

Passionate 1041

Chapter 1041

Wang Yi listened to the movement of the door and opened the door of the office.

See two people, eyes slightly propped up.

It seems that they have made up. Has it cleared up after the rain?

Song Xiaoya finds him and smiles at him.

“Wang tezhu.”

Wang Yi showed a sincere and blessing smile and said meaningfully, “it seems that I’m going to congratulate you!”

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed to drop her eyes, but mu Junhao frowned and threatened: “dare to make fun of me, do you want to go to Africa for exercise?”

Wang Yi held out his hand in an unusual way, “OK! No problem! ”

“.....” Mu Junhao choked.

At this time, he really doesn’t want to send him to Africa.

Wang Yi is his right-hand man and the best assistant in his work.

He is about to prepare for the wedding with Xiaoya, so many things need to be done by Wang Yi!

Wang Yi obviously thought of this problem, so he had no fear.

But as a perfect subordinate, he won't let his gold Lord down.

He said with a smile: "president, don't I still have a lot of things to do? How can I go to Africa at this time!"

Mu Junhao picked the eyebrow, you know the face.

"Xiaoya and I are going to have a wedding recently. You should pay more attention to the company's affairs."

"....."

He thought he was going to hand over the wedding to him, but he didn't expect it was the company's business.

Is he going to do the wedding in person?

How much does the president love Xiaoya?

Wang Yi in the heart incomparable emotion, respectfully said: "no problem, then I first congratulate you!"

"Thank you Mu Junhao hugs song Xiaoya's shoulder, worried that others don't know their relationship.

Song Xiaoya did not push away Mu Junhao, but a big smile, "thank you for your blessing!"

Looking at the figure of two people embracing each other into the elevator, Wang Yi sighed.

It seems that this time, it is really clear after rain!

Soon, not only the people in the company, but also everyone around them found that there was something wrong with them.

In the morning, Mu Junhao went to the company. They were at the door for several minutes before Mu Junhao left.

After Mu Junhao left, Song Xiaoya still looked at the direction of the car and giggled.

Two people's good mood, even the servants feel, not to mention the Song mother.

Song's mother watched her daughter get happiness, she was also satisfied, it's time to leave.

She took Song Xiaoya's hand, and they sat on the sofa with a smile on their face and said, "Xiaoya, I'm relieved to see you make up! You young people have their own living habits. I'm not used to living here. I'll leave in a moment."

Hearing that Song's mother was going to leave, Song Xiaoya immediately insisted on staying and said, "Mom, I'm not sure if you live alone. Can you stay?"

Before their mother daughter love is thin, these two days together, she finally know that some things are born destined, such as blood.

Now she realized the happiness of her mother's nagging. How could she let her mother go?

Song's mother also wants to live with her, but this is her son-in-law's house. She always gets gossip when she stays here.

She said with a smile: "I came out like this. My home must be in a mess! Xiaoya, when you are free, you can go back to see mom at any time."

“But...”

“No! That’s it

Mother song got up and left.

Looking at Song’s mother’s resolute appearance, song Xiaoya is slightly sad, but she also knows that her mother lives here, and she is really a little stiff.

At 5 p.m., Mu Junhao came home from work and got out of the car. He couldn’t help accelerating.

A door, see song Xiaoya drooping head, a face down on the sofa, even he did not notice to go home.

The beautiful little face makes him want the poor cat.

Mu Junhao strode past, encircling her waist, “how unhappy?”

Song Xiaoya recovered and tilted her head on his shoulder. “Mu Junhao, mother has gone back.”

“Well?” Mu Junhao frowned slightly and reproached himself: “it’s my poor hospitality!”

Song Xiaoya shook her head. “She said it’s not used to living with us young people.”

“Silly girl!” Mu Junhao knows how much she yearns for her family, and even a little warmth wants to hold on to her.

He pinched her finger painfully. “Don’t worry, I’ll arrange it.”

Since his mother-in-law didn't want to live with them, he bought her a house here and asked two nannies to take care of her.

Although he didn't say how to arrange it, Song Xiaoya knew that he would arrange it properly. He was moved, "thank you!"

Husband and wife are together. This is what he should do. What do you say to thank you? Mu Junhao thought so in his heart, but his words turned to "thank me so much?"

"Well?" Song Xiaoya looks at him suspiciously.

Mu Junhao held the back of her head.

At the end of a French kiss, he looked at her red lips with his eyes shining brightly. His hoarse voice stirred her ear and said, "I only accept this kind of thanks."

"What Ah

Song Xiaoya has no time to think, his body is empty, and he strides towards the upstairs bedroom.

Two people together so long, as long as he a look, she will know what he wants to do next.

In normal times, it's up to him, but now she's in a special situation.

She was so scared that she changed her face and exclaimed, "Mu Junhao, please let me go! No way

Mu Junhao steps did not stop, put her on the bed, low voice in Song Xiaoya's ear said something, Song Xiaoya's face burst red.

She firmly refused, "no way!"

Mu Junhao rubbed her neck and said pitifully, "Xiaoya ~ ~"

Song Xiaoya's back was numb and goose bumps all over her body.

Is this the tone of coquetry between girls and boys?

Ah, hey, don't you know, young master Mu Er, that you look like a giant Alaskan dog with your big size and pathetic expression?

Mu Junhao said that in front of his wife, what face do you want?

He continued to play his invincible cheeky skills, and continued to rub song Xiaoya's white cheek with his chin.

"How are you? Wife, I feel so bad! You don't know how long I've been holding it?"

Both of them have been in cold war for many days, and these days he is about to suffocate.

These two days, as long as Mu Junhao comes home from work, they are almost inseparable. Can she not know what he thinks?

What's more, they both sleep with each other in their arms at night, but mu Junhao is worried about the baby in his stomach. He doesn't dare to mess around and stifles it.

Sometimes when she fell asleep, in a daze, she felt that he got up and went to the bathroom, and when he came back, he was cold.

Alas!

This man

After all, Song Xiaoya is soft hearted and nods shyly.

Mu Junhao holds Song Xiaoya's face in his hands and kisses her cherry blossom lips. His eyes are shining.

"Wife, you are so kind! I am the happiest man in the world

"....."

Song Xiaoya is so shy that she wants to find a hole in the ground. She really wants to sew up his mouth!

.....

Mu Junhao's efficiency is very fast. As soon as Song Xiaoya agrees to marry him, he begins to make preparations.

Why do you say gongs and drums?

Mu Junhao now wants the whole world to know about his marriage to Song Xiaoya.

He originally wanted to go to the seaside for a wedding, but considering this season, going to the seaside is not suitable.

Wedding abroad?

That's absolutely not right. As long as he thinks of the word "foreign", he will think of the five years when he and Xiaoya separated. He immediately hates his teeth. Why should he not be happy.

Song Xiaoya see him so tangled, nest in his arms, take the initiative to mention: "Mu Junhao, I want to hold a wedding in the church."

Mu Junhao's eyes lit up and immediately agreed: "no problem! That's the church"

After confirming the wedding site, Mu Junhao picked the latest date and began to call everyone one by one.

When receiving the call from Mu Junhao, Li Fengbei and Wen Qiao are watching old movies in the studio.

After hanging up the phone, Wenqiao blinked her bright eyes and said with profound meaning: "it seems that it's necessary to be noisy. It's better than before to untie the knot of heart."

Li Feng's eyes drooped in the north, looking at his happy wife in his arms, and he couldn't help lifting his lips.

"So no one else can help with this kind of thing! If at the beginning, you told her that Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei did not travel to Europe together, it would not have the effect now."

Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei with a look of adoration. "It's still my husband!"

Chapter 1042

Li Fengbei looks at his wife's coquettish face. She is the one who eats the most.

Every time Wenqiao looked at himself with adoring eyes, his heart could not say the satisfaction, as if he had been the same as the whole world.

Men's eyes gradually become hot up, Wenqiao heart a spirit, get up and run.

"Husband, I really want to hear little soybean calling for mom. I'll go to see Ah

As soon as she took a step, she was trapped in her arms by the man's strong arm.

He had a deep, sweet voice, biting her ear and threatening, "where do you want to go? Well

Wenjo, numb in the back, pushed him in a panic.

"Don't mess about. I have a baby in my stomach!"

"....."

Li Feng North smell speech, action a meal, immediately rubbed rubbed her neck, with incomparable grievance said: "in the end when can be born?"

Wen Qiao Du Du mouth, looking at his this facial expression, in the Heart funny, but still comfort way: "fast! My husband has worked hard for you!"

"....."

Li Fengbei clasped the back of her head, put his fingers deep into her soft black hair, and bowed his head to kiss her.

Wenjo knew he wouldn't do anything to himself. He put a ring around his neck.

At the end of the kiss, Li Fengbei was already breathing heavily. His dark eyes were bright, but he sighed helplessly and touched her slightly raised abdomen.

“Little fellow! When you come out, I’ll take care of you, Mommy!”

Wen Qiao’s rippling eyes glared at Li Fengbei and said, “what do you say to the child? Usually pay attention to the image in front of children

Li Fengbei didn’t think much of it. He said solemnly, “the best education is to teach parents how to love their wives.”

Wen Qiao covers a face, “you don’t say! I’m going to pick out a wedding present for Xiaoya!”

“.....”

Looking at the figure of his wife’s escape, it seems that there is a wolf chasing behind him. Li Fengbei feels congested.

He dropped his eyes, looked at some place on his body, and kneaded his eyebrows helplessly.

He made up his mind that after the birth, they would never give birth again.

When song Xiaoya receives Wenqiao’s call, she is choosing a wedding gift with Mu Junhao in the shopping mall.

This time to show their heart, two people’s feelings as a rocket, rubbed to the sky.

Song Xiaoya didn’t think much about marriage. As for the wedding, she never thought about it. Maybe it doesn’t matter whether there is a wedding or not as long as she marries the person she loves!

How could Mu Junhao manage his wife so quietly?

Of course, it's a big deal!

Song Xiaoya, who originally wanted to keep a low profile, saw Mu Junhao so, so he came.

The wedding process, and even the details, Mu Junhao himself, strive to perfect.

These days, they are almost busy with the wedding, while the company and work are both delayed.

"Xiaoya, where are you now? Do you have any wedding gifts you want?" Asked winjo.

She grew up with song Xiaoya and said everything.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile: "when the time comes, as long as you appear in my wedding, your blessing is the best gift."

Wenqiao's eyes flashed slightly, and suddenly he wanted an idea.

"OK, I'll see for myself."

Hang up the phone, song Xiaoya continues to choose with Mu Junhao hand gift.

two people first hand hand ceremony is eight handmade chocolate, two roses, a bottle of wedding anniversary perfume.

Song Xiaoya and Mu Jun Hao finally chose an international top perfume brand to contract them for the wedding version of the perfume.

, the manager of the perfume counter is one of Li Weiwei's friends. When she knew that Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya were preparing for the wedding ceremony, they immediately gave Li Weiwei a phone call.

“Vivi, didn’t you say you were pregnant last time?”

“What’s the matter?”

Li Weiwei is lying on the deck chair comfortably with a mask and his legs.

“How can you be so calm? Do you know who I saw just now? ”

Li Weiwei frowned and asked casually, “who?”

“Mu Shao and that woman, they are going to have a wedding soon!”

“What

Li Weiwei excitedly rose from the couch and picked up the mask he had just put on. He threw it into the dustbin angrily. “What’s the matter?”

“Just now...”

The manager told Li Weiwei what had just happened one by one.

“I know! Thank you for telling me the news! ”

Li Weiwei presses down the phone, holding the finger of the mobile phone, suddenly, smashes the mobile phone in her hand towards the wall. With a bang, the mobile phone fell apart.

She gritted her teeth and roared: “Song Xiaoya! Mu Junhao! If you dare to do this to me, I will make it more difficult for you

Because of jealousy, her beautiful face became ferocious and twisted, and looked terrible.

The servant who served her stood shivering at the sight.

Li Weiwei and other vent enough, fierce eyes look at the servant, "give me a cell phone!"

"Yes Yes

The servant took out his mobile phone and gave it to Li Weiwei.

Li Weiwei grabs the mobile phone and skillfully dials out a series of numbers.

"Hello?" In the face of strange numbers, Mrs. Mu's clear voice was haughty.

Listening to the familiar voice and tone on the phone, Li Weiwei rolled her eyes in her heart and flashed a trace of disgust on her face.

Does she really think of herself as the queen?

She courted her carefully for five years, and she clearly promised that she would let Mu Junhao marry her. Now she has paid everything, but nothing.

Li Weiwei gnashes her teeth in her heart, but reason tells her that it's not the time to tear her face with Mrs. mu, otherwise everything she paid before will be in vain.

She took a deep breath, and the expression on her face suddenly became extremely clever and aggrieved, "aunt fu..."

As soon as she called "aunt Fu", Li Weiwei's voice choked.

Listening to Li Weiwei's voice, Mrs. Mu immediately frowned and worried, "is Wei Wei you? How did you change your cell phone number?"

Li Weiwei did not change her face. She lied kindly and said, "my mobile phone just fell into the water. This is the servant's mobile phone."

"Wei Wei, what happened?"

"Aunt fu What should I do? Brother Junhao and song Xiaoya are going to get married. The wedding is just a week later."

"Where did you get the news? Is that true?"

Mrs. Mu jumped up from the sofa and her chest heaved with anger. "He's my son. He's going to get married. Why doesn't he discuss with me?"

Li Weiwei rolled her eyes.

It's not that you're useless. You can't even control your son.

Li Weiwei converged her expression and squeezed out two tears wrongly. "Aunt Fu, what do you say I should do now? I heard from my friends that brother Junhao is going to hold a century's wedding for song Xiaoya, so that people all over the world can witness their love."

"Bah! What kind of love Mrs. Mu was even more angry.

In this life, she and song Xiaoya are irreconcilable. It is absolutely impossible for mu Junhao to marry her.

She comforted: "don't worry, aunt Fu has always been on your side. Aunt Fu will give you an explanation for this."

Li Weiwei immediately broke her tears into a smile and said in a sweet voice, “thank you, aunt Fu.”

After hanging up, Mrs. Mu immediately dialed Mu Junhao’s mobile phone number.

When Mrs. Mu called Mu Junhao, Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya were trying out wedding dresses in the most luxurious wedding dress design hall in B city.

Because time is too hasty, it’s too late to redesign the wedding dress.

Mu Junhao sat down on the sofa of the VIP. As soon as he took a sip of coffee, his mobile phone rang.

Mu Junhao looked at the caller ID on his mobile phone. His eyes were dim. He didn’t pick up until the ring was about to hang up.

Chapter 1043

“Ma.”

Mufu was so angry that he immediately scolded, “you know I’m your mother! You’re going to get married. You even ask me about being a mother. That’s what you do to be filial to your son!”

In the face of Mu Fu’s angry and desperate questions, Mu Junhao pursed his lips slightly.

“Mom, I’m going to marry Xiaoya.”

“No! Mu Junhao, if you still have a little conscience, you should break up with that woman immediately, or your mother will die to show you!”

Before his son was with song Xiaoya, the fox spirit, his son listened to her most.

Every time she spoke more seriously, he would listen to her.

It is because Mu Junhao used to listen to her too much, so until now she is still reluctant to admit the fact that her son has grown up and is no longer the child who used to listen to her.

If you don't listen, mom will die to show you

Mu Junhao heard the speech and laughed at himself.

He is probably really an unfilial son! Hearing his mother's words, he was not in any mood. Maybe he heard them too many times?

Mu Junhao's voice came slowly, "Mom, I'm not asking for your opinion, but officially informing you! I know you don't like Xiaoya, so after we get married, she and I will live outside! "

"Mu Junhao!" Mrs. Mu's eyes flashed a little unbelievable, and then she screamed hysterically, "is that how you talk to your mother?"

"Ma! I'm sorry! I can't let Xiaoya down! "

With that, Mu Junhao stopped listening to Mrs. Mu's answer and hung up.

The sunshine outside the window was just right, and he was happy because Mrs. Mu's phone call was covered with a thin shadow.

In front of him, the white curtain slowly opened, and song Xiaoya's pure white wedding dress appeared in front of him.

The waiter's eyes flashed with deep surprise, covered his mouth and exclaimed: "Mrs. mu, you are so beautiful!"

Mu Junhao put down his coffee cup, looked up and looked ahead.

I saw the exquisite figure of a woman, dressed in a white fishtail wedding dress, set off her body enchanting, pure face but with the protruding body form a strong contrast.

Her face is as white as porcelain, as clear as water hibiscus. Her two curly hair hangs above her ears mischievously. Her slender willow eyebrows and eyes look at her affectionately, like a flower demon in the mountains.

Song Xiaoya takes a look at Mu Junhao. Her cheeks turn red slightly. When she sees him staring at him, she says in a worried voice: "OK Do you look good? "

Mu Junhao got up, raised his slender step, and walked towards song Xiaoya step by step.

Come to her in front of the original dark eyes become more dark, sincerely praise: "Xiaoya, you are the most beautiful woman in the world!"

Song Xiaoya's face turned more red.

Even if you know that men are trying to make you happy, but after listening to this, my heart is still as sweet as honey.

"That's it? What do you think?" Song Xiaoya asked.

Although this is the first set, she saw it at a glance.

Once you see it, you don't want to change it.

Mu Junhao is also such an idea, nodded, tone dotting way: "good! That's it

He is the same as her, once determined, never easily change.

The salesperson was very eye-catching and immediately came forward with a smile. "Mr. and Mrs. Mu have a good eye. This" unique "is the main product in our store. International designers sew it one by one. It's the only one in the world. It's really unique."

Unique

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya turns her head and looks at the man beside her.

Mu Junhao also looked down at her.

Two people tacitly, look at each other a smile.

"That's it!" Mu Junhao said to the salesman.

"All right! Please leave an address for Mr. mu. Our staff will deliver the goods to the door in person this afternoon. "

Mu Junhao left the address of the bay villa in the book. On this side, the salesperson has made a price note and offered it with both hands, "Hello, it's 9.999 million in total."

When song Xiaoya tried the wedding dress just now, she didn't look at the price at all. When she heard the salesman's quotation, she was shocked.

"So expensive?"

A wedding dress is ten million yuan less than one thousand yuan!

Song Xiaoya pulled Mu Junhao's sleeve, gathered around him and whispered: "a wedding dress is ten million, too expensive! Shall we see something else? "

Mu Junhao picked the next eyebrow, indifferent smile, "you deserve the best thing in the world!"

With that, he handed out a black gold card directly to the salesman, "swipe the card!"

Just now the salesman thought that this order couldn't be made. After all, this dress is really not affordable for ordinary people. After listening to Mu Junhao's words, his eyes are red. He is envious of song Xiaoya.

Why is everyone a woman and her life so good? It's unfair to be able to find a man like Mu Junhao! Song Xiaoya hasn't recovered for a long time. When she reacts, she can't help but raise her lips.

Forget it. He's not short of money anyway.

This time, as long as he is happy!

Back home, song Xiaoya is tired and doesn't want to move on the sofa.

Mu Junhao a face distressed, "next time I go alone, you stay at home."

Song Xiaoya felt warm in her heart. She lay on Mu Junhao's knee and narrowed her cat's eyes.

"But I want to go with you! Getting married this time, of course, is the most meaningful thing for two people to work together. "

Mu Junhao chuckled and took song Xiaoya into his arms. "I listen to you, but if you are tired, tell me that you still have a baby in your stomach."

“Well.” Song Xiaoya nodded, closed her eyes and said, “my legs are a little tired.”

“I’ll give you a pinch.”

With that, Mu Junhao took off Song Xiaoya’s shoes in front of the servant, put her legs on her own, and kneaded them carefully. He didn’t feel that such a move would cause any shock in other people’s eyes.

Looking at their love, the servants were filled with envy.

Song Xiaoya must have saved the world in her last life, so she can get Mu Shao’s love in this life.

The strength on the man’s fingers is not light or heavy. Song Xiaoya hummed comfortably.

Mu Junhao looked at her comfortable appearance. Although her fingers were very sour, the massage became more vigorous.

The atmosphere in the room is very warm, just at this time, Song Xiaoya’s mobile phone came a Ding Dong sound.

She took out the mobile phone from her pocket and looked at the content of the mobile phone, giving a whole meal.

Mu Junhao found that her face is not right, just want to ask, TV suddenly sounded sweet voice of the host.

“Today’s hot news, someone saw the photo of Mr. Mu Junhao, the president of Mu’s group, together with Ms. Li Weiwei, the daughter of Li’s family, appearing in the Department of Obstetrics and gynecology in the hospital. Before that, there was a rumor that Mr. Mu Junhao and Ms. Li Weiwei would soon be married, but Mr. Mu Junhao denied it.

Some people speculated that they had a complete quarrel, but this photo once again made their relationship confusing. Some netizens even speculated whether Mr. Mu Junhao and Miss Li Weiwei were married according to their orders... ”

Song Xiaoya opens her eyes and looks at Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao’s deep eyes flashed a little flustered, “Xiaoya, I...”

“Shh Song Xiaoya puts a long white finger on Mu Junhao’s pink lips to stop him from speaking.

“We’ve agreed! I will face this matter with you. Don’t say sorry to me any more. The last thing I want to hear is these three words. ”

Mu Junhao was moved. He held song Xiaoya in his arms and said, “Xiaoya, thank you!”

Song Xiaoya craned her neck and gently rubbed her white cheek against his handsome chin.

This year, he is 35 years old and has entered the ranks of middle age. Although he cleans his chin every day, he still has some thick and short beard.

She likes to rub his chin. It’s itchy. It’s fun.

Mu Junhao raised her chin to stop her from lighting a fire on him.

“Xiaoya, I’ll take care of it!”

Song Xiaoya looked at him with a dignified face, and her bright eyes flashed a cunning light, “let me deal with this matter!”

“You?” Mu Junhao asked in disbelief.

“Yes Song Xiaoya stretched out her finger and deliberately drew a circle on his chest. She blinked her eyes and said mischievously, “at that time, don’t feel sorry for your little lover.”

Her soft fingers glided over her chest, and Mu Junhao’s body tensed instantly.

He grabbed her troubled fingers, but pinched the eyebrows, and quickly explained: “what little lover do I have? I have only you

Song Xiaoya is deliberately tease him, smell speech, giggle.

Mu Junhao a Leng, know that she deliberately take him for fun, heart flashed a trace of anger.

But their own women, can’t scold, can’t fight, can only hold in the palm of the hand pain.

But it’s OK to change the sweet way of punishment.

Mu Junhao’s eyes darkened and he bowed his head to seal the red mouth.

Chapter 1044

For mu Junhao and song Xiaoya, the fact that Mu Junhao took Li Weiwei to the obstetrics and Gynecology Department of the hospital doesn’t seem to have any impact, but it doesn’t mean that people around them have no idea.

When song’s mother saw the news, she was shocked and speechless.

Thanks to her two days ago also advised her daughter to cherish Mu Junhao, who knows in a twinkling of an eye he made such a thing out.

No wonder Xiaoya wants to fight and divorce with him. If she knows it's because of such a thing, she will never persuade Xiaoya to make up, or even take Xiaoya home directly.

The thought of her daughter's same fate made her feel bitter.

She called song Xiaoya for the first time, "Xiaoya, if you are not happy, you will come back! Mom, although the house here is a little small, there is a place to settle down!"

Song Xiaoya felt a little warm in her heart, but she firmly replied: "Mom, I know this matter well. He didn't betray me. It's just an accident. I'm willing to believe him this time."

This time, she gave all her trust and sincerity unreservedly. If Mu Junhao cheated her this time, she would never believe in love again in her life.

Hearing this, his mother sighed heavily, "you child..."

"Mom, I believe that this time, even if he deceives me, it's probably just a chance."

Song's mother is still worried. After all, Mu Junhao's family is not worthy of him, but this is not the reason why he can cheat her.

But when her daughter said it all, song's mother had to say, "OK! If you are wronged, come back!"

"I see. Thank you, mom!"

Hang up the phone, song Xiaoya hook lip angle, open the address book, sent a message out.

Mu Junhao took a bath from the bathroom and hugged her from behind.

“What are you doing? Who did you send a message to just now?”

As he spoke, the warm breath gently brushed his ear, with a prickle.

Song Xiaoya shrunk her neck and said with a smile, “if I don’t tell you, it’s my secret.”

Mu Junhao frowned and said, “what’s the secret? We are husband and wife. Do we need secrets between husband and wife?”

Song Xiaoya looked at his dissatisfied appearance, holding a smile in his heart, “distance produces beauty, appropriate secret is still needed, otherwise you would have hated me early.”

“Why? I swear to God, I’m Mu Junhao...”

“Shh Song Xiaoya puts a green finger on Mu Junhao’s lips to stop him from speaking.

Her clear eyes looked at him, blinking, blinking, people think of the stars under the night sky.

She said, “I don’t need you to swear! Life is so long, who knows what will happen tomorrow? I only want you to know that if you love me, I will never leave you in my life. If one day you no longer love me, I won’t do more entanglement and leave you smartly.”

Ask only the present, not the future.

In the future, there will be too many changes that no one can control. The only thing that can be grasped is today? Now.

Mu Junhao’s deep eyes flashed slightly, and he suddenly understood her meaning.

Don't ask about the future What is not the best interpretation of feelings.

People have a long life, but few things can be grasped. Only the word "cherish" is eternal.

Mu Junhao took song Xiaoya by the hand and said with a happy face: "come on, a friend from the Meteorological Bureau said that there will be a meteor shower tonight. I'll take you upstairs to see it."

"Really? Good

Song Xiaoya put her hand in Mu Junhao's generous palm and followed him upstairs.

.....

In the early morning of the next day, song Xiaoya was still in her sleep, and her mobile phone kept ringing.

She seems to be very sleepy since she was pregnant.

Mu Junhao did not allow her to send her son to school, nor to go out at random, so she became a rice bug at home.

Song Xiaoya rubs her eyes and raises her lips when she answers the phone.

"Joe, why do you call me so early in the morning?"

Don't tell me you're still sleeping? Didn't you watch the news? "

Wenjo knew what had happened between the three of them. He was so surprised that something else must have happened.

Song Xiaoya's drowsiness suddenly disappeared, and her eyes became very clear.

"What's the matter? Has something happened?"

"Well, you'd better watch the news yourself!"

In a daze, Song Xiaoya quickly gets up and turns on the TV in her bedroom.

At the top of the TV screen, a news is playing.

Li Weiwei sat in front of the camera and wiped her tears pathetically. "I really have nothing to say! Don't push me any more!"

The reporter is not willing to let her go, "Miss Li Weiwei, do you have any unspeakable difficulties? Song Xiaoya bullies you to this extent, don't you know how to fight back? Are you hurting yourself so much? Li Weiwei looks very flustered, tears also flow more ferocious.

"Stop it! There is no such thing! No!"

"Miss Li Weiwei, do you want to cover up for your husband's little three? You are just too kind. Kind people will suffer losses. What you have to do now is to stand up bravely and expose that shameless woman!"

"Song Xiaoya! Little three

"Little three! Get out of city B!"

Song Xiaoya looks at the reporter who is suddenly filled with righteous indignation in the TV, and her eyes are stunned.

What's going on here?

When she wakes up, she becomes a junior?

Wenqiao angrily voice along the phone microphone to the ear, "Xiaoya, don't be sad! Although Li Weiwei doesn't say anything, this appearance is to tell everyone that you robbed her man! This Li Weiwei is really good at acting. It's a pity not to be an actor. "

When Wen Qiao just saw the news, his lung was about to explode, so he naturally fought for his friends.

After a short period of consternation, song Xiaoya's reaction is very calm.

"Hey, what else can I do for you? As long as I have a clear conscience, let them say it! Those who understand me naturally understand, but those who don't need to explain! "

"....." Wenqiao speechless, "you even have the mind to joke?"

"Or else? Don't you allow me to have fun in my life? "

Seeing that song Xiaoya really didn't care, Wen Qiao was relieved and joked with exaggeration: "great Xia, I admire you!"

"Don't worry about me. I can't be hit by this kind of thing."

"This is the song Xiaoya I know!"

She believes that song Xiaoya, who will help her fight back every time she is bullied, will never be defeated by white lotus like Li Weiwei.

.....

The president's office of Murdoch group.

Mu Junhao leans back against the leather seat and stares at the computer screen with sharp eyes.

Looking at the perfect "performance" of women on the screen, he put his fingers on the desk and held them tightly.

Jun's face is gloomy and full of wind and rain.

He had always thought that Li Weiwei was innocent, but after watching this video, a strange idea suddenly appeared in his heart.

Her tears so perfect, just to do the fragile, success let everyone take song Xiaoya as a small three.

He had no doubt that she didn't know what happened that night?

It seems that a lot of things are ignored by him.

Before he scruples about that point of affection, want to turn a blind eye, but now, she has violated his bottom line.

Wang Yi stood in front of his desk, opened his mouth, wanted to say something, but finally he wanted to say nothing.

"President, do I need to deal with this?"

Mu Junhao hook lips, a touch of dangerous coolness slip, "do not need to pay attention to this matter, you help me to do a thing."

Wang Yi looks at the expression on Mu Junhao's face and silently points a wax for Li Weiwei in her heart.

Every time the president shows this expression, someone will have bad luck.

After Li Weiwei was “unintentionally” besieged by reporters, song Xiaoya’s news that song Xiaoya was a junior was quickly fired.

However, the hot search lasted only an hour, and the photos of Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya’s marriage certificate were revealed by the media.

The time on the marriage certificate is five years ago!

For a moment, netizens are boiling.

Just a moment ago, the melon eaters who were still criticizing song Xiaoya immediately slapped her face and rebelled one after another. They beat and scolded Li Weiwei as a liar and the thief called to catch the thief. It turned out that she was the third girl!

When I think of Li Weiwei’s pitiful expression, it’s like eating a fly.

This woman is disgusting!

When everyone helped her to scold song Xiaoya, how did she do that? The acting, the Academy Awards will go to her!

Soon, “Li Weiwei disgusting” this keyword by the majority of Internet users fried hot search.

When Li Weiwei saw the news, Shengsheng cut off her new nails.

Did song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao get the certificate as early as five years ago?

No! It must not be true!

This must be a picture of Song Xiaoya looking for P!

Li Weiwei grabs the mobile phone, turns over the recent communication record, and finds Wang Shining's number in the first place.

After only two rings, there was a rambling sound from the other end of the mobile phone.

"Yo! Did the sun come out in the west? Miss Li is willing to call me?"

Li Weiwei clenched her teeth, held back her nausea, and said with pride, "aren't you short of money? I can give you money and I'll ask you to do one thing for me."

Chapter 1045

Hang up the phone, Li Weiwei beautiful eyes flashed a vicious cold light.

Song Xiaoya, you make me feel bad, and I won't make you feel better!

"Hum!"

She snorted coldly, thinking of what she had just discussed with Li Shining, she showed a Schadenfreude smile.

Now everything is ready except the east wind.

She held back her anger and sent a message to Song Xiaoya.

When Song Xiaoya receives Li Weiwei's message, her delicate eyebrows frown slightly.

She was going to look for her, but she came to her.

In the face of a rival's provocation, how can we shrink back?

But do you want to meet at Hongye scenic spot?

Hongye scenic spot is the most remote scenic spot in the west of the city. Few people go there at ordinary times. Now the weather is cold, which is the off-season of tourism.

Oh

Song Xiaoya's eyes passed a trace of coolness.

Since she was pregnant, she no longer touched the bottles on her face, but today she painted herself a delicate makeup.

Red lips, red lips and white teeth, a goblin that can absorb people's essence.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Song Xiaoya hooked her lips with satisfaction.

Two hours later, Song Xiaoya went to the appointment on time. When she arrived at the appointed place, Li Weiwei had already sat there waiting for her.

"Miss Li, I've been waiting for a long time!"

Smelling speech, Li Weiwei raised her head and looked ahead.

Wearing a red coat, Song Xiaoya stands in front of her with a happy smile.

She was shaken, God, such a smile only by the happiness of women can have.

All of a sudden, jealousy like a snake around her throat.

She pinched her fingers, her eyes turned red, and she said, "Miss Song, I want to apologize for what happened this morning. Can you forgive me?"

While speaking, she stood up and reached out to pull Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya picked the next eyebrow, did not miss Li Weiwei face a flash of cold light.

She sent out a sneer in her heart, looking at the hand that Li Weiwei stretched out to her, she slightly deviated from her body and avoided her touch.

With a perfect smile, the beautiful little face said with a smile: "what is Miss Li referring to? I don't quite understand!"

Smell speech, Li Weiwei clenched her teeth, know that she is deliberately make trouble for themselves, eyes more red, crystal clear eyes hanging in the corner of the eye can't say moving.

"Miss Song, I know you must blame me! But I can't help it. I'm not married yet, but I'm He was innocent, unmarried, pregnant, and exposed by the media. When I was blocked by reporters this morning, I was in a panic. I couldn't say anything except cry."

Song Xiaoya watched her acting coldly, and her mood didn't change at all.

When Li Weiwei finished, she said calmly: "Li Weiwei, I don't want to talk about this anymore! If I didn't forgive you, it doesn't seem to have any real significance. Are you right?"

Li Weiwei's eyes were slightly stiff, squeezed out a smile and said, "Miss Song is magnanimous."

Song Xiaoya sighed with regret, then said: "you also see, you did not get good, now so many people on the network scold you, I pinch a sweat for you."

"....." Li Weiwei's face was stiff, and the smile on her face could hardly be maintained.

Song Xiaoya put her hand on the window, and her smile was more dazzling than the sunshine outside the window. Her bright red lips opened and closed, and she said meaningfully: "Li Weiwei, isn't she tired to disguise herself like this?"

"What What? "

"There is no outsider here. Miss Li can be her own! I'm really wronged that I want to please myself when I can't stand it! "

"Song Xiaoya! You Li Weiwei didn't expect song Xiaoya to say such words directly. She immediately changed her face! A pair of beautiful eyes staring at Xiaoya, as if to stare out two holes.

Song Xiaoya nods and suddenly feels that it's meaningless to play with this woman here.

The expression on her face became serious. "Li Weiwei, I'm here for an appointment today. I just want to ask you a question. On the night of Xiangshan villa, you really didn't know Mrs. Mu's plan? Are you really a victim? "

Li Weiwei was stunned, and a trace of guilt flashed across her heart.

She tightened her fingers and gave a cold hum: "hum, why should I answer you?"

Looking at her like this, song Xiaoya feels that her problem is totally unnecessary.

With a touch of coldness, she said coldly: "Li Weiwei, Mu Junhao and I got married five years ago. We are going to have a wedding in the near future. The baby in your stomach can't cause any threat to our relationship. On the contrary, you hurt yourself."

Li Weiwei was about to go crazy with jealousy in her heart, but she hooked her lips and retorted: "are you so sure that you can get married? I tell you, as long as I have a baby in my stomach, you can't be together!" Song Xiaoya shook her head, "I have discussed with Mu Junhao! If you want to raise the child in your stomach, we will pay for it. If you don't want to take care of the child, you can raise it for me."

When Song Xiaoya talks about this, she suddenly remembers the vicious female match in the TV series.

Isn't she the wicked girl who is about to rob the child in the hands of the woman master?

Thinking of this, she simply learned viciousness thoroughly. She bent her eyes and said with a smile, "don't worry, I will raise my child as my own child."

Smell speech, Li Weiwei whole person all shocked live, big eyes flash over thick unbelievable.

She stood up and slapped her face on the table. Her beautiful face cracked and became ferocious.

"Don't you think about it! Why are you raising my children? You are a vicious woman. Brother Junhao was originally mine. If you rob brother Junhao, you still want to rob my child. Don't think about it!"

Tears come, this is really cry, and cry very sad, heartbroken.

"....." Song Xiaoya touches her neck awkwardly.

Did she go too far just now?

Although Li Weiwei is hateful, she does so many things because she loves Mu Junhao too much.

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and opened her mouth seriously, "Li Weiwei, although what I said is cruel, this is the only way! I won't divorce Mu Junhao because of this. I agreed to his proposal. In my life, if he didn't give up on me, I would never give up on him again! So, if you want to divorce me from Mu Junhao with your baby in your stomach, your wishful thinking will come to nothing."

The tears in Li Weiwei's eyes are solidified. I can't believe she looks at Song Xiaoya like that.

Looking at the firmness in Song Xiaoya's eyes, suddenly the whole person decadent.

She didn't care?

She deeply knows how much Mu Junhao loves Song Xiaoya. Her only hope is to let Song Xiaoya misunderstand Mu Junhao and let her leave on her own initiative.

But she said she would not leave him!

She lost. She lost completely!

"Ha ha ha!"

Suddenly, Li Weiwei hid her face and laughed.

Song Xiaoya screwed up her eyebrows. "Miss Li Weiwei, what kind of man you want can't be found under your condition. Why must it be him?"

"Song Xiaoya, you are very proud, aren't you? There is only one Mu Junhao in the world. I don't want anyone but him!"

Li Weiwei grits her teeth and looks at Song Xiaoya. Her pretty face shows paranoia.

“Ai ~ ~” Song Xiaoya was speechless, wringing her bag and ready to leave. “Miss Li Weiwei, what I want to say is over. Think about it for yourself.”

Song Xiaoya just turned around, Li Weiwei’s cold voice came from behind, “come here, just want to leave like this?”

As her voice fell, several tough men stood in front of her and stopped her.

Chapter 1046

Song Xiaoya had to stop.

Looking at the man standing in front of her with a fierce face, her beautiful lips were slightly raised and she turned to look at Li Weiwei.

“Miss Li Weiwei, what do you mean?”

Li Weiwei hands proud ring chest, “Song Xiaoya, you don’t blame me too cruel, you take the initiative to provoke me!”

She hit a ring finger, immediately those men toward song Xiaoya surrounded in the past.

Song Xiaoya stepped back and frowned fiercely. Her eyes flashed a trace of disgust. She cheered coldly: “don’t touch me!”

Song Xiaoya’s eyes are as bright as a torch. Those men are shocked by the light reflected in her eyes.

For a moment, he did not dare to step forward and looked at Li Weiwei one after another.

Li Weiwei's mind flashed a trace of displeasure. These wastes are useless!

There is no one in the scenic spot, and this place is very hidden, so Song Xiaoya has no place to escape.

She walked toward Song Xiaoya two steps, displeased toward the man, coldly ordered: "arrest her for me!"

"Yes. Two people a face ferocious to come forward, can't help but say separately, grasp Song Xiaoya's left and right hand.

Song Xiaoya struggled for a while and didn't struggle away. Her strength was not their opponent at all.

Her eyes were chilly. "Let me go! Otherwise you will regret it

"Regret? Song Xiaoya, have you not recognized the present form? It's absolutely impossible for you to get out of here like this today!"

Li Weiwei sneers and stands in front of Song Xiaoya. Her pitiful expression becomes extremely fierce.

Song Xiaoya took a look out of the window and said with a smile, "Li Weiwei, I advise you not to do it!"

Li Weiwei didn't expect Song Xiaoya to be able to smile at this time. Her fierce eyes narrowed slightly, raised her hand and waved to Song Xiaoya's face.

"Bitch! Why do you threaten me?"

Song Xiaoya's eyes shrank, and she closed them reflexively, but the pain did not come.

“Dare to hit my woman, Li Weiwei is not live impatient?”

Low voice, the voice is very nice, but the tone is very cold.

Song Xiaoya surprised to open her eyes, saw Mu Junhao face covered with a layer of frost, tall and straight body standing in front of her.

Li Weiwei raised her wrist and was held by Mu Junhao’s forceps. She was as strong as a bone. She didn’t have the slightest pity.

She burst into tears and said, “brother Junhao, it’s painful”

Mu Junhao pushed away Li Weiwei, and her cold eyes flashed a cold light. “Li Weiwei, you’d better give me an explanation.”

Li Weiwei cried even more sad, watching her beloved man protect other women, her heart was spasmodic with pain.

Two lines of clear tears ran down her beautiful cheek. Her voice sobbed and said, “brother Junhao, she’s going to take my child away. I’m afraid. That’s why I’m like this! I really didn’t mean it! Miss song, I apologize. I’m sorry! I shouldn’t have hit you just now! ”

Song Xiaoya’s impatience flashed through her heart. She was so tired of Li Weiwei’s acting skills that she didn’t even have the heart to accompany her.

She didn’t speak and turned her eyes to Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao’s face is expressionless, and he doesn’t look at Song Xiaoya. He just looks at Li Weiwei’s cold eyes.

“It’s my decision, Li Weiwei! If you don’t want children, you can give them to us! Xiaoya and I are going to have a wedding soon. The existence of children will not have any influence on our wedding! ”

The tears in Li Weiwei's eyes were solidified, and she looked at Mu Junhao incredulously.

His words, like a basin of cold water, smashed the only fantasy in her heart.

How could he do that?

They didn't fight over the existence of this child? Instead of a wedding?

She tried every means to put her innocence in, but it had no effect on them. How could it be like this?

Isn't that the end she wants?

Li Weiwei trembled and stretched out her fingers, repeatedly retreated, gritted her teeth and roared: "Mu Junhao, song Xiaoya, you will die of this heart! I will never give you the baby! You're not going to take my baby!"

After roaring, she raised her foot and ran to the door.

Mu Junhao frowned hard and said in a cold voice: "stop! You want to leave like this when you hit someone?"

It's impossible for song Xiaoya to leave just like this.

Frightened by his tone, Li Weiwei stops and looks at Mu Junhao accusingly.

"Mu Junhao, in order to love you, I have become what I am now. You don't know how to pity me. Now you have to protect this woman. Brother Junhao, we grew up together. When we were children, you protected me with everything. I thought you were different to me. Why did you treat me like this?" Mu Junhao's eyes flashed a trace of impatience, the original frown was higher.

“Li Weiwei, I have told you very clearly! I turned you down in the first place! ”

Li Weiwei gave a wry smile, “I thought As long as I work harder and harder, you will be excited! Who knows you...”

He has a heart of stone.

Mu Junhao looked at the tears on Li Weiwei’s face without any fluctuation in his eyes.

“This is between us. I didn’t make you like me. My attitude was very clear at the beginning! If you know the propriety, I can treat you like my sister before, but now you touch my bottom line

“Bottom line? Ha ha Li Weiwei angrily smiles and points at Song Xiaoya, “she? I threatened her just now, so what do you want to do with me? ”

“Li Weiwei!”

Mu Junhao looks at Li Weiwei’s face covered with frost.

Li Weiwei closed her eyes, “come on! You can do whatever you want with me! I don’t even care if I have to knock out the baby in my stomach! ”

“You Even dare to use children to threaten him, Mu Junhao clenched his fingers, blue veins burst on his forehead.

Song Xiaoya pulled Mu Junhao’s sleeve and shook her head.

She knew that after Li Weiwei killed her child, she could not be a mother in her life.

This is the most fatal blow to any woman!

If Li Weiwei really has no way to be a mother in this life, Mu Junhao will be ashamed of Li Weiwei in this life, and Li Weiwei will stay in Mu Junhao's heart forever.

At that time, Li Weiwei is really stuck between them forever.

She doesn't want this ending.

Mu Junhao's back was stiff, and his cold eyes looked at Song Xiaoya uncertainly, "do you want to plead for her?"

Song Xiaoya hesitated and nodded.

The next second, Mu Junhao waved his hand discontentedly and turned to leave.

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

From just now on, she felt that his expression was not right. Why did she suddenly get angry?

Song Xiaoya sighed in her heart. She took a step closer to Li Weiwei, lowered her voice and said, "let's forget today! From now on, don't pester my man any more

Li Weiwei was embarrassed for a while. She pinched her finger into her palm and said, "Song Xiaoya, did you tell him about our meeting? You promised me not to tell him! You wretch

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed and said frankly: "I didn't tell him! If you want to think like this, I can't help it. However, even if he didn't show up just now, I brought my bodyguard. What you want to do to me will not succeed at all. "

"You Li Weiwei bares her teeth and glares at Song Xiaoya.

I didn't expect her to stay behind!

"Li Weiwei..."

Song Xiaoya also wanted to say something to Li Weiwei. A cold voice came from behind, "Song Xiaoya! Come here for me

Song Xiaoya

When she got to her mouth, she swallowed. Mu Junhao was angry and very angry, although she didn't understand why he was so angry?

At this time, don't pluck the hair on the tiger's head. Song Xiaoya doesn't care about Li Weiwei anymore. She turns around and trots toward Mu Junhao.

"What's the matter?" She blinked big eyes, a face inexplicable.

Mu Junhao deep eyes, quickly up and down look at her, see her nothing, heart quietly relieved.

But the expression on his face did not change at all. He took her hand and said in a hard voice, "what are you doing here? Waiting to be beaten? "

Chapter 1047

"....." Song Xiaoya was roared by him, and her heart was filled with grievances.

She drooped her eyes slightly, pursed her lips tightly, followed Mu Junhao silently and walked towards the car.

Behind her, Li Weiwei clenched her fist, and her beautiful eyes flashed a vicious cold light.

Then the phone rang and she picked it up.

Wang shining had been waiting in the hotel for a long time, but he didn't see song Xiaoya's people, so he was impatient, "what about people? Li Weiwei, are you teasing me?"

Yesterday, Li Weiwei called him and asked him to do something for her.

This matter is sleeping song Xiaoya.

Wang shining didn't want to at first, but when Li Weiwei called song Xiaoya's photo to him, he immediately agreed.

Such a beautiful woman, do not sleep white do not sleep!

Besides, after sleeping with song Xiaoya, Li Weiwei can still give him a sum of money.

Li Weiwei was in a very bad mood. When she heard the roar on the phone, she felt even worse.

What is Wang shining? He yelled at her like that?

Li Weiwei roared angrily: "Wang shining! Don't be shameless! Why do you yell at me?"

"What?" At the end of the mobile phone, Wang shining laughed, "Li Weiwei, you are so brave! Do you know who I am? How dare you drink to me? Are you tired of living?"

Li Weiwei knew that Wang shining was used to it. Just now, she was too anxious to yell at him. Now she came back and felt tight.

A man like Wang shining is like a dog skin plaster. If he can't deal with his affairs well, there will be endless troubles in the future.

Li Weiwei closed her eyes, forbore the anger from the bottom of her heart, and calmly explained: "Wang shining, song Xiaoya has been rescued, you go back first! Next time... "

But before Li Weiwei finished, he was interrupted by Wang shining.

"Li Weiwei, don't tell me, you are playing with me today!"

"No..."

"I don't care! Anyway, I don't have the reason to go back empty handed when I come out. Song Xiaoya is not here, you come to my room! I'm so angry now that I have no place to vent my anger! "

After listening to Wang shining's threat, Li Weiwei felt a cold chill from the sole of her feet.

She was shocked and immediately begged for mercy: "Wang shining, I'm wrong! Please let me off this time? Don't you want half a million? I'll call you half a million at once! "

Wang shining did not do it, but scolded: "give me the half million quickly, and you come here quickly! Otherwise, I'll post the photos of you infatuated in bed on the Internet. I'll show you how pure Miss Li behaves in bed! "

"No! No Li Weiwei's fingers holding the mobile phone were shaking. She closed her eyes and said, "I'll come, I'll come right away!"

Wang shining laughed and said, "that's good! I wish I had been like this for a long time. I have to be cruel

Hung up the phone, her hand on the slightly raised belly, beautiful eyes full of hatred.

Why is this man's baby in his stomach?

Thinking of Wang Shining's hateful face, she gradually clenched her fist and felt a strong impulse in her heart.

She's going to knock the baby out of her stomach!

This is a bastard!

But when she put her hand on her stomach, her eyes were filled with strong reluctance.

Why did she lose everything or get nothing?

.....

Black saloon with spacious rear seat.

Mu Junhao propped his elbows on the seat, his long legs folded randomly, his back on the seat, his eyes closed.

Song Xiaoya sat beside him and glanced at him from time to time.

She knew that he was not asleep, but angry.

Falling in love with such a sulky man, she is also speechless!

Alas! Song Xiaoya sighs in her heart, tentatively reaches out her hand and shakes his shoulder.

“What’s the matter? Why not?”

Mu Junhao turned over, with his back to Song Xiaoya, threw her a cold back of the head.

From the beginning to the end, he didn’t even open his eyes. I was very angry.

Song Xiaoya

She is like a monk of Zhang Er. She can’t figure it out, but she bows to him. Why is she so proud?

Who is not a baby!

Song Xiaoya was not the kind of person who could be infinitely small, so she became angry immediately.

Hum! You ignore me and I ignore you!

Mu Junhao opened his eyes and frowned without any trace.

This guy, just called him, he didn’t answer her, she ignored him?

He turned and looked to his side.

I saw the woman far away from him, sitting in the farthest position from him, small face turned out of the window, looking unhappy.ha-ha!

Mu Junhao sneered in his heart.

How many times has he said that he can't go out alone, she is good! Always take his words as the wind in my ear!

If he didn't arrive in time today, she still doesn't know how to be bullied by Li Weiwei?

Thinking of the picture he saw when he got out of the car, she was caught by two tall men one by one, like a fish on the chopping board, and could only be slaughtered. His heart seemed to stop at that moment.

Does she know how worried he is about her?

How dare she be angry?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao gave a cold hum and turned away from her.

The car stops at the gate of the Bay castle, and Mu Junhao doesn't look at Song Xiaoya, so he gets off by himself.

But as soon as he got up, the woman beside him was faster than him.

Song Xiaoya opens the car door, walks out of the car, slams the door again.

The car body was shaken by her rough action, and it was quite stable after several swings.

“.....”

Mu Junhao was stunned, gritted his teeth, and the blue tendons on his forehead jumped.

How dare she shake his face?

He clenched his fingers tight and loose, loose and tight, and tried hard to catch her and beat her up. Finally, he had no choice but to rub his eyebrows.

I can't fight or scold. It's really

Song Xiaoya returns home and ignores Mu Junhao. She changes her shoes and goes to the bedroom upstairs.

"....."

Mu Junhao opened his mouth and wanted to stop her. Finally he moved his lips, but he didn't say anything.

He sighed in his heart and followed song Xiaoya silently.

Song Xiaoya knows that he follows him, but he doesn't look back.

She knows this man's temper well. When he is angry, you flatter him all the time, but he cocks his mouth higher.

In this case, let him be angry alone.

Song Xiaoya opens the bedroom door and walks in. Regardless of him behind him, she closes the door with her backhand.

The door slammed shut and almost hit Mu Junhao's nose.

"You

Mu Junhao even retreated two steps, looking at the closed door, Junmei frowned tightly, the helplessness on her face was more obvious.

He raised his hand and knocked on the door of the room. His attitude finally softened.

“Xiaoya, open the door!”

Song Xiaoya sits in front of the computer and turns on the computer to do her work.

A few days ago, she said to Tian Yaoyao that she would take her with her now. However, in recent years, she has not been in China, and she has not paid attention to the domestic entertainment industry. She needs to sort out the development process of Tian Yaoyao in recent years.

Mu Junhao put his ear to the door. He didn't hear the voice in the room. He was worried.

The housekeeper saw that they were angry and quickly walked over.

“Sir!”

“Go and get the spare key of the room,” said Mu Junhao

“Yes, just a moment, please!”

The housekeeper quickly brings the spare key, and Mu Junhao opens the door.

Song Xiaoya hears a man's footsteps, her back is slightly stiff, but soon she recovers as usual and continues her work.

But soon, her waist was held by a powerful arm.

Her body was empty, and the next second she put the man on her lap.

Mu Junhao rubbed her hairy hair and sighed helplessly.

“Who on earth is used to your temper? I can’t even talk about you?”

Song Xiaoya doesn’t rely on him. She struggles and pushes his chest. Her big clear eyes stare at him.

“You let me go! What are you doing? Didn’t you want to be angry with me just now?”

Mu Junhao choked

He was really angry just now, but when he saw that she was angry, his anger immediately disappeared and became nervous.

He sighed, “do you know how anxious I was when I learned that you and Li Weiwei had an appointment to meet in Hongye scenic area? But what about you? How many times have I told you that you can’t go out alone, but you never listen

Chapter 1048

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya was moved.

No longer struggling, she took the initiative to nest in Mu Junhao’s arms and whispered, “why don’t I remember?”

Mu Junhao’s face was covered with frost, and he was glad for the rest of his life.

When she was soft to himself, he was not angry, and even reflected on whether he was too strict with her just now.

But thinking of the seriousness of the matter, in order to let her long memory, he still sternly reprimanded: "remember you still go out alone? You know, if I didn't..."

Song Xiaoya stretched out her fingers and put her slender white fingers on his mouth. She said with a smile: "fool! I've got bodyguards

She knows what kind of person Li Weiwei is. In addition to the famous remoteness of Hongye scenic spot, she is not a fool. How can she go to the appointment alone?

If Mu Junhao doesn't show up, the bodyguards will rush out to protect her.

But thinking of Li Weiwei beating her blatantly, she couldn't help beating her.

Mu Junhao put his arms around her and said in a low voice, "don't do that in the future. Remember to tell me anything!"

"Well!" Song Xiaoya's eyes turned. Her white arm encircled Mu Junhao's neck, raised her head, and gently kissed him on his lips.

In the man's stunned eyes, she blinked mischievously and said: "I will tell you anything in the future, and I will never hide you! But you can't hide me any more!"

Mu Junhao knew what she was talking about. With a sigh, his heart was filled with infinite love.

He rubbed her round head and said apologetically, "I promise you! I will never hide anything from you in the future!"

"Well!"

Song Xiaoya rushes into his arms contentedly.

Mu Junhao hugs her tightly, with infinite happiness in her heart. Fortunately, Xiaoya chooses to believe him, and chooses to face this matter with him instead of leaving him.

He secretly decided in his heart that Xiaoya would make up for what he suffered.

After a brief quarrel, they soon made up.

The atmosphere in the room became boundless and warm. They didn't speak, just hugged each other quietly, enjoying each other's temperature and warmth.

But someone didn't want them to be too free, so the phone rang at this time.

Song Xiaoya picked up the mobile phone, looking at the content on the mobile phone, song Xiaoya finger meal, even the expression on the face have instant stagnation.

Mu Junhao saw something wrong with her face and looked at her fingers.

"What's the matter?"

Song Xiaoya returns to God, hastily don't behind the mobile phone, "nothing!"

Mu Junhao squints and frowns. At this time, song Xiaoya's mobile phone rings again.

The mobile phone was taken away by Mu Junhao, and song Xiaoya became nervous.

"Mu Junhao, give me back my cell phone! Give it back to me quickly

Mu Junhao raised his hand, turned to the SMS reminder on the top of the mobile phone screen and opened it.

His tall body was shocked by a line of words introduced into his eyes.

Song Xiaoya grabs back his mobile phone while he is stunned, "give it to me!"

Song Xiaoya saw the content, the whole person was stunned for a moment, the delicate eyebrow slightly frowned, the clear eyes turned to Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao Qingjun's eyes were slightly dark, with an imperceptible color of guilt, "don't care! Are you hungry? Go downstairs and have something to eat?"

Mrs. Mu sent a short message abusing song Xiaoya, sharp words, people can't bear to look directly at.

Li Weiwei tells Mrs. Mu what happened in the red leaf scenic spot. Naturally, it's just adding fuel to the story. Mrs. Mu hears that song Xiaoya is so arrogant that she wants to take away the child. She is so angry that she has no reason to say anything ugly.

Song Xiaoya raised his lips and said with a smile, "good!"

To tell you the truth, she doesn't care what Mrs. Mu thinks of her now.

Before also scruple the relationship between mu Junhao and Mrs. mu, always hesitant, now she, care about only the idea of Mu Junhao.

Her character is like this. It's hard for her to identify a thing. The things that have nothing to do with her are usually high and irrelevant. But once she identifies the things, she will become extremely persistent.

"Go

Mu Junhao leads song Xiaoya downstairs.

He had a smile on his face, but only he knew the heaviness in his heart.

How can song Xiaoya not know the thoughts and pressure in his heart? This man It's not as strong as it looks.

She flashed a touch of heartache in her heart. The next second, she held Mu Junhao's hand in her backhand.

Hold tightly, warmth will pass to each other along the palm.

Mu Junhao's heart warms and turns to look at the woman.

Both of them show a sincere smile towards each other. Mu Junhao is in a great mood. He holds song Xiaoya's small chin and kisses her cherry blossom lips. Seeing their love, the servant showed a blessing smile and left quietly, leaving the space for the loving couple.

At the end of the kiss, Mu Junhao takes song Xiaoya to the restaurant.

Downstairs, the housekeeper got Mu Junhao's order and had already prepared a big table.

Eight dishes and one soup are all her favorite dishes.

"Come on, are you hungry today? Come and eat

Mu Junhao personally opened the dining chair for her and tenderly served her with dishes.

Song Xiaoya takes a bite, thumbs up contentedly, grins and shows her two lovely little tiger teeth.

“It’s delicious! You eat, too

When a woman laughs, her eyebrows and eyes bend, like the beautiful crescent moon in the sky.

“Good! I’ll try it, too! ”

A trace of dark light glides through his eyes. Mu Junhao lowers his head and kisses song Xiaoya.

“Well...”

Song Xiaoya glances at the servant standing by from the corner of her eye. Her face turns red and she reaches out to push Mu Junhao.

She didn’t mean to let him eat her!

But mu Junhao doesn’t care if there are others. In his eyes, there is only song Xiaoya at the moment.

At the end of the kiss, Mu Junhao’s eyes were covered with water mist. He reached out and wiped the corners of his lips. His face was still full of meaning and said, “it’s delicious!”

“Er!”

Song Xiaoya’s face turned red. She didn’t know whether she was ashamed or annoyed. She quickly lowered her head and grabbed the food in the bowl.

When they finished eating, Mu Junhao received an emergency call. He left the company as soon as he arrived in the morning, and many important things were waiting for him to deal with.

Mu Junhao wants to accompany song Xiaoya, but song Xiaoya persuades him, “go and be busy! I happen to have something to deal with, too! ”

Mu Junhao sighed, reached out and pinched Song Xiaoya's white and tender cheek, with a touch of doting, but said: "I don't know whether I should be happy or how sad. My wife is too sensible to stick to me!"

Many of his friends complained to him about his wife's strict discipline. When they talked about this, they all looked miserable.

As everyone knows, that arsenic, my honey.

It turned out to be something beyond his reach.

Song Xiaoya stands on tiptoe, kisses Mu Junhao on the face, and pushes him to the study.

"Go to work! The family is about to increase its population. You need to make more money!"

"....."

Mu Junhao reluctantly shook his head, had to reluctantly went to the study.

Song Xiaoya watched him enter the study, then turned and walked towards the bedroom.

Song Xiaoya turns on her computer and is ready to devote herself to her work. But as soon as she sits down in front of the dresser, she hears the noise coming from the door.

"Call out Song Xiaoya!"

"Old lady, please wait a moment. I'll go to inform the young lady first."

"Son of a bitch! Do you know who I am? Dare to stop in front of me, don't you want to do it!"

“This Old lady, please don’t embarrass us

“Get out of here!”

“Ah

The servant was overthrown by Mrs. mu.

Hearing the movement at the door, song Xiaoya goes to the window and looks downstairs.

See this scene, the eyebrow is ferocious a Cu, immediately turn round to come downstairs.

When the servant saw her, he let go, “young lady!”

“You go!” Song Xiaoya road.

The servant quickly got up from the ground

Looking at Song Xiaoya’s style just now, Mrs. Mu seems to be a hostess’s posture, and her anger is even worse.

Without saying a word, she gritted her teeth and slapped song Xiaoya in the face.

“Pa” ground a, song Xiaoya whole person is hit by her this slap muddle circle.

It happened so fast that she had no time to escape.

She didn’t expect that Mrs. Mu would slap her without saying anything.

Song Xiaoya covers her hot cheek, feeling that half of her face is numb.

Her face cooled.

“What are you doing, Mrs. mu?”

Chapter 1049

Mrs. Mu’s face was ferocious. She felt that the slap was not enough. She raised her hand and wanted to slap her in the face for the second time.

“Do you need a reason to fight? I don’t like you. I do evil when I see you. Is that enough? ”

Song Xiaoya has a look in her eyes and grabs Mrs. Mu’s hand.

“Bitch, let me go! I’m an elder. You dare to hold my hand. Do you have any education? ”

Mrs. Mu struggles to free her hand from Song Xiaoya.

But she put her age there, struggled for a while, and didn’t struggle to open. She suddenly became angry. Her eyes full of fine lines glared at Song Xiaoya fiercely, “you release me quickly, so that I won’t be rude to you.”

“Who do you want to be rude to?”

As soon as Mrs. Mu’s voice fell, a low pitched bass came from behind.

Song Xiaoya turns her head to see Mu Junhao and releases Mrs. Mu's hand.

Thinking of Mrs. Mu's words just now, I was in a panic and explained: "Mu Junhao, I..."

Mu Junhao's eyes fell on her face, and his eyes were cool.

He reached out to touch her red and swollen cheek and said, "I'm sorry, I've wronged you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya's heart is filled with warmth, like the spring wind gently blowing through her heart, even her hot cheeks feel less pain.

She grinned and shook her head. "It doesn't hurt! Don't worry about me!"

Mrs. Mu was left out in the cold. Seeing their love, she gritted her teeth with anger.

But thinking of her dissatisfaction with her during this period, he slowed down his tone and begged pitifully: "son, do you know what this woman has done to Wei Wei? Weiwei is pregnant. She dares to slap Weiwei in the face! If the child in Wei Wei's stomach has a weakness, can she bear the responsibility?"

Mrs. Mu only heard one side of Li Weiwei's words, and didn't know that Mu Junhao saw it happen with his own eyes.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao eyebrow twist, flash a trace of boredom.

"Ridiculous! This is nothing at all!"

Just a little thought will know what Li Weiwei said to Mrs. mu.

There is still time to sow discord. It seems that he is too kind to her today. He shouldn't let her go so easily.

"Today, if Xiaoya didn't stop me, Li Weiwei would never be so relaxed as now. She even had time to stir up dissension!"

Mrs. Mu couldn't believe what her son said to her.

In her opinion, Mu Junhao is just poisoned by song Xiaoya, so there is no bottom line to protect her!

"Mu Junhao, you are hopeless! With your baby in your stomach, how hard it is for a woman to be pregnant, you should care more about her

Mu Junhao had no expression on his face and said firmly: "my wife only has Xiaoya! How did the child in Li Weiwei's stomach come from? Do you know that in your heart? "

"You are complaining about me!" Madame Mu glared, her fingers trembled and her eyes were scarlet. "I didn't do it for you. This woman gave birth to someone else, but you still didn't give up!"

Hearing this, song Xiaoya is helpless.

Mrs. Mu refuses to accept the fact that Reggie is her grandson. She thinks Reggie is Leng Si's child.

"Mrs. mu, it doesn't matter if you don't accept Ricky, but please don't say that. Ricky will be very sad to hear that."

Song Ruiqi hasn't met Mrs. Mu yet.

Mrs. Mu doesn't care for song Ruiqi and doesn't accept the grandson. She and Mu Junhao don't want their son to suffer that injustice.

Mrs. Mu laughed angrily, "it's none of my business whether he's hurt or not! A wild seed

Mu Junhao clenched his fingers, and the blue tendons on his forehead jumped straight. He gritted his teeth and said, "Mom! Please pay attention to your words

"She has the ability to do so, and can't let me say it?"

Mu Junhao wiped his face, covered his heavy eyes and said to the housekeeper behind him, "go and bring the things in the first drawer of my study in person!"

"Yes, sir," said the manager

The housekeeper was very fast and immediately brought what Mu Junhao wanted.

It's a yellow paper bag.

Mu Junhao reaches for it.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao puzzledly and doesn't know what he is holding.

Mu Junhao took a look at the document bag in his hand, and then handed the document to Mrs. mu.

"Ma, take a good look at this!"

Mrs. Mu looked at the document and said, "I'd like to see what it is..."

She opened the file bag, took out the contents, "paternity certificate" several black characters came into view, the whole person was stiff down.

"What do you mean?"

“I made time to do it. I didn’t want to do it. It’s not that I don’t trust Xiaoya, but that I don’t want my son to be wronged. I should give him a fair and aboveboard identity!”“.....” Mrs. Mu quickly pulled out the document and turned to the last page of the document.

On the column of identification results, looking at the word “father and son” on it, Mrs. Mu calmed down and flashed an unbelievable look in her eyes.

“No! It’s impossible

She always thought song Ruiqi was Leng Si’s child, so she hated song Xiaoya even more.

Think of being so despised, even don’t want to see the boy, turned out to be her grandson!

Mu Junhao sighed helplessly: “Mom, Ruiqi is my son and Xiaoya is my wife! I’m thirty-five years old now. I just want to have a warm home. I have nothing else to ask for. Please help me and don’t bother Xiaoya any more, OK

“I...” Mrs. Mu was still unwilling, but she was interrupted by Mu Junhao before she spoke, “Mom, I beg you! Please don’t disturb my life any more. I’m very satisfied with my life now. When you accept Xiaoya and Ruiqi, I’ll take them home to see you!”

“.....”

Mrs. Mu was speechless, and she was decadent. She seemed to be several years old.

This is the first time she has heard such harsh words from Mu Junhao. She knows that this time, he is really determined.

If she doesn’t accept song Xiaoya, he really won’t recognize her as a mother any more!

But How can she be reconciled to this?

What a proud person she is. She has always been brilliant in her life, but she spent five years in prison because of song Xiaoya, which she will remember all her life!

“It’s impossible for me to accept her! I will never accept her as my daughter-in-law in my life

After the cruel words, Mrs. Mu turned to get on the bus and left the bay villa.

Song Xiaoya looked at Mrs. Mu’s angry look, worried: “Mu Junhao, now how to do?”

If Mrs. Mu is willing to accept her, she is willing to put down her previous grudge and honor her with Mr. Mu Junhao. However, Mrs. Mu’s misunderstanding of her can not be solved overnight.

Mu Junhao patted her on the head, pretending to have nothing to comfort her: “it’s OK! She’ll take you and Reggie. It’s just a matter of time!”

Mrs. Mu left angrily. When she drove to the door of the villa, she saw a little boy about four or five years old.

A little boy, carrying a small yellow duck schoolbag, stood in front of the pond, looked left and right, saw no one, quickly rolled up his trousers and jumped into the water.

The pool didn’t know how deep the water was, so the little boy jumped down and Mrs. Mu’s heart jumped.

She yelled at the driver, “stop! Stop the car

“Yes, old lady!”

The driver didn’t understand why Mrs. Mu was in such a hurry, but before the car stopped, Mrs. Mu quickly opened the door, jumped out of the car, strode to the edge of the pool and yelled, “what are you doing? Don’t you know it’s dangerous?”

A voice suddenly rang out behind him, and Song Ruiqi almost rolled into the water.

He immediately turned vigilantly, looking at the anxious old lady squatting on the edge of the pool, with a flustered face, pleading with milk.

“Shh! Granny, don’t shout, I’ll be out in a minute! I just want to catch a fish in it

“Catching fish?” Mrs. Mu looked at his red hands, red nose, and the face that was extremely similar to Mu Junhao. She frowned and her face cooled down quickly. “That’s what your mother taught you!”

“Do you know my mother?”

Song Ruiqi immediately became nervous and begged for mercy: “Granny, I’ll come out right away! Please don’t tell my mother, or she will open my ass! “

Chapter 1050

Mrs. Mu looked at Song Ruiqi’s red hands and nose, and she couldn’t express her heartache.

No matter how much she doesn’t like Song Xiaoya, Song Ruiqi is her own grandson and a descendant of the Mu family.

She waved to Song Ruiqi, “child, come out! Come to grandma

“Granny?” Song Ruiqi stood still in the water, holding a golden fish in her hand. She was puzzled.

Mrs. Mu frowned slightly, and a trace of displeasure flashed.

Grandson doesn’t know his grandmother, so a mother has to bear most of the responsibility.

But this is her first contact with her grandson. She can't leave a bad impression on him.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Mu squeezed a kind smile on her face and said painfully, "child, you haven't seen me before, but grandma has seen you! It's cold in the water. Come out

Song Ruiqi tilts her head and looks at the anxious old man standing on the edge of the pool.

He touched his chin with a thoughtful little expression, narrowed his eyes, and then suddenly realized.

"I see. You're a human trafficker. You want to arrest me, don't you?"

As he spoke, he sucked the snot that fell to his mouth.

Standing in the water is easy to catch cold in this cold day.

"....." As soon as Mrs. Mu choked, she almost stopped in her heart.

"Child! You come out first! Watch out for a cold

"No! I won't be fooled! Old woman, please go quickly. If you don't go, I'll call someone!" Song Ruiqi tiger face, a face threat way.

Song Ruiqi has a round face of steamed stuffed bun, which is lovely even with a tiger face.

"....." Mrs. Mu's heart melted, as if she had been hit by something, and as if a feather had slipped by, she became very soft hearted.

She explained patiently, "I'm really your grandmother! I'm not a trafficker! Do you think I look like a trafficker?"

Song looked Mrs. Mu up and down as scheduled, and said softly and clearly: “who knows! All the peddlers look like dogs!”

You’re like a dog

Mrs. Mu vomited blood.

Song Ruiqi’s eyes turned cunningly, and then said innocently: “besides, if you are really my grandmother, how can I not know you? I haven’t seen you before?”

“.....” Mrs. Mu was stunned.

She was sure that the child knew his own identity, but she didn’t want to admit that it was his grandmother.

A nameless fire surged up in Mrs. Mu’s heart. How can such a small child know the relationship between adults?

She is more convinced that song Xiaoya said something to the child.

Mufu humanitarian: “your name is song Ruiqi, your father’s name is mu Junhao, your mother’s name is song Xiaoya, your family lives in front of the Bay Villa No. 8! Am I right?”

“This...”

Song Ruiqi was baffled by Mrs. Mu and snorted coldly.

They were facing each other, and a worried voice came from the front, from far to near.

“Young master! Young master, where are you? We won’t play hide and seek. Will you come out soon?”

The driver was about to cry.

Just now, the car broke down a little. He got out of the car to check, and the young master ran away.

Song Ruiqi heard the driver's cry. Her face changed and she ran to the outside side of the pool.

Mrs. Mu watched him running around in the middle of the pool, and her heart was about to jump out.

"Stop! Don't move

But Song Ruiqi was willing to listen to her, hopping small short legs, climbed out of the pool.

If his mother knew that he was playing with water again, she would beat him up.

Seeing him coming out of the water, Mrs. Mu was greatly relieved.

At this time, the driver also saw Mrs. Mu standing here. He thought Song Ruiqi didn't have time to say hello. He squatted down in front of Song Ruiqi and looked up and down anxiously.

Seeing that he was ok, he was so relieved that he was dead.

He cried and said, "young master, please do me a favor! Next time you sneak away, I'll die!"

Song Ruiqi patted her chest and said with a smile: "it's OK! I often do this kind of thing. I have rich experience!"

Mrs. Mu stood aside and listened to the driver's words. She immediately turned cold and scolded, "is that what you do? If something goes wrong with him, can you afford it?"

The driver pleaded: "sorry, old lady! What happened today is really my negligence. I will pay close attention to it next time!"

Not moved, Mrs. Mu took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Well! Want another time? My grandson must not be taken care of by people like you

When Mu Junhao received the call from Mrs. mu, he was still a little uncomfortable.

In front of song Xiaoya, he raised his hand to press the phone. Seeing this, song Xiaoya stopped and said, "you'd better take it! There may be something important

Mu Junhao scraped the tip of song Xiaoya's small nose, which was both gratified and sad.

"You are so kind. How can I relax?"

Song Xiaoya is shy, "if you can't rest assured, you will always miss me!"

"Silly girl!" Mu Junhao scolded, but his heart was warm.

He is very glad to have such a close wife, but he can't tell his heartache when he thinks that she has wronged herself every time.

As soon as the phone was put through, Mufu's angry voice came along the phone, "look at the driver you hired. How did you make him the exclusive driver of Ricky?"

Mu Junhao frowned, "what's the matter?"

"We are at the gate of the community. Come here!"

With that, Mrs. Mu pressed the phone directly.

Listening to the busy voice from the phone, song Xiaoya panics, “is something wrong with Ruiqi?”

Mu Junhao is also very nervous, but at least he is a man and calm enough to face things.

“Don’t panic! Let’s go and have a look now! ”

“Good!”

Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya drive to the gate of the community. They look at Mrs. Mu squatting in front of song Ruiqi and putting on shoes for song Ruiqi. They look at each other and feel confused.

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao strode over and asked song Ruiqi.

Song Ruiqi hears the familiar voice and looks at Mu Junhao. In the corner of her eyes, she sees song Xiaoya standing not far behind Mu Junhao. Her body shakes subconsciously.

He opened his arms and asked for a hug. “Daddy, there’s a bad guy here!”

“What bad guy?” Mu Junhao frowned and said in a cold voice.

Dare to beat his son Mu Junhao idea, is not too long to live.

Song Ruiqi shrinks in Mu Junhao’s arms, looking very scared, and rubs her head against Mu Junhao’s neck.

“Daddy, this old woman said she was my grandmother. I think she looks like a peddler!”

“.....”

“.....”

Everyone was surprised by song Ruiqi's words.

Mrs. Mu was embarrassed. “Child, I'm really your grandmother. I'm not a human dealer! It's you...”

Just as Mrs. Mu wanted to scold him for not playing in the water, song Ruiqi burst into tears.

“Daddy! She said, “it's my grandmother. Why haven't I ever met her?”

Mu Junhao choked. How can he tell his son who is less than five years old?

Say grandma doesn't like his mother, and don't like him?

Obviously, such an answer will hurt the child's heart.

Mu Junhao was baffled for a moment, but song Xiaoya was very clear about his son's virtue.

Although he cried with his mouth open, he didn't have a tear. He knew it was intentional.

This child, probably due to the lack of fatherly love since childhood, is extremely sensitive in some aspects.

He is deliberately trying to embarrass Mrs. mu. He is still young. He should be carefree and bright. She doesn't want him to be an adult, calculating others.

Song Xiaoya's face cooled down, and she scolded in a cold voice: “Song Ruiqi, come here!”

Song Ruiqi shakes her head and shrinks to Mu Junhao's arms in fear.

Song Xiaoya tone again heavy a few minutes, "come down!"

Song Xiaoya seldom gets angry. Even when she is very angry, she will not be hysterical. She will only have a cold war with others.

Mu Junhao can't see his son's fear and can't help pleading.

"Xiaoya, what can I do for you! The son will be afraid

"Don't plead for him!"

Mu Junhao didn't find it, but she did.

When I saw them just now, song Ruiqi hid her hand behind her.

Looking at the muddy water again, she was sure that this guy was catching fish in the pool.

It's not the first time that this kind of thing has happened. In Switzerland, he often catches fish on the way home from school, which breaks her heart. No matter how hard he hits, he is not afraid.