

Passionate 1021

Chapter 1021

Mrs. Mu approved the coat to catch up, "Mu Junhao, you stop for me, where are you going in the evening? You have to wait until tomorrow to get rid of the children!"

What happened tonight is beyond her scope of thinking. She never thought that Mu Junhao was going to kill her child when she came up. She didn't have any sympathy. She couldn't even wait for dawn. This evening she was going to take Li Weiwei to the hospital.

Mu Junhao has a cold face. Only he knows how flustered he is now.

So I don't want to think about anything. I just want to get rid of this child quickly.

Li Weiwei saw Mrs. Mu as if she had seen the Savior. She pushed the door open and ran into Mrs. Mu's arms crying.

"Aunt Fu, I'm so scared!"

Mrs. Mu hugged Li Weiwei and patted her gently on her back. "Don't be afraid, son. I'm here. He doesn't dare to do anything to you."

Mu Junhao holds the steering wheel in both hands, and his fingers are white one by one.

Just at this time, Wang Yi called.

It's already late at night. Wang Yi calls him at this time. It must be something big happened.

Mu Junhao tightened his eyebrows and connected. Lengsu's voice said, "what's the matter?"

Wang Yi anxiously heard, “president, something’s wrong! You’re going to the company soon!”

Mu Junhao’s face suddenly changed and hung up. He dropped a sentence to Li Weiwei, “go to the hospital at nine tomorrow morning.”

Mrs. Mu couldn’t help cursing.

But mu Junhao didn’t give her the chance at all. He stepped on the accelerator and the car flew out like an arrow in the dark.

Until the car drove away, Mrs. Mu and Li Weiwei were relieved.

Mrs. Mu’s eyes swept over Li Weiwei’s stomach and said with relief, “Wei Wei, don’t worry, I will keep this grandson.”

She only recognizes the child in Li Weiwei’s stomach. As for the child born to song Xiaoya, she automatically ignores it.

The child doesn’t know whose seed it is?

Thinking of this, she felt more angry.

Li Weiwei sobbed and nodded, “thank you, aunt Fu.”

Mrs. Mu thought of something and patted her on the back of her hand with profound meaning, “you go back to sleep well, tomorrow I’m sure I won’t let you kill the child.”

Li Weiwei nodded and went to the bedroom upstairs.

As Mrs. Mu watched Li Weiwei leave, she immediately took out her mobile phone and sent a message.

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This night, Mu Junhao did not come back.

Song Xiaoya opened her eyes and finally squinted wearily until dawn.

She just went to sleep, the door sounded a burst of footwork, she immediately opened her eyes, surprised to see the door.

Song Ruiqi pushed the door open, and her round body went into her arms like a small shell.

“Good morning, Mommy!”

Song Ruiqi finished, then found that the bed only song Xiaoya a person, immediately puzzling a small brow, “Daddy?”

Song Xiaoya’s clear eyes, a little flash, soft voice: “Daddy has got up on the company.”

Xiaobaozi’s handsome features wrinkled in distress, “tut Tut, daddy is so pathetic! I want to grow up early and help daddy lighten the burden.”

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya was very sad.

That guy has only been in touch with his son for half a month, and he has taken away his son’s love.

She rubbed her son’s soft hair and asked tentatively, “son, do you want to go abroad?”

Song Ruiqi immediately shook her head. Her head was shaking like a rattle. She didn't even think about it and said, "no!"

"Why?"

"Because there is no daddy abroad!"

"....." Song Xiaoya sighed heavily.

If his son is so dependent on Mu Junhao, will he leave with her one day?

Song Ruiqi is hungry, holding song Xiaoya's hand, "Mommy, let's get up and have breakfast!"

Song Xiaoya quickly put away her thoughts, "OK, Mommy, wash and change clothes first."

Mother and son came down from the upstairs, and the housekeeper was ready to prepare a big breakfast for them.

When song Ruiqi was growing up, she climbed onto the chair to do it, reached for a soft bun and stuffed it into her mouth.

Song Xiaoya looks at her son's delicious food, and a happy smile appears on her face, but she has no appetite.

Halfway through breakfast, the telephone in the living room rings.

After a while, the housekeeper's voice came into the restaurant in surprise, "madam, sir called home."

Song Xiaoya is scooping a mouthful of porridge and putting it to her mouth. Hearing the words, she immediately puts down the spoon and takes the phone call from the housekeeper.

“Xiaoya?” Mu Junhao’s voice came.

The two are clearly the most intimate relationship, but the moment Song Xiaoya heard the man’s voice, her heart beat uncontrollably.

She waited all night for his news. It’s like a person who has made a mistake, waiting for the final judgment of the other party.

But what’s wrong with her? She is just a humble woman for love.

She tightened the phone in her hand and didn’t speak.

But the breath fell in the man’s ear, he knew she was listening.

Mu Junhao leaned back on the leather seat, rubbing his eyebrows with his fingers.

The man’s hoarse voice with a trace of fatigue, full of apology to explain: “Xiaoya, last night there was something temporary in the company, I didn’t go home!”

There’s something wrong with the company

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips, and her nose began to sour.

“Xiaoya, are you listening? Are you angry? I wanted to call you last night, but I was worried that you were asleep, so I called you in the morning.”

Mu Junhao explained and finally added, “did you have breakfast with your son?”

Song Xiaoya sniffed, tone restrained calm, “we are eating, have you had breakfast?”

Must have eaten it already?

Mrs. Mu must have prepared a lot of delicious food for him. Did he meet with Li Weiwei last night?
What did you say?

Mu Junhao chuckled and looked out of the window at the bright sunshine. Suddenly he thought about her.

“If I said I didn’t eat anything, would you bring me breakfast?”

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya squeezed her hand tightly and said coldly, “I’ll send my son to school later. You can eat some by yourself!”

Mu Junhao felt a little lost and took a deep breath.

“All right! Be good at home and remember to bring your bodyguard and driver when you want to play
He told uneasily.

“Good!” Song Xiaoya’s voice choked.

Worried about being heard by him, he hung up in a hurry. “It’s OK. I hung up!”

“Good All right

Mu Junhao originally wanted to listen to her say two more words, listening to the busy voice from the mobile phone, but he shook his head helplessly, but his eyes were full of doting.

Wang Yitui opened the door and walked into the office. He warned: “president, it’s already eight o’clock.”

Mu Junhao has an appointment with Li Weiwei to go to the hospital at nine in the morning.

The eyebrow of the man is bright slightly a Cu, flashed a trace of annoyance.

“Let’s go!”

Chapter 1022

Song Xiaoya hangs up and doesn’t leave immediately. Instead, she stares at the phone with a trace of irony in her eyes.

He said that he would not hide anything from her. She was waiting for his explanation, but he chose to lie again.

She felt some pain in her heart and rubbed it.

I don’t know when, song Ruiqi jumps down from the chair and holds her leg.

He looked up at her, pink Dudu small face, a pair of watery eyes stare big, with a little sad.

“Mommy, did you fight with daddy?”

“Well?” Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment and held her son in her lap. “Mommy and daddy didn’t fight. How could you ask that?”

She said a lie, between adults, she does not want to let children have any burden in mind.

Song Ruiqi’s little fingers caressed her frowned tightly, and her clear voice said: “Mommy, every time you are sad, your eyebrows will wrinkle like this. I heard that just now. Daddy didn’t go home last night. You lied to me just now. ”

“Er...” Song Xiaoya helped her forehead.

The child is too smart to fool.

But on second thought, I’m afraid some things can’t be concealed. She tentatively asked, “Ricky, I mean if, if mommy and Daddy are going to separate, who will you choose?”

Hearing this, song Ruiqi lowered her head and whispered in a sad voice: “I knew Daddy and Mommy had a fight.”

Song Xiaoya felt uncomfortable and hugged song Ruiqi tightly. “Ruiqi, I’m sorry.”

Song Ruiqi shook her head, raised her head, looked at Song Xiaoya with her head tilted, and said firmly: “it must be daddy’s fault that Daddy quarrels with Mommy, so I will choose to follow Mommy.”

“Son...” Song Xiaoya felt warm and sighed, explaining: “son, the problems between adults are generally more complex. We can’t simply decide who is right and who is wrong. Adults have to bear a lot of responsibilities. Some responsibilities are what they like, some don’t like, but like and don’t like are what adults should bear.”

Song Ruiqi is still young, and is confused by song Xiaoya’s likes and dislikes.

He holds song Xiaoya’s face in both hands, and the face says seriously, “Mommy, I will protect you. No one can bully you, even daddy.”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya heart warm, suffocating mood a lot better.

She gave song Ruiqi a kiss on the forehead and said, “thank you, son. Mom is very happy to hear that! But your father didn’t bully your mother. He also has his own difficulties. ”

“Don’t you feel sad?” Song Ruiqi asked naively.

Song Xiaoya touched his head and said with a smile, “well, Mommy is not sad. Mommy is happy enough to have you.”

Song Xiaoya took a sip of milk on Song Xiaoya’s face as scheduled, “Mommy, if I can make you happy by saying these words, then I will tell you every day in the future, OK?”

Song Xiaoya’s heart is sprouting. She hugs her son and kisses him twice. “My son is really mommy’s sweet little cotton padded jacket. Come on, let’s go to dinner. After dinner, Mommy will take you to school.”

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On this side of the hospital, Mu Junhao appeared at the hospital at nine o’clock on time.

But Li Weiwei’s figure was not seen. The man was impatient and said to Wang Yi standing behind him: “call her and let her come right away.”

The man’s expression is very cold, the voice is very cruel.

Wang Yi couldn’t help sighing in her heart.

Li Weiwei likes the president, but anyone with eyes can see it.

In recent years, Li Weiwei has been trying her best to take care of Mrs. mu, but the drunk is not drunk. She wants to use this move to move the president’s heart.

But who knows, the president’s heart is made of stone, this child has, or mercilessly beat the child.

But He was so confused that he couldn’t help thinking of what happened last night.

Last night, the company’s intranet was hacked, he called Mu Junhao, let Mu Junhao hurry.

It wasn't until dawn that several people finally restored the company's network to normal.

One night did not sleep, he is very tired, Mu Junhao looks more tired than him, when he is ready to leave, Mu Junhao called him, he said: "Li Weiwei is pregnant."

He's all tied up.

He had never seen the president so tangled. At that time, he was holding a cigarette in his hand, and he obviously felt the finger trembling slightly.

Wang Yi knew that he just wanted to talk to someone, but he didn't rush to speak.

Mu Junhao looked out of the window, his eyes suddenly became very far-reaching, and then said in a lonely voice: "that's a living life, but I can't care so much now. I can't let Xiaoya suffer such injustice."

"That man The man was having a good time outside. Later, the woman brought Leng Si to the house. My mother cried bitterly. I hid behind the sofa and listened to the argument between Mommy and the woman. I was very scared. "Wang Yi is very sad to hear that. He has been with Mu Junhao for many years. They are college classmates and know more about many things in his family than outsiders.

But he slightly frowned, "then why do you want to make her pregnant?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao delicate eyebrows droop lower, thin lips hook out a sneer, "I don't remember, what don't remember, I can't betray Xiaoya, but it happened."

Recalling this, Wang Yi frowned and a strange feeling flashed across his heart.

Mu Junhao see he did not move, urged: "call her, let her come to the hospital immediately."

"Yes."

Wang Yi immediately put away her mind, took out her mobile phone and dialed Li Weiwei's mobile phone number.

At 9:30, Li Weiwei was accompanied by Mrs. mu.

She didn't want to come today, but Mrs. Mu assured her that the child would never be killed, so she came to the hospital obediently.

As soon as Mrs. Mu saw Mu Junhao, she was not angry. "Mu Junhao, if you dare to kill my grandson, I will die."

Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows and said, "you won't do it."

Her life is more important than anything, how can she die easily.

"You Mrs. Mu's eyes widened, and she gouged out Mu Junhao fiercely. She was so angry that her chest heaved violently.

Now she doesn't understand her son's idea more and more. What a close mother and son she used to be is destroyed by song Xiaoya.

Li Weiwei followed Mrs. Mu's back and comforted her in a soft voice: "aunt Fu, don't be angry. It's OK. Brother Junhao doesn't want this child. I just want to kill the child. I won't make brother Junhao embarrassed. After all, brother Junhao is with Miss Song."

With that, Li Weiwei began to cry wrongly.

Mrs. Mu looked straight distressed, glared at Mu Junhao, in turn comforted: "Wei Wei, don't cry, I promise you won't let you and the baby in your stomach be hurt."

Mu Junhao frowned and said in a cold voice, "let's go!"

The party went to the obstetrics department. Mrs. Mu turned around and looked at the flower bed.

On the edge of the flower bed, a man with a black cap took pictures of the group.

He made an appointment with a doctor in advance, so Li Weiwei didn't have to wait in line and went directly into the attending doctor's office.

Mu Junhao waited until the door and didn't follow.

Li Weiwei looks at the cold expression on Mu Junhao's face, her heart is cold.

She tightened her fingers and was about to reach out to push the door, but behind her came the man's clear voice, "I will make it up to you, except to marry me, you can give me anything you want."

Li Weiwei closed her eyes, pushed the door open and went into the doctor's office without looking back.

She didn't want any compensation. All she wanted from beginning to end was to marry him.

Mu Junhao, who had never been agitated, reached into his suit pocket and took out a cigarette.

Put the cigarette into the mouth of the instant reaction, this is the hospital, and put the cigarette down into the garbage can.

Wang Yi stood behind him and looked at him. He knew that he must have a hard time. After all, this is a living life. Children are innocent.

He forced Li Weiwei to kill the child, which is equivalent to an indirect executioner.

But after Wang Yigang saw Li Weiwei, he was more and more puzzled.

When a man and a woman have a relationship, he doesn't remember?

Is the president so bad?

His eyes subconsciously glanced under someone, which had a relationship. All the children had it, but they didn't feel it. Alas, the president was so pitiful.

What about power and power?

On this point, he is much better than him.

Wang Yi's thoughts ran away, and he quickly stopped.

"President..." Wang Yi plans to have a good chat with Mu Junhao. As soon as he opens his mouth, he is interrupted by a sweet voice behind him.

A nurse in a pink coat stood behind them. "Mr. mu, director Wang, please go to the office."

Chapter 1023

Wang Yi looks at Mu Junhao doubtfully, "what does he want you to do?"

Mu Junhao also picked the next eyebrow, he has no way to answer Wang Yi this question, he is as confused as he is.

Mu Junhao followed the nurse to the doctor's office.

As soon as I opened the door, I heard Li Weiwei sobbing.

Li Weiwei looked up and saw Mu Junhao. She immediately got up from her chair and ran towards him. She stretched out her hand and pulled his sleeve tightly.

“Brother Junhao, I’m sorry. I don’t want to be like this. I’m really sorry!”

Mu Junhao has a bad feeling in his heart. He ignores Li Weiwei and just looks at the doctor with puzzled eyes.

The doctor felt a strong line of sight and broke out in a cold sweat. She strengthened her courage and replied: “Mr. mu, Miss Li’s womb has a very thin inner wall. She has a rare constitution. If the child is removed by force, she will never be a mother again. This child is her only chance to be a mother.”

Mu Junhao stayed where he was, and his mind was blank.

Li Weiwei took him by the hand and tears ran down her face.

“Brother Junhao, I beg you, please don’t be so cruel to me. If I can’t be a mother in my life, what hope do I have to live?”

Mrs. Mu also came over, a face of blame and request, “Junhao, you see in Weiwei all these years to take care of my share, leave this child good?”? Weiwei has no child. What do you want her to do in the future? ”

“.....” Mu Junhao’s face was gloomy. He clenched his palms and his knuckles creaked.

All of a sudden, he punched the wall behind Li Weiwei and made a brittle sound of bone impact.

“Ah Li Weiwei was pale with fright and screamed with her head in her arms.

She thought Mu Junhao was going to beat her, but the pain didn't come.

She slowly opened her eyes and looked at Mu Junhao incredulously.

He even hit the wall with a fist. Just listening to the sound, he knew how painful it was.

Li Weiwei's tears stopped in the corner of her eyes, and she recovered after several seconds. She grabbed Mu Junhao's hand and worried: "brother Junhao, are you ok?"

Mu Junhao's face was expressionless. Even if he didn't feel the pain, he didn't even frown.

He pushed away Li Weiwei's hand and turned to walk towards the door.

Seeing this, Li Weiwei finally let go of her high heart.

It seems that the child has been saved.

But Mrs. Mu was unwilling to catch up.

She took Mu Junhao's arm and said in a loud voice, "Mu Junhao, where are you going? Weiwei is pregnant. When are you going to have a wedding with her? We mu family can't have illegitimate children."

"Ha ha!"

Mu Junhao just like to hear a funny joke, suddenly hide his face and laugh.

No need for illegitimate children

Now the illegitimate child in Li Weiwei's stomach is promoted by her!

His only child is song Ruiqi. Only the child born in Xiaoya's stomach is his child.

Mrs. Mu frowned at him. "What are you laughing at? Isn't mom right? Look at Leng Si. Do you know how bad and unbearable illegitimate children are?"

"Enough!" Cried Mu Junhao, his eyes scarlet.

Mrs. Mu was startled by his angry look, and patted her chest in fear, "what are you doing? Yell at me? I'm your mother

He clenched his fists, and the veins on the back of his hands burst out.

If this person didn't give birth to his mother, he didn't know what he would do to her next second.

He bit his teeth hard, pushed Mrs. Mu's hand away indifferently, and walked to the door.

Mu Fu was angry and scolded, "Mu Junhao, if you don't want me to die, you can break up with that fox spirit and marry Wei Wei as soon as possible, or you'll wait to collect my body."

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao stopped and turned around slowly.

The handsome face with picturesque eyebrows, thin lips and a sneer.

"Mother, this is the last time I call you that. Thank you for your kindness! But from now on, I don't need you to interfere in my life. If you are determined to make the decision for me, don't worry about my unfilial and heartless at that time."

The tone of this sentence is not heavy, fell in Mrs. Mu's ears, but like a heavy hammer.

“Mu Junhao!”

She toward Mu Junhao’s back, unbelievable roar, even the voice is shaking.

Mu Junhao didn’t look back.

He is a man walking on the edge of the cliff, searching for the warmth in his heart. It was his mother who pushed him into the cliff.

What he wants in his life is to have a bosom friend around him, an ordinary but warm home.

What ordinary people can do, why is it so difficult for him?

When Mu Junhao returns to the bay villa, song Xiaoya is helping in the kitchen.

“First...” The servant turned to see Mu Junhao and said hello. Mu Junhao raised his hand to stop and waved the servant back.

The servant bowed and left the room quietly.

Song Xiaoya is concentrating on picking leaves, suddenly a pair of powerful arms around her waist.

She was startled and was about to scream when a warm kiss stopped her and swallowed her cry down her throat.

Song Xiaoya stares big eyes, looking at the handsome face close at hand, the delicate eyebrow immediately twisted up.

She reached out to push him away, but mu Junhao felt her resistance and released her lips.

Burying her face into her neck, her low voice, like a child who has been wronged, lengthened and said in her ear.

“Wife, I’m so tired.”

Not only physically, but also mentally.

Xiaoya, can you understand me and believe me?

He knew he was selfish and a jerk, but what to do? He couldn’t do without her.

Song Xiaoya listens to his tired voice, in the heart is very sad, sad is about to die, can’t breathe.

Why do people in love want to be together so hard?

She raised her hand stiffly, landed it gently on his back and patted it comfortingly.

The man’s tall figure suddenly froze, and then there was a burst of ecstasy.

The next second, Mu Junhao embraces song Xiaoya and suddenly kisses her on the lips. His warm breath vaguely says, “wife, let’s go upstairs and finish what we didn’t do last night.”

What was not done last night

There is a picture in Song Xiaoya’s mind. She blushes and jumps out of his arms.

“No, I have something to do now.”

“Just give it to the servant.”

Mu Junhao grabbed the cabbage from her hand and threw it into the basket. He took her to the upstairs with a long and eager step.

When the servant saw their love, he covered his mouth and snickered.

Song Xiaoya is embarrassed and annoyed. She hammers her fist on the man’s chest.

“Put me down!”

“No! I’ll die all my life! ”

Mu Junhao said solemnly as if he had vowed.

Song Xiaoya looked up at his cold jaw line, the whole person was stunned.

Without waiting for her reaction, the man kicked open the bedroom door and went straight to the European style big bed in the middle of the room.

Song Xiaoya was surprised, her face changed slightly, “don’t...”

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao looked down at her pretty face.

Song Xiaoya didn’t dare to look into his eyes. She squeezed her fingers tightly. Her voice was dry. “I don’t want to...”

Mu Junhao was slightly stunned, and then showed a charming smile.

He rubbed her hairy head and said, “I won’t force you to sleep with me.”

With that, he turned over, put his arms around her waist and covered them with a quilt.

His arm is like a vine, tightly wrapped around her waist, she was about to be his great strength made breathless.

Song Xiaoya struggled, "Mu Junhao, you let me go!"

"No! I'm not loose!" With a childish voice.

The man's warm chest leaned over, not only did not loosen, but he hugged her more tightly, as if to embed her into his body, and from then on, no one can separate them.

Song Xiaoya gave up the struggle and sighed helplessly.

After so long together, she has learned a little about his character.

Every time he did something sorry for her, he would act like a rascal and ask for forgiveness.

Li Weiwei's affair, he already confessed with her, only now had the child, everything was different.

Chapter 1024

Mu Junhao is lying on the bed with song Xiaoya in his arms.

One night, Mu Junhao hardly slept, smelling song Xiaoya's unique fragrance, finally relaxed his tired and nervous heartstrings.

She buried her face deep into her white and elegant swan neck, closed her eyes, and soon fell asleep.

The room quieted down, only the sound of the clock ticking past on the wall, and the sound of breathing gradually became even and deep.

Facing the room, song Xiaoya sighed softly, and then closed her eyes.

Two people almost did not sleep last night, a few minutes have been deep sleep in the past.

This sleep, has been sleeping from noon to sunset.

Song Ruiqi, carrying a small yellow duck schoolbag, hopped towards the villa. Her tender voice at the door called out: "Mommy, Mommy! I'm back! "

A clear voice immediately rang through the room. The housekeeper leaned out of the kitchen and saw song Ruiqi. He immediately welcomed song Ruiqi with a smile and took the bag on his back.

"Young master, let's be quiet. Don't wake up your husband and wife."

"Well?" Song Ruiqi blinked her innocent and confused eyes, and her eyes lit up in a flash, "Daddy and Mommy are sleeping?"

"Yes." The housekeeper faces song Ruiqi's pink face, and his heart is about to sprout.

Song Ruiqi said in surprise: "Daddy is back?"

"Daddy's back! Ouye

After listening to daddy's coming home, song Ruiqi throws her schoolbag to the housekeeper. With a short leg, she jumps upstairs.

As he ran upstairs, he yelled, "Daddy, Mommy! I'm back! "

"Shh! Young master, take it easy

The housekeeper was surprised and whispered after Song Ruiqi.

But song Ruiqi pushed open the bedroom door, took off her shoes and climbed to the bed.

Small body into song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao two people, "Mommy, daddy, I'm back!"

Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao wake up when they hear the sound of opening the door.

Song Xiaoya pushes Mu Junhao away, grabs her son's chubby body, turns her lips, pretends to be unhappy and says, "be careful, be careful when you fall."

"Cluck cluck."

Song Ruiqi giggled, very happy, "Mommy, daddy, have you made up?"

Then he took song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao's hands and put them on his belly.

Hearing the words, song Xiaoya felt sad and said softly, "son, mommy and daddy didn't fight."

She and Mu Junhao have gone through so many things, and they have been separated for another five years. Time has made them become vicissitudes and mature at the same time.

They won't quarrel because of such things for a long time. What stands between them is the helplessness and helplessness of the world.

Everyone has their own responsibilities and obligations. No matter what choice Mu Junhao makes in the end, she will not quarrel with him.

Mu Junhao was leaning to face song Xiaoya and song Ruiqi. When he heard the speech, his heart beat suddenly. There was a bad feeling in his heart.

Why does the son think they are fighting?

Does Xiaoya know that Li Weiwei is pregnant?

Thinking of this, his heart flashed a little flustered, but soon calmed down.

No, it won't! He just got the news, she can't know so soon!

But If my mother told her

Thinking of this, he swallowed his throat and his heart beat back to his throat.

"Son, why do you ask that?"

Hearing the speech, song Ruiqi puffed up her little mouth, put on a small face, and said with an unhappy face: "hum, daddy, you are so happy to ask me. You don't even ask yourself why you left Mommy last night and didn't go home all night? Don't you know that mommy is sad?"

"....."

Mu Junhao's eyes stopped and his heart beat faster with a bang in his mind.

He grabbed Song Xiaoya's hand, and deep regret flashed in his heart. "Xiaoya, I really had something last night. I didn't lie, and I didn't mean to hide you. I'll explain it to you clearly."

The strength of his hand was so great that the bones in her hand were about to be crushed.

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrow slightly frowned, struggling to pull her hand back. But just as she struggled, the strength of the man's hand became stronger. She could even feel his fingers trembling slightly.

Song Xiaoya has no doubt about Mu Junhao's love for her. At this time, her nose is sour.

What can we do if we love each other again?

Li Weiwei is pregnant. In Mrs. Mu's style, Li Weiwei's baby will stay. That photo is the best proof of demonstrating to her.

There is always a Li Weiwei and an innocent child between them.

They are like a thorn, deeply rooted in two people's hearts, and can no longer be pulled out. Song Xiaoya's expression became a little cold, "Mu Junhao, you let me go first, you hurt my hand."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao suddenly back to God, released the strength of the hand, full of apology: "sorry, is it hurt you?"

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and shook her head

Song Ruiqi snorted coldly and glared at Mu Junhao, "hum, daddy, you really did something sorry for mummy. I tell you, if you dare to hurt mummy, I will go back to Switzerland with mummy tomorrow."

Song Xiaoya's heart is warm. It's really nice to have a son to support her.

However, song Ruiqi's words just fell, Mu Junhao's face sank, "no way! If you want to leave, you'd better not even think about it!"

Then Mu Junhao turned over and got up, "get up, it's late, it's time to have dinner."

"....." Looking at the figure of the man fleeing, song Xiaoya tightly pursed her lips.

Every time the word "leave" is mentioned, he's like a dog with fried hair.

After dinner, the family went for a walk in the garden at the gate as usual.

Song Ruiqi rides on Mu Junhao's neck and regards Mu Junhao as a pony, with a smile on her face.

Song Xiaoya walked behind the father and son, and could not help thinking of the scene of the night before yesterday.

The night before yesterday, she and her son also took a walk together after dinner, but song Ruiqi was obviously not as happy as she is now, and even went back home half way.

It seems that as long as there is mu Junhao, the smile on his son's face is particularly brilliant.

Winter night, unspeakably cold, while rubbing her hands, with a complex mood thinking about the heart, suddenly a warm big hand stretched out, holding her hand.

"....." Song Xiaoya suddenly raises her head and bumps into a bright eye like a starry sky.

"Why are your hands so cold?" he said in a low voice? Hold me. Don't lose it."

Song Xiaoya shed tears.

A sweet heart, a sad heart, heart unspeakable suffering.

If she stayed at Mufu's house that night and she was determined not to leave, would the ending be different?

Would they not have such trouble today?

Unfortunately, there is no if in the world.

She and Mu Junhao between there is no redemption, she does not know, but at this moment, warmth into the heart, she suddenly firm one thing.

This man is her husband, they are protected by law, legal.

As long as they are still together for a day, she will cherish it.

Song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao's hand in her backhand, and the darkness conceals her tears. She grins, half jokingly, and says, "Mu Junhao, you must not lose me. If you lose me, you can never find me again."

Mu Junhao was in a mood of agitation.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her in front of him. He bent over and kissed her on the lips.

Song Xiaoya didn't expect that he would kiss her suddenly. Her eyes were wide open, and she didn't react for a long time.

Until the ear came a whistle of cheering, song Xiaoya suddenly came back, reached out to push away Mu Junhao.

The heart beats like a drum, with a red face and drooping eyes, even the eyes don't know where to put it.

Other people walking in the garden saw the sweet and loving scene of a family of three and whistled a blessing.

Song Ruiqi covered her face, but her big eyes were wide open under her five separate fingers, "Daddy, Mommy, shame face, baby is still a child! You are teaching bad children. "

Chapter 1025

Smell speech, song Xiaoya's face more red, like a ripe shrimp, fortunately such light is not strong, otherwise she really want to find a hole to drill in.

She said angrily, "get off your daddy's shoulders and walk on your own."

"All right!"

Song Ruiqi reluctantly climbed down from Mu Junhao's shoulder, like a little adult, sighed: "there is a saying on the Internet, how to say, son is an accident, the other half is true love."

"....." Song Xiaoya couldn't smile bitterly and said with a straight face: "bear boy, who taught you this? No more cell phones and computers from today on. "

Song Ruiqi wails, hugs Mu Junhao's thigh and looks up at Mu Junhao pitifully.

"Don't, Daddy! I'm going to play with cell phones and computers. "

“Play...”

Mu Junhao looks at his son’s innocent cute eyes, and his heart is sprouting. Let alone playing with mobile phones, even if his son wants natural stars, he has to find a way to pick them off and give them to him.

But just as he said a syllable, he felt the chill on his back.

He turned his head to look at the woman behind him, and immediately rebuked: “play, you know how to play. What kind of computer and mobile phone do you play at a young age! From today on, you have to listen to mommy for everything. Mommy says that if you go east, you have to go east, but not west. Have you heard me clearly?”

Song Ruiqi felt hopeless, “Daddy, when did you become so unruly?”

On second thought, he showed a little devil like smile, “Daddy, are you the same as me, listen to mommy for everything?”

Mu Junhao didn’t even think about it. He looked solemn, “of course! Daddy will listen to mommy for everything

Finish saying, he is proud toward song Xiaoya to pick eyebrow tip, “wife, do you say good?”? I’ll leave my life to you in the future! ”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya fue, didn’t you just talk about them? How did you say that to her?

Cough!

But is he in charge of his life?

“It depends on your performance!”

Song Xiaoya put her hands behind her, straightened her back, walked gracefully in front of her father and son like a proud white swan.

Mu Junhao was stunned for a long time before she came back to herself. Did she promise to be with him all her life?

When the reaction came, his heart was filled with ecstasy.

One meter long legs two or three steps toward her, strong holding her hand, can't wait to show loyalty.

“Xiaoya, I'll treat you well. I'll listen to you for everything!”

“I said it's up to you.” Song Xiaoya is still proud, but in the direction that he can't see, he raises his lips.

Song Ruiqi clapped her hands happily, “Daddy and Mommy are reconciled. We can be with Daddy again.”

Mu Junhao's heart was blocked.

Mommy is true love, daddy is a gift.

On second thought, song Ruiqi was brought up by song Xiaoya. It's reasonable for her son to think so.

The housekeeper and servant soon found that the atmosphere of the family changed when they came home from the walk.

At dinner, there was no extra expression on the faces of the husband and wife. They went out for a walk, and each face was full of smiling faces. Especially the husband, holding the young master in one hand and the wife in the other, turned into a flower with a smile on his face.

“Wife, I don’t want to take a bath tonight, OK?” When he reached the stairway, Mu Junhao suddenly asked.

Song Xiaoya glanced at him, “yes! You can sleep on the sofa or on the floor. You can choose one!”

Mu Junhao lamented wrongly, “Aung, wife, you really don’t love me!”

A group of crows flew over Song Xiaoya’s head, with a string of ellipsis behind him, “which word can I tell that I don’t love you?”

Mu Junhao pouted his thin, sexy lips. “My husband said I don’t want to take a bath. Shouldn’t my wife say that my husband is tired and doesn’t want to take a bath. My wife will help you wash it.”

“Hooligans!”

Song Xiaoya blushes to the root of her ear, stares at him, and walks to the bedroom.

Her wet eyes glared. She didn’t have any momentum at all. Instead, she seemed to seduce him.

As soon as Mu Junhao’s throat was tight, his heart itched.

He coaxed song Ruiqi: “son, you go to take a bath with your nanny and aunt, and daddy goes back to his room first.”

“All right!” Song Ruiqi waved his hand in disgust, “go to coax your daughter-in-law!”

“Son of a bitch!” Unable to laugh or cry, Mu Junhao pinched song Ruiqi’s fleshy face and changed his white face.

Song Ruiqi was not angry to clap his hand, “don’t move my face, I will depend on my face to eat in the future.”

Last time I met an aunt on the road. The aunt said that she was so handsome and lovely. When she grew up, she didn’t know how many girls she would cheat. She could eat by her face.

Although he didn’t know what it meant to eat by this face, it was probably that this face was very important and something to be happy and proud of! Mu Junhao choked, “promising, Mao did not want to be a small white face!”

The thought that his son, Mu Junhao, wanted to be a little white faced made him feel congested.

Song Ruiqi’s small eyebrows are wrinkled high, curious baby general asked: “Daddy, what does it mean that the hair is not long?”

“Er...”

Mu Junhao felt that he had always been wise and powerful, but now he was asked by his four year old child.

“Son, you can’t be so curious about everything. When you grow up, you will know.”

Worried that song Ruiqi would come up with some messy problems, Mu Junhao ran away quickly, “son, take a bath and sleep quickly, good night.”

Looking at her father’s escape, song Ruiqi touches her chin.

Hum! I want to get rid of him again!

Think of what, clear and beautiful big eyes flash a ray of cunning light, hook the corner of the lip, cold hum a, open small short legs, toward his children’s room.

When Mu Junhao returns to his bedroom, he finds that song Xiaoya is not in the room.

He immediately frowned and soon heard the sound of water.

Happy, he strode toward the bathroom.

Song Xiaoya is bending over and testing the water temperature in the bathtub with her fingers.

Mu Junhao steps in and embraces song Xiaoya's waist from behind.

"Baby, shall we take a bath together?"

Song Xiaoya heard the eager footsteps and knew that he was coming in. She stood up and pushed away his hand. Her beautiful little face raised her lips and laughed like a little fox.

"The bath water is ready for you. Wash it yourself."

Mu Junhao grabbed her hand and hugged her forcefully. His handsome face was full of evil spirit and a smile. "Do you think you can walk away at this time?"

Song Xiaoya was in a hurry and quickly stretched out her hand to support him on his chest. Her eyes glared at him angrily, "no! Who just listened to me? That's how long it took to be disobedient!"

Mu Junhao

Did he dig a hole for himself just now?

"Xiaoya ~ ~" his bright eyes winked at her, lengthened the ending, and begged.

The strong can't do it. Can he come to the soft?

“Hum ~ ~”

Song Xiaoya picks her eyebrows, throws him a haughty back and walks out of the bathroom.

Mu Junhao shook his head helplessly.

He sniffed his body and immediately frowned in disgust.

Last night, working all night, several smoking men gathered in an office, all smelling of smoke.

He could not bear to take off his clothes, thinking, after the bath Hey, hey, hey!

When I think about it, my mood will inevitably become excited.

He couldn't wait to take a bath, and within five minutes he came out of the bathroom.

In the bedroom, there is a little bump under the white quilt.

Mu Junhao eyes a dark, rubbing the palm forward, “wife, I come!”

The tall figure pounced on the quilt and firmly pressed the bulge under it.

The next second, song Xiaoya lifted the quilt and glared at him angrily, “go down.”

“Wife, no!”

“Get down quickly!” Song Xiaoya's pretty face was a little worried.

“I won’t go down!”

Is it strange to be obedient at this time? He is not Liu Xiahui. He is indifferent to his wife.

He lifted the quilt, but suddenly a small head came out from under it.

Xiaobaozi had a sly smile on his face, and his voice was clear and loud: “Daddy! what are you doing? Why don’t you get dressed? Shame face

Looking at the small head suddenly drilled out from under the quilt, the blue veins on Mu Junhao’s forehead jumped.

“Song Rui Qi! Who told you to hide in the quilt? “

Chapter 1026

Song Ruiqi covered her mouth and snickered, “Daddy, I want to sleep with mommy. Why don’t you go to another room?”

Who told you to bully Mommy, dare to bully my mommy, even if you are daddy.

Although song Ruiqi is still young, she is still in her heart!

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth, stretched out his hand to pull the Nightgown on the bedside table, and quickly wrapped it around his body. The look on his face could not be described by a black word for a long time.

“Song Ruiqi, this is my bedroom, my bed. Why should I go to another room to sleep?”

With that, he lifted the quilt and went to bed.

Song Ruiqi kicked off the quilt, took song Xiaoya’s hand, and blinked her big eyes as bright as stars, “OK, I’ll go to my children’s room with mommy.”

“No!” Mu Junhao was fierce and made a fierce appearance.

But song Ruiqi was not afraid of him at all. She looked at Song Xiaoya pitifully and said, “Mommy, would you like to go to the children’s room with me?”

As song Ruiqi’s words fall, Mu Junhao also looks at Song Xiaoya with a serious face.

Looking at the two identical faces in front of her, song Xiaoya smiles in her heart, then nods to song Ruiqi, “OK, Mommy sleeps with you at night.”

Mu Junhao’s face was already black and heavy. He was about to face the wind and rain.

He took a deep breath and bit his teeth. “Sleep here! We three sleep together

Song Ruiqi immediately got into the middle of the two people and lay down neatly, “it’s late. Go to bed quickly!”

Looking at his son laughing like a little fox, Mu Junhao almost bit his silver teeth.

This guy

Thanks to him, just now he was riding a pony!

Little guy who doesn't know anything about amorous feelings!

Thinking about this, he glanced at Song Xiaoya and saw that she was smiling and blinked her innocent eyes, which made him more angry.

Hum! Don't understand amorous feelings of everyone gave birth to a don't understand amorous feelings of the little guy!

Mu Jun is lying on the bed, still gnashing his teeth.

All of a sudden, a soft little hand reached over and caught his hand.

Mu Junhao stopped for a long time before he turned to the other side.

Song Ruiqi has fallen asleep. Song Xiaoya leans to his side, a pair of beautiful eyes full of smile.

Mu Junhao's angry and unwilling mood was instantly cured by her gentle action and smile.

Even can't help, he also followed to lift up the corner of the lip, toward song Xiaoya showed a smile.

Outside the quilt, two people's eyes looked at each other across the air, and each other's figures were clearly printed in their pupils.

Under the quilt, they held hands tightly together.

Warmth from the two hands contact place, all the way spread to two people's hearts, tenderness flowing in the room.

Mu Junhao is more satisfied than ever.

There was no moment when he was so sure that he wanted to be nice to her all his life, and wanted to be with her all his life.

In the early morning, the warm sunshine squeezed into the room from the window through the heavy curtains, and gently fell on the faces of a family of three.

Mu Junhao was woken up by a small foot.

The second before he was awakened, he was still in a dream. He opened his eyes and was a little dazed.

He blinked. It took several seconds to recover. Song Ruiqi's little feet were sticking to his face.

There is no doubt that what kicked him just now was his son's little foot.

Mu Junhao didn't feel angry at all. Instead, he was surprised and worried.

The son half body is exposed outside quilt, can catch cold?

He quickly put his little foot in his palm and put it under the quilt.

Song Ruiqi turned over, holding song Xiaoya's face in both hands, and then fell asleep.

In this scene, Mu Junhao's heart is like a sponge full of water, and becomes extremely soft. Even when his eyes are hot, he suddenly has an impulse to cry.

A man has tears, but at this moment, the two most important people in his life are in his arms, and a kind of something similar to moving has occurred in his heart.

He raised his head and gently fell a kiss on the faces of mother and son. Then he quietly lifted the quilt and got up.

A good night's sleep, song Xiaoya is awakened by the mobile phone alarm.

She rubbed her eyes, and the position on her side was already empty. She didn't know when Mu Junhao had got up.

There was a little loss in her heart.

Song Ruiqi gets up at a fixed time every morning, so when the alarm goes off, his biological clock also wakes up.

He rubbed his bleary eyes and gave song Xiaoya a sweet smile, "good morning, Mommy!"

Song Xiaoya gently smiles and kisses song Ruiqi on the forehead, "good morning, son!" Song Ruiqi rubbed her eyes and looked to the other side of her face. Suddenly, she was lost. "Mommy, where's daddy?"

He was very afraid that daddy and Mommy would quarrel again, so he just stayed in the bed of daddy and Mommy yesterday.

They were fine last night, weren't they? Why did you fight again this morning?

Little him, his heart is full of distress.

Song Xiaoya rubbed his messy hair and comforted him: "maybe he has already got up? Let's get up, too!"

When the mother and son wash down from the upstairs, song Xiaoya eager eyes in the room scan a circle, did not see the person you want to see.

"Steward, what about him?"

The housekeeper replied respectfully, "good morning, madam. I'm on business these two days. I can't come back until the day after tomorrow at the earliest."

Song Xiaoya was shocked and said, "business trip? Why don't I know?"

The housekeeper showed a standard sign face and explained: "Sir, when he wakes up, you are sleeping sweetly. He doesn't want to disturb your rest, so he asked me to tell you."

"....." Song Xiaoya's heart continued to sink, tone low way: "so it is."

I didn't hear that he was going on a business trip before. Why did he go on a business trip all of a sudden?

Think of that night, he quietly left home to see Li Weiwei, he lied about the company, her heart continued to sink.

Although she didn't want to admit it, she did become nervous and uneasy.

Once there is a gap in trust between two people, they will become extremely sensitive and can't help thinking about the bad.

This kind of uneasiness, when eating breakfast, even little song Ruiqi found out.

Song Ruiqi raised her head from the bowl and asked anxiously, "Mommy, do you have something on your mind? Why does your face look so bad?"

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya suddenly revived.

She shook her head and quickly denied, "it's OK!"

“.....”

Song Ruiqi pursed the corners of her lips and continued to drink porridge, but her eyes looked anxiously at Song Xiaoya from time to time.

He sighed heavily in his heart.

Mommy obviously has something to do. Why should she pretend to be ok?

It's hard to guess what adults think. They don't say anything, they just say nothing. In fact, nothing is nothing.

It seems that we should have a good talk with Daddy about this.

Song Ruiqi secretly made up her mind to drink all the porridge in the bowl.

After breakfast, song Xiaoya takes song Ruiqi to school.

On the way home, she suddenly didn't want to go home.

Although that home was gorgeous, she didn't want to go back to that place without him.

Song Xiaoya said to the driver in front of the cab, “Xiao Li, take me to the park in front.”

“Yes, ma'am.”

Chapter 1027

In the park in winter, there are few people, usually people shout, but at this time they can't say the depression and loneliness.

Song Xiaoya stands by the bridge and looks at the pool under the bridge. The little goldfish are swimming happily.

Just as he was looking hard, a clear voice came from behind him.

“Men are about to be robbed, and even have leisure here to see goldfish, heart is really big!”

A woman’s voice is very beautiful. If it’s not for the abnormal tone of yin and Yang, she will feel that such a voice is the sound of nature.

It is the voice that is so recognizable that song Xiaoya hardly needs to look back to know who this person is.

Chen Xiao, the last time this woman was driven out of the Mu group by Mu Junhao, I didn’t expect to meet her here today.

Song Xiaoya turns around and looks at the proud woman in front of her, frowning slightly.

But she doesn’t like Chen Xiaoshi. It’s better to ignore this kind of woman.

Pretending not to hear Chen Xiao’s voice, song Xiaoya raises her foot and goes to the side.

Chen Xiaoyuan wanted to stimulate song Xiaoya, but she walked away from her without saying a word. Her heart was filled with anger.

“Song Xiaoya, stop for me!”

Song Xiaoya sighed and had to stop and turn around.

“Miss Chen, are you talking to me?” Song Xiaoya blinked her big eyes and looked puzzled.

Chen Xiao frowned unhappily. "It's not you. Am I talking to ghosts?"

Song Xiaoya looked around, and there was no one around except her.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile, "I'm sorry, Miss Chen. Normal people always add a subject when they say hello to people. I didn't recognize that you are talking to me just now. After all, such a rude thing, I believe Miss Chen's cultivation is absolutely impossible."

The smile on her face is actually cursing Chen Xiao for his lack of education.

Chen Xiao choked and held her fingers together.

But when she thought of something, she raised her lips and said, "Song Xiaoya, it's useless for you to talk to me so fast here! Do you know who your man is with now? "

Smell speech, song Xiaoya face smile deeper, "Miss Chen, where my man can't let you worry, after all, my man is not who can manage."

She secretly poked that she was nosy and was fired by Mu Junhao.

How could Chen Xiao not hear song Xiaoya's ridicule, and his chest heaved with anger.

She tried to control her anger and said with a smile, "Song Xiaoya, don't you know? Weiwei is pregnant. The child is mu Shao. "

Smell speech, song Xiaoya smile on the face of a moment of solidification, she reluctantly Yang Yang lips.

"I didn't expect Miss Chen to be so fond of gossip."

“Hum!” Chen Xiao snorted coldly and put his hands around his chest. “Song Xiaoya, I ask you, is mu Shao out on business these two days?”

Song Xiaoya listened, a thump in the heart, flashed a bad premonition.

But facing a woman like Chen Xiao, she really doesn’t want to show weakness in front of her.

The smile on the small face is not reduced, the eyes are smiling, bent into the shape of a crescent moon, with a proud look, he said: “my man is the president of Mu’s group, and many people are paying attention to his whereabouts, which is no surprise.”

Chen Xiao snorted coldly, playing with his fingers carelessly, and said in a light voice: “Mu Shao took Wei Wei to Hawaii for a holiday, but he told you that he was on a business trip. Tut Tut, song Xiaoya, I find that your forced smile is really pitiful!”

Did Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei go to Hawaii?

Song Xiaoya’s heart was cold, but soon she regained her expression.

“Chen Xiao, I know that you were fired by Mu Junhao last time because of me, which destroyed your hard work for several years. But your way of saying bad things behind people’s back is really low-level.”

Chen Xiao’s face with delicate makeup is distorted in an instant.

“Song Xiaoya, do you think I’m lying to you? Since you don’t admit it, I’ll show you a picture! ”

Like Chen Xiao’s charity, he opens a circle of friends and Li Weiwei’s wechat, which shows Li Weiwei’s latest updates.

Song Xiaoya turns her head carelessly and sees the woman and man in the picture at a glance.

The woman followed the man, tongue out, scissors hand.

And walking in front of the man, that handsome face, engraved in her mind, even if it turns into ash, she knows.

Song Xiaoya's whole body began to tremble.

She clenched her fingers, pinched her sharp nails into her palm, and felt no pain.

She grinned, showing a perfect smile, "Miss Chen, thank you for telling me this news. My man is missed by so many women, which proves that my eyes are good. I have something else to do, so I am not worthy of chatting with Miss Chen."

Song Xiaoya turns around and walks away without looking back. Chen Xiao didn't expect that she could still laugh. She was so angry that she stamped her feet and didn't care about her face. She yelled behind her: "Song Xiaoya, you continue to force your face to smile. When do you think you can laugh?"

Song Xiaoya's face cools down at the moment when she turns around.

Hearing Chen Xiao's cry, she didn't look back.

.....

Mu Junhao returned to B city at 10 p.m. and said he would go home two days later, but he still delayed one day.

But fortunately, it's worth the trip and things are going well.

He held a crimson box tightly in his hand. His bony fingers opened the box. A huge diamond ring was shining in the box.

These three days, he witnessed the birth of this diamond ring.

From mining to grinding to cutting and design, he participated in the whole process, and even design was done by himself.

Although he can't compare with the professional, there are many shortcomings in this diamond ring, but he has a heart for her.

Thinking of the surprise waiting for him to prepare, he became nervous.

Will she like it? Do you dislike the ring?

Wang Yi looked at him in the rearview mirror and couldn't help shaking her head. "I think I'd better be a single dog. It's crazy and terrible to fall in love with someone."

"Who said no?" Mu Junhao said with emotion.

Wang Yi almost lost his chin when he heard the speech.

He just wanted to make fun of him. Unexpectedly, he admitted it on his own initiative.

Alas, it seems that love is something we can't touch. Once we touch it, people will become abnormal.

Mu Junhao didn't seem to see Wang Yi's surprised expression. He suddenly asked, "Wang Yi, you say Will she like it?"

Wang Yi choked again.

These three days, he witnessed a man crazy for love. How far can he go crazy for love?

Born with a golden key, the son of heaven wore a safety helmet, put on a blue overalls, and went down to mine in person.

He is not a woman, but he thought, in this case, as long as a woman will be moved to tears, right?

The expression on his face also became serious, “president, Xiaoya will certainly be very moved.”

“Thank you.” Mu Junhao raised his lips with a smile. He seemed to be in a good mood.

With that, he took out his cell phone and made a call.

When the housekeeper received the call from Mu Junhao, he subconsciously looked into the bedroom upstairs, and then his heart raised it.

“Sir.”

“Is Madame at home?” Mu Junhao’s clear and pleasant voice came.

The housekeeper felt a little uneasy and hesitated: “husband Ma’am, I’m not at home

In fact, song Xiaoya has been running outside every day for the past three days, and they are not allowed to follow her, and they are not allowed to tell Mu Junhao about her whereabouts. They are dying of worry.

If anything happens to Madame, they can all go away.

Housekeeper has been ready to be trained, but unexpectedly, a voice of congratulation came from the end of the mobile phone, “fortunately, while she is not at home now, you listen to me and rearrange the home again, faster.”

“Why?” The housekeeper scratched the back of his head. He didn’t quite understand Mu Junhao’s meaning. Isn’t Mr. Wu going to pursue the matter that they left his wife alone?

Thinking of this, he was very happy and said, “yes, please tell me.”

Mu Junhao said something over there. The housekeeper quickly took out his notebook and waved his signature pen to record one by one.

After hanging up, the housekeeper began to give orders in a loud voice.

There was a rush in the villa, and even the steady housekeeper could not care about his usual demeanor. He almost ran when he walked.

The car stopped steadily in the bay villa. Wang Yi followed Mu Junhao for three days. He was so tired that he yawned and said with blessing: “president, I won’t go in with you. Good luck.”

Mu Junhao nodded, his lips could not help rising, and even his pace accelerated a bit.

He walked into the villa and crossed the steps in three or two steps.

When song Xiaoya came home from the outside, she felt that the atmosphere in the villa was not right.

Mu Junhao said that he would go on a business trip for two days. This is already the third day. He has not been seen or heard from.

These two days, her anxiety and suffering, only the light experienced people will understand.

She lost sleep for three consecutive days. Every night, she almost held her cell phone and opened her eyes until dawn.

She was waiting for his news every minute, but his news was like a stone sinking into the sea, and she lost the news.

Chapter 1028

When Song Xiaoya returned to the villa door, he obviously felt something was wrong.

At ordinary times, there would have been a servant waiting for her, but today the whole villa was quiet, and there was no sound at all.

Song Xiaoya with doubts, pushed open the door of the living room.

At the moment when she opened the door, the white headlights in the hall, which was as bright as day before, suddenly turned dark.

“What’s the matter?”

Song Xiaoya was startled. Before she had time to scream, she saw a faint candle light in the direction of the restaurant.

Her delicate eyebrow slightly a Cu, think of some kind of possibility, heart rate with acceleration up.

Is he back?

With this doubt, she walked to the restaurant.

Mu Junhao appeared in front of her in a straight suit. Obviously, he just dressed himself up.

The black hair is all combed to the back of the head, revealing a clean and full forehead.

At this time, that pair of amber eyes deeply staring at her, eyes in the candle light, eye light than the candle light is a bit brighter.

Song Xiaoya at this time to see clearly all the scenes in the kitchen.

The long dining table is decorated with a rich candlelight dinner, and several candles are burning on the dining table.

Is this a candlelight dinner?

Song Xiaoya looks up at Mu Junhao in shock.

Did he come home quietly just to make a romantic surprise for her?

He took Li Weiwei to travel abroad. As soon as he got home, he couldn't wait to have a candlelight dinner with her.

Lover and wife coax well, both sides are not going to give up?

Just think of this possibility, song Xiaoya's heart is like something alive to dig out a piece, blood dripping, fingers tightly together, the body trembles slightly.

The light in the room was dim, and Mu Junhao was a little nervous at this time, so he didn't find song Xiaoya's face changed at all.

Mu Junhao, holding the dark red box in his pocket of his suit, suddenly comes forward and kneels down to song Xiaoya.

“Xiaoya, will you marry me?”

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

His eyes were unspeakably moving under the candlelight.

But song Xiaoya felt that she was shaking even more.

What he said was that he didn't want her to leave him. Is that what he wanted?

She and Li Weiwei, both sides he does not offend!

“Mu Junhao! How can you...”

Song Xiaoya wants to open her mouth, but she finds a lump in her throat, an acid in her nose, and an involuntary redness in her eyes.

She swallowed, worried that she would lose her manners in front of the man. She closed her mouth and turned around to leave.

Seeing this, Mu Junhao's eyebrows wrinkled fiercely. He never thought that song Xiaoya would react like this.

He called out: “Xiaoya!”

Song Xiaoya stops. Her fingers are tight again, but she doesn't look back.

Her heart suddenly speechless disappointment and despair, she thought Mu Junhao is different.

All along, because of her father's infidelity, she didn't believe in feelings. It was Mu Junhao who repeatedly broke through the defense line in her heart.

But when she gave up her heart completely, he gave her such an answer.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and forced her to swallow the bitterness of her heart.

Mu Junhao is even more nervous when he sees Song Xiaoya. After all, it's because he is so obsessed with her that she stays with him. If she wants to leave him again because of Li Weiwei, what should he do?

No way! Absolutely not!

Mu Junhao thought of this possibility, his heart a burst of suffocation.

Mu Junhao got up and walked to Song Xiaoya's back in three or two steps. A pair of slender and powerful arms hugged her tightly from behind her.

"Xiaoya, are you angry with me?"

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya's heart mercilessly shakes, he wants to confess with her finally?

Does he want to keep Li Weiwei around, and she also want to stay around, even if she does not want to, he will force her to stay around, this is the result of his treatment?

Song Xiaoya found that even if Mu Junhao chose Li Weiwei to give up on her, she would not be so uncomfortable.

If he chooses Li Weiwei, she can forgive him for his responsibility. He must be responsible for Li Weiwei, but if he wants both, she will only be disappointed in him.

Mu Junhao doesn't know what Song Xiaoya thinks at all. He just keenly feels that she is in a bad mood.

“Xiaoya, listen to me! I was on a business trip for two days, but I was delayed for one day, so I came back late. Besides, I’m really busy these days, so I don’t have time to send you a message. Can you understand me?”

“.....”

Understand?

Song Xiaoya gave a sneer in her heart, and even her expression became colder. “I can understand you!” She said suddenly in a cold voice.

After all, Li Weiwei is pregnant with his child. Even if he has no feelings, for the sake of the child, he must give Li Weiwei an explanation now. Moreover, Mrs. Mu’s love for Li Weiwei must have given Mu Junhao a lot of pressure.

In fact, when Chen Xiao saw her in the park that day, Chen Xiao showed her the photos of Li Weiwei and Mu Junhao traveling together, and her mood became very sensitive.

But just back home, a strange number sent her a picture again.

It’s Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei who appear in the obstetrics and Gynecology Department of the hospital.

Recalling that night, when she told him that she would be together all her life, she felt that reality had slapped her in the face.

How silly she was to think that she would be his only one?

If a man says a few nice words, she will give him everything!

Song Xiaoya’s heart has been numb with pain, and her tone is naturally cold.

Mu Junhao heard song Xiaoya say "I understand you", but his sensitive intuition, song Xiaoya this sentence is not the meaning he wanted.

He loosened her waist, frowned tightly, and asked, "Xiaoya, what happened to you? Can you tell me?"

Hearing the words, song Xiaoya turned around and looked at his Qingjun eyes with a pair of clear eyes. She asked, "what about you? Don't you have anything to say to me, to be frank with me?"

Mu Junhao looked at the cold expression on Song Xiaoya's face. He was in a panic. "Xiaoya, I I..."

He wanted to explain, but he couldn't.

Li Weiwei has his child in her stomach, and now the child has to stay. He's sorry for her.

He knew that what he was doing was selfish.

Selfish to the core.

But what to do?

He was really reluctant to let go of her hand, even if he knew that there would be another thorn between them, but he was confident that as long as she gave him this opportunity, he would redouble his repayment and compensate her.

He hesitated, song Xiaoya suddenly couldn't stop sneering and interrupted: "stop talking! I know all about it! Now that you have chosen her, there is no need for us to continue

Whether it's for the sake of children or for other reasons, the three person line will always hurt people more deeply.

Song Xiaoya said, regardless of the consternation in place of Mu Junhao, raised his feet toward the upstairs.

It's already ten o'clock in the evening. Obviously, it's unrealistic to leave at this time. Even if you want to leave, you have to wait until tomorrow.

Looking at Song Xiaoya's figure, Mu Junhao's finger holding the ring droops down decadent.

Servants hiding in the dark with fireworks in their hands were confused by the sudden development.

How could that be? The lady refused, sir!

Oh, my God!

It's unnecessary for Mr. Wang to propose. His wife is already his wife. Why do you propose?

However, judging from the dialogue just now, it seems that the husband has done something sorry for his wife!

The servant sighed, but did not dare to stay any longer. He put the fireworks in his hand one after another and said to Mu Junhao, "Sir, let's get busy first."

The original hot and noisy room was suddenly deserted.

Mu Junhao sat at the table, looking at the candlelight dinner carefully prepared on the table, his eyes became sad.

He covered his aching heart, his eyes were scarlet, and even his breathing became rapid.

A deep sense of powerlessness surged into his heart. He knew that he should not force Song Xiaoya to stay by his side, but as long as he thought that she would leave him, he felt that his world became dark and cold, and he could never find any warmth.

At the thought of the boundless despair, his fingers on the table clenched tightly.

Song Xiaoya did not return to the bedroom, but went to the children's room.

Chapter 1029

Song Xiaoya did not return to the bedroom, but came to Song Ruiqi's children's room.

Song Ruiqi goes to bed at 8:30 on time every night, but where can she sleep tonight?

He knew that daddy was going to propose to Mommy. If it wasn't for daddy's forcing him to sleep, he would be downstairs now and be a solid backing for daddy.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, he immediately turned over and looked at the door.

Seeing that it was Song Xiaoya, her eyes flashed in amazement. "Mommy, why are you here?"

But when he thought of something, he asked meaningfully, "Mommy, are you going to cry because you are moved by daddy?"

He saw the tears in the corner of Mommy's eyes. Although it was just a flash, he would never be wrong.

It seems that daddy is not bad. He can move mommy to tears.

Song Xiaoya opens the quilt and hugs song Ruiqi tightly.

She knows that her son always wants mommy and daddy together, but this time, she seems to be sorry for her son again.

She gave song Ruiqi a kiss on her full white forehead and sighed, "Ruiqi, I'm sorry, Mommy always makes things very bad."

"What's the matter?"

Song Ruiqi's small eyebrows wrinkled, and asked with a puzzled face: "is daddy making you angry? You refused daddy's proposal

Song Xiaoya touched song Ruiqi's face, pursed her lips, and said in a soft voice, "Ruiqi, you and Mommy will leave here tomorrow. Shall we go to the godmother's house?"

She had nowhere else to go now, but to trouble Joe.

Song Ruiqi's eyes darkened, biting her lips, her eyes became very firm, "OK! I listen to mommy for everything. I support Mommy

Mommy is not happy. Daddy must have offended her.

Hum! Dare to offend Mommy, he and Mommy run away from home.

Song Xiaoya was moved. She hugged her son and turned off the headlight in the room.

"It's getting late. Let's go to bed! Good night

“Good night, Mommy!”

Song Ruiqi holds song Xiaoya’s face in both hands and closes her eyes.

No matter how serious a child’s mind is, it will soon fall into a deep sleep.

But song Xiaoya couldn’t sleep. She opened her eyes almost all night and squinted wearily at dawn.

Even if you fall asleep, the dream is full of the figure of that man.

She did not know that after she just fell asleep, the man came to her bedside, a pair of cool eyes fell on her quiet face, eyes dark.

Mu Junhao reached out and gently stroked song Xiaoya’s face.

He smoked all night, until now, he was more firm in his mind.

Song Xiaoya just slept for a while, then felt a finger with a thin cocoon touch her face.

The man’s eyes were so tender and affectionate, as if she were his treasure.

Song Xiaoya wakes up in an instant.

She opened her eyes and looked at the empty room. For a moment, she couldn’t tell whether it was a dream or a reality.

Recalling the details of the dream, she couldn’t help raising her hand and touching her face.

His thick fingers are slightly cool, and the touch is too real.

Just at the weekend, the kindergarten does not go to school, song Xiaoya will rely on his son's bed.

Not only do they stay in bed by themselves, but they stay in bed with their sons.

She didn't want to see Mu Junhao. As long as she thought of that man, her heart would be torn apart.

The nanny calls song Ruiqi to get up on time. Song Xiaoya learns from the nanny that Mu Junhao has gone out, so she takes her son to get up.

Wash gargle, pack up things, a series of actions incomparably smooth, without a trace of hesitation.

Song Ruiqi looks at the toys all over the room, but thinks that mommy is still cruel. She carries her own yellow duck schoolbag and walks out of the children's room.

Song Xiaoya has nothing. When she comes, she has a bag and a suitcase. When she leaves, it's the same.

She won't want anything Mu Junhao bought for her.

The housekeeper looked at Song Xiaoya holding song Ruiqi, carrying a suitcase down from the upstairs, quickly stopped in front of the two people, a face shocked and said: "madam, what are you doing?"

"Housekeeper, don't call me Madame. I won't be your Madame in the future."

"This..." The housekeeper was worried. "Madam, is there any misunderstanding between you and your husband?"

Isn't Mr. a still fine before his business trip? Why, all of a sudden, the relationship between his wife and his husband became so bad that he even ran away from home.

What can we do?

If the husband comes back to know that his wife has run away from home, the consequences will be unimaginable.

The housekeeper begged: "madam, if you want to leave here, do you want to tell your husband?"

"No! Let's go. Thank you for your care these days! "As the words fell, several servants at the door gathered around and said, "madam, you can't leave here!"

Song Xiaoya a burst of anger, "do you want to forcibly stop me? Did Mu Junhao ask you to do this? "

The servant lowered his head and asked, "please don't embarrass us, madam."

"What if I had to go?"

Song Xiaoya knows that the servants don't have the courage to stop her. It must be mu Junhao who put pressure on them.

As soon as song Xiaoya's words were finished, there was a sound of car engine at the door.

The servants were very happy and thought that it was Mu Junhao who had gone home. But as the door was opened, there was a clear and pleasant voice.

"Xiaoya, are you ok?"

It's not mu Junhao, it's Wenqiao.

Song Xiaoya sent a message to Wen Qiao in the morning, explaining the situation.

When Wen Qiao learned that Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei had children, he was so angry that he immediately turned over from the bed and took the driver to the bay villa to meet song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya was relieved to see her good sister, and then shook her head.

“I’m fine.”

Wenqiao’s identity was special. The servants didn’t dare to stop him and gave way automatically.

Wenqiao went straight to song Xiaoya, holding her hand in one hand and song Ruiqi in the other, and said angrily: “let’s go!”

Song Xiaoya is picked up by Wen Qiao, and the servant becomes an ant on the hot pot.

For such a big event, the housekeeper didn’t dare to delay at all. He dialed Mu Junhao for the first time, but his mobile phone couldn’t get through.

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As soon as Wen Qiao heard that Mu Junhao had a child with another woman, she was very angry. She didn’t even have breakfast today, so she couldn’t wait to pick up song Xiaoya.

But when I came back to myself, I found it strange to think about it.

She handed a cup of hot tea to song Xiaoya and asked tentatively, “Xiaoya, I didn’t help Mu Junhao speak, but we all see his love for you. Is there any misunderstanding in this matter?”

Song Xiaoya takes Wenqiao’s hot tea. Warmth spreads from the palm of her hand. She feels better.

“Joe, I’m partly responsible for this. I’m not that I can’t accept it, but that he’s hiding everything from me, or even flattering both sides.”

If Mu Junhao did not promise her that he would never hide anything from her, she would not have such expectation, and maybe she would not be so disappointed as now.

“Please both sides?” Wenqiao was stunned for a while. Her big eyes were wide open. “What? He wants to enjoy the happiness of all people? ”

“Alas Song Xiaoya sighed heavily.

“No? Although Mu Junhao is a little unreliable, he should not do such a bad thing. ”

Wen Qiao thinks that Mu Junhao has been defending song Xiaoya all these years. She thinks it’s impossible.

Song Xiaoya takes a sip from the teacup, and her eyes become more lonely.

She told Wenqiao what happened yesterday, including meeting Chen Xiaohe and receiving strange photos.

Wen Qiao looked at the photo in his mobile phone, almost biting his silver teeth in anger. He immediately patted song Xiaoya on the shoulder and promised: “Xiaoya, I support your decision! You can stay with me any time you want! ”

Song Xiaoya said gratefully, “thank you, Qiao Qiao.”

“Be polite to me. We are better sisters than sisters.”

Wen Qiao said solemnly, turning around and hiding in the bathroom to call Li Fengbei, “husband, what is mu Junhao doing these days? Why does Xiaoya say that he and Li Weiwei are traveling in Europe? “

Chapter 1030

“Do you know what Mu Junhao is doing these days?” Asked winjo.

After five years of marriage, she has been used to telling Li Fengbei everything. There is no secret between them.

With the words down, the phone soon came a low alcohol pleasant voice, “their business you don’t care, song Xiaoya want to live at home to when, go back to when.”

Wen Qiao thought about it and said, “what if Mu Junhao comes to the house to ask for someone?”

According to her meaning, Mu Junhao will be beaten out by her when she comes to her home. If she dares to bully her sister like this, she must let him know her strength. Her sister also has a backing.

It’s just Emotional things, right and wrong, complex, as an outsider also dare not say anything.

Of course, the most important point is that Mu Junhao is her husband’s brother. She still has to ask her husband what he means before she does things.

Li Fengbei said without hesitation: “just beat him out.”

Smell speech, Wen Qiao tiny smile, “good.”

That’s what she meant. It seems that the tacit understanding between them is getting better and better.

As soon as Wen Qiao left to make a phone call, song Xiaoya’s mobile phone rang.

A few days ago, she got back in touch with Mary.

Last time, because of something cold, Mary stopped song Jianquan's people and started to work with him. Naturally, the company couldn't go.

Fortunately, Mary has deep connections in the entertainment industry. Even if she was fired by song Jianquan, some companies threw olive branches at him.

However, he is not in a hurry to go to other companies now, but has begun to plan to do something on his own.

Song Xiaoya is embarrassed to hear that Mary was fired from the company because of her business. She makes an appointment to apologize to Mary face to face. Mary tells song Xiaoya about her idea of opening a studio.

Mary wants to join song Xiaoya. After all, to set up a studio needs a reliable working team.

Naturally, song Xiaoya has no reason to refuse. In fact, she has long had the idea of working alone, but she is weak. When Mary says that she will open a studio, she agrees without saying a word.

In the past three days, they are almost discussing how the studio works. Of course, the most important thing is to find potential artists.

When song Xiaoya came to the world trade center, she saw Mary sitting by the window of her office from a distance.

There was a man sitting opposite him. Mary was talking to her. Her face was in high spirits and she seemed to have a good conversation.

Song Xiaoya walked toward the office and opened the door. She saw a thin and elegant figure.

The woman was sitting with her back to the office when she heard the door open.

Two people four eyes opposite, is a shock.

Song Xiaoya exclaimed pleasantly, "Yao Yao!"

It turns out that the first artist Mary said she wanted to sign up for was Tian Yaoyao!

Five years ago, Tian Yaoyao played the female No.2 in "Zhiyue" and got a big hit, but then she encountered the cold storage of the company and has been playing the role of soy sauce until now.

In the entertainment industry, it's a terrible thing to spend five years of youth and achieve nothing.

Tian Yaoyao turns her head. When she sees song Xiaoya's pretty face clearly, her pupils suddenly shrink and a little flustered flashes by.

She stood up with a smile on her face and said, "Xiaoya!"

After saying hello to song Xiaoya, she twisted her bag aside and said to Mary, "Sister Mary, I'll think about this matter carefully. I have something urgent to go now. Please talk slowly."

With a little urgency, Tian Yaoyao twisted her bag and went to the door, even in a hurry. When she got to the door, she hit her knee against the door panel and let out a cry of surprise.

Mary could not help reminding, "be careful! What's the rush? Didn't you just say you're OK today?"

Tian Yaoyao turned around and said to them with a smile: "Sister Mary, Xiaoya, I really have something to do. I'll get together again another day. I'll leave first today. Goodbye."

With that, she closed the door and left in high heels.

Song Xiaoya wrung her eyebrows, put her bag on the table, and ran after her.

“Wait, Yao Yao.”

Tian Yaoyao had to stop and turn to look at Song Xiaoya. With a sweet smile on her face, she asked, “Xiaoya, what’s the matter? Do you have anything else to do? ”

Song Xiaoya walks up to Tian Yaoyao and her clear eyes fall on her face without blinking.

“Yao Yao, why do you have to leave when you see me? Why? ”

“No No! ” Song Xiaoya’s mind flashed a little flustered, holding the bag tightly.

Song Xiaoya looks at the change of her expression, and her doubts are even greater.

Step by step, she walked into Tian Yaoyao’s eyes with sharp eyes. “Yao Yao, are you hiding something from me?”

“No!” Song Xiaoya constantly retreats, but her panic eyes betray her heart. “Yao Yao, you are not fit to lie!” Song Xiaoya suddenly takes a big step and approaches Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yaoyao is leaning against the wall and has no way back. Facing song Xiaoya’s determined eyes, Tian Yaoyao bites her teeth and suddenly covers her face and says, “Xiaoya, I’m sorry. I really don’t know that. I didn’t mean to. I’m sorry!”

Song Xiaoya and she are not friends. Song Xiaoya treats her as a friend and treats her so well, but she

Song Xiaoya frowned more tightly, “Yao Yao, why do you want to tell me I’m sorry?”

“I shouldn’t lie for lengs!” Tian Yaoyao, covering her face, said quickly, “I didn’t mean it. I didn’t mean it. I just didn’t want to see Leng si so sad.”

Song Xiaoya: "what did you do for lengsi five years ago?"

Tian Yaoyao shook her head. "I really didn't know he was such a person, so I helped him say a lot of lies, and even deliberately misled Mu Shao, so that he mistook you for love."

Song Xiaoya's heart suddenly sank, "when did it happen?"

"Five years ago After you and Leng Si left here, Mu Shao came to me and asked me where you went. I said that you and Leng Si really love each other. I'm sorry, I lied. "

Tian Yaoyao only now knows what Leng Si did, and she also knows that song Xiaoya's lover is mu Junhao.

She thinks song Xiaoya also likes Leng Si. After all, Leng Si is such a good man. Who can think of

Song Xiaoya sighed and laughed indifferently. "I thought it was something. It's been so long. There's no need to put it in mind like this."

"No..." Song Xiaoya suddenly choked up, "Xiaoya, I'm also obsessed to do this. In fact, every time I think about this in recent years, I can't express my guilt. Do you know? When Mu Shao came to see me, he just had to kneel down for me, but he still lied like that. I'm sorry. "

Almost kneel down for her

Song Xiaoya's brain has a moment of blank, originally in Mu Junhao's heart, is she so important?

Can't he please her and Li Weiwei on both sides?

Why do you do it again?

Song Xiaoya's heart is rolling with emotion, and for a moment it becomes mixed.

He loves her, but not so much, does he? Didn't love to the only point?

Tian Yaoyao talked about the overstock, but the whole person couldn't say it easily.

She wiped a face, "Xiaoya, I know you and Mu Shao have been reconciled, together again, so my guilt is much better."

Song Xiaoya put away her thoughts, and her pretty face quickly slipped through a trace of bitterness.

"Yao Yao, in fact, you don't need to blame yourself so much. Maybe this is our destiny!"

Whether five years ago or five years later, there are always all kinds of obstacles between them.

Seeing that she was so calm, Tian Yaoyao felt even more sorry. She wiped away her tears and said with shame, "Xiaoya, can you forgive me?"

Song Xiaoya smiles indifferently, "silly girl, do you think I care about these things?"

"Xiaoya..." Tian Yao lowered her head in shame.

Song Xiaoya took her hand and pretended to blame: "you ya, if I don't chase you out, are you going to run when you see me in the future?"

When Tian Yaoyao heard the speech, she burst out laughing.

"Sorry..."

“Well, don’t say sorry. Let’s go back and have a good talk with Mary. Maybe I’ll be your agent in the future.”

“Really?” Tian Yaoyao wiped her eyes. Her clear eyes were full of surprise.

“Of course.”

Song Xiaoya takes Tian Yaoyao back to the office and has a full discussion with Mary all morning. After having a Chinese meal together, she leaves.

When a group of people came out of the restaurant, the sky was covered with dark clouds and strong wind. It looked like it was going to rain.

Song Xiaoya originally wanted to take a bus. Seeing the weather, she gave up the idea of taking a bus and took a taxi to go back.

When I got home, the whole city was covered with dark clouds. With the sound of the raindrops, the big raindrops fell down.

Song Xiaoya paid for the car, put the bag on her head and ran towards the villa, but saw a tall and familiar figure at the door.