

Passionate 1061

Chapter 1061

“What’s going on? Is song Xiaoya crazy? Why do you say such things?”

“It’s crazy! I don’t know what the truth is. Isn’t Li Weiwei’s baby really Mu Junhao’s?”

“If this news is true, then it’s definitely the biggest show of the year!”

After a short silence, the crowd was boiling.

One after another, they handed out microphones to song Xiaoya.

“Mrs. mu, please speak more clearly!”

“Miss Song, you can’t eat and talk. Have you ever thought about Miss Li Weiwei’s feelings before you said that? Do you have any evidence?”

“Evidence?”

Song Xiaoya sneers, and her scarlet lips draw out a beautiful radian. It looks like a living evil, which makes people unable to move their eyes for a while.

“I have proof, of course, but I want to ask Miss Li Weiwei, do you want me to release the evidence?”

Song Xiaoya looks at Li Weiwei, and there is a struggle in her heart.

She’s giving Li Weiwei one last chance.

She is a woman, deeply aware that once such evidence is made public, it will be fatal to any woman.

She doesn't want to push Li Weiwei to a dead end, but if she is still stubborn, for mu Junhao's sake, she will not be soft hearted this time.

He has guarded her many times, so this time, she will guard him instead.

"Song Xiaoya!"

Li Weiwei's bright eyes are wide open, and she looks at Song Xiaoya incredulously.

She held her fingers tightly, pinched her sharp nails into her palm, and even her throat began to exude a faint smell of blood.

The thin body is shaking, the whole person is tottering, extremely weak.

She was biting her teeth and her weak voice was shaking.

"Song Xiaoya, why do you slander me like this? I know. You hate my baby to the bone! But do you think I want to? Now it's like this. What's in it for me? Do you think I'm willing to put myself in such a situation before I get married?"

Without waiting for the words to finish, Li Weiwei's small face was already full of tears.

These words are sincere and touching. I feel very sad.

Yes, Li Weiwei is unmarried and pregnant. Now she has such a reputation. How can she get married in the future?

Such a thing does not benefit her at all, so she will never do such a thing.

Once again, the crowd began to whisper, and Song Xiaoya's eyes changed.

"Song Xiaoya really wants to kill Li Weiwei! How can Li Weiwei, an unmarried girl, get married in the future?"

"Alas, Mu Junhao's way of doing things is also chilling. No one appeared in such an occasion. No matter what the truth is, I won't buy anything from Mu in the future."

"No, for this kind of man, resolutely resist!"

Indignant voice into the ear, Song Xiaoya angry clenched his fist.

Li Weiwei once again defined herself as an innocent person, while Mu Junhao was labeled as "scum man" again.

Li Weiwei, you asked for it! No wonder about me!

Li Weiwei sits on the stool, and Song Xiaoya stands in front of her.

Song Xiaoya, with her hands around her chest and a proud look, opened her mouth in a condescending manner.

"Li Weiwei, we are all women. I didn't want to kill you.

Last time you secretly slandered me as Xiao San and made me the focus of discussion in the entertainment center.

Today, you do the same old trick again and maintain your good character in front of the public. My original mate has become a bad girl, and my husband has become a bad man!

But My husband and I have given you countless opportunities. Just now, I gave you another chance, but you still choose a way to go to the end. In this case, no wonder I am

“Song Xiaoya, you talk nonsense! The baby in my stomach is his. You can’t have any evidence? Even the evidence is false! ”

Li Weiwei exudes a cold sweat on her forehead. She excitedly shouts to the crowd: “don’t believe her! She must have made enough preparations to come here today, and all the so-called evidences are false!
”

As her voice dropped, a reporter said, “let’s make the evidence public. You have your own reasons. Let the evidence speak! We’re not stupid either. We’ve been in the journalist industry for many years, and we can’t even tell whether it’s evidence or not! ”

“Yes! Public evidence! ”

“.....”

Li Weiwei’s panic was written on her face, her fingers clasping the armrest of the wheelchair.

She looks at Li Xiancheng for help, but now Li Xiancheng is controlled by several bodyguards brought by song Xiaoya, and there is no way to help her.

Compared with Li Weiwei’s panic, song Xiaoya’s look can be said to be extremely calm. She chuckled and said in a faint voice, “in that case, let’s make it public.”

She made a gesture behind her, and immediately someone came forward and turned on her cell phone.

After a while, a flustered but familiar voice filled the hall.

– “this is 200000. Don’t come to me again!”

– “just a little money to send me away, Li Weiwei, do you think I’m a beggar?”

“Wang shining, what else do you want? I was taken away by you for the first time. You slept so many times, and you still greedily pestered me for money. Are you still not a man

The man laughs, “Li Weiwei, if I’m not a man, can I let you do that in bed?”

You are shameless, Wang shining

Why don’t you think I’m shameless when I make you feel good? Li Weiwei, don’t pretend to be noble in front of me. Don’t want me to send out your coquettish photos. Give me another 100000 yuan right away! ”

“You

“Send me pictures if you don’t!”

“No! Isn’t that 100000 yuan? I’ll give it to you now! Don’t show up in front of me again! Disgusting

Pop! The sound of something being patted on the table, followed by Wang shining’s evil voice, “I’ve been so good! Baby, your taste is so beautiful, let me have some addiction! Or shall we do it again? ”

“Wang shining, don’t touch me with your dirty hands. Get out of here!”

“It’s really disappointing. I’ll take the money to drink first. I hope you can achieve your wish and stay with Mu Shao as soon as possible!”

“Off! It’s off! It’s not true

Li Weiwei struggled to get up from her wheelchair. She was in such a hurry that she fell to the floor.

Regardless of the pain, she got up from the ground and said, "Song Xiaoya, you're talking nonsense! I don't know Wang shining at all! The audio is synthesized by you. There is no such thing at all

Chapter 1062

Li Weiwei bares her teeth and struggles to reach for Xiaoya.

"Song Xiaoya, you are so shameless! Do you really think there is no reason in this world? Can you really cover the sky with one hand? "

But as soon as she reached out her hand, she was mercilessly blocked by the bodyguards.

One hand to cover the sky

Song Xiaoya sneered.

Song Xiaoya is a real "Cinderella" in everyone's eyes. How can she cover the sky with her hands?

Li Weiwei's words obviously imply that Mu Junhao is complicit with her behind her back.

Alas, I don't know whether Li Weiwei loves Mu Junhao or not?

She now expresses serious doubts about whether Li Weiwei really likes Mu Junhao.

This guy Mu Junhao thinks he is beautiful and charming. It seems that the women who are crazy about him are not really sincere!

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya felt a burst of sympathy.

Her man should have a woman who loves him most, so that she can rest assured.

The idea stunned her.

Why does this sentence sound so familiar?

At this moment, she really realized that “only I give you happiness, I can be at ease” is what kind of mentality.

“Li Weiwei, since you continue to drag my husband into the water, I will be blamed for being rude!”

Song Xiaoya snapped her fingers, and the screen in front of the hall was opened to broadcast a naked video.

The picture is very clear. At first glance, it makes people mistakenly think that it is an island blockbuster. But at a closer look, the person in this video is not Li Weiwei, and who is it?

“No? Li Weiwei is hidden. It seems that what Song Xiaoya said just now is true, and the audio just now is also true! Li Weiwei goes to bed with this man named Wang Shining and has a child, but he puts the child on Mu Junhao’s head. It’s really hard to say what a woman is like.”

“How disgusting! Oh, I thought I was talking for her some time ago. The meal I had yesterday was about to spit out.”

“Such a woman’s mind is too deep!”

What's more, he said in disgust: "it's really bad luck to be liked by such a woman in a previous life!"

Li Weiwei looked at the familiar video, her brain was blank, her whole body could not stop shaking, just like in the cold water.

"How could that be? How could that be? Song Xiaoya, you are a liar! This video has been synthesized. How can you have such a video?"

Song Xiaoya has known for a long time that Li Weiwei won't admit it, but it doesn't matter. She has the last hand.

She reached out to the housekeeper.

Seeing this, the housekeeper put a document in her hand.

This document is fresh and still hot!

Thinking of the contents of the document, song Xiaoya is in a good mood.

Her man, as expected, did not waste her trust.

He and Li Weiwei did not sleep at all. She did care about it before, but later she thought clearly that Mu Junhao was also a victim.

Now, with such an ending, she is relaxed and happy as never before.

Li Weiwei clenched her fist and tried to fight with her, "Song Xiaoya, what tricks do you want to play?"

Song Xiaoya calmly opens the file bag and takes out the files inside.

Several big black and white characters on the document appeared in front of you.

— paternity certificate!

“What is this?” the crowd said in an uproar? Paternity certificate? Who and whose? ”

Song Xiaoya ordered people to put the document on the projector and enlarge it so that the audience could see the contents of the document.

At the same time, a doctor in a white coat was brought to everyone.

This doctor seems to be a doctor in charge of Li Weiwei’s operation.

In this case, people seem to understand something.

This paternity test was secretly done for the doctor who operated on Li Weiwei, and why the doctor did it was obviously instructed and bribed by song Xiaoya.

“No! It’s not like that

Li Weiwei leans decadent on the wheelchair and closes her eyes in despair.

She lost! It’s a total loss!

Song Xiaoya cleared her voice and said, “everybody! I know that no matter how much evidence I bring out today, Li Weiwei will deny it!

But I, song Xiaoya, do things with a clear conscience!

Li Weiwei not only drugged my husband, which made him mistakenly think that he had a relationship with her. She even put other men's children on my husband's head, trying to drive me away and let him be responsible!

Later, she saw that my husband and I didn't divorce, on the contrary, our relationship became better and better.

She was not reconciled, knowing that the plan had not been successful, she directed and acted in front of me a fall abortion drama, slandered me, and let me and my husband fall into the vortex of public opinion again. As we all know, my husband is the president of Mu group. Because of the bad influence of this incident, Mu group's stock suffered an unprecedented credit crisis.

I stand here today and come forward to expose the truth of the matter in front of everyone, but I want to return my husband's innocence. "

Song Xiaoya stood on the stage in high heels and said aggressively, "I'm song Xiaoya's man. Not everyone can put a hat on his head at will!"

The hall was silent, and everyone was shocked by song Xiaoya's words.

She said, "my man is not anyone can casually on his head when the hat," is too domineering!

"Dong! Dong! Dong At the moment of quietness, a rhythmic sound of footsteps came into everyone's ears.

All of them turned their heads and looked at the door.

Tall and straight men, deep face, more and more clear in the sun.

A black coat swept the cool winter, the pair of slender long legs with a bit eager, toward song Xiaoya walked in the past.

Song Xiaoya saw Mu Junhao appear at the moment, eyes flash a trace of consternation, and slightly annoyed.

When she said that, he must have heard it.

But this idea only stayed in my heart for one second, and was denied the next second.

She just wanted to protect him.

If someone wants to slander her husband and dare to label him, he should ask her whether she agrees or not!

Think of this, song Xiaoya toward Mu Junhao showed a bright smile, pretty little face full of smile.

“Husband, here you are!”

Mu Junhao three or two steps to song Xiaoya’s front, deep eyes with worry, up and down looking at her.

When he learned of the news, she took someone to the press conference of Li Weiwei, and his heart beat to his throat.

Now everyone is scolding her. How dare she go out in such a high profile?

What should he do if something happens?

He put down all his work and rushed to the press conference. As soon as he got to the door, he heard song Xiaoya’s impassioned declaration.

– “I’m song Xiaoya’s man. Not everyone can put a hat on his head at will!”

His heart had never been more satisfied.

She's protecting herself! She protects herself in front of people all over the world!

And Since this happened, she has always believed in herself!

Enough! That's enough!

Facts have proved that the five years of waiting is worth it!

Thinking of this, his eyes became moist.

Song Xiaoya didn't miss the flash of tears in his eyes. He was stunned, "what's the matter with you, Mu Junhao?"

How to cry?

Her heart became a little uneasy. She pulled Mu Junhao's sleeve and asked in a very low voice: "Mu Junhao, is it wrong for me to do this Well... "

Song Xiaoya has not finished the words, there is a careful, all men blocked in the throat.

Mu Junhao put his arms around her waist, as if to embed her in his own blood.

How can this woman be so distressing?

After a brief silence, the crowd let out a loud whistle.

By now, the truth has come out.

Previously, I suspected that song Xiaoya was a Cinderella from the bottom of the family, and that she matched Mu Junhao who was born with a golden key. But at that moment, everyone suddenly realized that song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao were a perfect match.

Love has never been about status and distance, will haggle over feelings, never love ah!

Li Weiwei looked at the two people who were hugging and kissing as if there were no one else, and put her finger into the palm of her hand.

Her heart can not say hatred, also can not say regret.

She's wrong! It's very wrong!

Love is never the whole of life, and she will not live only with Mu Junhao!

Looking back on these years with Mu Junhao bit by bit, tears quickly blurred in front of the line of sight.

She is such a persistent man. Looking back, she found that Never give yourself any warmth and love.

What he brings to herself is endless despair and indifference. Why can't she figure it out and insist on him?

For him, she has nothing! Fame, love, chastity It's all gone.

She will pay for her "self righteous" love for the rest of her life!

If only I hadn't met him

There was a strong smell of blood in Li Weiwei's throat, and then her eyes turned and fainted.

“Wei Wei! Vivi! What’s the matter with you?”

Li Xiancheng pushes aside the crowd and runs towards the door with Li Weiwei in his arms. Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao finally let go and watched Li Weiwei faint in Li Xiancheng’s arms. They twisted their eyebrows and looked at each other.

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips. “Mu Junhao, now that the truth has come to light, how about this thing coming to an end?”

Mu Junhao’s eyebrows were slightly frowned, and his tone was not happy. He said, “do you want to be soft?”

“No!” Song Xiaoya pulls Mu Junhao’s little finger and shakes with a flattering face, “I just think Now she will never like you again!”

“Huh?” Mu Junhao picked the tip of his brow.

In addition to her like and love, other women like him or not, it doesn’t seem to matter!

Song Xiaoya covered her mouth with a sly smile, “you are so indifferent to her, she must hate you!”

Mu Junhao flicked a shudder on her head and said with a serious face, “do you still have the heart to make fun of me? Have you ever thought that it’s dangerous for you to do so?”

Song Xiaoya covered her head discontentedly, pursed her lips and muttered discontentedly: “I’m not for your innocence...”

Chapter 1063

Mu Junhao's eyes are hot.

He never thought that song Xiaoya would give him such a surprise!

She should have investigated the truth early.

It's a shame to say that he didn't doubt Li Weiwei's baby, but he didn't have the courage to pursue it.

He betrayed song Xiaoya. He resisted from the bottom of his heart to recall what happened that night, and even hoped that it didn't happen at all.

In this matter, song Xiaoya is undoubtedly the one who is most hurt, but she is calm from the beginning to the end. The most valuable thing is that she chooses to believe him, and uses her intelligence to find the truth of the matter and protect him.

Mu Junhao's heart surged and he swallowed his throat. He said in a low voice, "Xiaoya, thank you. I never thought that you were the last one to protect me!"

Song Xiaoya was affirmed, proud to Yang Yang chin, eyes bright.

"I'm a very domineering woman. When I think of slandering my husband, I have to see if that person has such ability!"

"Xiaoya!"

Mu Junhao shouts, grabs her delicate chin and kisses her head.

"Well..."

Song Xiaoya's eyes are wide open, her face is red, and she reaches out to push Mu Junhao.

Come back?

It's really shameless. Many people here are looking at them!

Some of the reporters followed the ambulance to the hospital. Of course, another part stayed to interview Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya.

But before the reporter had time to ask questions, he was crammed with dog food in front of him, and each one of them was almost sour into lemon essence.

Is there any reason?

Even in front of them without pressure show love, in the end is their sense of existence is too weak or their dog food is too full?

Song Xiaoya's resistance is not enough. She didn't let her go until she was attacked by Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya's clear eyes are full of water mist. She gives him a coquettish look, which makes Mu Junhao laugh.

He put his arms around his daughter-in-law and said to the stunned reporters: "Xiaoya and I will have a wedding the day after tomorrow. Welcome to join us!"

"Thank you, Mu Shao, thank you, madam Mu!"

The reporters were shocked and surprised.

For the sake of the privacy of the guests, most of the weddings of big people like this will not be open to reporters.

When Mu Junhao invited them publicly, he was flattered. He even forgot the draft he had just written in his heart. It took him a long time to think about it. Those crazy questions he had racked his brains to come up with had not been asked!

“Mu Shao, have you ever loved Miss Li Weiwei? Do you remember how many women you had?”

The reporter’s words have not finished, was a bodyguard came forward to snatch the microphone, and the reporter “please” out of the meeting.

Mu Junhao’s face is cold. He is really a guy with no eyesight.

What a wonderful atmosphere on such a happy day. Why ask such embarrassing questions? Who hasn’t passed yet?

Mu Junhao feels that the figure in his arms is a little stiff. He is surprised and tightens song Xiaoya in his arms. He smiles and flatters him.

“Wife, it’s all in the past, it’s all in the past, ha ha! I don’t remember! Really

“.....” Song Xiaoya nodded. Although she was a little concerned about his past, now she felt less and less.

As long as he has her in his heart, love her for a second, she will be happy for a second, love her for a minute, she will be happy for a minute, love her for a lifetime, she will be happy for a lifetime.

No one can guarantee tomorrow, the only thing we can grasp is the present.

Love is not worrying, but enjoying the present.

Song Xiaoya pretends to be displeased and reaches out to pinch Mu Junhao's waist muscle.

"To make you so playful? How many women are you going to have in the future?"

"Wife?" Mu Junhao exaggerated frowned, "pain ~ ~ how many women can I have? I'm just you

Song Xiaoya silently gouged out Mu Junhao.

At first glance, it was made up of hard muscles on his waist. He didn't know if it hurt, but he pinched her fingers.

On the way home, they sat in the back seat of Rolls Royce.

Song Xiaoya lies on Mu Junhao's broad chest, and Mu Junhao's fingers follow song Xiaoya's hair again and again. Looking back on what happened today, he is still a little scared.

"Xiaoya, how do you know that the child in Li Weiwei's stomach is greasy?"

Song Xiaoya half squints his eyes comfortably, like a kitten with fur.

Smell speech, she opened her eyes, looking at Mu Junhao's strong chin line, Chin has a slightly cyan beard, looks sexy and charming, full of mature men's piya.

She reached out and couldn't help stroking his chin.

With a twinkle of sly eyes, he laughed like a fox."When Li Weiwei miscarried in front of me, I was really scared, but more confused. I didn't push her at all, but she miscarried.

And before meeting me, I noticed that Li Weiwei's face was very pale, and she was a very weak patient.

Another time, I saw her quarreling with a man in the hotel. I asked Wang Yi to do me a favor and investigated Wang shining. It doesn't matter. I found that they had an affair! ”

Mold that red pick eyebrow tip, feel chin some itch, grasp her fingers.

“But even if they have an affair with each other, it can't prove that the baby in the belly is Wang shining's?”

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya raised her eyebrows with pride.

“Of course, the kind of relationship between them can't prove anything, but I have one more heart. If this child is yours, she should fight to keep it. Why do you want to play a play in front of me and get rid of the child?”

Speaking of this, Mu Junhao's eyes flashed, and then she said, “so you have doubts about her baby. When you sent her to the hospital, you bribed the doctor and let the doctor do the parentage test secretly.”

Song Xiaoya nodded, said with emotion: “say up, this also thanks Wang Yi, this can not be without his busy back and forth!”

Smelling speech, Mu Junhao's lips were slightly stiff, even the tenderness on his face became a little cold.

Song Xiaoya shakes, “how What's the matter? ”

“Don't talk about other men in front of me in the future!”

Song Xiaoya looked at his dissatisfied appearance, more interested in the heart, blinked his eyes and joked: “how can you be jealous if you don't agree?”

Although the vinegar is a little puzzling, but sometimes the vinegar man is quite lovely!

“Hee hee.”

Mu Junhao was annoyed and scratched song Xiaoya’s armpit. “How can you still smile? I make you laugh

“Cluck Cluck, cluck No Cluck Spare me, I’m wrong. I won’t laugh at you any more. Spare me

“Do you really know it’s wrong?”

Song Xiaoya smiles and tears come out. She grabs his hand and nods busily, “mm-hmm, I’m wrong, I’m really wrong!”

“What’s wrong?”

Song Xiaoya just said it casually, but mu Junhao was serious.

Er

Song Xiaoya bit his lip, tilted his head, and became serious with him.

“I’m wrong! I’m not supposed to ask for help, but not my husband! ”

Mu Junhao’s unhappiness was immediately smoothed. He leaned over and gave song Xiaoya a kiss on her ruddy lips.

“Good boy! Remember, I’ll find my husband in the future! ”

“Mm-hmm!”

Song Xiaoya nodded solemnly on her face, but she was holding a smile in her heart. This proud guy was very smooth.

.....

Mrs. Mu sat in front of the TV and watched what happened at the press conference. She was stunned.

“What’s the matter? The baby in Li Weiwei’s stomach is not my son’s! Sister Wang, come and have a look. What’s the matter? Did I hear you wrong?”

Sister Wang is an old servant in the family. She has a heavy face and wants to stop saying: “old lady, the child in Miss Li’s stomach is Wang shining. She cheated the second young master!”

In fact, sister Wang didn’t say a word. She thought that Li Weiwei was not a good person for a long time.

She was gentle and obedient in front of Mrs. mu, but when Mrs. Mu was no longer there, she never looked down upon them with a straight eye.

This kind of woman can’t be a daughter-in-law.

Mrs. Mu gritted her teeth, slapped her face on the tea table angrily, and stood up.

“Li Weiwei cheated me with Mu’s offspring? I’ll go to her to settle the accounts!”

“Old lady, slow down! Don’t be impulsive first

But Mrs. Mu had put on her mink coat and stormed out of the door.

Li Weiwei pretended to be dizzy at the press conference. Song Xiaoya solved the truth in such a way that she was extremely embarrassed.

Chapter 1064

Just after returning home, Mu Junhao received a phone call and immediately changed his clothes and went out.

Song Xiaoya tied a bow tie to him. Seeing his anxious appearance, she couldn't help asking, "what happened?"

"No, just a little thing. I'll be right back!"

Mu Junhao's pace is a little urgent. Before he leaves, he kisses Song Xiaoya on his forehead. "Don't think too much. I really have something to do when I go out. It's nothing else!"

Song Xiaoya reached out to push him, trying to laugh, "go ahead, I don't doubt you anything!"

"My wife is so good! My husband's gone! "

Song Xiaoya watched him leave and shook his head funny.

It seems that he is very self-conscious of his past bad deeds, and he cares more than she does.

Church, workers are in full swing to decorate the wedding site.

Mu Junhao is seriously discussing with the manager in charge.

He demands perfection in every detail, from a bunch of flowers in the venue to the wall in the background. He is more careful than hundreds of millions of orders.

He deliberately conceals song Xiaoya, just want to give her a perfect and surprise wedding, so absolutely don't allow the slightest mistake.

The manager listened to Mu Junhao's request all the way, wiping sweat and nodding.

"Yes, I remember! Don't worry, I'll never miss you

Nima, this is too much pressure.

Wedding companies thought it was a beautiful job to make money, as long as they fooled around. They used to do this before. Anyway, these rich people don't need money, as long as they are luxurious and dignified.

He didn't expect mu shaori to be so picky about the details of the wedding. The workers have been changed several times, and the design has been changed several times. However, mu shaori is still not satisfied. He doesn't come to supervise the wedding personally.

Tears ~

it's not easy to make some money!

manager was crazy about Tucao in his mind, but he was smiling, wrinkled eyes and make complaints about a flower.

"Yes! Be sure to change it according to your requirements! "

Mu Junhao looks at a place on the drawing and frowns slightly. He doesn't know what kind of color background Xiaoya likes?

He felt his pocket and wanted to send a message to Song Xiaoya to ask her what she liked.

When I touched his pants pocket, I found that he had just changed his clothes and forgot to take out his mobile phone.

.....

After Song Xiaoya sends Mu Junhao back, the housekeeper walks towards her, holding a black mobile phone.

“What’s the matter?”

“Ma’am, sir, I left my cell phone in my pants pocket. The servant in the laundry took it out of his pocket.”

Song Xiaoya takes it.

This guy is always forgetful. He is in a hurry to leave his cell phone at home.

Just thinking about it, the mobile phone in my hand rings.

Is the caller ID a strange number or a landline number.

Song Xiaoya frowned, worried that it was a matter of work, connected.

“Hello! Who are you looking for, please

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone. It seemed that it was a female voice.

“Hello! Is this Mr. Mu’s number, please

“Yes! Who are you, please

A listen is mu Junhao’s number, the other end of humanity: “please tell Mr. mu, his mother is now in the police station, let him come to the police station at 20 o’clock.”

“What? Is Mrs. Mu at the police station? ”

Hung up the phone, song Xiaoya worried.

The police said on the phone that Mrs. Mu had a fight and was taken into the police station by the police.

Things sound very anxious. Now Mu Junhao’s mobile phone has been left at home. She is so anxious.

She walked back and forth, thought about it, and called Wang Yi.

Wang Yi doubts: “the president didn’t come to the company, didn’t he come to you?”

“Didn’t go to the company?” Song Xiaoya is stunned.

Just now, he was so worried when he went out. He thought that he was in a company emergency. This guy is in such a hurry. Where is he going?

“Ai ~ ~”

it seems that Mu Junhao can’t be contacted now, but Mrs. Mu’s affairs are urgent.

Song Xiaoya bit her lip, grasped the finger of the mobile phone, and made a decision in her heart.

She's going to the police station to bring Mrs. Mu back.

She has never been a person of revenge, not to mention the other party or his favorite person's mother.

If anything really happened to Mrs. mu, her conscience would be upset.

Song Xiaoya greets the housekeeper and goes out eagerly.

The housekeeper is not at ease, "madam, I'll go with you. I'll take care of anything."

Song Xiaoya nodded, "good!"

The housekeeper immediately went to arrange for the driver. An hour later, they appeared at the door of the police station. Song Xiaoya glanced at the majestic characters at the door and strode to the hall.

Just walked to the door, transparent door opened from inside, a pair of bright handmade shoes appeared in front of me.

"Song Xiaoya?"

The other side didn't seem to expect to meet her here, with a trace of doubt.

Song Xiaoya looks up in amazement, and a handsome face comes into her eyes.

"Li Xin!" She exclaimed in surprise.

Just wanted to ask him what he was doing here, and soon understood that Leng Si was being guarded here.

Li Xin holds the golden frame and looks up and down at Song Xiaoya with sharp eyes, then sneers coldly.

“Ruddy complexion, looks like a good life!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya frowned slightly.

Li Xin’s tone is not to greet old friends. It sounds more like irony.

Because of Leng Si, Li Xin had a lot of bad views on her.

Li Xin is Leng Si’s friend and naturally stands in lengsi’s position.

For this matter, she did not want to think too much, and did not want to make unnecessary explanation and struggle.

With a smile, she stepped back and let Li Xin out.

Li Xin looked at her smiling face. The look on her face became very ugly. He gave a cold hum.

“Song Xiaoya, are you proud that you have done so much harm to brother Leng?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya was shocked.

Li Xin gritted his teeth, “when you are happy, have you ever thought about what kind of life brother Leng is living now? You ruined him

“.....”

Li Xin raises his feet and pauses when he passes by song Xiaoya. He looks at her coldly and indifferently, and points out: “it’s unfair to be naive!”

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

Seeing this, the housekeeper was angry and said, “Sir, please keep your mouth clean!”

“Housekeeper!” Song Xiaoya yelled and shook her head at the housekeeper, “let him go!”

Song Xiaoya didn’t want to cause more trouble, but her behavior became guilty in Li Xin’s eyes.

With a cold snort, he stepped out of the police station.

The housekeeper looked at Song Xiaoya’s white face and asked anxiously, “madam, are you ok?”

Song Xiaoya hooked up her lips and forced out a smile on her white face, “it’s OK, let’s go in!”

At the police station, Mrs. Mu was sitting in the dark detention room. Her face was scratched and her hair was in a mess. If she was not familiar with her, she could not help but be the lady with dignity.

“Bang Dang”.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, Mrs. Mu turned her head in surprise, “Jun.....”

Turning around, song Xiaoya’s beautiful face came into view, and the smile on her face suddenly froze.

“Why are you? Where’s my son? ”

Song Xiaoya took a step forward and explained: “Mu Junhao left his mobile phone at home. I couldn’t reach him, so I came!”

“.....” Mrs. Mu’s eyebrows moved slightly.

When I think of what Li Weiwei has done and what Song Xiaoya has done, I feel guilty and guilty.

She coughed softly, covered up her embarrassment and said, "Xin Thank you for your hard work

Thank you so much

Song Xiaoya was stunned. She almost thought she had heard wrong. It took a long time for her to react that Mrs. Mu didn't reject her and thank her?

She slightly raised her lips, "it's not hard, it's what we should do for the younger generation! The formalities have been completed. You can come with me!"

"Good!"

Looking at the smile on Song Xiaoya's face, Mrs. Mu was in a mixed mood.

She really despises Song Xiaoya and hates Song Xiaoya, but now the person she loves and trusts most deceives herself, while the person she hates most laughs so sincerely at herself.

Chapter 1066

"What else?"

"Thank you for loving me!"

Song Xiaoya felt that her heart was hit by something, and she was beating.

He knows her! Always understand her!

She pours into Mu Junhao's arms. She has the feeling of heart to heart communication, which makes people have the desire to talk. She wants to share any joys and sorrows in her heart with this person.

"Mu Junhao!"

"What's the matter?"

"I want to tell you something. I just met Li Xin at the gate of the police station!"

"Well?" Mu Junhao gathered his eyebrows and said, "did he do anything to you?"

Song Xiaoya shakes her head, nods her mouth, and drills her face into the man's chest without answering.

He understood her silence immediately.

Mu Junhao frowned, raised song Xiaoya's chin with his slender fingers, and looked down at Song Xiaoya with his clear eyes.

"What did he say about you?"

Knowing that he could guess, song Xiaoya sighed, "am I bad? A bad woman? "

After listening to these words, Mu Junhao's heart is like a fist, and he has a dull pain.

"Even if it's bad, it's not you, it's me! If it wasn't for my persistence to you, maybe none of those things would have happened, so If God wants punishment and retribution, I will take it all by myself. "

Song Xiaoya is stunned and covers his mouth.

“Don’t say such words. If it’s bad, we’ll be bad together. We’ll be punished together. We’ll be punished together. We’ll be punished together.”

Mu Junhao grabbed her soft hand, put it in the palm of her hand and said with a smile, “my daughter-in-law loves me so much now. I’m really happy for her husband!”

Song Xiaoya stares at him in a coquettish way, “don’t be too glib Well

“Daughter in law, you seduced me again!” The voice of man sex appeal magnetism is low hoarse not decent.

Before Song Xiaoya finished her words, she was sealed with a lock throat kiss.

Three months after her belly, this guy is ready to move all the time. As long as she has a look and an action, it can be interpreted as “SEDUCTION” by him.

This kind of sweet burden really hurts people’s physical strength!

.....

Mu Junhao is very busy these days. He basically goes out early and comes back late every day. He is mysterious and doesn’t know what he is busy with.

Song Xiaoya saw it, but she didn’t pick it out.

She firmly believes that this man will not betray himself. Why not give him some private space?

What's more, she hasn't been idle these days.

the owner of the jewelry store and the owner of the dressing room kept running to her, discussing the make-up and hairstyle at the wedding, and even what kind of jewelry to wear for most of the day.

Song Xiaoya was the most impatient for this kind of thing, but she thought that her performance that day was Mu Junhao's face, and she let herself calm down and cooperate with the staff.

So, even if Song Ruiqi is received by Mrs. Mu these days, she looks tired every day.

In the evening, Mu Junhao holds his little wife and watches TV in the video room.

The room is quiet, only the sound of the big screen, after a while, he found that his little wife fell asleep, lying on his legs and snoring.

Mu Junhao was stunned. He reached out and stroked her delicate cheek. He couldn't help laughing, but he was more distressed.

It seems that she is really tired these days. The wedding is really important, but the most important thing is her!

These days, busy with the wedding, but the most beloved person to the cold, really should not.

The next day, the day before the wedding, Song Xiaoya woke up naturally.

I thought that Mu Junhao would go out early in the morning as he did a few days ago. He rubbed his eyes and unexpectedly found that the handsome face was close at hand.

She immediately surprised around his neck, coquettishly to his arms rub.

"Husband, why haven't you gone out today?"

Mu Junhao rubbed her messy hair and said, "my husband won't go anywhere today. I'll stay at home with my wife!"

"Really?" Song Xiaoya asked in surprise, "you didn't cheat me?"

These days, he goes out early and comes back late every day. The number of times he sees her is very few. I feel aggrieved when I think about it!

In fact, she thinks the wedding is not so important, it's about who to marry.

As long as you marry him or not, it doesn't seem to matter so much to her.

When the child was picked up by his grandmother, the couple simply stayed in bed and enjoyed their time alone.

Of course, we should have a good rest to prepare for tomorrow's wedding.

Time goes by so fast that the day passes in the blink of an eye.

Early the next morning, Song Xiaoya was pulled up from the bed by Mu Junhao, took her to the bathroom and gave her a bath in person.

Looking at her sleepy face, Mu Junhao said: "baby, today is our most important day. You have to bear it first. Later, your husband won't tell you how to sleep in." Song Xiaoya thought of last night's absurdity, angry hammer his shoulder, "it's not because of you!"

"Yes, it's all because of me! Come on, my husband will give you a bath, and the make-up artist will come right away!"

At ten o'clock in the morning, a couple appeared at the church on time.

Song Xiaoya has no father and is directly led by Mu Junhao.

The door slowly opened, beautiful men and women, bathed in the sun, two faces are filled with happy smile.

In front of all the introduction of the eye, song Xiaoya surprised to cover his mouth.

Platycodon grandiflorum, flower rack, forever

She took a look at the man beside her, and her eyes were hot.

Suddenly understand, why these days he is always so busy?

The wedding scene is in the charge of the wedding company. She has never been here once, but this man is more interested in their wedding than she is.

The bell rang just in time, and the priest began to read the oath of love.

In a burst of applause and warm cheers from the guests, the two read the oath of love and exchanged rings with each other.

Li Cheng, when the bridegroom kisses the bride, Mu Junhao's eyes can't help feeling a little moist.

In the soft lips on the other lip, his low voice affectionately said: "Xiaoya, I finally married you home!"

Song Xiaoya tightly embraces Mu Junhao's strong waist and has been crying for a long time.

Sitting under the guests' table, looking at the happy embrace of the new people on the stage, the same tears.

She deeply feels happy for Xiaoya, but in the bustle of this moment, she can't help thinking of another man.

My brother is so in love with Xiaoya. If my brother knew that Xiaoya was so happy with other men, how sad he would be.

Yumochuan's handsome eyebrows are wrinkled tightly, and the cheers and applause around him are very noisy. However, he seems to be isolated from the crowd, and his cold eyes always stay in the cold and beautiful side face.

The crystal clear teardrop, unceasingly slides from her white cheek noiselessly.

That drop of tears, light as a feather, can drop in his heart, but can not say the pain.

He swallowed his throat, clenched his fingers, and plucked up the courage to reach out and wipe away that tear for her.

But as soon as his fingers were raised, the girl turned her head. Her eyes full of tears looked at him with a smile. Her voice, soft as a warbler, suddenly asked softly.

"Yumochuan, feelings can't be forced. Perfection is also a kind of love, isn't it?"

"....." Language Mo Chuan some embarrassed immediately back hand, even the back has become stiff.

He looked at the cold and beautiful eyes for a long time and nodded honestly, "yes!"

Smell speech, coldly puff to hiss a smile to come out, smile to smile, the tears flow of more fierce.

Silly brother, do you hear me? Love can't be forced at all!

The girl's tearful smile smashes yumochuan's diamond like heart and turns it into soft fingers.

Yumochuan couldn't help it any longer. He stretched out his fingers and wiped away the tears from his cold eyes. His usual cold voice was so tender that he couldn't say, "why do you cry?"

His face felt warm and cold. Then he realized that he had lost his temper. In his confusion, he turned away from his fingers and quickly dried his tears with the back of his hand.

"Sorry, I was so moved just now! Xiao Ya Jie and Mu Shao look so happy

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan tight wrinkly eyebrows stretch open, even lip corners can't help but raise a trace of upward radian.

"What a silly girl!"

The little girl is the little girl, even in other weddings, crying.

But If she likes

"Bingbing, shall we have a wedding, too? Finish our wedding as you like

Chapter 1067

A wedding?

It was a big surprise.

They had just issued a marriage certificate before, and she never thought of holding the wedding so soon.

To put it bluntly, only two people who get the certificate know it, only the people around them know it, but the wedding clearly tells the world that they are husband and wife.

They are just trading. They don't need this kind of "love witness" at all.

He swallowed his saliva coldly, looked away with a guilty heart, and coughed softly: "I don't think it's necessary!"

"Why?" The man's voice is low.

Why?

Leng Bing Leng, turned his head and looked at the man sitting on his side. It was his handsome face with a sense of coldness.

Her heart gave a shiver, and she always felt that the man was angry.

She was a little scared, her eyes dodged, and she said in an inaudible voice, "we're just trading!"

The voice just fell, and the look on the man's face became colder. I don't know if it was her illusion. She felt that the air around her was cold for several degrees.

Leng Bingbing rubbed his arm, squeezed a smile on his face, and changed the topic: "it's cold here. Is the heating off?"

The language Mo Chuan icy Mou son stares at her, when she wants to bear not to live, slightly sighed a breath.

Take off your coat and put it on the girl's thin shoulder.

With a cold peppermint flavor into the nose, the whole body immediately warm up.

With a cold meal, he looks at yumochuan in amazement.

By her wet eyes looking at, language Mo Chuan ear tip slightly a red, uncomfortable clench on the lips, light cough to cover up embarrassment.

“Isn’t it cold? Get dressed

Yumochuan only wore two clothes on his upper body. After taking off his coat, there was only one colored shirt left.

As a result of long-term exercise, the man has a strong physique and distinct chest muscles. He is clearly dressed, but it makes people feel red and heartbeat at a glance.

“No more...” Leng Bingbing’s ears turned red. She looked away in a panic and took off her clothes.

A slender arm stretched over, put the clothes on her body again, fingers slightly increased strength, low voice said: “put on!”

“.....”

Leng Bing’s body trembled slightly and didn’t dare to move any more.

Yumochuan is a famous iron instructor in the army. Even the men who are exposed to the sun every day, bleeding and sweating without tears, are subconsciously shaking when they hear his voice. What’s more, they are cold and soft women.

“.....”

Yumochuan realized that his tone was a little bad. He was afraid that he scared her and was slightly annoyed.

They were so close that he could smell the unique fragrance of a woman, accompanied by a faint aroma of wine.

Yumochuan looks at the red lips close at hand. His eyes darken and his body becomes tense quickly.

He swallowed his throat, his heart beating uncontrollably.

As if by temptation, he kept toward the red lips, just before he wanted to kiss them.

Wriggling uncomfortably, she closed her lips one by one and said again, "I want to vomit!"

This time, Murakawa finally heard clearly, the whole person is a meal.

I'm not waiting for a reaction.

Leng Bingbing suddenly opened his eyes and vomited all over him.

"....." The language Mo Chuan whole person all petrified, always honor and disgrace not surprised of facial expression finally appeared a trace chapped.

"Cold!" The veins on his forehead were dancing, he cried, gnashing his teeth.

But the woman who has done something wrong is not aware of what she has done.

She looked up at the man with her round head, blurred eyes full of water mist, small mouth, and a face about to cry for praise."Why? Why are you yelling at me? Can't you be nice to me? Do you want to be gentle?"

"....."

Yumochuan stares at the woman.

The fire in my heart is like being watered out by a basin of cold water, sour and sour, leaving only heartache in my eyes.

He finally just sighed, "silly girl! Don't drink next time!"

He is also responsible for what happened tonight.

He had thought that she would drink a little wine, even if the amount of wine is not good, not half a glass of red wine drunk into this virtue.

It seems that she can't be contaminated with alcohol next time.

He acknowledged his fate and sighed. He buried her head in his chest, and the next second he picked her up easily.

When I picked her up, yumochuan's eyebrows were even tighter.

How does this guy take care of himself? How come it's so light?

Suddenly, his body was out of balance. He let out a cold cry and subconsciously put his hands around yumochuan's neck.

Yumochuan university only wears a white shirt in winter, and the temperature is a little cool.

Cold drunk, small face hot, small face on his cold chest, very comfortable.

She wiped her face on the man's chest, closed her eyes with satisfaction, and sighed, "it's so comfortable!"

“.....”

Language Mo Chuan a Zheng, helplessly sighed.

I don't know how many sighs this is tonight, but the corner of his mouth is tilted upward.

When they got home, it was already 12 o'clock in the evening.

Language Mo Chuan holding cold back to the bedroom, think of two people are in a mess, simply can't directly sleep.

All the servants in the house have rested. He doesn't want to call people in the middle of the night.

He shook the woman who was sleeping sweetly in his arms and asked softly, “Bingbing, wake up? Take a bath before you go to bed?”

“Well...”

With a cold blink of his mouth, he reached out and patted yumochuan's mouth. Dissatisfied, he tooted his mouth, “don't disturb me, I want to sleep! Well

“.....” The language Mo Chuan clenches teeth, the facial expression is black a big half.

Forced to resist the impulse to leave cold, he took her directly to the bathroom.

He put her into the bathtub, turned on the heating in the bathroom, adjusted the water temperature, and filled it with a full bar of water.

When he finished these, he found Leng Bingbing had already stretched out his hand and pulled off his clothes. In a daze, he left them on the floor.

“.....”

Yumochuan rubbed the beating temple.

Looking at the woman lying on the bathtub with her eyes closed, he bent down to pick up the messy dirty clothes and put them into the clothes basket one by one.

Chapter 1068

The next morning, the golden sunlight outside the window sprinkled into the room through the gap between the curtains, and filled the room with warmth.

On the big bed in the middle of the room, the beautiful woman woke up from her sleep.

“Well...”

A hangover is especially hard on a cold head.

She rubbed her swollen head and tried to get out of bed with her arms on her.

It's really a greasy touch.

What is this?

She touched it again, smooth as silk, with a warm touch.

It feels great!

Leng Bingbing sighed in his heart and sucked the saliva around his mouth. Then he opened his confused eyes.

Eye is a greasy chest, even the chest with her dripping down, full of crystal saliva.

She was stunned. What's the situation?

She looked up in a daze and looked at the man under her.

In the morning light, the man's handsome facial features are too good-looking, with deep outline and deep eyebrows. Even with his eyes closed, he is heroic.

Thick curly eyelashes, really let the same woman she felt a trace of jealousy.

Lengbing also likes to see handsome guys, but now she has no time to enjoy them.

She grabbed her hair crazily, but she didn't dare to move, worried that she would disturb the man under her.

Mamma Mia! What's going on here?

She quietly wiped off the saliva on the man's chest, and then quietly supported her arm out of bed.

She was drunk last night. She didn't remember what happened after she was helped out of the hotel by yumochuan.

But just as she opened her leg, there was an interesting voice on her head.

“Awake?”

“Ah

Cold scared a soul, the whole person fell down, chin knock to the man’s stiff chest, her chin are knock pain.

She screamed, “ah!” A grunt rolled down from the bed.

The blue veins on yumochuan’s forehead leaped and roared: “cold, shut up! Are you trying to recruit all the people in your family?”

Think of this, cold immediately covered his mouth.

“.....” Language Mo Chuan, lift the quilt to get up, in the woman’s expression of consternation, he pressed her down the wall, bowed his head to block the annoying small mouth.

Warm touch, cold, the whole person is stunned, even the brain has become a blank, even forget to refuse.

Two minutes later, yumochuan frowned and finally let her go.

“Idiot, can’t you breathe?”

His cold face turned red, and he breathed heavily, his wet eyes staring at yumochuan.

Then legs a soft, uncontrolled body to the ground slide down.

The language Mo Chuan eyes a Lin, stretch out an arm, the eye is quick to embrace her soft waist.

Leng Bingbing finally recovered from his stupidity and pushed away the man who was only wearing a pair of casual pajamas in front of him.

A pretty face from white to red, from red to white, even the voice has become not their own.

“Why aren’t you dressed? What did you do to me last night?”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan frown, anger extremely counter smile, hook out a evil four smile.

“What did I do to you? I want to ask you, “what did you do to me last night?”

“What What?” Asked coldly and incredulously.

She looked down at her pajamas and thought of the posture that the whole person was sleeping on the man just now. Her face flushed to the bottom of her ears.

“What did we do last night?”

“Don’t you remember?”

Language Mo Chuan eyes a cold, went forward a step, directly will be cold to the wall corner.

Leng Bingbing was standing by the wall and felt the danger. He stretched his body straightly in an instant, only to stick it on the wall.

Stare at the man in front of you with those big eyes. If he dares to do something to her, she will open her teeth and bite.

But in the eyes of men, there is no threat at all. On the contrary, it makes men feel very cute.

It reminds him of some lovely little animal.

Murakawa lips slightly up, can be forced to resist him.

All of a sudden, her hands were on her sides.

“Ah! Go away

Leng Bingbing was frightened by his sudden action. He held his chest with both hands, and even dared not open his eyes.

She was so surprised that she let this man succeed. Now she can't let this man kiss her any more.

The language Mo Chuan looks at her that “see death as if return to home” facial expression, inexplicable want to smile.

He deliberately leaned in her ear and said in a low voice: “I really don't remember last night? It's a pity. I should have recorded last night's event if I knew you were a hooligan and irresponsible! ”“Record Record it...”

Frozen and petrified by the wall.

What do you want to record?

It means What happened to them last night, and she took the initiative?

“Ah, ah, ah

I want to slap myself in the face.

She covered her eyes, pushed aside yumochuan and ran out.

“.....”

Yumochuan was pushed away and blinked in amazement.

What’s the situation?

This silly girl, don’t you really think what happened to them last night?

Alas!

The language Mo Chuan droops the MOU, swept one eye to the body somewhere, but ground rubbed to rub the eyebrow center.

If I had known her reaction, I shouldn’t have let her go last night Instead of being wronged for taking three cold baths in a row.

This grinding goblin!

Coldly ran out of the bedroom, all the way to the downstairs, but just down the stairs, came back from the outside walk with the old language encountered.

Language old looking at cold small face Tuo red, a face shy appearance, suddenly in front of a bright, become bright.

“Bingbing! Good boy

Old language excitedly came forward, holding a cold hand, “good boy, must have been very hard last night? Come on, grandpa told the servant to prepare a lot of delicious food for you. Make it up quickly.”

Hard work? Make it up?

Coldly, she couldn't understand it at all. She frowned suspiciously, but she was too warm-hearted to refuse his kindness.

As Yu Lao walked into the restaurant, she looked at the table full of her favorite food and drooled coldly.

She had only a glass of red wine last night, and she was so hungry that her chest was close to her back.

I wish I could sit down and enjoy myself, even my eyes were shining.

“Girl, sit down! Would you like to have a taste?”

Language old say, still don't forget to the direction of the second floor to see one eye, a face discontented way: “this sun all basks in the buttocks, that guy unexpectedly hasn't got up?”

Although the mouth scolded, but the heart is happy to bloom.

How about getting up late! Get up late to make a little great grandson earlier!

Thinking of the housekeeper's report to him early in the morning, his smile became more and more bright, his mouth closed, and his cold eyes were very kind.

“Eat more! Look how thin you are. Eat more and get fat

Leng Bingbing is stuffing a crystal dumpling into her mouth. When she hears the words, her eyes are hot and she almost tears.

“Grandfather, you are so kind to me! Except for my father, you are the one who treats me so well in the world!”

This sentence, let language old more distressed.

“Child, you have suffered! In the future, you will not only be my granddaughter-in-law, but also my own granddaughter.”

“Grandfather!” Leng Bingbing is a very emotional person. He immediately drops his chopsticks and pours at Yu Lao.

She hasn't enjoyed the warmth of her family for a long time. Every time she meets yulao, it just reminds her of her father.

It's a pity that Dad can't be with her any more.

Thinking of this, I sobbed bitterly.

“Child, why are you crying so sad? Did that kid bully you?”

He shook his head coldly, but he nodded at the thought of not knowing how to explain.

When yumochuan came down from upstairs after washing, the first thing he saw was such a scene.

Suddenly, the forehead jumped uncontrollably.

This guy's not going to tell his grandfather, is he?

This girl is really confused. They didn't do anything last night!

Yu Lao is comforting lengbing with heartache. Hearing the voice at the door, he immediately yells at Yu mochuan with displeasure: “smelly boy, how dare you bully my granddaughter-in-law? Next time I see you bullying Bingbing, you get out of my home!”

“.....” Murakawa’s mouth twitched uncontrollably.

The old man can’t stop his good mood by swearing.

He didn’t miss the smile on the old man’s face. He must have misunderstood what happened to them last night.

The old man wanted them to create a villain immediately, and Bingbing complained to him. He was not sure how happy he was!

As long as he’s happy, yumochuan doesn’t bother to explain. He says, “I know!”

On hearing the words coldly, he wiped away his tears and explained anxiously, “no, no! He didn’t bully me!”

My grandfather is going to drive yumochuan out of the language family, which makes her under great pressure!

The appearance that the woman explains in a hurry falls in the eye of language old, language old more gratified.

The couple have a good relationship!

Love is good, early to give him a little grandson, this life he also had nothing to ask for!

Thinking about it, his face became more and more amiable, “Bingbing is really a good child, grandfather knows you have good feelings, but don’t protect him!” Feeling good?

A cold mouthful of dumplings almost choked me to death.

Chapter 1069

Leng Bingbing's childhood education is not to lie, not to mention that the object of lying is still such a good grandfather to himself.

It's a deal between them. I don't know how sad it will be when my grandfather knows the truth?

Coldly shrugged his nose and said with shame: "grandfather, actually we..."

But before she could speak, she was caught by a warm hand.

"Bingbing, I remember what my grandfather said just now. I won't bully you like I did last night! Please give me another chance

Yumochuan's tone is warm and gentle, but he bites the word "last night" very hard.

But in the direction that the old man couldn't see, he narrowed his eyes, and his eyes were full of threats.

The eyes are clear. If you dare, you will die.

"....." He was so scared that he suddenly regained his mind and shut up immediately.

Oh, no, she almost let it slip.

On hearing this, the old man misunderstood and laughed happily.

“Grandpa is so happy! Try harder and give birth to a fat great grandson earlier

Big fat great grandson

“Ha ha!”

The smile on the cold face is stiff, but I still smile with the old man.

Yumochuan looks at her smiling face, her eyes darken.

Have a baby

He never thought about which woman he would have a child with, or even which one he would marry in the future.

If he had a choice, he would rather stay in the army all his life and devote all his energy to the country.

But now

Looking at the woman smile, beautiful star eyes smile into a crescent moon, his cold heart becomes very soft.

If I'll spend the rest of my life with her, which seems to be good.

Yumochuan held his cold fingers tightly and raised his lips, “OK, Grandpa, we will work hard!”

“.....” He turned his head and looked at yumochuan in dismay and kept winking at him.

What the hell is this guy doing?

Where are they going to get a fat grandson for Grandpa?

“Not bad, not bad! Ha ha Yu Lao didn’t seem to see the cold protest and nodded happily.

Yumochuan added, “by the way, Grandpa, there’s one more thing I want to tell you.”

“What’s the matter?”

Yulao is usually very strict, but now he is in a good mood. Even Yuqi is very easy to discuss.

Murakawa pursed his lips and said, “I want to step back. I’ll be in city B in the future.”

“What What? ”

Yu Lao was shocked to open his eyes. He couldn’t believe that he was looking at his grandson.

He knows his grandson’s character very well. What he is doing now is his dream. How can he say that he will retire?

What’s more, this decision is not just for him to say, but also involves many aspects. After all, his identity and the position of a linguist are all there.

Yu Lao’s eyes were more dignified than ever before, “do you think about it? Have you made up your mind? ”

“Well!” Murakawa nodded, “I hope my grandfather can do it.”

The language old tightly purses lips Cape, the kind-hearted vision almost in an instant becomes sharp rise, he cold voice counter asks a way.

“Why?”

Even Leng Bing was startled by Yu Lao’s cold tone. He bit his chopsticks and looked at Yu mochuan with the same puzzled face.

He is known as the youngest officer in Ningguo. Some people can’t reach his present height in their whole life, and no one can have such glory. Why did they suddenly retire?

Is he stupid?

Language Mo Chuan feel the girl’s line of sight, toward the cold look over, sharp eyes immediately become gentle.

Leng Bingbing looks at him, blushes and looks away.

Language Mo Chuan hook lips, eyes and is a woman’s slightly red earlobe, low voice half true half false that way.

“Now that I’m married, how can you hold your great grandson after a long separation? So I’m going to settle down in B city. ”

Yu Lao frowned slightly, “but your aunt’s side...”

Yulao has always been indifferent to fame and wealth, but he won’t force yumochuan to do what he doesn’t want to do. However, mochuan is not an ordinary person. I’m afraid it will take the president and the president’s wife to retire.

Yumochuan immediately understood his grandfather's meaning and replied, "I've already said that to my aunt. She agreed to my request."

"....." Yu Lao was silent.

The room became quiet and the needles could be heard.

Even lengbing became nervous, and her big black eyes looked at yumochuan without blinking.

It's yumochuan who is waiting for yulao's answer.

For a long time, Yu Lao narrowed his smart eyes, sighed and said: "since you want to do it, do it according to your own mind! My grandfather is old, so I need someone to inherit my family business. "Then he took another look at Leng Bingbing and said, "besides, you've just got married. It's just a newly married couple. It's not fair for Bingbing to be separated at this time when you're talking to me! You're old enough to have a baby early! "

"Grandfather!"

Cold little face a red, stare big eyes at language old.

She is a transparent person. Why did she suddenly bring the topic to her?

What's unfair to her? She wants him to go back to the army, so that she can do her own things freely.

Alas!

What's wrong with this guy? What's his good resignation?

Cold Crazy spit blood, but smile on the face, pull out a false smile.

“Grandfather, it doesn’t matter to me! I don’t care! ”

“It doesn’t matter?” Yu Lao immediately frowned.

“Er...”

Coldly and awkwardly touched nose, how to feel grandfather seems to be angry?

Yumochuan put down his spoon and stood up.

“Grandpa, we’re finished! Bingbing has to go to work. Take your time and I’ll take her! ”

Leng Bingbing looked at the crystal dumpling in the bowl and said, “I haven’t eaten it yet...” It’s over!

But before she finished her little protest, the man raised his white wrist and looked at the watch. He said impatiently, “it’s already eight o’clock. If you don’t leave, you’ll be late!”

“Eight o’clock? How time flies

Cold surprised, then licked his lips, reluctantly put down his chopsticks, “grandfather, you eat slowly, we’ll go first!”

Yulao knows that Bingbing got a job as a dance teacher some time ago. He didn’t agree with her going out to work.

Maybe Bingbing has a baby in her stomach, but yumochuan says that Bingbing will be depressed if she stays at home and does nothing.

As soon as I was depressed, I couldn’t give birth to any more children, so I had to compromise.

Language old waved, not assured to exhort: "don't work too hard, when go out to relax, don't need to be so serious!"

"....."

"....."

Is the double standard too serious, grandfather?

My grandfather is very strict with him, and the standard of doing things is meticulous, but now he says such unprincipled words to Bingbing.

Is this still his serious, rigorous, old-fashioned grandfather?

Chapter 1070

Yumochuan walks out of the house with a cold hand and looks like a newly married and loving couple.

Coldly, she resisted the impulse to take her hand back. When she got into the car, she took her hand back from the palm of yumochuan's hand.

Thinking of what happened just now, she leaned against the window and rubbed her empty stomach with her little hand.

Thinking of the delicious food I didn't eat just now, I sighed deeply.

What a miserable life! Not even enough for breakfast!

It seems that I will be hungry for another morning.

Language Mo Chuan looked at her, looking at her red lips, eyes a little cold.

“Don’t drink any more! Don’t touch a drop of wine

Smell speech, cold mouth Du is higher, clear Mou son discontentedly stare language Mo Chuan one eye.

Don’t think she knows nothing.

At first she believed it. She really thought what happened to them last night.

Later, when she ran down the stairs, she slowly recovered.

They didn’t do anything last night, they just hugged and slept together.

This guy misled her into thinking that something like that happened to them last night!

What a hateful fellow!

Yumochuan frowned, and his voice was colder than the ice in the December.

“Not convinced? I don’t know if you are brave or stupid? ”

“I...”

Cold eyes staring big, how did not expect this man should be so venomous!

She's a poor drinker. What's the matter?

In the past, she was the daughter of the Leng family. Her father held her in the palm of his hand and loved her. He didn't want her to be contaminated with wine.

In addition, she has always been a good girl. She won't do what her father won't let her do.

It was her first time to drink last night.

How did she know that red wine has so much potential?

Leng Bingbing has a habit. He likes to say what he thinks in his heart.

Yumochuan Junyi frowned more tightly and gave a light smile. He was very angry and said with a smile: "don't you know how dare you drink like that? Don't drink without my permission in the future, you know?"

His tone was tough, harsh, as if to reprimand his binkers.

Coldly choked his little face red, but it was his own fault, for his words can not be refuted.

She immediately vented her anger, lowered her head, and admitted her mistake like a primary school student: "yes! I'll never drink again

Thinking that she was still sleeping on yumochuan when she was drunk last night, she wanted to be crazy. At the same time, she made up her mind to stop drinking next time!

Language Mo Chuan see her clever admit a mistake, this just satisfied, turn a head toward the driver in the cab way: "go to the floating world."

“All right, young master!”

The driver was ordered to turn the car around and drive to ukiyoe.

Leng Bing Leng, quickly looked up at yumochuan, “what do you want to do in the ukiyoe? Don’t you mean to send me to work?”

Faust and her place of work are in two directions of the city, which is not on the way at all!

Thinking that he might have something to do with the floating world, she said: “wait, master, you stop first and put me down here! I go to the company by bus

“This...”

The driver didn’t dare to make the decision without authorization and looked at yumochuan with questioning eyes.

But Murakawa said, “go to the ukiyoe.”

“All right, young master!”

“.....” Coldly worried, “yumochuan, I’ll be late in half an hour. I’m not kidding you. You let me get off here!”

The language Mo Chuan lightly floated to glance at her one eye, tone light way: “go to floating world first!”

“.....”

Cold but help forehead, patience explained: “I’m really late! It doesn’t matter if you don’t take me, but you ask the driver to put me down here and I’ll take a taxi!”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan raises a hand toward her.

“Ah Lengbing thought yumochuan was going to hit her. She screamed, closed her eyes and raised her hand to protect her head.

“.....” The language is silent.

How scared is that of him?

For a long time, the pain of imagination did not come. Leng Bingbing carefully opened his eyes and looked toward yumochuan.

His hand lay horizontally in front of her, and a well-balanced wheat colored wrist stood in front of her. The diamond watch between his wrists was shining in the sunlight, so bright that people could not open their eyes.

Coldly looked at the watch, and then looked at the language of Mo Chuan cold Jun face, thinking up.

Did he not want to hit her just now, but to show her his diamond watch?

Er

How naive!But now she still asks him, and flattering him won't lose a piece of meat.

“Ha ha!” Leng Bingbing immediately grinned and said, “this watch is so beautiful. Where did you buy it? Should it be expensive?”

“.....”

Smell speech, language Mo Chuan beautiful face flashed a trace of consternation.

With a look at the Idiot's eyes, looking at the woman in front of him with a very silly smile, he said coldly: "look at the time!"

Look at the time?

Coldly did not understand blinked the eye son, saw what time?

It took several seconds to react. Yumochuan asked her to look at the time on her watch.

Ah, didn't he show off his watch to her?

Cold face suddenly burst red up, covering his face, eager to find a hole to drill in.

The man looked at her and raised his lips slightly. A low voice came into his ears. "It's only seven o'clock now. I'll go to Faust to have breakfast first, and then I'll send you to the company."

"....." Smell speech, coldly embarrassed ground bit lip.

It turns out that this man is not so intimate!

When you know that she is not satisfied in the morning, you still take her to Fushi for breakfast. You should know that it's hard to find a place in Fushi, because Fushi's breakfast is limited. It's only sold for 200 points in the whole city, and then it's gone.

She hasn't had a ukiyoe breakfast for years.

When her father was still alive, he saw her greedy and went to the queue to buy her breakfast before dawn.

She is very lazy. It is obviously impossible for her to get up so early to line up for breakfast.

Thinking of this, the cold expression became a little sad.

The person who loved her the most in the world left her forever

When I got out of the car, I looked at the revolving hall on the fourth floor in front of me and asked, “yumochuan, have you fixed a place? Can’t we buy breakfast on a temporary basis like this? And why didn’t you have breakfast at home just now? I think the breakfast at home is delicious, and it’s a waste if I don’t eat it! And why did you cheat your grandfather...”

Yumochuan stops and turns.

Lengbing is closely following yumochuan. His pace is very fast. With his long legs, she almost has to trot to keep up.

The language Mo Chuan suddenly stops, cold ice didn’t have time to stop a step, suddenly bump into his arms.

“Ah! My nose

Lengbing feels that his nose is about to be knocked off. What is his chest made of and why is it so hard?

Her tears suddenly came out, tearfully looking at the man in front of her, complaining: “why do you want to stop? My nose is about to be knocked off!”

Fortunately, her nose is really not made by plastic surgery, otherwise it must be crooked.

Language Mo Chuan droops Mou, looking at the expression of cold and miserable, can’t help laughing out.

“Do you want to sit there and continue to be tortured by your grandfather’s soul?”

“Ah?” Leng Bingbing didn’t turn around for a moment, and his big eyes blinked, “what kind of soul torture?”

“Alas

Yumochuan kneaded his eyebrows helplessly.

How can his little wife be so stupid, but he still thinks she’s cute?

He explained patiently, “grandfather If you sit at home and have breakfast, he will dig to the bottom. What are you going to say when you pour it out? ”

“Er...”

Cold and dismayed, that’s what he meant!

Yumochuan rubbed her hair and said, “I’ve fixed the position. I don’t need to worry about this. Just follow me!”

“Oh Coldly raised his hand, touched the man just rubbed hair.

He messed up her hairstyle. Why doesn’t she hate it?

Thinking of this, lengbing feels that she is insane. Why do you think about this problem? Is she really scolded too much by him? She really becomes an idiot!

Stamping his feet, looking at the man's strong and straight back, he quickly pulled out his legs to catch up with him.

"Wait for me! Slow down

In front of him, the man with long legs and used to walking fast gradually slowed down.

When I entered the restaurant, it was full of people.

Yumochuan called the manager directly. As soon as the manager saw him, he invited him to the VIP room upstairs respectfully.

"Yu Shao, miss, what would you like to eat?"

Before speaking, yumochuan asked curiously with a cold face: "doesn't ukiyoe only serve 200 Fen breakfast? It's late now. If you have anything left in your shop, just order it casually! "

The manager was stunned and then explained with a smile: "Miss, Yu Shao is one of our distinguished guests. Naturally, we don't have to be restricted by this restriction. We can present all the items on the menu right away."

Is that ok?

Cold slightly surprised, but soon figured out that some people go where are privileges! Cold is the world of eating goods, which is nothing to choose.

So, she turned the menu to yumochuan, "what do you want to eat? You can have some. I can do it!"

Although it is said that the jujube pumpkin of ukiyoe is its biggest feature, which she has coveted for a long time, yumochuan would not like that kind of sweet thing.

Yumochuan took the menu and quickly browsed through it. After drawing on the menu, he handed it to the manager.

“That’s all!”