

Passionate 1031

Chapter 1031

When Mu Junhao went abroad for three days, the documents he needed to deal with in the company were piled up.

In recent days, he has been handling affairs in the company, either holding meetings or listening to reports from the senior management.

After the meeting, he went back to the president's office and saw the missed call from the housekeeper.

Immediately, his eyebrows jumped and called back to the villa.

Almost at the moment when the phone rings, the housekeeper answers it.

"No, sir, no, no!"

"What's the matter?" Mu Junhao looks unhappy.

The housekeeper then said, "Sir, madam has been picked up by Madam Li."

"You said that my wife was taken away by my sister-in-law?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao rubs ground to get up from chair, slap heavily on desk.

The housekeeper said uneasily, "I'm sorry, it's our responsibility."

Mu Junhao closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows with his slender fingers. He almost gritted his teeth and said, "when did you pick them up?"

Before he went out today, he had already told his servants that no one was allowed to let his wife go out. Although he was very angry, he also knew that it was useless to blame the servant. The servant did not dare to stop his sister-in-law.

The housekeeper replied, "an hour ago."

Mu Junhao hung up the phone, reached out and picked up the coat on the hanger and walked towards the office door.

The sky was overcast, and the sky was still clear. The clouds were gradually overcast, and the strong wind made the trees on both sides of the road clatter.

When Mu Junhao drove the car to the castle, it rained heavily, but he didn't care at all. He pushed the door open and walked down from the car.

The gate of the castle was closed. He rang the doorbell several times, but no one came to open it.

Wenqiao stood in the living room, looking through the door and window at the man standing in the rain at the gate. He couldn't help feeling soft.

But at the thought of her good sister being bullied by this man, she was ruthless again.

This time, the estrangement between them will not be completely eliminated. I'm afraid there is no way for them to be together.

Song Xiaoya came down from the taxi and saw such a scene.

She couldn't help but stop and look at the man standing in the rain.

I don't know how long I've been standing. My tall figure is as tall and straight as pine, but it's covered with mist and rain.

Song Xiaoya's heart was stabbed by something, his nose was sour, and his eyes began to heat.

Mu Junhao seems to feel Song Xiaoya's sight, and immediately turns around.

Looking at the woman standing not far away with a bag on top of her head, drenched in the rain, his eyes were clear and bright.

Take off the windbreaker coat, big long leg a step, toward Song Xiaoya eagerly walked past.

He put his coat on Song Xiaoya's head and his deep-cut face. His eyebrows and eyes were wet by the rain, but it didn't affect his handsome.

The next second, I heard his deep voice scold: "why don't you know how to take care of yourself? It's so cold. What should I do if I catch a cold in the rain?"

Song Xiaoya's heart is like soaking in warm water.

Finally, the tears that forced her back surged into her eyes again. She tightened her fingers and said, "Mu Junhao, what else are you doing here?"

Mu Junhao was stung by the cold expression on her face. He pursed his lips and said in a dumb voice: "Xiaoya, I'm sorry..."

"I don't want to hear it. I'm sorry!"

Song Xiaoya finally held back her tears and was defeated by his light "sorry".

“I’m sorry” is the only way to say “I’m sorry” when I do something I’m sorry. Among them, the last thing she wants to hear is these three words.

“Xiaoya!” Mu Junhao holds Song Xiaoya’s thin shoulder in both hands, and feels her vulnerability, which makes his heart more distressed.

Regardless of her wishes, he pulled her into his arms.

“Xiaoya, will you come home with me? I know I’m wrong. You give me a chance to make up for it

“What’s wrong?” Song Xiaoya gave a bitter smile and pushed his chest.

She is still willing to give him a chance. On the way back, Tian Yaoyao’s voice has been ringing in her mind.

“When he asked me where you were, he had to kneel down for me...”

What a proud man he is. In order to get her news, he would kneel down with Tian Yaoyao?

He really loves her so much. Why doesn’t he want to confess to her?

She doesn’t want much. She just wants him to be honest with her and trust her!

Why is it so difficult to hear a true word?

Mu Junhao looked forward to her and was disappointed. His tall figure was momentarily stunned. He had a kind of bad premonition in his heart, which became stronger and stronger.

If this time, he doesn’t talk about Li Weiwei, maybe she will leave him.

But she won't leave herself if she says it?

The answer is almost there. He didn't dare to gamble on it.

He wanted to settle down with Li Weiwei and come back to confess to Song Xiaoya. He would never let it block her heart.

But now, this promise has no way to achieve.

"Xiaoya, Li Weiwei is pregnant! I really don't know how things are going to be like this, you believe me

"I see." Song Xiaoya's tone is restrained and calm.

Maybe it's something that has tormented her for many days. When she told the news from his mouth, her heart didn't feel uncomfortable.

There was only a sense of heaviness after the rain, and he was finally willing to talk to her about it.

Mu Junhao put his arms around her and tried to rub her into his bones.

"Xiaoya, I'm sorry. The baby in Li Weiwei's stomach can't be knocked out."

"....." Song Xiaoya whole body a burst of cold, can't help shivering.

She wanted to ask why, but she felt that it was an innocent life and it was the right choice to stay.

Mu Junhao low voice, slightly bitter, "the doctor said that her constitution is special, if you kill this child, after can't be a mother."

"....." Song Xiaoya's heart has been falling down, like falling into hell.

The bag in her hand slipped down, and even her sour eyes suddenly became cold. A burst of suffocating pain made her unable to breathe.

Mu Junhao hugged her cold and trembling body more tightly and said in a heavy voice: "Xiaoya, I'm sorry, I'm sorry for you! My mother did such a thing, but she was the mother who gave birth to me and raised me. When she was very young, that person was not at home for a long time, and she didn't see him several times a year. She saw him more in the entertainment news than in reality.

That person raised a lot of women outside, and my mother couldn't help it. Every time I held me late at night and cried, I swore in my heart since I was a child that I would be good to my mother all my life and would not let my mother cry. I am a failed man. I didn't adjust the relationship between my mother and you. It's my fault.

But Xiaoya, this is not good for me, please accept me, OK?

Mother gave me life, and you gave me life! No, you really can't find a reason to live well!"

Song Xiaoya put her hand over Mu Junhao's mouth and burst into tears again, "don't say! Don't say that! Even without me, you will be able to have a good life!"

"No!" Mu Junhao a flustered, holding her hand on the lips and kissing again and again, "it's not like this, I really can't live without you, even if I live, I'm a walking corpse."

Song Xiaoya had been sobbing for a long time. Her voice choked and she couldn't speak. She could only shake her head.

The tragedy of Mu Junhao and Leng Si, she does not want to happen to Ruiqi and Li Weiwei's children again.

Between Li Weiwei and her, Mu Junhao can only choose one, not three people.

Can Li Weiwei not have the baby in her stomach?

Obviously, this is impossible.

Then she would quit!

Anyway, Mrs. Mu doesn't like her so much. She always knows Mu Junhao's feelings for her, so even if she suffers so many grievances from Mrs. mu, she never mentions them to him.

She doesn't want to see Mu Junhao upset because of the things between her and Mrs. mu.

"Mu Junhao, promise me that you will have a good life without me, OK?"

Chapter 1032

"Promise me that you will have a good life without me?"

Song Xiaoya has been crying for a long time, heartache into a piece.

Mu Junhao unprecedented panic, he hugged song Xiaoya's arm, as if to rub her into his body.

"Xiaoya, it's not like this, it's not like this! I can't let you leave me, I can't! "

Mu Junhao's low voice turned to choking at the end.

Song Xiaoya's tears are more fierce, and her heart is about to die.

Her hands kept hammering Mu Junhao's chest, "you say, what do you say we should do? I don't want to be with you anymore! I didn't believe in love, my family My parents loved each other so much in those years. At last, the man got out of the way. The woman came to the house with her children. The snowy weather drove my mother and I out of the house. I thought there was no love in the world, and I had no expectation at all..."

Mu Junhao let her beat herself, tall voice and shadow motionless.

He knew it. He always knew it.

In a way, they are the same kind of people.

They don't believe in love, but who knows, they are more eager to be loved than anyone else.

Have a fragile and sensitive heart.

Song Xiaoya doesn't know why she cried and why she cried so much.

She only knew that there was a Li Weiwei between them, and there would be no future.

Mu Junhao hugged her more tightly, with a low voice and indescribable heaviness, "Xiaoya, I'm sorry, if you want to hit me, just hit me, but ignore me!"

While crying, song Xiaoya beats Mu Junhao hard.

Like to vent all the resentment, until tired, just like lost all the strength, hands powerless to hang down.

Qingli's small face, squeeze out a smile that is uglier than crying.

"Mu Junhao, go! Don't come back to me and Reggie in the future!"

Want to break clean, long pain is better than short pain, even at the beginning will be painful to want to die, even if leave him to bear the pain, but time will wear everything away.

No matter how deep the wound is, it will heal one day.

In this world, no one can't live without him.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's determined expression, and his heart is suffocating.

"No! Xiaoya, please don't look at me like that!"

Song Xiaoya pushes away his hand and walks towards the villa without looking back.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's back, tall figure, in the rain, instantly become bent up.

He watched her figure disappear at the door, and his fingers gradually clenched.

Song Xiaoya's heartache increases by one point with every step she takes.

She knew that his eyes fell on her, but restrained herself from looking back.

Lotus root broken is a big taboo of emotion, she has always been a decisive person.

Be cruel to others, even harder to yourself.

She doesn't expect anything that doesn't belong to her.

As soon as she entered the door, winjo took her hand and put a warm coat over her.

She had just been by the window, looking out of the room.

She hugged Song Xiaoya's shoulder tightly and took her to the sofa in the middle of the room to sit down.

Looking at Song Xiaoya's whole body wet, cold, cold like a stone.

She quickly ordered the servant to cook ginger tea, and put a warm handbag in Song Xiaoya's hand.

"Xiaoya, don't be sad! Such a man is not worth your grief at all. "

"No It's not... "

Song Xiaoya reaches out to wipe her tears and subconsciously refutes her friend's words.

Wen Qiao eyes nose nose heart, tentatively said: "Mu Junhao this person is a full asshole, you still don't give him a good word, with you again but make other people's stomach, such a man is a real scum man!"

"....."

"Big scum man!"

"....."

The more Wen Qiao said, the more angry he was. He picked up his mobile phone and started to make a phone call. "No, I want to make a phone call to Feng Bei."

Song Xiaoya looked puzzled, "what's the matter? What are you calling him for? "

“Such a man doesn’t deserve to be his brother at all. I want him to stay away from such a scum man as Mu Junhao in the future.”

Before he could finish speaking, winjo’s slender fingers began to press the number keys on the keyboard.

Song Xiaoya was surprised. Before she had time to think about why she would do this, the action on her hand was prior to the action on her brain, and she grabbed Wenqiao’s hand.

“No way!”

Looking at Song Xiaoya’s nervous face, Wenqiao blinked his big eyes and asked: “why? Such a scum man, are you still soft hearted? ““I...” Song Xiaoya was entangled in her heart and bit her lip. “He’s not a scum man!” she said

Wenqiao knew this result for a long time. She asked with a puzzled face: “since you don’t think he’s a scum man, why did you cry just now?”

“I...”

Song Xiaoya was so conflicted that she held the cup tightly with her fingers, “I He didn’t know it would be like this, and he didn’t know Li Weiwei would be pregnant. ”

Finally, the topic came up.

Before, Wenqiao wanted to ask her about Li Weiwei and Mu Junhao, but she was afraid that she would hurt her sister’s heart. Moreover, song Xiaoya was obviously reluctant to say more. She just wanted to help.

Wenqiao earnestly induce, frown tightly, as if song Xiaoya said something shocking words, “Xiaoya, how can you say such words? He’s making other people’s stomachs big, and you’re still making excuses for him. You’re hopeless. ”

“No! It’s not like that

“What’s that like?” Wenjo continued, puzzled.

She thinks that now Song Xiaoya has a knot in her heart. If someone suddenly tells her that Li Fengbei and other women have children, she will go crazy. She will be more sad than song Xiaoya.

The heating in the room is fully on. Song Xiaoya’s cold body warms up in a short time, but his heart can’t warm up.

She took a sip of the hot tea and said, “he’s innocent, too! He was calculated by Mrs. mu...”

Smell speech, Wen Qiao’s small fist is clenched tightly, matchless indignant ground says: “what does Mu madam want to do after all?”

She looked at the door. The man stood upright in the rain and sighed softly: “she is so upset about her son, isn’t she distressed?”

Wen Qiao looked at Song Xiaoya’s face and asked tentatively, “to tell you the truth, it’s not mu Junhao’s fault at all. He doesn’t want to happen this kind of thing himself? Look, now being tossed like this, people are not people, ghosts are not ghosts. Is this the majestic Mu Er Shao before?”

Song Xiaoya chokes and looks at the door along Wen Qiao’s line of sight.

At the sight of the man standing in the rain, drenched by the rain, her heart immediately hung high.

Why hasn’t he left yet?

It’s raining so hard. If it goes on like this, he will be ill!

She held the fingers of the quilt, because too much force, knuckles white, even the cup of hot tea spilled out, hot on the back of her hand, she did not notice.

Wenqiao worried: "Xiaoya, are you ok?"

She took the cup from her hand and anxiously wiped the back of her hand with her handkerchief.

Song Xiaoya's skin is very white and tender. When she is scalded by hot tea, she becomes red and swollen quickly.

Wen Qiao blew the back of song Xiaoya's hand and said to the servant, "go and get some medicine for scalding."

Song Xiaoya drew back her hand and said, "it's OK! It doesn't hurt

What hurt her more than the back of her hand was her heart.

As if the body hurt, the heart will not hurt like that.

She didn't care about her hand, but she kept glancing out the door.

Wen Qiao's clear and beautiful eyes turned, and she knew that she was beginning to love Mu Junhao. Suddenly, she stood in front of the door in such a heavy rain, with a straight face and an angry face, and said, "does Mu Junhao want to get sick?"

As Wenqiao's voice just fell, the figure of the man at the door shook.

Song Xiaoya's heart followed closely for a few minutes. If it wasn't the only reason left, she had already rushed out and scolded Mu Junhao.

Wen Qiao saw that song Xiaoya still didn't move. He was secretly worried, "Xiaoya, if you don't want to see him, I'll find someone to drive him out. If you want to get sick, you can't get sick in front of my house..."

"Mu Junhao!"

Before she had finished her words, song Xiaoya exclaimed, her face changed, she stood up and ran towards the door.

Chapter 1033

Song Xiaoya exclaimed and ran to the door.

Mu Junhao's tall body, like a big tree cut off by a knife, fell down.

The bodyguard at the door obviously saw the scene and ran to this side.

Mu Junhao is Li Fengbei's good brother. At the same time, going in and out of the villa is the same as entering his own home. Now that Mu Junhao has fallen in the castle, the bodyguards are in a hurry.

But they just walked two steps, and felt a gust of sweet wind passing by. A beautiful figure squatted down beside Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya almost tried her best to hold Mu Junhao in her arms. Looking at his pale face, she growled: "Mu Junhao, do you think it's fun to cheat me like this? I know you're pretending. You've used such a trick once. I know you're pretending. Get up!"

Although she felt that he was mostly pretending, she could not help being afraid and worried.

However, no matter how song Xiaoya shouts or shakes, Mu Junhao always keeps his eyes closed.

Wenqiao came running with an umbrella and said anxiously, "Xiaoya, please give Mu Junhao to the bodyguard quickly. He fainted!"

Get Wenqiao's order, stand on the side of the bodyguard forward, several people work together to move Mu Junhao to the guest room.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao who is carried by several big men, his eyes are dazed, and his brain is blank.

He didn't pretend to be sick just now, did he?

How could his strong body be so fragile that he fainted after a rain?

Wen Qiao pulls song Xiaoya into the house and pushes her to the guest room.

At this time, the bodyguards have put Mu Junhao on the bed in the guest room, and the servants are busy with it.

Someone called the doctor, someone found clothes to change, someone cooked hot ginger tea.

Wen Qiao waved the servant back and said to song Xiaoya, "his clothes are wet. He needs to take a hot bath immediately. You can only do this kind of thing. If I ask my servant to take off his clothes and take a bath for him, I'm afraid he will chop me when he wakes up."

"....."

Song Xiaoya didn't refuse. Now she loves this man more than anyone else.

Her mood was both worried and uneasy, but in the end, heartache overcame everything.

With the help of several servants, we put Mu Junhao into the warm bathtub.

After waiting for the servant to leave, Song Xiaoya quickly takes off Mu Junhao's cold clothes.

His body was so cold that he couldn't feel the temperature at all. On his pale face, his long eyelashes were tightly closed, as if he had fallen asleep forever.

Song Xiaoya is flustered and speeds up her hand. She doesn't care that the two are still fighting. She peels him completely.

She wiped his body over and over with a towel.

In the warm water immersion, his cold body gradually recovered a trace of blood, Song Xiaoya this just feel relieved.

When her whole body was slightly red, she stopped.

She changed Mu Junhao's wet clothes and put him on a clean and warm bed. Song Xiaoya found that his body was no longer cold, but his whole body became hot, and even his breathing became very uncomfortable.

The doctor almost stepped on the time to enter the guest room.

Song Xiaoya immediately give up his position, "doctor, you quickly show him, he is very hot, like a stove."

The doctor sat down by the bed and listened to him with an electronic thermometer and a stethoscope on his chest. His face was a little dignified.

"Thirty nine degrees."

"Why do you faint when you have a fever?"

“It’s probably a sudden attack on the heart, plus rain stimulation, resulting in syncope.”

“Is it serious, doctor?” Song Xiaoya’s heart was tight, and her heart hung high again.

The doctor said with a dignified face, “it’s serious if it’s serious, and it’s not serious if it’s not serious. It depends on how you take care of it.”

Song Xiaoya said, “what do we need to pay attention to?”

“Try to keep him calm and warm. When he wakes up, he will be fine if the fever goes away.”

“Please, doctor.”

Seeing off the doctor, Song Xiaoya returns to the bedside again. Looking at Mu Junhao’s weak appearance, she feels very sad.

Wenjo came out of the door and looked at them with a sigh.

This pair of enemies, do not know when they can really untie the knot.

At such a moment, Wen Qiao doesn’t want to disturb him. He quietly closes the door and is about to leave. Song Xiaoya’s voice comes from behind.

“Joe, Joe! Mu Junhao will give it to you. ”

“Well?” Wen Qiao looks at Song Xiaoya with a puzzled face, “don’t you plan to take care of him here?”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and shook her head. “You can send a servant to take care of him. The doctor said that he would wake up soon after taking a drip.”

Wenqiao said anxiously: "Xiaoya, don't do it. When he wakes up, you must be the first person he wants to see!" Mu Junhao for song Xiaoya fall ill, Jieling still need to tie bell person.

She was almost moved by Mu Junhao's behavior. Of course, at the beginning, she said that her determination to support her good sisters was also shaken.

Song Xiaoya said: "still can't, Ruiqi is about to finish school, I'll go down to have a look."

Wen Qiao helps the forehead, her good sister, the mind is not general stubborn!

It seems that Mu Junhao needs to work hard to win his heart.

Song Xiaoya almost ran away.

As soon as she got downstairs, she heard her son's anxious voice coming into her ears.

"Mommy, I heard that Daddy fainted. Is that true?"

Song Xiaoya takes song Ruiqi's schoolbag and doesn't want to hide it from her son. This kind of thing can't be hidden.

She nodded. "Well, upstairs."

"I'll see daddy." Song Ruiqi takes a short step and runs upstairs.

Song Xiaoya was surprised and quickly stopped: "Ruiqi, don't go. Your daddy hasn't woken up yet."

But song Ruiqi didn't listen to her and ran upstairs.

When song Ruiqi opened the door, Mu Junhao just woke up.

His bleary eyes looked at the room in confusion. Hearing the sound of opening the door, he turned his head in surprise.

“Ricky? Why are you

His eyes do not give up to look behind song Ruiqi, but there is nothing behind song Ruiqi, suddenly, his eyes a dark.

Song Ruiqi ran to the bedside and gently touched Mu Junhao’s salty hand. She was worried with her baby’s fat face and said, “Daddy, what’s the matter with you?”

Mu Junhao rubbed his son’s head with a weak voice. “Son, daddy is OK. Don’t worry. Where’s your mommy?”

Speaking of mummy, song Ruiqi suddenly nodded, lowered her head and whispered: “Daddy, why do you want to make mummy sad? Do you know mommy cried all night because of you? ”

Hearing this, Mu Junhao’s heart aches again.

“Ricky, I’m sorry! It’s daddy who’s sorry for you and your mommy, but please trust daddy and give him a chance to make up for it. ”

“Daddy, it doesn’t matter if I don’t forgive you. The most important thing is that mommy has to forgive you.” Song ruiqiong said with big eyes and a serious face.

Mu Junhao sighed, “son, daddy has made a serious mistake. Can you help daddy?”

Song Ruiqi tilted her head and frowned. She looked like a serious thinker. After a long time, she sighed: “you adults are like this. You are always right and wrong. In the end, we need to let our children do it.”

Mu Junhao’s heart was blocked.

When he was in his thirties, he was despised by his four or five-year-old children.

“Son, as long as you help me this time, when my father is well, he will take you to play on the farm, where you can catch fish and climb trees.”

“Really?” As soon as she heard that she could fish and climb trees, song Ruiqi’s eyes were bright. Naturally, she forgot what she promised song Xiaoya. She immediately patted her chest and promised, “no problem, look at me!”

When song Xiaoya goes upstairs, he finds song Ruiqi crawling on the bed, muttering something in Mu Junhao’s ear.

“Reggie, get out of bed!” she exclaimed

“Oh Seeing song Xiaoya standing at the door, song Ruiqi winks at Mu Junhao and climbs down from the bed.

He came to song Xiaoya with his short legs, hugged song Xiaoya’s thigh, and said pitifully: “Mommy, daddy is ill. It’s not convenient for us to live in godmother’s house. Let’s go back?”

“.....”

“How are you?”

Chapter 1034

“How are you?”

Looking at her son's pitiful appearance, Song Xiaoya knows that he is just pretending to himself. When she came into the room just now, she clearly saw the father and son gathering together and whispering. She knew that she had done nothing good.

She squatted in front of Song Ruiqi and said in a low voice: "son, shall we live here for the time being? We'll move out when Mommy finds a new house in a few days"

"No!" Song Ruiqi's mouth is high and her hand is shaking. She looks unhappy.

Song Xiaoya can't help frowning, "Ruiqi!"

"Wuwuwuwu ~"

Song Ruiqi's tears are coming, holding up her small face and pulling the hem of Song Xiaoya's clothes pitifully, and the crystal tears in her eyes twinkle.

"Mommy, daddy is ill. Shall we go when daddy is well?"

"....."

"Good or bad!"

Unable to bear her son's hard work, Song Xiaoya gradually softens her heart. She can't help looking at the man on the bed.

Mu Junhao, like his son, looked at her pitifully.

"Wife, it's always inconvenient for us to live in other people's homes. Now my sister-in-law is still pregnant? Do you want to see my sister-in-law busy with our business? "

Song Xiaoya's mind flashed a tangle.

Now Qiao Qiao is pregnant, she and Mu Junhao two people quarrel in her home, after all is not the way.

She bit the corner of her lip, looked away, and said firmly, "I'll move out in a few days when I find a house."

"....."

Mu Junhao was very upset. It was not easy for his wife to agree to go home with him, but he thought that as long as he could get her home, he would have time to find a way to keep her.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao's gloomy mood suddenly brightened up, raised his lips and showed a brilliant smile, "good."

Looking at the smile on Mu Junhao's face, song Xiaoya's eyebrows tightened a little.

I always feel that there is something bad in his smile.

She led song Ruiqi downstairs, "Ruiqi, let's go to pack things and say goodbye to godmother."

"Yes

Song Ruiqi immediately broke her tears into a smile and ran happily to the children's room next door with her short legs.

Wen Qiao learned that song Xiaoya wanted to leave with Mu Junhao. She didn't stop her. She just took song Xiaoya and told her, "Xiaoya, if he dares to bully you, you can come to me at any time. I'll give you support."

Song Xiaoya nodded and said softly, "I know."

When the family of three came home, Song Xiaoya asked the servant to pack up her luggage. She didn't look at Mu Junhao. She raised her foot and walked upstairs.

Mu Junhao hurried to follow her, but he did not forget his son.

Song Xiaoya listens to the footsteps behind her and knows that they are following her. She doesn't come back.

Push open the bedroom door, backhand would like to close, but the man stretched out his hand to support.

"Xiaoya, what are you doing? I'm a patient now, you can't treat me like that!"

Words are full of complaining and coquetry.

Song Xiaoya speechless to help the amount, "this is the guest room, your bedroom next to."

"Oh?" Mu Junhao swaggered over and lay down on the big bed in the middle of the room. He said solemnly, "where is my wife, where is my bedroom!"

Song Xiaoya

She was shocked to look at the man lying on the bed, cold face, "OK, since you like this room, I go to another room to sleep."

With that, he turned around and left.

"Xiaoya!"

Looking at Song Xiaoya's back, Mu Junhao got up from the bed and sighed helplessly.

It's not going to work for her anymore.

At the door, the son in the suspenders was not behind him. He shook his head and walked towards Mu Junhao.

"Tut Tut, daddy, you can't catch up with your wife like this."

Mu Junhao raised his head and looked at his little son. He couldn't help laughing. "It's like you know how to chase your wife. You are so naughty now. It's hard to say whether you can get a wife in the future."

"Ah, ah! Some people just don't want to admit that they can't do it because they are old."

"....." Mu Junhao vomited blood, "how old am I? I don't want to admit that I can't? Song Ruiqi, are you itching?"

Song Ruiqi is not afraid of Mu Junhao. He knows that Daddy won't touch him.

He climbed up to Mu Junhao's side without fear. His watery eyes blinked.

"Alas, you adults always teach us children to be honest and frank, but you can't do it yourself."

"....."

Mu Junhao choked again.

He was rejected by his son one after another.

But when he thought about it, he was suddenly impressed by his son's two words. His eyes gradually filled with surprise, "Reggie, you are so wonderful! Daddy knows what to do!"

I didn't expect that he didn't have a four-year-old child to see through.

How can he get her forgiveness if he doesn't want to be honest with her?

Song Ruiqi grinned and said, "Daddy, you should treat Mommy well in the future, otherwise I will follow mommy to go abroad, so that you will never find us again."

"Well!" Mu Junhao's heart softened. He hugged Song Ruiqi and gave him a deep kiss on his bright and full forehead. "Son, daddy promised you that I would never hurt your mommy again. If I hurt her again, I would never find you in my life."

I can't find her all my life

Is this probably the most severe punishment for him?

As long as you think about the days when there is no more her, his life is dark and there is no light.

Song Ruiqi got Mu Junhao's guarantee, jumped out of bed, looked at Mu Junhao with encouraging face, "come on, Daddy!"

"Thank you, son!"

To understand what to do in the future, Mu Junhao is not so anxious.

Now her heart must be very uncomfortable, after this period of time, when her mood slightly stabilized, he would confess everything to her.

Between husband and wife, it is easy to get along with each other, and it is not so difficult to love each other. The most important thing is "honesty".

Song Xiaoya returns to the master bedroom from the guest bedroom. Worried that Mu Junhao will follow her, she locks the door.

She's in a bad mood now.

She came to the window and looked at the bright pink plum blossom outside the window. However, she recalled Mu Junhao's pale face lying on the bed. She couldn't help sighing heavily.

At this time, the mobile phone in the pocket rang.

It was song's mother who called. Song Xiaoya picked it up, "Mom."

There was a slight pause on the other end of the mobile phone, and then there was an exclamation.

"Xiaoya! Come quickly

Hearing the familiar but strange voice line on the other end of the phone, song Xiaoya was stunned for a long time before she remembered who the other party was. Her face changed, "I know, I'll come right away!"

Half an hour later, song Xiaoya came to his mother's home.

As soon as song Xiaoya came to the door, she heard a rude roar from a long distance, accompanied by the harsh sound of something falling to the ground.

Song Xiaoya's heart leaped and quickened her pace.

As soon as she got to the door, Aunt Li trotted towards her with a worried look on her face.

“Xiaoya, you are here at last! I have no choice but to call you. Before you were abroad, now you are back home. You still have to take care of your mother’s affairs. ”

Before Aunt Li’s words were finished, a man’s abusive voice came from the door, and the words were extremely ugly.

Song Xiaoya frowned and pushed the door open.

In front of the scene, song Xiaoya’s pupils suddenly shrunk and yelled: “Chen Lijian, what are you doing?”

Chapter 1035

Song Xiaoya pushes the door open. Chen Lijian presses song’s mother on the ground, wrists his fist to greet her, and scolds her.

“Bitch! I dare to fight back. I won’t kill you today! Let you know who is your God

Song’s mother was lying on the ground with blood all over her body. Her face was black and blue, and she could hardly see her original appearance. At this time, she had more air in and less air out. She closed her eyes tightly, and did not know whether she was breathing or not.

Song Xiaoya is shocked to stare big eyes, the heart almost stopped beating.

She yelled at Chen Lijian: “Chen Lijian, stop it!”

Chen Lijian stops when he hears the sound coming from the door.

See is song Xiaoya, cold hiss a, "Yo, old cheap life of the little bitch, ha ha!"

When Chen Lijian was talking, a bad smell of wine came out of his mouth.

Song Xiaoya now has no time to pay attention to Chen Lijian's sarcasm. She runs to help her mother and looks at her up and down. Her face is full of worry.

"Mom, are you ok?"

Song's mother reluctantly opened her eyes, tears streaming down the corner of her eyes.

She holds song Xiaoya's hand, her face is very calm, calm some terrible.

She shook her head toward song Xiaoya, "it's OK, I'm ok, don't worry, I'm used to it."

I'm used to

In a word, song Xiaoya's eyes become blurred with a sour nose.

"Mom, I'm sorry!"

If she is not the daughter of her care is too little, not to let her mother encounter such things.

This is not the first time that something like this happened today, otherwise Aunt Li would not have said that to her just now.

When she thought of her mother being bullied, she didn't even have a supporter, which made her heart ache.

Mother song shook her head and suddenly became excited. "It's none of your business! It's me Cough I did it myself Cough

"Mom, stop talking! I'll take you to the hospital first!" Song Xiaoya carries his mother to the door.

As soon as I got to the door, there was a loud voice behind me, "stop! Did I let you go?"

Song Xiaoya stops, clenches her fists tightly, and her whole body trembles angrily.

She turned around, a pair of clear eyes full of anger, glaring at Chen Lijian, "Chen Lijian, why do you beat my mother?"

"Give me the money! Give me the money and I'll let you go!"

Chen Lijian was so brazen that he reached out to song Xiaoya, "give me the money! Nobody wants to leave today without money

"Ha ha, Chen Lijian, what do you mean?" Song Xiaoya was very angry and laughed.

He beat her mother not to say, even dare to ask them for money?

When hearing Chen Lijian's words, song's mother, who was dying, immediately stood in front of song Xiaoya and protected her.

"Chen Lijian, are you still a person? It's not enough for you to ask me for money. How dare you ask my daughter for money?"

She has been ruined in her life. She must not let this scum mistake her daughter.

"Get out of the way!" Chen Lijian glares angrily, grabs song Mu's shoulder and pushes her aside.

“Ah

Chen Lijian is a big man, but his mother is not his rival at all.

Song’s mother was pushed to the ground, her head hit the wall, and her forehead was bleeding like a column.

“Ma!”

It happened in an instant. Song Xiaoya didn’t have time to hold his mother.

She hugged song’s mother and glared at Chen Lijian angrily. Her scarlet eyes wanted to swallow Chen Lijian alive.

“Bitch, are you still staring at me? Do you really think I dare not hit you? ”

Chen Lijian raises his hand and slaps song Xiaoya in the face.

Song Xiaoya’s angry little face is obstinately upturned, “you have a try!”

She’s not a mother. Let him handle her!

“Well, I’ll help you!” Chen Lijian was calmed by song Xiaoya’s momentum for a moment, but soon he raised his hand again.

But as soon as the palm of his hand was raised, he was caught by the wrist with a big hand like a pincers.

The strength on the hand is very big. It seems to crush the bones on Chen Lijian’s hand.

“Pain ~ ~” Chen Lijian showed his teeth in pain, and even his face changed.

Song Xiaoya frowns and looks at Chen Li’s body-building. She sees a handsome man with frost on his face and a cool voice.

“The woman who dares to hit me, you are impatient to live!”

Mu Junhao kicked Chen Lijian on the back.

This foot used full strength, Chen Lijian was kicked a few meters away, hit the wall, a daze.

“Oh, my back! Who dares to beat me? Do you know who I am?”

Chen lijianheng is used to it, but no matter who it is, he turns around and shouts with a ferocious face. For such a rogue, Mu Junhao is too lazy to talk to him.

“I’m not interested in who you are. Tell the police about it.”

He made a gesture to the bodyguard behind him.

The bodyguard will come forward and lift Chen Lijian from the place.

“What are you doing? Do you know who Laozi is?” Chen Lijian threatened the bodyguard fiercely.

“Be honest with me! No matter who you are, if you dare to offend Mu Shao, I’m afraid you will...”

The bodyguard’s face was expressionless, and half of what he said didn’t go on.

“Mu Shao?”

Chen Lijian was just in a daze. When he heard Mu Shao's two words, his heart was awed, and his chaotic brain immediately woke up.

In front of a cold man, this perfect and handsome face gradually coincides with the face in the news magazine.

Chen Lijian was so excited that he finally knew that he was afraid.

Just like the face changing in Sichuan Opera, he immediately put on a pitiful look and begged for mercy: "Mu Shao, I really don't know that you are the famous young master mu. If I knew it was you, I would give them up!"

Mu Junhao frowned and looked away in disgust, "take it away!"

Such a rotten person who takes one more look will pollute his own eyes.

"Please forgive me! I'm not going to the police station! "

Chen Lijian repeatedly begged for mercy in a sad voice, but he was rudely covered by the bodyguard just after shouting two words.

"Shut up! Be honest

"Wuwuwuwu ~"

Chen Lijian's wine is all sober, and he looks at his mother for help.

Song's mother is indifferent to this man. Now she wants to eat his bone with his blood.

Chen Lijian was so angry that he couldn't change his fate this time. He could only spend his life in the iron window.

Song Xiaoya saw Mu Junhao appear at the moment, anger miraculously become calm down.

In her subconscious mind, as long as this man appears, they are safe.

She was surprised at what she thought, and her face changed slightly.

Mu Junhao's eyes have been on Song Xiaoya. He looks at her up and down and says anxiously: "Xiaoya, are you ok? Did he hit you?"

Song Xiaoya shook her head. "I'm fine. Thank you just now."

"Thank you" two words instantly opened the distance between the two people, become alienated and polite.

Mu Junhao's handsome eyebrows, slightly picked, a trace of helplessness flashed across the bottom of his eyes.

He knew that she was still angry with herself. She should be angry when such a thing happened.

"Xiaoya, I'll take care of this. Let's take mom to the hospital first."

Song Xiaoya quietly pursed her lips, but she also agreed with Mu Junhao's proposal.

Song's mother looks at Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya again. Without saying anything, she walks downstairs with the help of song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao.

Song's mother went to the hospital for a comprehensive examination. Fortunately, it didn't matter.

But now, Song Xiaoya is not at ease. Song's mother goes home alone and suggests, "Mom, I'll go back with you tonight."

Mu Junhao immediately frowned discontentedly, "no! My son will be sad not to see you at night. "

"....." Song Xiaoya's heart flashed a tangle.

They didn't realize that the word "son" fell into Song's mother's ears, no less than a deep-water bomb.

Song's mother looked at Song Xiaoya in shock, "Xiaoya, do you have a son?"

Song Xiaoya feels a sense of shame. Her son is almost five years old, but her mother doesn't know about her grandson. It's all her dereliction of duty.

"Mom, I'll take Ricky to see you next time."

Standing on one side of the man, the voice came, "why next time? If you don't mind living alone, I don't mind living with us! "

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrow frowned, "forget it!"

She has to move out of the villa. How can she take her mother to live?

"How can it be? Mom is so old, do you want her to be alone and have no one to take care of? "

Thinking of what happened today, Song Xiaoya was shaken, "but..."

"But what? let's go! There are so many guest rooms on the other side of the bay. Is there a lack of one for mom? "

Mu Junhao worried that she would repent, grabbed the bag of medicine in her hand and strode to the parking lot.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya had no choice but to help his mother and follow Mu Junhao's steps.

Back at the bay villa, Mu Junhao told his servants that something urgent had happened in the company.

Song Xiaoya was very uncomfortable. As soon as Mu Junhao went out, she was relieved. Now she is divorcing Mu Junhao, but she takes her mother to his home. It's hard to say.

Song's mother had known for a long time that her daughter and son-in-law had quarreled.

She took Song Xiaoya's hand and asked in a soft voice, “Xiaoya, tell your mother, did you quarrel with that child?”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and nodded for a long time.

Song's mother sighed heavily and said with emotion: “Xiaoya, do you know what mother regrets most in her life?”

Song Mother patted Song Xiaoya's hand, "Xiaoya, mother is really wrong! The most regretful thing in my life is that I didn't grasp the happiness that really belongs to me. People always know the value of each other after losing them."

Song Xiaoya knew that her mother was referring to Uncle Wang, and suddenly she couldn't help feeling sad.

"Mom, what's the matter with you and Uncle Wang? Where's Uncle Wang?"

Mention that person, Song Mother tears flow more fierce, for a long time, just shook his head.

"I don't know where he went. After he knew my relationship with Chen Lijian, he moved away from home the next day. At first, I didn't care about it. I didn't regret it until Chen Lijian attacked me for the first time, but what face did I have to face him at that time?"

"....." Song Xiaoya was very upset. She sighed in her heart, "Mom, how can you..."

She sighed heavily, and she hated her mother.

Uncle Wang was so kind to his mother that his mother did such a thing to him.

But this kind of thing, as a junior, she has no right to criticize too much.

Song's mother really has no face to say such a thing in front of her daughter, but she really regrets it, but there is no regret medicine in the world.

"Xiaoya, I'm sorry! Mom, I'm sorry. It was mom who was wrong before. Mom's wrong is ridiculous."

Song Xiaoya was shocked and quickly stopped: "what are you doing? Why apologize to me?"

Song's mother wiped her tears, but she couldn't stop her tears.

“Xiaoya, in my life, the person I’m most sorry for is you. Only now do I understand that I’ve always been too confused. Before, I was too persistent to song Yongjun. I always lived in the past and criticized you too much. I even had a fantasy about song Yongjun. He treated me like that, and I was angry with you.”

Referring to the past, song Xiaoya’s heart is like being tightly entangled by a vine, flashing a touch of suffocating pain.

She did blame song Mu before.

That man drove their mother and daughter out of the house on a snowy day. Later, song Yongjun asked her for money like a vampire. At that time, his mother didn’t care about her feelings at all. She even helped song Yongjun talk and beat and scold her. When she was angry, she scolded her why she was a daughter and why she wasn’t a son. If it was a son, song Yongjun would not go out I don’t want them, mother and daughter.

She knew that her mother was also very sad, so she silently endured her mother’s abuse every time.

In her life, she had been desperate for her family, and no longer expected her mother to be kind to her. But now her mother apologized to her.

She was suddenly relieved.

After so long, she didn’t want to care about anything.

Song Xiaoya took song’s mother’s hand and shook her head, “Mom, let’s go! Don’t think about that any more.”

Song’s mother closed her eyes, tears fell down her wrinkled face, and she nodded her head in pain.

“Well, we won’t talk about it any more!”

She lost Wang Jianguo and the best person in the world. Chen Lijian is the punishment of heaven.

These words she wanted to rot in her stomach all her life, but for her daughter's happiness, she had to say all these things.

She held Song Xiaoya's hand tightly and said earnestly: "Xiaoya, I remember that day after you left. No wonder I saw Junhao so familiar that day. He came to me five years ago and asked me where you were. I said I didn't know. He even knelt down and begged me. He knelt down straight in front of me. I was shocked by him, but I was real I don't know where you went

"....." Song Xiaoya put her fingers on her side and could not help holding them tightly.

Song's mother said: "Xiaoya, Junhao really loves you. It's not easy to meet someone who really loves you in his life. Don't wait until you miss them to cherish them. Mother's experience is the lesson of blood and tears. Mother doesn't want you to live a lifetime with regret like me."

Song Xiaoya dropped her eyes, and a tangle flashed in her heart.

In her mind, she kept replaying the relationship of the three members of their family during this period.

Often think of those warm scenes, she can not say the heartache.

"Mom, I know. I'll think it over!"

Song's mother holds Song Xiaoya's finger tightly, silently encouraging her.

"Mom believes you, Xiaoya is the best girl in the world. She will never repeat her mother's mistakes like her mother."

"....." Song Xiaoya put a smile on her face, "Mom, don't talk about it. You will live here during this time, and wait until you have a good body."

Mother song shook her head, “no! Chen Lijian was arrested in prison, and no one would threaten me any more.”

“Ma...” Song Xiaoya wants to stay.

It’s strange that five years later, song’s mother made her feel more intimate than five years ago.

Song’s mother shook her head and told her: “Xiaoya, you must take good care of yourself in the future. It’s easy for husband and wife to get along with each other, but it’s more difficult to get along with each other. It’s not necessary for a man to lower his head after a quarrel. With mutual tolerance and understanding, he will love you more.” Song Xiaoya bit her lip and nodded, “OK, I know.”

Two people are talking, song Ruiqi came back from school.

When song’s mother saw such a big grandson, she was so overjoyed that she swept away the haze in her heart.

“Come here, boy!”

Song Ruiqi looks at the stranger at home, opens her eyes curiously, and looks at Song Xiaoya perplexedly.

“Mommy, who is she?”

“Reggie, this is your grandmother. Please call grandma!” Song Xiaoya said gently to song Ruiqi.

Song Ruiqi looked at Song’s mother up and down, and then called out: “Grandma!”

“Eh!” Song’s mother was so happy that her tears came up again.

She felt around in her pocket and pulled out a few hundred crumpled dollars.

“My child, grandma has nothing but a few hundred yuan. Take it and buy toys.”

Song Ruiqi dropped her eyes and looked at the crumpled hundred yuan bills in her mother’s hand. She didn’t reach for them.

He leaned in Song Xiaoya’s arms and shook his head at his mother. “Grandma, daddy and Mommy will buy me toys. Keep the money for yourself.”

Song’s mother turned red and rubbed her hands in embarrassment.

“Don’t give up, child! Grandma is useless. Grandma has no money. She should have given you more.”

Song Xiaoya was so sad that she couldn’t say it in her heart. Her voice choked and said, “Reggie, go on! It’s from Grandma. It’s from Grandma’s heart.”

Chen Lijian beat her just now just to rob her of several hundred yuan in her pocket. She would rather be beaten by Chen Lijian, but now she gives all the money to Ruiqi

Song Ruiqi got her mother’s permission and happily borrowed the money.

“Thank you, grandma.”

Song’s mother said with a smile, “good! Well, let’s not talk about that. It’s getting late. I’ll go back first.”

Then he got up and left.

Song’s mother is now injured, even walking is lame, she is not willing to let her go back.

She quickly got up, took song Mu and said, “Mom, you live here! At least wait until you are well!”

Song's mother sighed and patted Song Xiaoya, holding her hand.

"Xiaoya, your mother already knows what you want. She doesn't want to humiliate you. Do you understand?"

What kind of person is she? What kind of family is the Mu family? She doesn't want to give Xiaoya any more trouble. As long as her daughter lives well, she is better than anything.

It's a pity that she didn't realize this before.

She was weak and always lived in the past. It was Chen Lijian who woke her up.

Song Xiaoya looks at his mother's back as she limps to the door. Her nose turns sour and her eyes turn red quickly.

"Ma!"

Mu Junhao came in from the door. Looking at the scene, his handsome eyebrows immediately wrinkled.

"Ma, what's the matter? Did I neglect you? Why are you leaving?"

Song's mother said with a smile: "Junhao, I want to thank you for what happened today. Chen Lijian has been arrested. There will be no more danger at home. I'd better go back."

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya, who is standing by the sofa with dim tears, and a trace of heartache flashes in his heart.

"Mom, you live here. Xiaoya is very boring at home alone. You should be with her."

Chapter 1037

When Mu Junhao said this, his mother's heart became shaken.

It's hard to get rid of the estrangement with her daughter. At this time, she really doesn't want to leave like this. Moreover, she has just recognized her grandson and wants to enjoy the happiness of family with her grandson.

But a mother like her can't let Xiaoya be laughed at.

"Still can't, Junhao, you are a good child, if Xiaoya has wayward place, you more tolerant of her."

Mu Junhao did not expect that song's mother would suddenly say so. He looked at Song Xiaoya, and his amber pupils were full of affection and doting.

"She's not self-willed, because I'm not good enough for her, but mom can rest assured that I'll treat her well in the future and try my best to make up for my fault! Please help me persuade Xiaoya and ask her to give me another chance!"

With that, Mu Junhao bowed heavily to song Muzhen, "please do this!"

Song Mother's eyes showed a trace of relief, quickly picked up Mu Junhao and waved to song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, come here."

Song Xiaoya wiped her eyes and walked towards her mother.

Song's mother holds song Xiaoya's hand and puts her hand into Mu Junhao's palm.

"Xiaoya, Junhao, my mother hopes you can love and support each other in the future."

Warm touch, song Xiaoya a Zheng, uneasily back hand, but mu Junhao tightly grasp.

“Mom, I remember! I’ll be nice to Xiaoya!”

Song Xiaoya refuses Mu Junhao’s touch, but song’s mother doesn’t dare to make radical moves here.

Song’s mother saw song Xiaoya’s reaction in her eyes, and she couldn’t help worrying, “since you are all so filial, I’ll live here. Don’t despise my old lady for being too troublesome.”

Mu Junhao holds song Xiaoya’s hand tightly in the palm of his hand, with a smile on his face, “how can it be? I want to trouble you to take care of Xiaoya.”

The distance between them is very close. When Mu Junhao talks, his affectionate eyes stare at Song Xiaoya’s eyes without blinking.

Song Xiaoya looks away uneasily.

In the end, song Xiaoya is worried about his mother’s feelings. Just as she wants to distance herself from Mu Junhao, she will restrain herself.

After dinner, song Xiaoya gives song Ruiqi a bath and coaxes him to sleep before returning to the bedroom.

She didn’t want to let Mu Junhao in, so she locked the bedroom door.

She took a bath and was about to go to bed when the door of her bedroom was opened from the outside.

With the sound of footsteps, the man’s low voice came to his ears, “Xiaoya, why do you want to lock the door? It’s so troublesome!”

Song Xiaoya looks at the door key in Mu Junhao’s hand, a burst of anger.

This is his home. Even if she locks the door and takes down the key, he still has a spare key.

She lifted the quilt and let her breath go into it.

She also does not speak, throws to Mu Junhao a arrogant back of the head.

“Ai ~”

Mu Junhao’s eyes fell on her wet hair, sighed helplessly and walked towards the bathroom.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and listened to the movements behind her.

Hearing his sighs and footsteps, he let out a long breath.

However, just a moment later, Mu Junhao came back.

The soft bed sank in half, and the next second her head was lifted up on his knee.

Song Xiaoya was surprised and opened her eyes. Her big black and white eyes stared warily at Mu Junhao.

She still didn’t speak, but her eyes were silent and accusing, “what are you doing?”

Mu Junhao shook the hair dryer in his hand, Junmei slipped a helpless smile, “fool, the hair is still wet, don’t blow dry sleep, tomorrow will catch a cold.”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya looks at the hair dryer that the man is holding on his mobile phone. She is embarrassed, and her momentum is greatly reduced.

Mu Junhao chuckled, “well, lie down, I’ll blow your hair.”

Song Xiaoya doesn’t move

“Ai ~ ~”

in the face of such a stubborn wife, Mu Junhao sighed again in his heart.

His wife, who has been working hard to get home, is in pain and needs to be spoiled.

He pushed her head back to his knee, and regardless of her wishes, he put his long white fingers into her hair, turned on the warm air in the hair dryer, and blew her hair.

Although his action is strong, it is not rude at all, even gentle.

Song Xiaoya’s heart is filled with bursts of sour water, wave after wave, just like the rough waves.

This man is always easy on how to find her heart’s weakness, easy to be able to beat her, kill nothing.

Why are you holding her? Why not let her go?

Why To be so nice to her?

Blame him!

She finally made up her mind, and was shattered by his gentle action and a few nice words. Before the tears came out, she closed her eyes and buried her face deep in his knee.

But the warm tears still fell from the corner of his eyes, and Mu Junhao's whole body was stiff.

He immediately put down the hair dryer and held Song Xiaoya's face anxiously.

"Xiaoya, why are you crying? Did I hurt you?"

"Yes! You hurt me Song Xiaoya's big watery eyes glared at Mu Junhao and replied in a stuffy voice.

My pain is not the hair, but the heart, can you understand?

Mu Junhao was stunned.

She didn't look angry, but rather coquettish.

The eyes of water waves turn, and there is temptation in the silence.

Mu Junhao's sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down. He can't help but feel happy in his heart. He goes over and sticks his face to her side face.

A low voice clung to her ear, could not help saying: "Xiaoya, I love you!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya blushes and shrinks her neck. There's no time to escape. His fingers pinch her thin chin and warm kisses fall down.

Song Xiaoya's eyes continue to stare big. She responds and pushes Mu Junhao away without thinking about it.

Mu Junhao was pushed away, sharp eyes looking at Song Xiaoya, Song Xiaoya drooping eyes, pretending not to see his line of sight.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became a little awkward.

At this time, a melodious piano music broke the silence between them.

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao answers the phone.

Wang Yi’s voice came from the other end of the mobile phone, “president, the person in charge of xiziao comes here, President, look...”

“I’ll be right here!”

Smell speech, Wang Yi breathed a sigh of relief, “good, I wait for you in the company.”

Mu Junhao hung up the phone and said to Song Xiaoya, “Xiaoya, there’s something urgent in the company. I’ll go to the company first. You have a rest early.”

Song Xiaoya bit his lower lip and said, “go and help you!”

Mu Junhao didn’t leave immediately. After seeing Song Xiaoya for a while, he suddenly put his hand around the back of her head and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

Song Xiaoya watched his figure disappear at the door, feeling unspeakable chagrin.

The temperature of his lips remained on his forehead, just like the hot Lotte, all the way to her heart.

Why did she just push him away?

After listening to song's mother's words, she was shaken in her heart.

Song's mother has a saying that is right. It's hard for people to meet someone who really loves them in their life. Many people are not so lucky.

They love each other, but they are defeated by her indecision. Will she regret it like her mother?

Think of this, song Xiaoya heart more chagrin.

It was a good opportunity just now, but she pushed it away.

This night, Mu Junhao did not go home.

Song Xiaoya wakes up early in the morning. Her first reaction is to look at the position beside her and the empty room. Her heart is empty and she can't say her loss.

Song's mother got up early and made a table of breakfast by herself.

When song Xiaoya came down from the upstairs, his mother leaned out of the kitchen and said, "Xiaoya, you're up. Come and have breakfast."

"Good."

Song Xiaoya has something on her mind, and the smile on her face is somewhat reluctant.

Entering the restaurant, song Ruiqi sits on his exclusive dining chair, holding a white steamed bun in his small hand, filling his mouth and eating happily.

"Mommy, come on! The steamed buns made by grandma are delicious

Song Xiaoya's heart warms as she looks at the table full of delicious food.

Xiaolongbao, crystal dumplings, red bean dumplings It's all her favorite.

"Mom, don't be so busy. Come and eat quickly."

"You eat first, I'll come right away!"

Song Xiaoya has no appetite these days. Looking at the food on the table, she suddenly moves her fingers.

She put a dumpling in her mouth, which was her favorite food at ordinary times, but she felt a tumult in her stomach as soon as she took a bite.

Her face changed, she got up and ran to the bathroom.

"Ouch ~ ~"

she was lying on the edge of the sink, vomiting in the dark.

Song's mother worried to follow up, looking at the scene, surprised and said: "Xiaoya, are you pregnant?"

Chapter 1038

Pregnant

There is a thunder in Song Xiaoya's mind.

Her pale face suddenly changed, and her clear eyes seemed to be stupefied. She looked at her mother in confusion.

Song mother said with a smile: “silly child, mother accompany you to the hospital for examination.”

Song Xiaoya takes a deep breath, and the six gods return to their original position. Then she nods her head uneasily.

After breakfast, song Xiaoya tells the driver to take her to the hospital. Before she goes out of the house, she remembers a problem.

She called the housekeeper and told the housekeeper, “housekeeper, please keep it a secret when I go to the hospital.”

Now she’s not sure if she’s pregnant, but in retrospect, they didn’t take any measures at all during this period. There’s a great chance of pregnancy, but it’s gastrointestinal problems. After all, she had chronic gastritis before.

She and Mu Junhao have a special relationship now. Before, she did shake her determination to be with him. But after Song’s mother’s business, she already knew what to do next.

So she wanted to tell him about pregnancy herself.

The housekeeper was very happy and said with a smile, “madam, do you want to surprise your husband? You can rest assured that I will not rush to report this matter to you. ”

Song Xiaoya hears a trace of teasing from the housekeeper’s words, and a trace of shame flashed across her face.

“Mom, let’s go!”

Song Xiaoya and song’s mother came to the hospital and went directly to the obstetrics and gynecology department.

An hour later, looking at the hand of the B ultrasound sheet, fingers on the still flat abdomen, beautiful lips slightly up.

I didn't expect to have another baby in my stomach, a new life.

Song's mother took Song Xiaoya by the hand, and she was very happy.

"Xiaoya, listen to my mother's advice. Junhao really loves you. You should know how to cherish it."

Song Xiaoya raised her head from the B-ultrasound sheet, with a pair of clear eyes looking at Song's mother.

"Don't worry, mom. I know what I should do!"

Thinking of the little life in her stomach, she could not say that she was firm.

No matter for herself or for her two children, she should be brave again and pursue her own happiness bravely.

Li Weiwei pregnant this matter she has a large part of the responsibility, and Mu Junhao did not hide her, the first time it happened, he confessed to her.

In fact, when you think about it, Mu Junhao is also a victim.

He had been waiting for her for five years, but she didn't seem to have done anything for him from beginning to end. On the contrary, he was the first to give up when he encountered problems.

She always thinks that he is the closest person to himself and his own person. Every time he encounters something, he wants to sacrifice "his own people".

She never even thought about whether he was willing to do it?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya suddenly wants to see him.

She put away the B-ultrasound sheet, picked up the bag and got up, "Mom, I want to go out and lie down. I'll let the driver take you home!"

Song Xiaoya is the flesh that falls from Song's mother. When she grows up, how can she not know what she thinks.

She gave her an encouraging look. "Go! Make it clear!"

Song Xiaoya is stunned. Her mother knows where she wants to go. She smiles a little and answers firmly: "Hmm!"

When Song Xiaoya comes to Mu's group, from entering the company's gate to walking to the top floor office area, whether it's the security guard, the front desk or other office staff, they all greet her politely when they see her.

After several previous events, the whole Mu group knows that the president's wife is the treasure in the president's palm, but we must not neglect it.

Walking out of the elevator, Song Xiaoya holds the bag tightly. Thinking of the B-ultrasound sheet in the bag, she is uneasy and uneasy.

He also mentioned to her before that he wanted a second child. Should he be happy to hear that?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya had a little confidence in her heart.

She walked to the president's office. When she passed the assistant office, Wang Yi opened the door of the office and saw Song Xiaoya. Her eyes flashed a little surprised. A meaningful smile appeared on her pretty face.

“Xiaoya, come to the president! It seems that the president’s trip was not in vain! ”

Before, he always heard the president complain that song Xiaoya didn’t rely on him. He wanted her to come to the company, and every time he had to find many excuses. Now she came to the company on her own initiative.

It can be seen that song Xiaoya must have been deeply moved by the fact that the president personally went abroad to mine and personally designed the ring proposal.

Song Xiaoya frowns slightly. As an assistant to the president, doesn’t he know that she is fighting with Mu Junhao now?

“What didn’t run for nothing? Where has mu Junhao gone? ”

“Well?” Wang Yi asked song Xiaoya this question without thinking. He was puzzled and his eyes were shocked. “Don’t you know?”

Song Xiaoya’s heart is sharp, and she faintly feels that some important information has been left out by herself. “What should I know?” she asked eagerly? Wang Yi, did something happen some time ago? ”

Wang Yi subconsciously looks at Song Xiaoya’s hand. When he sees song Xiaoya’s white but bare fingers, he is stunned, and then asks in amazement: “the president didn’t propose to you when he came back from his business trip?”

Song Xiaoya thinks of what happened that night, and her eyes are dim.

“Someone asked me to marry him, and I refused.”

“.....” Wang Yi choked. He bowed his tears deeply for mu Junhao in his heart. “Xiaoya, you are really this!”

He was in a complicated mood and gave Song Xiaoya a thumbs up. "The president went to the mine and designed the proposal ring himself. He stayed up for three days and three nights to make a unique proposal ring. Unexpectedly, he was rejected by you. You are really awesome!"

Before, he felt that men like Mu Junhao would not care for any woman. Unexpectedly, a humble Song Xiaoya entered his heart and almost reached the point where she had to be.

Knowing that Song Xiaoya refuses Mu Junhao's proposal, he can't help feeling worthless for Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya was shocked by Wang Yi's words.

"What what? You said Mu Junhao was on a business trip for three days to make a diamond ring for me?"

Wang Yi nodded, "the president really loves you. Everything about you, he is very careful and serious!"

Song Xiaoya's heart flashed a strong suffocation. Her tone was a little low when she thought of something.

"Those three days isn't he playing in Europe with Li Weiwei?"

"....." Wang Yi is speechless. What's the misunderstanding? No wonder the proposal didn't succeed!

"How can it be? I followed him all those three days and had a lot of fun. How could he have time to play with Li Weiwei?"

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya in the heart that last a little bit uncomfortable all disappeared without a trace.

She sighed with relief, thinking of her misunderstanding of Mu Junhao, a trace of indescribable remorse flashed in her heart.

She's really stupid. She doesn't believe in Mu Junhao. She even chooses to believe what Li Weiwei and Mrs. Mu said. She's so stupid!

She gave Wang Yi a sincere smile, "Wang Yi, thank you for telling me this. I think I know what to do!"

After this conversation, Wang Yi probably guessed that Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao had quarreled, but now they should be able to make up.

He encouraged a smile: "the president is in the office, you go!"

"Thank you

Song Xiaoya thanks again and walks towards the office. This time, her steps are not hesitant, but with a sense of impatience.

The door of the office is tightly closed. Song Xiaoya raises her hand and knocks on the door. A deep and pleasant voice soon comes to mind in the door.

"Come in!"

Song Xiaoya opens the door and sees a man sitting at his desk working.

The midday sun was hanging in the sky, and the golden sun was shining on him. His deep face, thick black eyebrow, and serious look were on his face.

He soon finished reading the document in his hand, and signed the name on the document with his clear-cut fingers.

Song Xiaoya is already very familiar with Mu Junhao. She knows that as long as she closes her eyes, it's like imagining where the tear mole is, but she has never seen him so serious.

When she thought of what Wang Yigang had just said, her handsome face became blurred.

Chapter 1039

Song Xiaoya's eyes are hot and she walks towards Mu Junhao.

“.....”

Mu Junhao was seriously looking at the document, and felt someone walking behind him. His handsome brow frowned fiercely and flashed a trace of unhappiness.

When he works, he doesn't like outsiders standing behind him. Everyone in the company should know his habit.

He looked up to reprimand. Before he could speak, a pair of soft arms encircled his waist from behind.

Mu Junhao was stunned for a while, and his face became cold.

He reached for her wrist and tried to shake it off.

But the woman held him more tightly, and a dull voice came from behind, “don't push me away!”

With a clear and beautiful voice, Mu Junhao felt that something warm had wet his clothes. The hot temperature made him excited.

He suddenly regained his mind, and his eyes were fierce.

The next second, he reached around her waist, pulled her into his arms and put her on his knee.

Song Xiaoya covers her face and doesn't want him to see the tears on her face.

"Don't Don't look at me

Mu Junhao thought that something had happened to her, anxiously pulled her finger in her face, "is someone bullying you? You tell me who it is, and I'll take it out on you. "

When he thought that someone would dare to bully his woman, he wanted to catch the man and beat him hard.

Song Xiaoya's strength is not mu Junhao's opponent. Her tearful face is exposed in front of the man. She is very angry. She just pours into Mu Junhao's arms and buries her face in his chest.

I don't know whether it's shame or annoyance. She twisted her fist and hammered it on his chest.

"Who dares to bully me but you?"

Mu Junhao raised his hand, and Jun's face became more gloomy.

He knew that she was under a lot of pressure during this period.

Should any woman not accept such a thing?

Lying in bed these two days, looking at her although cold face, but busy to take care of him, his heart unspeakable remorse.

He is too greedy.

In his heart, Song Xiaoya is the bright sun in the sky. She should be happy. Every day, her face is full of smiles. He pinches out her smile with his own hands.

Mu Junhao's eyes were sore. He held Mu Junhao's face in his hands and swallowed his throat. His low voice was full of apology.

"I'm sorry! Don't cry. I'm sorry when you cry. I wish you would punch me more."

Smell speech, the person in the bosom body shape a stiff, cry voice more big.

Song Xiaoya seldom indulges her emotions like now. She has never been loved. Probably because of this experience, she always knows that tears can't solve any problems.

No one will help themselves, no one will love themselves, want anything, she can only rely on their own hands to create.

I don't know what happened. Every time I face Mu Junhao, she can't help crying.

Mu Junhao panic God, hundreds of millions of orders he can easily handle, but every time in the face of her tears, he has no way.

He raised his hand rigidly, rubbed her head placidly, endured the huge heartache and said in a low voice: "don't cry! It's my fault if you still want to leave, I'll help you!"

If forced to leave her around, just let her constantly tears, constantly torture, he would rather choose to let her go.

At this moment, he suddenly understood a truth.

Love is fulfillment.

As long as she has a good life, as long as her face is always full of smile, as long as she is happy, it seems that everything doesn't matter.

Song Xiaoya's whole body is stiff. She pushes him away and raises her head from his arms. The small face full of tears is exposed in front of the man unreservedly.

"Mu Junhao, what do you mean? You want to give up on me?"

Because she was crying, her small nose was red, her big black and white eyes were clear, and her eyes were sparkling with tears, which made her look extremely distressing.

"Ai ~ ~"

Mu Junhao sighed helplessly, bowed his head and gently dried the tears on her face.

Salty tears, bitter his lips, his heart.

Until there were no more tears on her face, he let her go and gave her a bitter smile.

"Xiaoya, it's not that I want to give up you, but that I have to give up you."

"You don't want me? Are you going to let me go?"

Song Xiaoya is nervous. Her hands tightly grasp Mu Junhao's front skirt, and her big wet eyes stare at him, not letting go of any expression on his face.

Is that what she meant?

Isn't it?

Mu Junhao closed his eyes, buried his face in Song Xiaoya's white neck like greed, and said in a low voice: "I'm useless! Xiaoya, I can't give you happiness, sorry! I hope you can meet a better man than me in the future. He can give you enough happiness. "" " Smell speech, song Xiaoya heart hard a shake, even the body is slightly shaking up.

"What do you mean by that?" she asked with her eyes wide open? Are you going to give up loving me? "

She finally made up her mind to show her heart to him, to face this difficulty with him, but he had to give up ahead of time?

Mu Junhao quickly raised his head, holding song Xiaoya's face in both hands. His sad eyes were serious, and he swore: "no, Xiaoya! I don't want to give up loving you. Even if we're not together, I won't give up loving you. I've only loved you in my life. "

Hearing this, song Xiaoya was relieved.

She also learned from him, holding his face in both hands, and her clear eyes were more serious than him.

"Mu Junhao, there are so many scum men in this society. If he gives me to another man, what should he do if he treats me badly?"

"No..." Think of if song Xiaoya meet slag man, be trampled on by other men, his heart pulled.

Song Xiaoya said, "who knows? If he rapes me, if he's cheating, if he doesn't accept Reggie, if... "

"No more!"

Mu Junhao was so distressed that he clasped the back of song Xiaoya's head with his hands and sealed her chattering lips with his head down.

Just think about the harm she might get, and he finds that he can't let go at all.

Song Xiaoya sighed, put her hands around his neck, and raised her head to respond.

Immersed in his own thoughts, Mu Junhao felt a warm thing sweeping on his lips. His body suddenly froze, and then his heart burst into ecstasy, and his hot and domineering kiss fell again.

“Well...”

Song Xiaoya feels that her waist is about to be cut off by his arm, and the breath in her lung is also taken away by him.

She protested bitterly, her legs straight and soft, and soon she became a soft ball and nestled in Mu Junhao’s arms.

Just when she thought she was about to be drowned by him, he finally let her go.

With his forehead against his forehead, he kisses the corner of her mouth again. Looking at the woman’s eyes, he laughs from the shaking chest.

“Xiaoya, I can’t let you go. I can’t be at ease until I give you happiness myself.”

Song Xiaoya’s heart beats faster, bang bang, just like countless fireworks blooming in her heart.

She buried her face in his arms, sniffed and said in shame, “I didn’t do it right either. If I didn’t leave you alone that night, it wouldn’t have happened.”

Unfortunately, there is no if in the world. Since things have happened, they can only move forward.

Mu Junhao kisses her forehead, “it’s not your fault! I’m useless...”

Song Xiaoya put out her hand to cover his mouth, and her clear eyes glared at him, “you are not allowed to say that about yourself! Mu Junhao, I never care about this. I only care about your attitude!”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao slightly frown, to song Xiaoya hope eyes, he suddenly understand everything.

“Xiaoya, I won’t hide anything from you in the future!”

“Well, I believe you!”

Looking at Song Xiaoya’s clever and sensible appearance, Mu Junhao can’t help but kiss her on the forehead.

Now that the matter is open, Mu Junhao simply said it thoroughly.

“Xiaoya, I have a plan for Li Weiwei. I want to talk to you about it.”

“Well.” Song Xiaoya looks up at him, waiting for him.

Mu Junhao stared at the change of her face and said in a low voice: “if Li Weiwei wants that child, I’ll raise it for her, and I’ll pay for it. If she doesn’t raise the children, I’ll take them

Speaking of this, his amber pupil flashed a thick guilt, “when the time is wronged you!”

Chapter 1040

Mu Junhao grabs song Xiaoya’s hand and holds it tightly in the palm of his hand

Song Xiaoya bit her lower lip and gently shook her head, “as long as you are good to me, I won’t feel aggrieved.”

It’s all nature.

Where is the perfect thing in the world? Only after a thousand warehouses and a hundred holes can we get a complete success!

Although it’s a pity, it’s a happy ending.

Mu Junhao is in a mood and hugs song Xiaoya tightly. He is full of gratitude, but more guilt.

He solemnly promised: “I will treat you! Use my life for you! It’s not a word of mouth. I will use my whole life to fulfill this promise. Please use your whole life to witness it.”

Song Xiaoya’s eyes were hot. She buried her face deep in his neck and said bitterly: “if Li Weiwei doesn’t want that child, I will be good to the child, because it’s also your child.”

Who will be willing to give their rival to raise children, but is helpless to make the move just.

Mu Junhao lowers his head and kisses song Xiaoya’s smooth forehead heavily.

“Xiaoya! I love you! I really love you

Thousands of words are all blocked in the heart, a word can not be said, can only turn into “I love you” three words.

Song Xiaoya raised her head from his arms, blinked her eyes, and reached out to him.

“Bring it!”

“Well?”

Mu Junhao looked at her suspiciously and asked in his eyes.

Song Xiaoya stares at him speechless, lips slightly up, “ring! Bring me the ring

She doesn’t need to ask more about Li Weiwei’s trip to Europe with him. She already has the answer in her heart.

Mu Junhao’s eyes flashed a touch of surprise, quickly took out a red box from his suit pocket, opened the box, and a diamond ring as big as a pigeon egg appeared in front of her.

He took the ring and put it solemnly into her ring finger.

The ring is not big or small. It’s just right. It’s perfect.

Song Xiaoya looks at the ring and can’t help laughing.

This kind of design is what he can do. It’s really old-fashioned.

Mu Junhao choked and felt guilty. He pretended to be calm and said, “don’t laugh! No matter how ugly it is, it’s the only ring in the world.”

He wanted to tell her that she was unique to him, but now he was ridiculed by her, which made him feel a little frustrated.

Unique

Song Xiaoya smiles and her eyes turn red.

“Mu Junhao, why are you so nice to me?”

“Fool, is that moving?” Mu Junhao gently stroked her head, “silly girl, I will treat you better in the future.”

“Well.”

Song Xiaoya grinned before her tears dried.

What did she think of? Her eyes flashed slightly. She raised her head from his arms. Her clear eyes looked like a lake of stars. “Mu Junhao, I have a message to tell you too!”

“Good news or bad news?”

There are so many things happened during this period that his heart can't bear it.

Song Xiaoya spits out her tongue mischievously, “good news or bad news, it all depends on your opinion.”

“Oh? So mysterious?” Mu Junhao slightly wrinkled eyebrows stretch out, looking at her naughty appearance, completely let go.

Song Xiaoya came down from his leg and opened his bag.

Mu Junhao craned his neck and looked at her actions, as if her actions could affect his heart.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao with some trepidation.

“Here you are!”

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes and looked at the white paper she was holding with her fingers.

Several large colored characters on the white paper were introduced into his eyes, and his heart suddenly stagnated. The whole person seemed to have been hit by a master. His brain was blank, and his whole body could not move.

Song Xiaoya's clear eyes stare at Mu Junhao's face without blinking, and her happy mood gradually becomes uneasy.

How could he look like that?

Doesn't he like the baby in her stomach? After all, now

Just as she could not help but shrink her hand and wanted to take back the B-ultrasound sheet, the next second, her waist was held by a powerful big palm.

Before he could react, the back of his head was also held by him.

Song Xiaoya opened her eyes wide, "mu..."

Just issued a syllable, a warm and salty kiss sealed her lips.

His action was so urgent, but she could feel his care.

When the kiss is over, song Xiaoya's face turns red, gasps, and her legs soften in his arms.

Looking at by her misty eyes, Mu Junhao was in a high mood. He could not help kissing her again. He said in a low voice: "Xiaoya, thank you!" He wants a daughter very much. Although they have song Ruiqi, he is very greedy. He also wants a daughter. If he can look like her, it will be more perfect.

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed by his reaction and said shyly, "this child is a little surprised..."

Mu Junhao interrupted eagerly: "it's no accident! Do you know how much I look forward to this child?"

A few days ago, you quarreled with me, no longer pay attention to me, but also break up with me. My heart was broken. That night, I dreamed that a little angel with wings came to me. She called me dad!

I woke up with a smile. When I woke up, looking at the empty room, I thought, maybe this is God's punishment for me, which I can't ask for.

But now I want to thank God that this child is a gift from God

"....." Song Xiaoya's nose is sour and her eyes are becoming sour.

She sucked her nose, forced back the tears on the edge of her eyes, and said, "fool!"

"Xiaoya!"

Mu Junhao suddenly gets up and kneels down to Song Xiaoya, grabs her hand and kisses her gently on the back of her hand.

"....."

Song Xiaoya was stunned and her heart beat faster.

He can't help but stare looking at her eyes, affectionately say: "small elegant, marry me?"

Song Xiaoya had intuition in his heart when he stood up, and his heart beat like thunder for a moment.

"1..."

Mu Junhao's eyebrows frowned slightly, and even his mood became tense. He grabbed her hand and prayed: "Xiaoya, don't refuse me!"

Seeing that men are more nervous than themselves, song Xiaoya can't help laughing.

She nodded, "OK!"

"What?" Mu Junhao looked at her in surprise, staring at her beautiful face, like repeatedly confirming whether she really wanted to.

Song Xiaoya nodded and raised her chin haughtily. "I've already married you. What else can I propose?"

"....." Smell speech, Mu Junhao tight heart completely relaxed.

He burst out laughing, "not the previous one, I want to give you a beautiful wedding again!"

Song Xiaoya was as sweet as honey in her heart. Her face turned red and she nodded shyly.

"Good!"

On her way here, she thought that this time, she would never shrink back.

This man is hers. She will never push him out again.

Mu Junhao hugs song Xiaoya and excitedly turns around in place, "Xiaoya, we want to make it public!"

"Well!" Song Xiaoya also laughed and nodded again.

“I want the world to know that you are my wife, my wife!”

Song Xiaoya accompanied him to go crazy, “Hmm!”

“Xiaoya...”

Mu Junhao’s voice was choked.

In recent years, it seems that they have climbed thousands of mountains, so that they can really put everything down and walk together.

How can song Xiaoya not know what he thinks in his heart? She also gets red under her eyes. Why is she not?

She held his handsome face, followed his pink lips and bowed her head to kiss him.

At this time, more words, more mood, as a kiss to the appropriate.

.....

Soon, people around them feel that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya are abnormal.

The two people who usually walk together and hide behind each other, hand in hand, came out of the office and went to the Secretary in the Secretary’s room. He was in a good mood to say hello to everyone.

The beautiful secretaries in the secretary room looked at their tightly entwined fingers and were stunned.

Did the sun come out in the west? What’s going on here?