explanation."

"Tell me?"

Mu Junhao sneered. His cold eyes looked like Satan coming from hell, "where are people?"

Mrs. Mu was startled by her son's appearance at this time. "What are you yelling at me for? She's upstairs, your bedroom."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao no longer pay attention to Mrs. mu, toward the second floor.

The long step is heavy and urgent.

He opened the door with a cold face.

Li Weiwei was lying on the big gray bed, holding her mobile phone in her hand and calling her friend, "thank you for your blessing Ah

Hearing the sound of opening the door, he turned his head and screamed at the man with a cold face. The mobile phone slipped from his hand.

She swallowed in fear, "Jun Brother Junhao! You're back!"

Mu Junhao raised his feet and walked towards the room step by step.

Cheng Liang's shoes make a "daddada" sound, full of rhythm.

Cold Jun face, that pair of eyes full of cool, like a poisonous tongue spit out of the snake letter son, instant like a cold hand pressed the throat, let a person shiver.

Li Weiwei holds the quilt and moves back in fear.

After swallowing her saliva, she pretended to be calm and said, "Jun Brother Junhao, what's the matter with you? "

"I hear you're pregnant?"

Mu Junhao's sharp eyes fell on her pale face because of panic. Before she had time to be happy, the man's thin lips coldly spat out a sentence, "knock it off, I will make it up to you!"

"What What? "

Li Weiwei glared at Mu Junhao. She couldn't believe that. Even her body began to shake.

"Brother Junhao, no! This is my child, I don't want to kill it! "

"Knock it out! This child can't have it! "

Mu Junhao tightly clenched his fingers in his suit pocket and tried to hold back his anger.

Xiaoya doesn't know about it yet. He doesn't want to hide it from her. It's his own fault. When he handles it well, he'll ask her to apologize.

Whether he knelt down or begged her, he would get her forgiveness.

But now the most important thing is to deal with the child in Li Weiwei's stomach. He said that he was cold-blooded or cruel, and that his sins were retributed to him alone. He had nothing to say.

When Li Weiwei is grasped by Mu Junhao's powerful big palm and goes out, she finally recovers from the accident just now.

Mu Junhao really wants to kill the child in her stomach. His eyes just now are disgusting, and she will never be wrong. Mu Junhao has exhausted his last patience with her, and now he only has disgust with her.

She cried in panic, "brother Junhao, don't! I don't want to kill the child! "

Mu Junhao's pace is fast and urgent, almost half dragging and half holding Li Weiwei to walk downstairs.

When Mrs. Mu heard the noise on the stairs, she quickly came over. Seeing this scene, she immediately roared angrily: "Mu Junhao, what are you doing? Weiwei is still pregnant in her stomach. Be careful! "Mu Junhao's eyes became colder and ignored Mrs. Mu's words. He dragged Li Weiwei to the door.

Li Weiwei looked at Mrs. mu for help and struggled violently. "Aunt Fu saved me. Brother Junhao wanted to take me to the hospital to kill the child."

"What? How dare he

Mrs. Mu's face changed greatly. She trotted forward and pushed away Mu Junhao. She protected Li Weiwei like a chicken protecting a calf. "Mu Junhao, if you dare to move my grandson, I'll die to show you!"

Mu Junhao pinched his finger into the palm of his hand, and the blue veins on his forehead jumped abruptly.

He resisted the surge of anger and took Li Weiwei's hand to the door again.

Mrs. Mu couldn't stop Mu Junhao at all. Li Weiwei cried in despair and asked pathetically, "brother Junhao, I won't go to the hospital, I won't go to kill the child!"

"Brother Junhao, this child is also your child. Why are you so cruel?"

Li Weiwei is crying with tears.

Mu Junhao has no waves in his heart. He knows that if he is soft hearted today, there will be no possibility between him and Xiaoya.

He knew her character. She was cruel to others and even harder to herself.

Even if you love him again, once you hurt her heart, she will retract into her shell.

"Li Weiwei, you know how the child came here. It shouldn't have come to this world."

Mu Junhao knows that he is despicable, but he has no other way. Once the child stays, he and song Xiaoya will never live again.

Li Weiwei looked at Mu Junhao's cold eyes and completely despaired, as if she had accepted her fate and wiped away her tears.

"Good! I'll go with you to kill the child. As long as brother Junhao doesn't like to do something, I won't force brother Junhao to do it."

Mu Junhao frowned and opened the back seat of the car

Li Weiwei had to get on the bus, and her heart was cold.

I thought it was going to be done soon, but I didn't expect that Mu Junhao was so cold-hearted.

He is so cruel, she knew for the first time that he was such a cruel man!

She's so hateful! All this is because song Xiaoya, without her, she would not be like this.

She clenched her fist tightly and looked out of the window like she had been poisoned.