

Passionate 1051

Chapter 1051

Song Ruiqi is not afraid. She is afraid that mommy will be angry.

He came down from Mu Junhao's arms, walked up to song Xiaoya, bowed his head, and apologized, "Mommy, I'm wrong!"

Little people, Wei Qu Baba's appearance, let a person see incomparably distressed.

But song Xiaoya was cruel and asked, "what's wrong?"

"....." Song Ruiqi nodded and did not answer.

He didn't feel that he was wrong.

Song Xiaoya adrenaline soared, "do you want me to beat you?"

Song Ruiqi's body shakes again.

Mrs. Mu couldn't see it any more and said coldly, "Song Xiaoya, is that how you educate your children? I think Reggie will give it to me and give it to you. You will destroy my grandson! "

Song Xiaoya looks at Song Ruiqi, "do you want to go to your grandmother?"

Smell speech, song Ruiqi even tears forget to wipe, also forget to be afraid, straight to song little aunt arms drill.

"No! I want to be with Mommy! "

Mu Junhao said: "Xiaoya, go back first, don't scare the children!"

Seeing this, Mrs. Mu turned and left.

Before leaving, put down the cruel words, "tomorrow I'll send someone to pick up Reggie home!"

After Mrs. Mu left, the driver finally had a chance to speak.

"I'm sorry, sir, madam! I didn't take good care of the children

When he got off the bus just now, he clearly told song Ruiqi that he couldn't get off the bus. He clearly agreed very well, but he disappeared in the twinkling of an eye.

Mu Junhao looked at his son hongtongtong's nose and felt sad. Although he didn't know what happened, he was still very unhappy.

"Tomorrow you go to the housekeeper to get your salary. This job is not suitable for you!"

The driver was surprised, "Sir, I'll pay attention next time!"

"Next time? If anything happens to my son, can you afford it? I'll pay you double your salary, not to trouble myself!"

Song Xiaoya is well aware of his son's virtue. Mu Junhao has not yet seen how naughty he is.

She couldn't help pleading for the driver, "mu..."

But just as she opened her mouth, she was cheered coldly by Mu Junhao: "don't talk!"

What things are blindly tolerant, will only let themselves suffer.

Song Xiaoya chokes. It's the same as plucking a tiger's hair at this time. It's better to shut up.

She winked at the driver.

Now is not a good time for persuasion, but mu Junhao has a short temper. When things are over, he will soon come back to himself. He is not a unreasonable person.

The driver immediately shut up and stepped aside.

Back home, song Xiaoya immediately orders the servant to cook ginger tea. She takes song Ruiqi upstairs and puts a full tank of hot water.

Song Ruiqi has a red nose and cold hands.

She was both distressed and angry.

Turn the heating in the room to the maximum and let song Ruiqi soak in the warm water.

Close the door, song Xiaoya sits in front of the bathtub, looking at Song Ruiqi seriously.

Song Ruiqi felt uneasy and raised her head. Her black and white eyes looked at her and called out timidly, "Mommy!"

"Alas."

Song Xiaoya was very angry. She was so angry that she wanted to itch her teeth. But she looked at her son's innocent eyes and sighed silently.

The one who should be scolded has already been scolded and the one who should be beaten has already been beaten, but he just doesn't have a long memory and is always happy with the dangerous behavior of catching fish in the river.

Song Xiaoya is already at a loss. He doesn't know how to educate him.

"Reggie..." Song Xiaoya's voice choked, abnormal calm, did not beat and scold him.

Instead, song Ruiqi is flustered. He moves slowly and holds song Xiaoya's face in his small hand.

"Mommy, I'm sorry! I know it's wrong. I shouldn't have embarrassed that man on purpose just now."

"Why are you doing this? You are still a child. You shouldn't..." Song Xiaoya said with great pain.

Song Ruiqi holds the bath towel in her small hand and lowers her head.

Song Xiaoya then said, "one more thing, why do you go to the water to catch fish? How many times has Mommy told you that this kind of thing is very dangerous. You are still young. If something happens to you, you let mommy..."

Speaking of this, song Xiaoya has a sour nose and a choking throat.

Mu Junhao has been standing at the door, listening to the movement of the room, pushing the door in.

He looked at Xiaoya's mother and son with big eyes. He squatted down in front of song Ruiqi and rubbed his head gently. With a serious face, he said, "son, don't do such dangerous things again. Your mommy will be worried!"

"....."

“Have you ever thought that mommy loves you so much and how sad your Mommy would be if something happened to you?” Song Ruiqi looked down in shame, “Mommy, I’m sorry!”

Mu Junhao can’t bear his son’s grievance and doesn’t want to make his wife angry.

His clear eyes flashed slightly, and said: “son, daddy built a pool for you. If you want to catch fish, you can catch it in the pool at home, OK?”

“Really?” Song Ruiqi looks up and looks surprised.

“Of course! When did Daddy cheat you?” Mu Junhao said with a smile.

Song Ruiqi hesitated for a moment and turned to look at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya nodded to him, and then he jumped up happily, holding Mu Junhao’s face and taking a mouthful of incense on his face.

“Yes! Long live daddy and Mommy

“Little mouth Song Xiaoya couldn’t help laughing.

Seeing Mommy smile, Song Ruiqi just tooted her mouth and said wrongly: “Mommy, I’m sorry! Actually I just wanted to avenge my mother! That man bullies Mommy!”

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya was stunned.

For a long time, she held Song Ruiqi’s small face and gave a kiss, “baby, Mommy doesn’t feel aggrieved. Mommy only hopes that you can grow up happily. You should be carefree and happy. You don’t need to bear the things between adults!”

Song Ruiqi doesn’t agree with mommy’s words. Anyone who dares to bully Mommy is his enemy.

But he didn't want to make Mommy sad, so he nodded, "well, I'll be good in the future!"

"But Mommy I don't like Grandma. Can you stop sending me to grandma?"

"....." Hearing this, Song Xiaoya is also upset.

She and Reggie had never been separated, and naturally did not want her son to leave her.

She turned her head and focused on Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao said with a smile: "don't worry! It's good for my son to be with us. I will never let your mother and son separate!"

Song Xiaoya listened to these words, and then she completely let go. Song Ruiqi was also relieved.

He doesn't like that old witch!

.....

Mrs. Mu got into the car and thought of the strange child in her heart. Her heart was like a warm sponge.

The more you think about it, the more you like it.

Hot Dudu's small face, pink and tender, as lovely as the doll on the New Year picture.

This reminds her of Mu Junhao's childhood.

as like as two peas Song Ruiqi, he was as cute as he was.

When he was a child, he depended on her. He followed her like a little tail, and “Mummy mummy” kept calling.

She sighed heavily at the thought.

What is the reason for their mother and son to come to this stage?

Her former sisters, all around the knee, her mouth does not say, but the heart is envious.

At her age, she naturally hopes that the more children and grandchildren there are, the better.

Thinking of this, she can't help thinking of Li Weiwei's baby.

Song Ruiqi is her grandson. She also wants the baby in the belly of Li Weiwei!

Don't know how, after seeing that child, she originally that kind of strong, want to drive away song Xiaoya's heart unexpectedly produced a trace to shake.

This idea flashed by, and Mrs. Mu was shocked.

For a long time, thinking of the purpose of coming here today, he sighed helplessly and picked up his mobile phone to call Li Weiwei.

Li Weiwei's surprised voice said, “aunt Fu, what does brother Junhao say?”

When she got home, she was always in a state of anxiety.

She worried that Mu Junhao would ignore her in the future.

Mrs. Mu frowned slightly and said in a heavy tone: “Weiwei, you will move to Xiangshan to live with me in the future. We will give birth to the baby and I will take good care of you! Don’t wander in front of them again, or you’ll be upset by yourself!”

“.....”

After a pause at the end of the phone, Li Weiwei’s smile at the corner of her mouth was stiff, and she asked, “aunt Fu, what do you mean by that?”

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“Wei Wei, don’t blame aunt Fu! Pay aunt know you pay a lot, but you think, pay aunt is also for you! Junhao likes that fox spirit, now we are so aggressive, forcing him, he will have the mood of resistance

Li Weiwei was really obedient and understood Mrs. Mu’s meaning. She couldn’t help but feel a strong anger in her heart.

After being together for such a long time, could she not know what Mrs. Mu meant?

The old lady coaxed her to give birth to the baby, but she couldn’t promise the things she promised her!

If it’s not for mu Junhao, what is the reason why she has worked so hard to please her all these years?

Her face was chilly, and the flattering smile at the corner of her mouth disappeared.

“Aunt Fu, I’m still young. How much criticism will I get from unmarried childbearing? You promised me that you would give me a place

Hearing this, Mrs. Mu frowned, and her tone became colder. “Do you blame me? You and I know how the child came here!”

“You...” Li Weiwei couldn’t believe her ears and couldn’t speak in shock.

Mrs. Mu sighed, half blamed and half coaxed: “when my son is old, he can’t help his mother. Who does he like? What can I do for my mother? It’s you. If you have one tenth of song Xiaoya’s means, he won’t be like this now! ”

“.....” Li Weiwei never thought that she would be criticized by Mrs. mu.

“I You blame me now?” Li Weiwei’s chest heaved violently, and she laughed angrily: “if you say that, I’ll have to knock out the baby in my stomach! Since the child’s father and grandmother do not want it, why do I keep it?”

Mrs. Mu immediately became nervous and yelled with a cold face: “you dare!”

“What dare I do! He doesn’t know how much I paid for mu Junhao. Don’t you know?”

Li Weiwei cried directly on the phone.

She has nothing, not only did not get other people’s gratitude, but let her inside and outside.

She had known for a long time that Mrs. Mu was a selfish person. She didn’t expect that she could be so cold-blooded!

Mrs. Mu thought of the child in Li Weiwei’s stomach, and she always softened down and whispered.

“Don’t cry, I’ll do something for you! Just now I have taught song Xiaoya a lesson! Now they are just in the right time. I’m afraid that you will suffer? Don’t worry about it. Give birth to the baby first. Everything will be easy when the baby is born! At that time, aunt Fu will think of a way for you! ”

In fact, there is no bottom in Mrs. Mu’s heart, but now the top priority is to stabilize Li Weiwei’s mood. If she really beats the child in a rage, it’s not good!

Li Weiwei knew that Mrs. Mu was just cajoling her, and there was no way to count these words.

But now besides listening to Mrs. mu, what else can she do?

Hang up the phone, Li Weiwei more think more angry, cut off a few new fingernails.

I don't want to be responsible, I just want children.

Hum, there is no door!

If the child is really born, it will be a big trouble!

Li Weiwei put her hand on her slightly raised abdomen, and a vicious cold light flashed in her beautiful eyes.

Child, if you want to die, you have to fight for your mother! –

the next day, Mrs. Mu sent someone to the bay villa to meet her.

Song Xiaoya is a little flustered. If her wife insists on taking her son away, she doesn't know what to do.

Mu Junhao saw her panic in his eyes and felt pain in his heart. In a word, he sent those people away.

“Song Ruiqi is my son, I know how to educate him! If you have any questions, let my mother tell me directly!”

Those people brought this sentence to Mrs. mu. Although Mrs. Mu was very angry, there was no way.

After all, Song Ruiqi is her grandson, not her son. Now there is a deep gap between her son and her. If she treats her son with a strong attitude at this time, the relationship between the mother and the son will become more and more distant.

Mrs. Mu had no choice but to give up, but since then, Mrs. Mu has sent people to give Song Ruiqi something, whether it's food or play, clothing, as long as it's something that children can use, Mrs. Mu doesn't spare any effort to give it.

Mu Junhao was in a mixed mood when he looked at the things piled up all over the house.

After all, it's my mother, the one who gives my life in this world.

But thinking of Xiaoya's grievance, the temporary softening of heart will only make the situation worse.

Mu Junhao is cruel and asks people to return things to Mrs. Mu, but Song Xiaoya stops him.

"Reggie is the Mu family's child, and Mrs. Mu is his grandmother. The blood relationship is doomed at the moment when everyone is born. We have no way to change it. Maybe it's not a bad thing to make them closer."

She believes that Reggie is a very smart child and he can handle the relationship with Mrs. Mu well.

Mu Junhao takes Song Xiaoya into his arms and is very moved by his wife's understanding. "Xiaoya! That's very kind of you"

Song Xiaoya blinked her bright eyes and said with a smile, "if you really think I'm good, treat me better!"

"Am I not good enough to you?" Mu Junhao asked.

"Good! Good Song Xiaoya answers without thinking.

The relationship between people is mutual, she is not so great, Mrs. Mu treat her like this, she can treat her as if nothing happened.

Her only starting point is the man in front of her.

Five years ago, she took the initiative to give up her feelings with Mu Junhao, deeply hurt him.

Back home again, Mu Junhao not only did not pursue her responsibility, but protected her.

What should she do in return for his deep affection?

So Mrs. Mu made trouble for her. She didn't blame Mu Junhao at all. Instead, she felt sorry for this man.

She doesn't want Mu Junhao to be in a dilemma between them. As long as Mrs. Mu doesn't trouble her, she would rather put her love in the past and rebuild it.

In recent days, Mrs. Mu has not been wandering in front of her. Song Xiaoya is still very comfortable.

The wedding was held a week later. Considering that they are going to spend their honeymoon after the wedding, song Xiaoya took a time to come to international trade summer.

It's her personal business to get married. She can't let everyone delay their work schedule because of her alone.

She is also idle at home these days, making a list of Tian Yaoyao's personal development, her plans for the next year, and how to build her personal facilities and create popularity.

Tian Yaoyao is inexplicably relieved of song Xiaoya's work.

“Yes! I'll listen to you!”

Mary took a look at the planning book song Xiaoya brought. When she saw the words “wedding” and “Yingdi Rongba”, she raised her lips meaningfully.

Even their own wedding, as well as her husband’s good brother can use, really worthy of song Xiaoya.

He joked: “let your family know, be careful to skin you!”

Song Xiaoya touched his stomach, bending his eyes and smiling, “now I have this little amulet, I’m not afraid of anything.”

What a good chance to get married. If you don’t make use of it, it’s useless.

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“All right! I hope we can make it

Time passed quickly. It was already noon when several people discussed the work.

Mu Junhao called on time, “have you had dinner?”

Listening to the bass from the phone, song Xiaoya shows a happy smile.

“I haven’t. I’m getting ready to eat.”

“With whom?”

“Sister Mary, and Yao Yao!”

There was a pause at the other end of the phone, and then a voice of dissatisfaction came to mind, “come to the company to eat with me?”

Song Xiaoya looks at Mary and Tian Yaoyao who have already come to the door and says, “still no, I’ll go to your company to have dinner with you tomorrow.”

Mu Junhao looked at the documents piled up in front of him and pinched his eyebrows. “Really not coming?”

He suddenly regretted that he should not agree to let her go out to work.

But he also knew that it was impossible to force her to stay at home as a rice bug who didn’t do anything. He knew her character well and would suffocate her.

Song Xiaoya choked a smile and comforted, “good! I’ll be with you tomorrow. They’re waiting for me. I’ll go first! Goodbye

“Wait! Just hang up? ”

Song Xiaoya blushes slightly and kisses the phone.

“Mun, OK?”

Mu Junhao this just satisfied ground put a line, “go! Remember to go back early! ”

“Well!”

Two people reluctantly hung up the phone, this only separated three or four hours, began to miss each other.

Song Xiaoya holding a mobile phone, heart sweet honey.

Mary and Tian Yaoyao know that they are like glue. They take the initiative to give the space to her and don't want to act as light bulbs.

Song Xiaoya hangs up and closes the door to meet Mary and Tian Yaoyao. As soon as she turns around, she almost bumps into a person.

"Ah

Song Xiaoya was startled. She fixed her eyes and recognized that the person in front of her was Li Weiwei.

Her face looked very pale. She was quite different from Miss Li.

That pair of frustrated eyes staring at her, let a person a thrill.

Song Xiaoya stepped back in fear and patted her chest.

"Li Weiwei, what do you want to do?"

"Miss Song!"

Li Weiwei suddenly steps forward, grabs song Xiaoya's hand excitedly and starts to cry.

"Miss Song, I'm wrong. I shouldn't have done that to you before. It's me who's lost my mind! I kneel down to you, please don't find anyone to deal with me! For the sake of my baby brother Junhao, don't

let those people harass me again! I really can't stand it! You have brother Junhao who loves you and protects you, but I have nothing left! Please spare me this time, I will never dare again

Li Weiwei's pretty little face was full of tears. I felt pity for her, but her strength was not light at all.

Song Xiaoya was standing by the door. When she hit her, she hit her back on the door and felt pain.

As soon as song Xiaoya's face changed, she subconsciously protected her stomach and said angrily to Li Weiwei, "Li Weiwei, please release me quickly!"

Instead of loosening song Xiaoya, Li Weiwei pinched her wrist more tightly, and even knelt down in front of her.

"Miss Song, please! I kneel down to you! The child is innocent, it's my fault! I'm not your opponent. I give up. Please let those people not deal with me! "

"....."

Those people deal with her? Who is it?

Song Xiaoya doesn't know what tricks Li Weiwei is playing. She reaches out to push her away.

But considering that Li Weiwei is now a pregnant woman, she gave up the idea and just took her hand out of her hand.

Song Xiaoya just raised her arm. Li Weiwei's thin body held back in an incredible arc and fell to the ground.

"Ah Li Weiwei uttered a shrill cry.

Song Xiaoya's wrist is secretly pinched out by Li Weiwei. She moves her wrist and looks at Li Weiwei's hypocritical appearance. She is speechless for a while.

"There is no one else here, Li Weiwei. Who are you doing this for?"

"Blood Blood..."

With Li Weiwei's shrill cry, she smelled a pungent smell of blood.

Song Xiaoya looks at Li Weiwei's lower body, and the red blood stains flow down her thighs and quickly spread all the way.

"Li Weiwei, you..."

"My stomach hurts! so painful! Please help my child

Li Weiwei reaches for song Xiaoya's leg and holds her head high, looking helpless.

Song Xiaoya's heart beats to her throat, and her brain is blank. After a long time, she regains her mind. She shivers her fingers and dials the emergency call in the city.

She hung up and Mary called.

"Xiaoya, why haven't you come down yet?" Mary and Tian Yaoyao go downstairs first. They have been waiting for several minutes, but song Xiaoya hasn't come downstairs. They can't help calling to urge them.

"Ma Sister Mary No more..."

"What? Wait for me, we'll be up in a minute!"

Mary and Tian Yaoyao went upstairs again. Looking at the scene in front of them, their hearts were raised.

But Mary and Tian Yaoyao are more concerned about song Xiaoya. With a worried face, they ask, "Xiaoya, are you ok?"

Song Xiaoya shakes her head and looks scared, "I'm ok! It's just that she's good It's like..."

Those two words are too cruel for a pregnant woman, especially now that she is also a pregnant woman, she can't bear to say them anyway.

Tian Yaoyao finds that song Xiaoya's body is shaking slightly. She hugs her.

"Xiaoya, don't worry! It's not your fault!"

The way they look at Song Xiaoya is a little complicated. In this case, anyone will guess in that way. After all, the relationship between Song Xiaoya and Li Weiwei is there.

But Tian Yaoyao and Mary are song Xiaoya's good friends, subconsciously protecting song Xiaoya.

They didn't know what happened to Li Weiwei. They didn't dare to move Li Weiwei rashly, so they had to stay at the door and wait for the ambulance to help them.

Half an hour later, Li Weiwei was sent to the nearest hospital.

Song Xiaoya is sitting on the blue seat in the corridor, pale, and her brain is still confused.

She couldn't figure it out. She just pulled her hand back. Why did she fall and miscarry?

Mu Junhao received the call and rushed to the hospital.

When he saw song Xiaoya sitting on the blue chair with her head down, he couldn't help but pull her forward and look at her anxiously up and down.

“What's the matter? Did you see a doctor?”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips. All the way, her tears suddenly became hot in her eyes and flowed down.

“I'm sorry! I didn't know it would be like this! I just I just want to pull my hand back, but I didn't expect...”

Mu Junhao put song Xiaoya in his arms and said, “baby, you scared me to death!”

Song Xiaoya originally worried that Mu Junhao would blame her, but mu Junhao only cared about her.

When he received the phone call and heard the word “abortion”, his heart stopped.

He thought song Xiaoya had miscarried, but later he found out that it was Li Weiwei.

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Tian Yaoyao and Mary stay with song Xiaoya until Mu Junhao comes to the hospital. They move their positions wisely and go to the side of the corridor.

At this time, the two are holding a mobile phone, look excited, fingers on the keyboard hit fly, heat toward the world, with those people on the network dry up.

But within half an hour, the video continued to ferment on the Internet, and several well-known big V bloggers forwarded the news, which made the situation hot.

Tian Yaoyao and Mary were so angry that they took a look at each other and said in the same voice, “is this intentional?”

“No! I think it’s mostly caused by Li Weiwei. I said, “we just turned around and this happened!”

Mary looked at the two people who were holding each other at the door of the operating room and said, “let’s go! Tell Xiaoya about it! Let her think of a solution earlier! ”

Tian Yaoyao and Mary went over and saw that they were still holding each other without any intention of separation.

Mary put her hand over her mouth and gave a soft cough

Hearing the sound, song Xiaoya raised her head from Mu Junhao’s arms and asked with a puzzled face, “what’s wrong with sister Mary?”

“Xiaoya, let me show you something. You have to be prepared!”

“What?”

Mary handed the mobile phone to song Xiaoya. “Take a good look at it yourself. I suspect it was premeditated!”

Song Xiaoya reaches over and takes a look at the news content, with a stagnant face.

Mu Junhao saw this, eyebrow slightly a twist, hand away from the phone, “what’s the matter?”

On the news was printed a line of eye-catching title “big blood drama, tough original x weak third”. He opened the video, and the video uploaded pictures of song Xiaoya and Li Weiwei.

Mu Junhao holds the hand of the mobile phone and constantly adds strength. His cold eyes look at Mary, and then at Yantian Yaoyao.

“Aren’t you together at noon? Where were you when it happened?”

Although the tone is light, but the strong sense of oppression in the eyes is like a mountain pressing on them.

Both Mary and Tian Yaoyao were so frightened that they almost didn’t dare to look at Mu Junhao.

Mary didn’t speak. She knew that Mu Junhao was protecting Xiaoya. After careful thinking, they really shouldn’t leave Xiaoya alone upstairs.

Tian Yaoyao nodded and explained wrongly: “I We didn’t know it would be like this!”

“Mu Junhao, it’s not about Sister Mary and Yao Yao!”

Song Xiaoya helps the forehead and pulls Mu Junhao’s sleeve.

In front of her friends, give her some face!

She is so fierce that she will be alone in the future. She has no courage to make friends with her.

Mu Junhao took a deep breath, forced to restrain his anger, “you are not allowed to go to the company alone in the future!”

“All right! I got it! I will never be alone again

Song Xiaoya pointed her finger and answered very seriously. She was just about to swear to heaven.

How dare she stay alone when such a thing happens? At least before the baby is born, she should be careful and careful!

When Mu Junhao saw that she was so quick to admit her mistake and so clever, his anger gradually turned into remorse.

He made a phone call to Wang Yi.

“President, what’s up?”

Mu Junhao cold voice way: “you immediately let those on the network about Xiaoya video and report disappear immediately!”

“.....”

“Also, find out those big V who forward rumors to me, and send all lawyer’s letters to sue them until they lose their property!”

Tian Yaoyao and Mary were on one side, shaking hard.

Thought, they should have not offended Xiaoya before?

This man is terrible!

No wonder some people say that they can’t offend any one of the four young masters. They are more ruthless one by one.

This matter obviously has something to do with Li Weiwei. I'm afraid Li Weiwei will steal chicken this time.

Tian Yaoyao's mind turns faster than Mary's, and her heart is full of infinite emotion.

At the beginning, she was cheated by Mu Junhao's handsome appearance. Fortunately, she stopped her horse in time, otherwise she must be the second Li Weiwei.

Mu Junhao said to the phone, a soft warm hand reached over, soft to hold his hand.

Mu Junhao's tall figure turns around and looks at Song Xiaoya. He frowns slightly and asks deeply.

Song Xiaoya's big black-and-white eyes winked at Mu Junhao. There was no anger on her beautiful face.

"You said I'd take care of it."

Mu Junhao raised his eyebrow and said, "don't make trouble. Leave everything to me. I'll deal with it well."

Song Xiaoya dissatisfied, "Mu Junhao, I'm no longer a child! Believe me, I can really handle it

Mu Junhao pursed the corners of his lips with hesitation in his eyes."Ai ~ ~" Song Xiaoya sighed and slid her fingers into the palm of his hand.

She shook his hand and said, "is that ok? It's a big deal. When I can't solve it, you can help me!"

"....."

Mu Junhao's heart is like a feather, gently sliding, suddenly softened down, eyes flashed a little hesitation, "you first tell me how do you want to deal with it?"

He still doesn't trust her. He doesn't want her to be criticized at all.

Song Xiaoya saw that he still didn't want to believe in himself, so he stamped his foot helplessly.

"Mu Junhao, I'm going to be a gold medal agent in the entertainment industry. I can't handle all these little things well. What kind of agent should I be? Just be a rice bug at home!"

She said it casually, but she didn't expect Mu Junhao to take it seriously.

"It's good to be a rice bug at home. I'll raise you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya's eyes widened speechlessly.

Finally realized what is called to move the stone to hit own foot.

How could Mu Junhao make her really embarrassed? He pinched her angry cheeks and said with a smile: "you are angry when you say that? I promise you to let go of this matter, but you should know that I am your strong backing. If you can't make it, you can come to me."

"Well." Song Xiaoya nodded her head busily. She immediately laughed, but she didn't forget to flatter her. "I know, it's a fool to have such a powerful husband

As the saying goes, thousands of wear flattery do not wear, Mu Junhao was really amused by her, proud to pick eyebrows, "know your husband is good!"

Er

Mary and Tian Yaoyao cover their eyes. They can't see.

These two kilowatt bulbs are still very bright. The key is that people show their love without pressure when they don't exist.

Have you ever thought about how it feels to be a single dog? Why are they standing here eating dog food?

Several people were just finishing their words when the elevator door opened and a rush of footsteps came towards this side.

Li family and Mrs. Mu received the news and rushed to the hospital.

Li Xiancheng has already met with Mrs. Mu downstairs. Naturally, Li Xiancheng doesn't have a good face for Mrs. mu.

Mrs. Mu did the same to Li Xiancheng.

Last time, because of the stock issue, the two people had already caused conflicts.

Li Weiwei is Li Xiancheng's baby pimple. He knows that his daughter likes Mu Junhao, and he is also half conniving at his daughter's behavior.

Is Li Xiancheng's daughter not as good as song Xiaoya's Cinderella?

How could you have thought that would happen?

Li Xiancheng walks in front of him. Seeing song Xiaoya standing at the door, he bares his teeth and comes over with a look of cannibalism.

"Song Xiaoya, you snake hearted woman! What have you done to my daughter?"

Mu Junhao's eyes are cold, and his tall and straight body stands in front of song Xiaoya.

“Please keep your mouth clean! It’s not your turn to teach me Mu Junhao’s woman! ”

“You! You! That’s good

Looking at the way Mu Junhao protects the calf, Li Xiancheng is so angry that his lungs are about to explode. He raises his finger and points to Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya.

“I’m ahead of you. Although our Li family is not as good as the Mu family, I’m not a bully. If my daughter has any problems, I don’t mind killing her!”

In the face of Li Xiancheng’s warning, Mu Junhao sneered coldly, “Mr. Li, before the truth is revealed, you’d better not be so confident. Maybe you’ll face in the end!”

They are all elite people in business. Li Xiancheng couldn’t understand the meaning of Mu Junhao’s words, and his fingers trembled with anger.

“Do you mean Vivian let herself abort? Good! Since you are so heartless, don’t blame me for being unjust! I’ll call the police now and let them arrest the woman who killed my daughter! “

Chapter 1055

Tian Yaoyao and Mary stay with song Xiaoya until Mu Junhao comes to the hospital. They move their positions wisely and go to the side of the corridor.

At this time, the two are holding a mobile phone, look excited, fingers on the keyboard hit fly, heat toward the world, with those people on the network dry up.

But within half an hour, the video continued to ferment on the Internet, and several well-known big V bloggers forwarded the news, which made the situation hot.

Tian Yaoyao and Mary were so angry that they took a look at each other and said in the same voice, “is this intentional?”

“No! I think it’s mostly caused by Li Weiwei. I said, “we just turned around and this happened!”

Mary looked at the two people who were holding each other at the door of the operating room and said, “let’s go! Tell Xiaoya about it! Let her think of a solution earlier!”

Tian Yaoyao and Mary went over and saw that they were still holding each other without any intention of separation.

Mary put her hand over her mouth and gave a soft cough

Hearing the sound, song Xiaoya raised her head from Mu Junhao’s arms and asked with a puzzled face, “what’s wrong with sister Mary?”

“Xiaoya, let me show you something. You have to be prepared!”

“What?”

Mary handed the mobile phone to song Xiaoya. “Take a good look at it yourself. I suspect it was premeditated!”

Song Xiaoya reaches over and takes a look at the news content, with a stagnant face.

Mu Junhao saw this, eyebrow slightly a twist, hand away from the phone, “what’s the matter?”

On the news was printed a line of eye-catching title “big blood drama, tough original x weak third”. He opened the video, and the video uploaded pictures of song Xiaoya and Li Weiwei.

Mu Junhao holds the hand of the mobile phone and constantly adds strength. His cold eyes look at Mary, and then at Yantian Yaoyao.

“Aren’t you together at noon? Where were you when it happened?”

Although the tone is light, but the strong sense of oppression in the eyes is like a mountain pressing on them.

Both Mary and Tian Yaoyao were so frightened that they almost didn’t dare to look at Mu Junhao.

Mary didn’t speak. She knew that Mu Junhao was protecting Xiaoya. After careful thinking, they really shouldn’t leave Xiaoya alone upstairs.

Tian Yaoyao nodded and explained wrongly: “I We didn’t know it would be like this!”

“Mu Junhao, it’s not about Sister Mary and Yao Yao!”

Song Xiaoya helps the forehead and pulls Mu Junhao’s sleeve.

In front of her friends, give her some face!

She is so fierce that she will be alone in the future. She has no courage to make friends with her.

Mu Junhao took a deep breath, forced to restrain his anger, “you are not allowed to go to the company alone in the future!”

“All right! I got it! I will never be alone again

Song Xiaoya pointed her finger and answered very seriously. She was just about to swear to heaven.

How dare she stay alone when such a thing happens? At least before the baby is born, she should be careful and careful!

When Mu Junhao saw that she was so quick to admit her mistake and so clever, his anger gradually turned into remorse.

He made a phone call to Wang Yi.

“President, what’s up?”

Mu Junhao cold voice way: “you immediately let those on the network about Xiaoya video and report disappear immediately!”

“.....”

“Also, find out those big V who forward rumors to me, and send all lawyer’s letters to sue them until they lose their property!”

Tian Yaoyao and Mary were on one side, shaking hard.

Thought, they should have not offended Xiaoya before?

This man is terrible!

No wonder some people say that they can’t offend any one of the four young masters. They are more ruthless one by one.

This matter obviously has something to do with Li Weiwei. I'm afraid Li Weiwei will steal chicken this time.

Tian Yaoyao's mind turns faster than Mary's, and her heart is full of infinite emotion.

At the beginning, she was cheated by Mu Junhao's handsome appearance. Fortunately, she stopped her horse in time, otherwise she must be the second Li Weiwei.

Mu Junhao said to the phone, a soft warm hand reached over, soft to hold his hand.

Mu Junhao's tall figure turns around and looks at Song Xiaoya. He frowns slightly and asks deeply.

Song Xiaoya's big black-and-white eyes winked at Mu Junhao. There was no anger on her beautiful face.

"You said I'd take care of it."

Mu Junhao raised his eyebrow and said, "don't make trouble. Leave everything to me. I'll deal with it well."

Song Xiaoya dissatisfied, "Mu Junhao, I'm no longer a child! Believe me, I can really handle it

Mu Junhao pursed the corners of his lips with hesitation in his eyes."Ai ~ ~" Song Xiaoya sighed and slid her fingers into the palm of his hand.

She shook his hand and said, "is that ok? It's a big deal. When I can't solve it, you can help me! "

"....."

Mu Junhao's heart is like a feather, gently sliding, suddenly softened down, eyes flashed a little hesitation, "you first tell me how do you want to deal with it?"

He still doesn't trust her. He doesn't want her to be criticized at all.

Song Xiaoya saw that he still didn't want to believe in himself, so he stamped his foot helplessly.

"Mu Junhao, I'm going to be a gold medal agent in the entertainment industry. I can't handle all these little things well. What kind of agent should I be? Just be a rice bug at home!"

She said it casually, but she didn't expect Mu Junhao to take it seriously.

"It's good to be a rice bug at home. I'll raise you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya's eyes widened speechlessly.

Finally realized what is called to move the stone to hit own foot.

How could Mu Junhao make her really embarrassed? He pinched her angry cheeks and said with a smile: "you are angry when you say that? I promise you to let go of this matter, but you should know that I am your strong backing. If you can't make it, you can come to me."

"Well." Song Xiaoya nodded her head busily. She immediately laughed, but she didn't forget to flatter her. "I know, it's a fool to have such a powerful husband

As the saying goes, thousands of wear flattery do not wear, Mu Junhao was really amused by her, proud to pick eyebrows, "know your husband is good!"

Er

Mary and Tian Yaoyao cover their eyes. They can't see.

These two kilowatt bulbs are still very bright. The key is that people show their love without pressure when they don't exist.

Have you ever thought about how it feels to be a single dog? Why are they standing here eating dog food?

Several people were just finishing their words when the elevator door opened and a rush of footsteps came towards this side.

Li family and Mrs. Mu received the news and rushed to the hospital.

Li Xiancheng has already met with Mrs. Mu downstairs. Naturally, Li Xiancheng doesn't have a good face for Mrs. mu.

Mrs. Mu did the same to Li Xiancheng.

Last time, because of the stock issue, the two people had already caused conflicts.

Li Weiwei is Li Xiancheng's baby pimple. He knows that his daughter likes Mu Junhao, and he is also half conniving at his daughter's behavior.

Is Li Xiancheng's daughter not as good as song Xiaoya's Cinderella?

How could you have thought that would happen?

Li Xiancheng walks in front of him. Seeing song Xiaoya standing at the door, he bares his teeth and comes over with a look of cannibalism.

"Song Xiaoya, you snake hearted woman! What have you done to my daughter?"

Mu Junhao's eyes are cold, and his tall and straight body stands in front of song Xiaoya.

“Please keep your mouth clean! It’s not your turn to teach me Mu Junhao’s woman! ”

“You! You! That’s good

Looking at the way Mu Junhao protects the calf, Li Xiancheng is so angry that his lungs are about to explode. He raises his finger and points to Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya.

“I’m ahead of you. Although our Li family is not as good as the Mu family, I’m not a bully. If my daughter has any problems, I don’t mind killing her!”

In the face of Li Xiancheng’s warning, Mu Junhao sneered coldly, “Mr. Li, before the truth is revealed, you’d better not be so confident. Maybe you’ll face in the end!”

They are all elite people in business. Li Xiancheng couldn’t understand the meaning of Mu Junhao’s words, and his fingers trembled with anger.

“Do you mean Vivian let herself abort? Good! Since you are so heartless, don’t blame me for being unjust! I’ll call the police now and let them arrest the woman who killed my daughter! “

Chapter 1056

At the door, the lights in the operating room finally went out, and the door was opened from inside.

The doctor in the white coat came out from inside.

“Doctor, how’s Vivian?”

Mrs. Mu stood behind Li Xiancheng and met the doctor.

But just a step away, he was pushed away by Li Xiancheng, “doctor, how’s my daughter?”

Mrs. Mu was wearing high-heeled shoes, but she almost fell down when she was pushed by Li Xiancheng. She was very angry and clenched her teeth. Thinking of Li Weiwei in the operating room, she didn’t get angry.

The doctor took off his mask and said with a heavy face, “I’m sorry! The child has not been saved, the adult’s mood is very unstable, the family member enlightens her mood more!”

Li Xiancheng looks at Song Xiaoya and wants to eat her alive. However, Mu Junhao protects song Xiaoya firmly, and he can’t have an attack.

“Well! I’ll settle with you when my daughter is settled!”

Li Xiancheng snorted coldly and went to the operating room.

Mrs. Mu’s heart sank to the bottom of the valley in an instant when she heard the child’s absence.

She said to song Xiaoya in despair: “you are really It’s really You just can’t hold the baby in Vivian’s stomach?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya clenches her fingers.

She knows that now everyone will think that she can’t tolerate Li Weiwei, right? There’s no explanation!

Mu Junhao’s eyebrows flashed and he was not happy. Standing in front of song Xiaoya, he said firmly in his voice: “this is not what Xiaoya did! She’s not like that

“You Mrs. Mu pointed at Mu Junhao with a look of hatred. “If you protect this woman unconditionally, you will get used to her lawlessness!”

Without thinking, Mu Junhao replied, “my woman, I’m not used to it. Who’s used to it? I’d love to spoil her!”

“You As soon as Mrs. Mu choked, her face turned red. At last, she threw her arm and said in utter silence: “it’s hopeless!”

With that, Mrs. Mu went into the operating room.

No one noticed. The doctor took a look at Song Xiaoya and looked down.

Song Xiaoya’s eyes are hot and humid. “Mu Junhao, why are you so nice to me?”

Mu Junhao turned around and looked at the woman behind him. He hooked the corner of Gou Xie Si’s lips and showed an evil smile.

“Silly girl, don’t tell me, so you are moved? I’m telling you the truth. Before you married me, there were many men who pursued you and wanted to protect you. You chose me. I’ll cherish you more and protect you well. Otherwise, it doesn’t seem that I’m incompetent?”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya thinks that she must have saved the world in her last life, otherwise why can she meet such a good man?

Song Xiaoya sniffed and asked, “don’t you go in and have a look at her?”

Mu Junhao looked at her red nose and scratched, “I’m here with you.”

The door of the operating room opens, and Li Weiwei is pushed out of the operating room. Just now I can hear the conversation between them.

She was lying on the hospital bed, her pale cheeks looking very fragile, her fingers resting feebly on the sheets, but her teeth were deeply clenched.

Song Xiaoya! Song Xiaoya!

At this moment, she is not only hurt, the heart is like a knife in the lingchi her.

There was not a moment when she was so desperate.

She all miscarried, lost the child, this man unexpectedly still protects song Xiaoya, even does not want to look at her.

Is that how she hates it?

Where is song Xiaoya better than her? Why can't she be beautiful without her family and love him?

Song Xiaoya turns her head when she hears the voice and bumps into Li Weiwei's cold eyes. Her heart jumps.

"Miss Song, my child is gone. Please let me go!"

Eyes on the moment, Li Weiwei eyes become panic, excited to struggle to get up, the result involves the body wound, pain straight cold sweat.

"Daughter, don't move! You can't move yet Li Xiancheng was deeply distressed. He turned to song Xiaoya and said, "Song Xiaoya! I'll never let you go. I'll let you stay in jail till you get dressed up! "

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily, "please pay attention to your words!"

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrow slightly frowned, "Miss Li Weiwei, I don't know what you're talking about? I've never sent anyone to harass you! "

Smell speech, the tears on Li Weiwei's face is like the flood of Jue mention, pale cheek incomparable despair, I still feel pity.

"I've been like this, don't you still want to let me go? Just promise me, is it that hard? "

Song Xiaoya's eyes become a little cold, "Miss Li Weiwei, why should I promise what I haven't done?"

She song Xiaoya is not a fool. How can she recognize what she has not done?

She is also the mother of two children now. Even if she doesn't care, she can't make the two children feel that her mother is a bad woman!"You

Li Weiwei didn't expect that song Xiaoya's attitude was so firm that she cried even more.

Mu Junhao put his hand around Song Xiaoya's shoulder and said coldly in an absolutely protective posture: "Li Weiwei, I will give you a compensation, but I will go after this matter to the end, and I will never let people wronged Xiaoya!"

Li Weiwei looks at Mu Junhao's nervous appearance, and her whole body seems to fall into the cold water.

"Ha ha!" She was so angry that she began to laugh. When she had enough of it, she looked at Mu Junhao with weak eyes and asked with heartache: "I'm all like this. Are you still protecting her? Do I have no status in your heart? Have you never loved me at all? "

"No!" Mu Junhao answered without thinking.

Li Weiwei's eyes full of water mist glared greatly, became excited again, and roared inconceivably.

“You lie! I don’t believe it! You lied to me! When I was a child, everyone thought I was fat, bullied me and didn’t want to play with me. Only you were willing to get close to me and help me stand out and beat those who bullied me. If you say I’m not special in your heart, I don’t believe it!”

Mu Junhao sipped his lips.

For the sake of Li Weiwei’s excitement after the operation, he didn’t want to say it.

However, if this matter is not solved, she will continue to have illusions that she should not have, then it will only be the three of them who suffer.

Mu Junhao clenched his fist, ruthlessly and coldly told the truth.

“You think too much! My heart is so big, can’t hold so many unimportant people! When I was a child, I helped you out. Even if it wasn’t for you, I would do it for anyone!”

“.....”

Li Weiwei’s heart is like being cut by a sharp knife, and her whole body spasms with pain.

Li Xiancheng looked at the white sheet under Li Weiwei’s body and quickly dyed it into a big red. He screamed in panic.

“No! No! It’s bleeding, doctor! Doctor

Li Weiwei was too excited, bleeding, and was sent to the operating room again.

It’s another rush.

Li Xiancheng clenched his fist and went forward to fight with Mu Junhao, but mu Junhao easily grasped his wrist.

“Mu Junhao, I’m going to work hard with you!”

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily, pushed Li Xiancheng’s hand away, and roared in a low voice: “what I said is the truth. If you let her stay in her own fantasy, she will never come out!”

When Mrs. Mu saw that Li Xiancheng wanted to beat her son, she immediately lowered her face, “Li Xiancheng, what are you doing? Do you still want to hit people? ”

Li Xiancheng’s fingers trembled and his cold eyes swept the crowd one by one, laughing.

“Good! You all come together to bully my daughter! Don’t blame me for the way you’ve done to my daughter

Li Xiancheng pointed to the exit and roared hysterically: “get out of here! Go away

Mrs. Mu was also worried about Li Weiwei, but she was angry with Li Xiancheng again and again, and her few patience was completely exhausted.

She took Mu Junhao by the arm and pulled him to the elevator.

“Let’s go! I’m also kind-hearted. Since people don’t need it, don’t get in the way here! ”

Mu Junhao looked at the closed door of the operating room, his heart flashed a trace of remorse, but no regret.

Song Xiaoya also looked at the door of the operating room and sighed.

Her mood is more complicated. Just looking at Li Weiwei's weak appearance, she almost softened. But when she thought about the content on her mobile phone, a strong anger flashed through her heart.

She said to herself silently in her heart: "Li Weiwei, I hope you will stop here. From now on, we will not make the well water into the river, otherwise..."

"Xiaoya, let's go!"

Mu Junhao's low voice interrupts her thinking, and Song Xiaoya quickly raises her feet to follow her.

Chapter 1058

Song Xiaoya, as usual, used her own mace. Her ruddy mouth turned up and she said, "I'm pregnant now. What can't I do?"

Mu Junhao picked the center of his eyebrows and put it in her ear, "I asked, three months..."

"No way!" Song Xiaoya is so ashamed that she wants to find a hole in the ground and covers her face with her hands.

This man is really sultry!

You can say everything, but you are serious.

"No protest! This is the fire you light. You are responsible for putting it out yourself"

Wang Yi came out of the study with the police, just to see their backs disappear at the stairway.

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Now the evidence is solid, where do the police dare to stay here? Mu Junhao is a famous overlord in B city. It's good to make trouble on him and don't trouble himself.

When the police leave, Wang Yi looks at the second floor and spits a slot in his heart.

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Looking at the two people's sweet appearance, even the million year single dog, the eyes only work people want to fall in love.

When Li Xiancheng learns that song Xiaoya is not guilty, and claims that Li Weiwei is the person behind this incident, he is so angry that he almost lifts the table.

"Mu Junhao, song Xiaoya, you deceive people too much!"

As a father, in his eyes, his children are the best.

Looking at her daughter lying on the hospital bed, who had just passed the critical period, her fingers were tightly clasped into the palm of her hand.

Li Weiwei has no smile since she wakes up. She holds her fingers tightly and looks like she's going to fight with someone.

"Daddy, did you arrest song Xiaoya? Has she been arrested? "

Li Xiancheng looked at his daughter's clenched lip, his face distressed, "baby daughter, you don't care about these things, give them to Daddy!"

“Is song Xiaoya not arrested?”

Li Weiwei held Li Xiancheng’s hand tightly, her beautiful eyes were full of cold light, and her emotion became excited. “I knew that it was not so easy to catch this bitch! Father, give me a press conference!”

“Daughter, you are not well now, just wake up, can’t move...”

Li Weiwei, however, didn’t mean it. She narrowed her eyes dangerously, flashed a touch of dangerous cold light, and said a meaningful word.

“It’s just like me!”

The more pitiful, the more helpless, the more can arouse everyone’s sympathy.

Li Xiancheng immediately understood Li Weiwei’s meaning, no longer stop, send people busy.

When Li Xiancheng and Li Weiwei held a press conference, song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao just woke up after a sleep. They played around too late last night and got up late in the morning.

Song Xiaoya is pregnant and sleepy.

He opened his eyes, looked at the man beside him, leaned forward to his chest, and then closed his eyes again with satisfaction.

Mu Junhao didn’t open his eyes. With his memory, he fished the woman into his arms and held her tightly.

They held each other comfortably, but only a few minutes later, Mu Junhao’s mobile phone on the bedside table rang.

He frowned, reached out his arm, grasped the mobile phone, looked at the display on the screen, and was immediately displeased.

“What’s the matter?”

Wang Yidao: “big deal! President, watch the news quickly

Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows, reached out and grabbed the TV remote control to turn on the hot news channel.

In the picture, Li Weiwei is dressed in white, pale and weak, sitting in a wheelchair, and tears are streaming in front of the camera.

“Last time, I was also here. I was asked by my reporter friends if I had any grievances? At that time, I didn’t dare to say anything. I wanted to hide it for their reputation, but I didn’t think that people were good at being bullied, and they were so ruthless...”

Li Weiwei choked and couldn’t speak. She wiped her tears and then said, “I’ve never had a boyfriend since I was so old, and I don’t know how to deal with my feelings. I admit that I did get involved in their marriage, but I really don’t know the truth of their marriage! Song Xiaoya left Mu Junhao and went abroad. I have been loving Mu Junhao since I grew up. Seeing him sad, I care about him and comfort him...”

“But I didn’t expect that as soon as song Xiaoya returned home, my five-year efforts were totally denied by that person. Even when I was pregnant, they couldn’t accommodate my children and wanted me to kill them. Later I have been harassed again and again, which has seriously affected my life.”

“Now that the children are gone, they put all the blame on me and said that I I did it for myself...”

Speaking of this, Li Weiwei has been crying for a long time.

Reporters angrily want to drop the microphone, have condemned.

“Mu Junhao is not human! Song Xiaoya is also a cruel character! The scum man and the evil woman are perfect match! In front of the television audience, also brain fill a “truth.”.

Song Xiaoya left Mu Junhao and went abroad. Li Weiwei, who has always been in love with Mu Junhao, stood up to care about Mu Junhao at this time. They had a child because of their mutual affection.

But at this time, song Xiaoya came back from abroad and returned to Mu Junhao.

At this time, Mu Junhao does not hesitate to abandon Li Weiwei and make up with song Xiaoya. He even wants to kill Li Weiwei’s baby.

In that case, Li Weiwei is not a junior!

What Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya have done is really vicious!

Song Xiaoya hasn’t fallen asleep all the time. When she heard her mobile phone ring, she woke up.

She rubbed her bleary eyes and muttered, “what happened to Mu Junhao?”

Mu Junhao’s back was stiff. He immediately turned off the TV. His warm big hand reached out and touched song Xiaoya’s hairy head. His voice gently said, “it’s OK. You can sleep for a while. I’ll get up first!”

“Well, I’ve seen it all. Isn’t it Li Weiwei who slandered me?”

Mu Junhao was stunned, “don’t pay attention to it, we just have a clear conscience!”

With the development of society, cyber violence is becoming more and more terrible.

Sometimes internet violence can force people who are not strong enough to die, but it is obvious that song Xiaoya is not in this group.

Two people are talking, Mu Junhao's mobile phone once again sounded a reminder sound.

It was the company that reminded him of the meeting.

Song Xiaoya blinked her big bright eyes and said, "go and be busy. I can do this well! Believe me

"....."

Mu Junhao put away his mobile phone, touched her head, but got up, "after we have a strong woman in our family, I will be at home to be a cook, which is also very good!"

He always wanted to be a "rice bug" and "family cook", but he was not allowed by reality. Of course, he wanted to create material conditions for his wife and children.

Song Xiaoya covered her mouth and giggled, "good! I'll support you in the future!"

Mu Junhao knew that he could not be raised by a woman, but he raised his lips.

"That's what you said. My expenses are huge. I don't wear it if it's not made by myself. I don't eat delicacies..."

Before Mu Junhao finished his words, Song Xiaoya stretched out her little foot and kicked him on the ass.

"Get off to work!"

Mu Junhao pursed his lips, covered his buttocks, and said, "wife, do you have domestic violence against me? You don't love me anymore

Song Xiaoya's eyes and eyebrows are full of amorous feelings. She says, "fighting is love, scolding is love. Why don't I love you?"

"....." Mu Junhao choked and arched his hand to song Xiaoya to admit defeat. "For her husband, it's the lady who won!"

Song Xiaoya hooked his finger to Mu Junhao, "since you know that you have lost, the lady will naturally reward you!"

"What reward?"

Mu Junhao obediently walked toward song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao's face in both hands, kisses him on the lips, and looks at him with a smile.

"This is the prize for you Well Well... "

At the moment when she pasted it, the man's palm caught the back of her head and prevented her from escaping. He could not help but take away all her breath.

Song Xiaoya sends Mu Junhao out to the company. When Mu Junhao's car leaves, she turns back immediately.

"Housekeeper, call the image designer of Yunmeng. I want personal service today."

"Yes, ma'am."

Half an hour later, Yunmeng's gold medal designer arrived at home on time and drew a delicate makeup according to song Xiaoya's requirements.

Chapter 1058

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In that case, Li Weiwei is not a junior!

What Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya have done is really vicious!

Song Xiaoya hasn't fallen asleep all the time. When she heard her mobile phone ring, she woke up.

She rubbed her bleary eyes and muttered, "what happened to Mu Junhao?"

Mu Junhao's back was stiff. He immediately turned off the TV. His warm big hand reached out and touched song Xiaoya's hairy head. His voice gently said, "it's OK. You can sleep for a while. I'll get up first!"

"Well, I've seen it all. Isn't it Li Weiwei who slandered me?"

Mu Junhao was stunned, "don't pay attention to it, we just have a clear conscience!"

With the development of society, cyber violence is becoming more and more terrible.

Sometimes internet violence can force people who are not strong enough to die, but it is obvious that song Xiaoya is not in this group.

Two people are talking, Mu Junhao's mobile phone once again sounded a reminder sound.

It was the company that reminded him of the meeting.

Song Xiaoya blinked her big bright eyes and said, "go and be busy. I can do this well! Believe me

"....."

Mu Junhao put away his mobile phone, touched her head, but got up, “after we have a strong woman in our family, I will be at home to be a cook, which is also very good!”

He always wanted to be a “rice bug” and “family cook”, but he was not allowed by reality. Of course, he wanted to create material conditions for his wife and children.

Song Xiaoya covered her mouth and giggled, “good! I’ll support you in the future! ”

Mu Junhao knew that he could not be raised by a woman, but he raised his lips.

“That’s what you said. My expenses are huge. I don’t wear it if it’s not made by myself. I don’t eat delicacies...”

Before Mu Junhao finished his words, song Xiaoya stretched out her little foot and kicked him on the ass.

“Get off to work!”

Mu Junhao pursed his lips, covered his buttocks, and said, “wife, do you have domestic violence against me? You don’t love me anymore

Song Xiaoya’s eyes and eyebrows are full of amorous feelings. She says, “fighting is love, scolding is love. Why don’t I love you?”

“.....” Mu Junhao choked and arched his hand to song Xiaoya to admit defeat. “For her husband, it’s the lady who won!”

Song Xiaoya hooked his finger to Mu Junhao, “since you know that you have lost, the lady will naturally reward you!”

“What reward?”

Mu Junhao obediently walked toward Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao's face in both hands, kisses him on the lips, and looks at him with a smile.

"This is the prize for you Well Well..."

At the moment when she pasted it, the man's palm caught the back of her head and prevented her from escaping. He could not help but take away all her breath.

Song Xiaoya sends Mu Junhao out to the company. When Mu Junhao's car leaves, she turns back immediately.

"Housekeeper, call the image designer of Yunmeng. I want personal service today."

"Yes, ma'am."

Half an hour later, Yunmeng's gold medal designer arrived at home on time and drew a delicate makeup according to Song Xiaoya's requirements.

Chapter 1059

Half an hour later, cloud dream designer exaggerated cover mouth.

"Mrs. Mu, you are so beautiful! It's more dazzling than the stars in the sky"

Song Xiaoya's face is slightly shy.

Looking in the mirror is better than looking at yourself.

Usually I don't like make-up very much. Yunmeng designer's make-up is really unusual. No wonder there is a saying that there are no ugly women, only lazy women.

Look, this make-up is like a changed person.

Song Xiaoya looks at herself in the mirror and nods with satisfaction.

“It’s hard for you today!”

“No hard work, no hard work! That’s what we should do! ”

The designers are smiling. They collect money and handle affairs. Naturally, they have to serve them.

However, the designer was a little surprised. She naturally knew all the things on the Internet.

They are all scolded so miserably on the Internet, but song Xiaoya’s state doesn’t seem to be affected at all. On the contrary, her face is red, and she only needs to write the four words “complacency” on her face.

Is this mentality or fearlessness? Or are you strong inside?

Song Xiaoya looked at the designer, touched her face and asked, “is there anything on my face?”

The designer realized that he was staring at Song Xiaoya and shook his head, “no, no! Since it’s OK, I’ll leave first. I won’t disturb you! ”

The designer’s front foot left, and song Xiaoya’s back foot left the room.

When you come down the revolving stairs, the servants who are busy downstairs look up one after another. When they see song Xiaoya coming down the stairs, their eyes are bright.

After a short silence, an exclamation came from the servant’s mouth.

“Madame, you are so beautiful!”

Before, Song Xiaoya didn't dress up very well. Everyone only knew that their wife was beautiful, but they didn't know that Song Xiaoya was so beautiful.

The gold long skirt on the ground is wrapped in a perfect slender body, and the whole body is shining with gold light.

Her hair is as black as seaweed and bright as waterfall. It curls into a big fluffy wave and gently hangs to one side, wrapping her small face, which is even more delicate.

But the air is like a queen, noble, elegant, people dare not blaspheme.

The housekeeper is an old man. I haven't seen any scenes. I'm the first to come back.

“Ma'am, are you going out?”

They all read the news. There are many journalists who are not afraid of death outside. As soon as Song Xiaoya goes out, he will be blocked up by those people.

Song Xiaoya smiles a little, the eyes of bright crystal complete crescent moon.

“Yes, I'm going out now. Please arrange some bodyguards for me.”

The housekeeper worried: “this is it urgent for you to go out, madam? If you can rest assured, I'll help you with what you want to do!”

“Housekeeper, don't be nervous. I'm just going to attend Li Weiwei's press conference. It's not a big deal!”

“.....”

The housekeeper was stunned. His eyes were wide open and his face was full of wonder. “Madam...”

Those keymen are about to drown Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao in the spitting star. At this time, does his wife dare Li Weiwei’s press conference?

Song Xiaoya, with a smile, said, “it’s OK! Take the best bodyguards with you. There won’t be any problem!”

The housekeeper reacted to the smile on Song Xiaoya’s face.

It’s no wonder that the lady who doesn’t like to dress up all the time is dressed up so gorgeous today. It’s a smash!

“All right, I’ll arrange it right away!”

At the entrance of the villa, there are more than ten reporters squatting in front of the golden carved gate.

On this cold day, a cold wind came, and everyone shivered in response to the situation. Some of them put their necks into their coats.

Among them, a reporter standing on the edge handed a cigarette to the reporter nearby.

“Brother, when do you think Song Xiaoya will go out? On this cold day, if she doesn’t go out for ten days and a half months, are we squatting here all the time?”

“Stop it! I don’t know what to do! If Song Xiaoya stays at home, what can we do?”

The reporter who spoke looked at the power grid on the villa wall and sighed helplessly.

The security facilities here are so good that the road to climb the wall is blocked.

They were talking when there was a commotion at the door.

“Song Xiaoya! Mrs. Mu! Please accept our interview

“I’m a reporter from Nanfang times. Is the current online video really real? We are all women. Why bother women?”

These questions are gentle. At the moment when someone saw song Xiaoya coming out of the house, he excitedly pushed away the crowd and rushed to the front.”Song Xiaoya! bitch! Get out of city B! Give me the goddess’s innocence

As soon as the words came out, others immediately echoed.

“Yes, song Xiaoya, get out of city B!”

Song Xiaoya looks at the angry faces in front of her. Some of them are still familiar faces. The smile on her face has not changed, even sweeter than before.

The door was opened slowly, and the reporters came in droves.

The two reporters sitting on the edge smoking, quickly dropped the cigarette, ran to song Xiaoya.

Damn, I’ve just been lazy. I don’t come early or late. Why do I come at this time?

Before the reporter came to song Xiaoya, he was stopped by the bodyguard two meters away from her.

“All stand back, don’t come near the lady!”

The reporter was afraid of the guy in the hands of the bodyguard and did not dare to step forward.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile, “everyone, it’s really not easy to squat in front of my house on a cold day. I’m going to Miss Li Weiwei’s press conference now. If you have any questions, you can ask them there!”

“What?” “Is she crazy? Even dare to go to the press conference, I think she clearly wants to find Miss Li Weiwei’s trouble

Smell speech, song Xiaoya sharp eyes toward the speaker swept one eye, the other party quickly shut up.

Song Xiaoya laughs, “you’re right! I’m looking for her trouble! Any of you who want to go to see the fun with me, don’t mind if you go with me!”

“.....”

Everyone was stunned, with the expression of being struck by thunder.

This song Xiaoya is too arrogant, Li Weiwei held a press conference, she even openly took the bodyguards and reporters to look for trouble!

Oh, my God! Is there any reason in the world?

Why can she be so arrogant? Why not go to heaven?

reporters make complaints about themselves in their hearts, but they are not aware of some small excitement.

For their journalists, they are afraid that the scene is not strong enough, but imagine that today’s news will definitely explode!

Such an opportunity will not be missed. Everyone followed Song Xiaoya to the press conference.

.....

In the hall on the first floor of the world trade center, Li Weiwei answered the author's last question and wiped away her last tear. Her goal was achieved and she was ready to make a concluding speech.

"In this matter, I will take up legal arms and defend my rights. Cough I will never be bullied as before. Cough..."

Li Weiwei covered her mouth weakly and coughed.

Seeing this, Li Xiancheng said: "Thank you for your support and concern for my daughter. My daughter has just finished the operation and is still very weak. Today's press conference is over."

Seeing this, he almost burst into tears and raised his fists to cheer Li Weiwei up.

"Come on, Miss Li Weiwei! You are the best! We believe you can make it through this time!"

Song Xiaoya opens the door, listens to these affectionate cries, sighs silently.

It seems that Li Weiwei's brainwashing skill is not generally high!

In a short period of time, quickly get this large number of fans!

With tears in her eyes, Li Weiwei got up from her seat excitedly and bowed to everyone deeply. "Thank you for your encouragement! With you, I will be able to come out of the abyss and embrace the light again!"

Li Weiwei just bent down, and the noisy hall became quiet.

With a bang, the door of the hall was opened.

Everyone turned around and looked behind the door.

Against the light, a golden dazzling figure can't really see, everyone rubbed his eyes, almost thought he saw the angel.

Chapter 1060

At this time, "angel" step by step towards them.

Gradually, the angel's face becomes clear, we see song Xiaoya's face clearly, suddenly in an uproar.

"Song Xiaoya! Song Xiaoya, how dare you come here? Don't you know how to write "Jian"

"What do you want to do to Miss Li Weiwei? With us, you can't hurt Miss Li Weiwei!"

Li Weiwei looked up in amazement and looked at the door. Her face turned pale and her weak body stepped back in horror.

If it wasn't for the staff nearby to hold her, she would have fallen to the ground.

She points at Song Xiaoya in fear, "Song Xiaoya, what do you want to do? Come on! Help

Li Xiancheng with people in front of Song Xiaoya, cold face threat way "Song Xiaoya, what do you want to do? With us here, you can't hurt my daughter any more!"

Song Xiaoya looks at Li Weiwei's frightened eyes and smiles faintly.

"Miss Li Weiwei, didn't you just accuse me of my fault with indignation? Now that I'm here, do you dare to confront me?"

"You Li Weiwei is frightened by Song Xiaoya's self-confident and oppressive eyes.

Did she know something?

No! It's impossible! She can't have known!

She tightened her fingers and tried to be calm.

There are tears on his pale face. It looks very sad.

"Miss Song, I've been like this. Are you still dissatisfied? How on earth are you going to let me go? Are you going to force me to death?"

Song Xiaoya spread out her hand, "Miss Li Weiwei, you always said that I would not let you go, so I want to ask you, when did I force you? In my opinion, you are the one who has been pressing me

"I didn't!" Li Weiwei's tears are coming, and the whole face is covered with crystal tears.

"Everybody..."

Song Xiaoya doesn't want to see Li Weiwei's "wonderful performance" and turns to look at the reporters off the stage.

But just as she was about to speak, a sneer broke out in the crowd and interrupted her.

“Mrs. mu, you dress up so ceremoniously that your mood is not affected at all. Are you naturally indifferent, or do you feel a clear conscience?”

As this person’s words fall, everyone puts their eyes on Song Xiaoya’s dress. Suddenly, the whole noisy crowd quiets down.

All along, everyone thinks that song Xiaoya is a pretty “Cinderella”, but now the woman standing in front of them is as noble as a queen who can’t be easily offended!

I do not know who issued a stunning exclamation, “Song Xiaoya is so beautiful!”

We all feel the same about this sentence.

Song Xiaoya, standing in front of them, looks like the perfect goddess in Greek communication.

On one side, Li Weiwei is weak in a wheelchair, pale, in sharp contrast to the dazzling song Xiaoya.

Thinking of this, everyone’s hatred of song Xiaoya has risen to a new level.

The housekeeper behind song Xiaoya was extremely flustered, “madam, we’d better go back?”

Song Xiaoya shook her head calmly. Instead, she comforted the housekeeper and said, “housekeeper, don’t worry. I have the sense of propriety!

Song Xiaoya took a small step forward, and a pair of clear eyes swept the crowd one by one.

“Don’t you want to know what happened between my husband and Miss Li Weiwei? Today, I will answer every question you want to know! ”

“.....”

Being swept by such a pair of eyes, the reporters felt guilty.

With such a pair of clear eyes, is it really such a villain who ignores other people’s lives?

But

“Mrs. mu, Miss Li Weiwei held a press conference to publicly criticize you for murdering the child in her stomach. Even if you persecute her like that, you can’t tolerate her. It’s OK for mu Junhao to be a scum man and let others have a baby and then beat her up, but what about you? You are a woman, and Miss Li Weiwei is also a woman. Don’t you have the slightest sympathy for her experience? ”

The reporter who asked the question was a young woman.

Song Xiaoya glanced at her ring finger wearing the ring. She couldn’t help laughing.

“Miss, you are also a man with a husband. Then I ask you, if your husband and other women have children, what do you want to do? Let her husband out without any complaints? Or are you happy to take Xiao San home and serve him well? ”

“You

The reporter got angry when he was asked, “am I a fool? Why should I treat Xiao San with delicious food? Mrs. mu, you are being unreasonable. What you said to me is not the same thing at all

Song Xiaoya tilts her head and smiles carelessly.

“Oh? Then I don’t understand why it’s the same relationship between husband and wife. It’s the same husband who makes other women pregnant. Why in your eyes, the little three is a villain. Instead of me, I’m a villain?” For a moment, the reporter was speechless and his face turned red. After a long time, he faltered and said, “I I didn’t mean that at all

“What do you mean?” The look on Song Xiaoya’s face cooled down, and the cold eyes made people dare not look at each other.

Song Xiaoya takes her eyes away from the female reporter who asks questions, and her smiling eyes sweep towards the crowd.

“Mu junhaozi and I got married five years ago. Later, because of some misunderstanding, I left him.

I admit that I have caused him a lot of pain, but how many couples in this world are feeling smooth sailing?

It’s inevitable for two people to get along with each other. Do you still feel very happy when a red confidant comes out to take care of your man and pry your corner? ”

“.....”

Those reporters were stopped by several rhetorical questions from Song Xiaoya.

You look at me, I look at you, for a moment, all the words stopped.

Song Xiaoya thought of something, sharp eyes suddenly become very soft, even the beautiful face is also full of happy smile.

“To meet Mu Junhao is the greatest luck in my life! I love him and he loves me! Li Weiwei is not even a junior, because from the beginning to the end, my husband and I did not talk to her, there is no such thing as my husband cheating

The crowd stirred up again, “Mrs. mu, you make it clear, we don’t quite understand!”

Song Xiaoya clenched her fist, looked at the pale and shaky Li Weiwei, and said in a sonorous tone: “all this is just a play directed and performed by Miss Li Weiwei. As for her fate, it’s just her own suffering.”

“What?” There was an uproar at the scene.

Some reporters began to whisper. They couldn’t believe what they said. The look in Li Weiwei’s eyes also became a little hesitant. It was not the indignant attitude just now.

Li Weiwei’s finger gradually pinches into the palm of her hand, and the look in Song Xiaoya’s eyes becomes vicious. If the look is an arrow, now Song Xiaoya has been shot into a hedgehog by her.

She covered her heart and said: “Song Xiaoya, how can you insult me like this? With Mu Junhao’s support, can you be lawless to this point? ”

As she wiped her tears, she glanced at a corner of the hall.

Immediately, a man with gold rimmed glasses and a sharp mouth stood up.

He slapped on the table in front of him and cried angrily: “Song Xiaoya! When something like this happens, you don’t feel sympathy for Miss Li Weiwei. On the contrary, you still talk nonsense here and confuse black and white! The baby in Miss Li Weiwei’s stomach belongs to Mu Junhao. Can she slap such a thing

Song Xiaoya managed to stabilize the reporter’s mood, and was again aroused by the man’s words.

“Yes! Mrs. mu, please give us a reasonable explanation. Don’t tease us like children! ”

Song Xiaoya looks at the man with a sharp mouth.

At first glance, I think this person is familiar. At second glance, isn't this my former colleague at Star Entertainment?

This man has never dealt with himself. He made a mistake in the company, and she just took his place.

It turns out that this man has become a reporter.

Song Xiaoya looks at the reporter and Li Weiwei, with a deeper smile on her face.

"Good! That's a good question! Let's talk about it. Why didn't my husband cheat, but Li Weiwei got pregnant?"

Li Weiwei opened her eyes in horror, her whole body was cold, and even began to shake.

She knows!

She knows all about it!

No, never let her tell the truth!

She screamed excitedly, "Daddy! Daddy! She's talking nonsense. Let someone stop her

Li Xiancheng brings people forward to catch song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya's figure is flexible and dodges Li Xiancheng's hand.

In this moment, the bodyguards behind song Xiaoya step forward and block in front of song Xiaoya.

Li Xiancheng was afraid of the guy in the bodyguard's hand, and he didn't dare to go forward again. He was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

“Song Xiaoya, if you dare to talk nonsense again, I’ll tear your mouth!”

Song Xiaoya laughs like a sly fox, which makes Li Weiwei’s heart jump to her throat.

She knows that song Xiaoya must not be allowed to speak at this time.

But now, it’s impossible to stop her from speaking.

Song Xiaoya smiles at a group of people who are oppressed, and says, “pregnancy is a very simple thing, as long as it’s a man and a woman. Just ask, is my husband the only man in the world? Why should my husband be responsible when other men make her pregnant?”

“What What?”

Song Xiaoya’s words are like a deep-water bomb, exploding in the crowd.