

Passionate 731

Chapter 731

“Tian Yaoyao, give me back my cell phone quickly! Give it back to me!”

Song Xiaoya rushes to grab the mobile phone.

She doesn't want to have any trouble with that guy Mu Junhao. It's better not to meet again in her life.

But the phone only rings twice, then it is picked up by the other party.

“Xiaoya?” Along the microphone, came a clear sound.

Xiaoya! It's so intimate! And say they have nothing to do with each other?

Tian Yaoyao almost broke a silver tooth, and her beautiful big eyes glared at Song Xiaoya.

If the eyes are a knife, song Xiaoya thinks she must have been cut to pieces by her.

Next second, Tian Yaoyao gathered in Song Xiaoya's ear and threatened in a low voice: “tell him to come to star entertainment. If he doesn't come today, I won't cooperate with you. How do you write your packing plan tomorrow?”

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and responded with her eyes: “Tian Yaoyao, you are cruel!”

Tian Yaoyao finished, put the mobile phone into song Xiaoya's hand, raised her chin, and motioned with her lip, “pick up quickly.”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya's delicate facial features wrinkled together. She took the mobile phone, closed her eyes, and said: "it's me!"

Smell speech, the man obviously pause, "you have a cold?"

"....." Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment and subconsciously went to see Tian Yaoyao.

Sure enough, the other side's face was already black, which could be described by the bottom of the pot. He quickly shook his head and denied, "no, no! That There's something I want to ask you for help!"

"You say! I said yesterday that whenever I can do it, I will help you."

With the man's words falling, song Xiaoya hears the sound of fingernails being broken.

Tian Yaoyao's expression at this time seems to be eating people.

Song Xiaoya helps the forehead.

This guy usually talks to her coldly and drags her like 250000 or 80000 yuan. Why is he so gentle today?

This is to kill her!

Song Xiaoya coughed lightly, pretending not to see Tian Yaoyao's sight of killing people, turned to look out of the window and said, "Mu Junhao, do you have time now? Can you come to star entertainment

Mu Junhao knows that song Xiaoya works in star entertainment. He thinks that something happened to song Xiaoya and agrees without thinking about it.

Hang up the phone, then pick up the key, toward the door.

Li Qianqian is playing around in the restaurant. She just went out to buy breakfast for mu Junhao herself. Seeing that he ignored herself, she rushed out of the restaurant after answering a phone call and quickly grabbed his arm.

“Honey, where are you going?”

Mu Junhao gathered his eyebrows, his indifferent mood became cold, even his voice was cold, “release your hand!”

Li Qianqian showed a trace of grievance on her face and released her hand timidly. “Honey, how can you yell at people like that?”

Since she got off the cruise ship, she stuck to Mu Junhao like a dogskin plaster.

Such a good opportunity, she must take good care of Mu Junhao, firmly can not let him and song Xiaoya alone.

If song Xiaoya tells the truth of that night, she will be miserable.

She would never let such a thing happen.

But mu Junhao’s cold attitude towards her made her feel that she had no confidence.

Last night, she stripped herself off and sent her to him. He didn’t even look at her.

This made her feel very uneasy. She couldn’t see through what he thought.

Mu Junhao ignored Li Qianqian, changed his shoes and walked toward the parking lot below.

Li Qianqian ran after her, “honey, wait for me!”

Before the car started, Li Qianqian opened the door and jumped on the car.

Mu Junhao took a look at Li Qianqian. His dark pupils flashed a trace of irony and warned: “if you want to follow me, just listen to me. If you mess with me, don’t blame me for turning my face ruthlessly!”

“I know! Dear, you are so heartless and cruel

Li Qianqian’s face looks like she’s going to cry.

Women like this, the most likely to cause men’s compassion.

Li Qianqian glances out of the window, waiting for mu Junhao to coax her.

But after waiting for a long time, the people around didn’t react at all.

A man with a slender arm on the window, the other hand holding the steering wheel, only a side face to say the charming and handsome.

Li Qianqian sucked her nose. Just now, she was not reconciled and all disappeared.

It’s worthwhile for such a good-looking man to be wronged. She must firmly control him and never let the evil and cheap people outside seduce him.

Star entertainment.

Song Xiaoya hangs up and greets Tian Yaoyao’s lethal sight.

“Tian Yaoyao, that, my relationship with Mu Junhao...” “Come with me!” Tian Yaoyao glared at her fiercely.

Song Xiaoya looks in the corridor, and many people look towards them. It’s really not a good place to talk.

Entering the conference room, Tian Yaoyao took off her sunglasses and angrily threw them on the conference table, “Song Xiaoya, didn’t you say that you have nothing to do with Mu Junhao? Why do you call him and ask him to come here and he comes without saying a word?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya helped her forehead. Suddenly, she had a flash of inspiration in her mind and explained, “he’s so kind to me, but it’s me He and I are brothers and sisters

“Brother and sister?” Tian Yaoyao was stunned for a moment, and then a sneer passed on her beautiful little face. “You’re lying to ghosts!” she said

“No, he and I are brothers and sisters! He’s my brother! If you don’t believe it, you can ask him when he comes!”

Song Xiaoya said very seriously, worried that Tian Yaoyao would not believe it, but also put up three fingers to swear to heaven.

Tian Yao narrowed her cat’s eyes and hesitated, but her face was better.

“If you lie to me, I’ll get you out of here! My dad is one of the directors of star entertainment. If you let me know that you cheated me, I’ll let my dad drive you out of the company! And block you in the whole entertainment circle, let you go to the nightclub to work again

Song Xiaoya raised her eyebrows and said, “OK, I didn’t cheat you!”

Want to stay in the entertainment industry, become a broker, this is her first step towards the dream, she must not miss this opportunity.

Therefore, Tian Yaoyao can tolerate this kind of trouble.

Of course, the most important point is that she really has nothing to do with Mu Junhao!

.....

After moving away from Song Xiaoya's small apartment, Mu Junhao moved into the city, a large duplex apartment in the first ring.

The apartment is not far from star entertainment. Within ten minutes, the car will arrive at the gate of star entertainment.

Mu Junhao walks towards the company hall and calls song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao are staring at each other. When the phone rings, they look at the table together.

When she saw the caller ID on the mobile phone, Tian Yaoyao took the lead in seizing the mobile phone, pressed the green key and turned on the handsfree.

Chapter 732

"What floor are you on?" Men's low alcohol magnetic voice.

Song Xiaoya quickly said: "in the conference room on the third floor, you can come here directly!"

“Good!”

Hang up the phone, even he didn't notice, the corner of the lip rose a slight radian.

Yes, I know I'm looking for him the first time!

Li Qianqian ran after her with high heels, “honey, wait for me!”

But mu Junhao didn't seem to hear that. When he pressed the elevator button, he didn't mean to wait for her.

When Li Qianqian came to the elevator, the elevator was closed. She was so angry that she smashed her high heels at the elevator door.

“Asshole!”

“What are you doing, miss? If you want to compensate for breaking the elevator door, please register with me!”

The security guard stood behind Li Qianqian with a fierce face.

Li Qianqian was startled. She quickly put down her high-heeled shoes, showed a smiling face, held her hands and begged for mercy: “brother security, I'm wrong. I don't dare any more!”

“What are you doing here?”

“I I'm looking for someone

“Register!”

“Good!”

Li Qianqian looked at the closed elevator door behind her and gritted her teeth, but she had to follow the security guard to the front desk to register for the time being.

In the conference room, after Song Xiaoya hung up the phone, he discussed with Tian Yaoyao: “he’s here, my task is finished. Wait a moment, you should cooperate with me to write the packing plan.”

Tian Yaoyao’s good-looking eyebrow slightly raised, “who said that your task has been completed? He needs to like me again!”

Song Xiaoya was stunned, speechless, “Mu Junhao is a big turnip, he dumped you, you earned it! Really? You believe me, that guy doesn’t deserve your dedication...” To him.

Before she finished speaking, she felt a cool wind coming behind her, which made her shiver.

Then, a voice colder than the cold wind, with the taste of gnashing teeth, smashed at her hard, “Song Xiaoya, are you tired of living, and you even speak ill of me behind my back?”

“.....”

Listening to the familiar voice, Song Xiaoya’s delicate facial features are all wrinkled together, and her face is loveless.

How did this guy get here so fast? Come early or late, just when she speaks ill of him!

Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

“I’m not. I’m not. You’re talking nonsense. I’m not bad mouthing you!”

The most she can do is to state the facts!

The man strides into the meeting room, a handsome face can drip water, “say, call me what’s the matter?”

Song Xiaoya has no doubt about the expression of gnashing teeth. If it’s not against the law to kill someone, she must be eaten alive by him now.

“That There is an old acquaintance looking for you, ha ha, old acquaintance! ”

Then song Xiaoya looks at Tian Yaoyao.

Just now, she had a fierce face, like the woman who was going to eat her. At this time, she had a soft face, and her smile was more dazzling than the sun in the sky. “Mu Shao, do you remember me? I’m Tian Yaoyao

Song Xiaoya takes a puff from the corner of her mouth

How angry!

One by one, I know how to vent my anger on her! Before soft fear evil! Hum, is it easy to treat her as a soft persimmon?

However, this kind of spirited idea only persisted for two seconds, and was defeated by itself the next second.

This is her only chance, or Sister Li such a gold broker with her, such a good opportunity not to seize, next time there will be no more.

Song Xiaoya took a deep breath, forced down her anger and said with a smile, “Tian Yaoyao, Mu Shao, do you remember! Ha ha

Mu Junhao has seen Tian Yaoyao for a long time, but he can’t remember who this one is?

Junyi's eyebrow, almost imperceptibly wrinkled, looks like trying to recall.

After a long pause, the sexy thin lips gently opened and said a special word, "Tian Yaoyao? Which Tian Yao Yao

"....." Song Xiaoya helps the forehead, a group of crows fly by.

However, Tian Yaoyao's thin body almost fell down.

Master Mu Er has several girlfriends named Tian Yaoyao!

Mu Junhao always knows how to show mercy for jade. Seeing that the smile on Tian Yaoyao's face could not be maintained, he asked, "is it the one in Nanshan song and dance club?"

Tian Yaoyao's face turned white, and a layer of water mist filled her eyes. Wei qubaba said: "Mu Shao, I am..."

"Poof!" Song Xiaoya couldn't help laughing.

Realizing that he shouldn't laugh, he straightened out and said: "Mu Shao, you are so humorous! Tian Yaoyao is the daughter of a director of our company. She's a daughter of thousands of gold. How can she be a lady in the club?"

Mu Junhao stared at Tian Yaoyao's face for a long time, finally remembered it, and suddenly realized it. He said, "Tian Yaoyao, I remember you. That time you were made difficult by a group of little gangsters in Meiyue bar." Before Mu Junhao finished, Tian Yaoyao interrupted excitedly: "that's me, that's me! You saved me then! Mu Shao, you really remember me. You have me in your heart!"

With that, Tian Yaoyao pushes song Xiaoya away and comes forward affectionately, holding Mu Junhao's arm.

The big wave in front of the chest seemed to rub the man's powerful arm.

Mu Junhao's dark eyes flashed a trace of disgust, reaching out to push Tian Yaoyao away.

"Miss Tian, please respect yourself!"

"No! You don't even contact me. I miss you so much!" Tian Yaoyao is coquettish with a soft voice, but she still looks at Song Xiaoya.

The person has arrived, she can exit the light bulb.

Song Xiaoya reaches out her finger and makes an OK gesture towards Tian Yaoyao.

Before turning around, I couldn't help looking at Mu Junhao.

She said in her heart: "Mu Junhao, I'm sorry. Anyway, you have so many women. Tian Yaoyao is also one of the women you used to have. Take her!"

Cough, when she becomes an agent, she will invite him to dinner.

The door of the conference room was pushed open again as he was about to sneak away.

Li Qianqian, with a pink fist in her hand, stood at the door angrily, "let go of my dear! Bitch, if you don't want to be a good person, you should be a man who seduces others by bitches!"

Song Xiaoya immediately gloated at Li Qianqian's angry face.

Song Xiaoya swallows his tongue at Mu Junhao and throws him an expression of self-interest.

In the face of this situation, of course, there are thirty-six stratagems.

“Ah, I have something else to do. I’ll go first. You can chat slowly. Bye.”

Ignoring Mu Junhao’s warning eyes, Song Xiaoya runs out.

When I got to the door, I couldn’t help looking into the meeting room.

Seeing Li Qianqian and Tian Yaoyao pinching each other while Mu Junhao was in a dilemma between the two women, he raised his lips in a good mood.

Hum! I told you to be merciful everywhere. Is it all right now? There’s a fire in the backyard!

He snorted with pride and made a face at Mu Junhao.

At this time, the man’s sharp eyes swept towards her.

Song Xiaoya is surprised to see a good play and is caught by someone. She runs away.

All of a sudden, the handsome face of the man turned black.

Chapter 733

Tian Yaoyao and Li Qianqian, holding his arm from left to right, were choking his neck and yelling red eyes.

“Tian Yaoyao, you let go of my dear, you have to be shameless, I am my dear girlfriend! Are you relaxed? Is it loose?”

Li Qianqian reaches out to push Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yaoyao is not a vegetarian either. She drives away one Song Xiaoya and another Li Qianqian.

The key is that Tian Yaoyao and Li Qianqian know each other. They went to the same university, and they used to be good friends. Later, they broke up, which is the kind of relationship between them.

But both of them fell in love with Mu Junhao.

Now, it's not just a new grudge or an old grudge, no one will let anyone!

I don't care about the image of ladies. One by one, they seem to be two shrews.

Tian Yaoyao was pushed by Li Qianqian, but she really pushed her away a few steps.

Tian Yaoyao stares at Li Qianqian incredulously, strides forward and grabs Li Qianqian's long hair.

"Li Qianqian, who do you think you are? You dare to push me. I won't kill you!"

"Ah! You scratched my hair! Tian Yaoyao, I'm not finished with you!"

They twisted together.

Tian Yaoyao's assistant looked at the posture of the two, standing on the side, did not know what to do.

Want to persuade, want to stop, but two people scuffle in a group, they simply can't get in the hand, can only stand on the side to do anxious.

"Tian Yaoyao, stop fighting, stop fighting!"

But the cry not only did not stop the two people, but seemed to cheer on one side.

The older they were, the fiercer they were. They grabbed each other's hair and would not let go.

The man they were fighting for quietly raised his feet and walked towards the door.

Song Xiaoya goes out of the meeting room and turns to the bathroom.

After washing his hands, he went to the conference room, intending to sneak to the scene. What's the situation now.

Tian Yaoyao makes trouble for her, and Li Qianqian is even worse. Two willful young ladies gather together to see who is better?

But as soon as he turned around, he was caught by a powerful hand.

Before she could see the scene clearly, she was taken into the grocery store.

With a bang, the door of the room was closed.

The groceries room is small, and Zou's room is full of all kinds of props.

She was pushed by the man on the wall, the man's slender arms on both sides of her body, the tall figure suddenly shrouded.

A man's unique hormone breath, overwhelming to her, instantly filled the entire chest.

On the man's deep eyes, her heart can't help popping up.

There was a wall close behind him. He wanted to escape, but there was no place to escape.

A pair of watery eyes, looking at the man in fear.

“Mu Junhao, you What are you up to? You let me out quickly! This is a company. If you dare to mess around, I’ll call someone! ”

Soft voice like a feather in the tip of the heart gently swept, mouth threat, there is no deterrent.

Mu Junhao’s evil eyes were full of smiles, like teasing small animals. He put them close to her ears and said in a low voice: “you scream! It’s better to call Li Qianqian and Tian Yaoyao to see how you can get out of here today? ”

The warm breath brushed her cheek, and song Xiaoya blushed.

At this time, the distance between them was so close that she subconsciously thought of that night.

She didn’t like the feeling.

Hands on the man’s strong chest, want to push him away, but her strength is not a man’s opponent.

The man, like a mountain, stood still and even took a step forward. They were almost close to each other.

Song Xiaoya couldn’t move any more. She slapped her small face with a touch of anger and said angrily, “Mu Junhao, are you still not a man? Is it fun to bully women? ”

Mu Junhao looked down at her red face and felt funny.

This guy is always like a small artillery battle, which is very interesting.

The white fingers stretched out, pinching song Xiaoya’s thin chin, peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed, “what’s the matter with calling me just now?”

“.....” Speaking of this matter, Song Xiaoya felt guilty. She tilted her head, waved her hand, bit her lip and said, “nothing.”

“Really nothing?” The man pinched her chin again.

In order to prevent her from hiding again, she used some strength this time.

Rising tone, with a trace of ridicule, then said: “Song Xiaoya, when did you learn to pimp?”

Song Xiaoya choked and whispered, “who’s going to pimp? It’s not because of you. ”

“Because of me?” Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows, and his enchanting eyes locked Song Xiaoya’s white face tightly. He flashed a little clear, “you call me here, don’t you want to push me to Tian Yaoyao? What kind of deal did you make with her? “.....” Song Xiaoya was excited and quickly denied, “no, who said I made a deal with her! Last time you were not that well, then I accidentally broke it. People feel sorry. They want to make up for that day’s regret. Anyway, you don’t suffer well...”

In the middle of the story, the man pinched her chin with his fingers, suddenly forced, as if to crush her chin.

Song Xiaoya’s tears were about to burst out of pain, “pain ~ ~ let me go quickly!”

“.....”

Mu Junhao’s eyes darkened with his pitiful expression and the sound of a kitten’s sobbing, and his body tightened up quickly.

It reminded him of the night on the cruise.

At first, he was really under the control of drugs. Later, the solution of drugs was almost the same, and he gradually regained his sense.

But looking at the woman lying under him and weeping like a kitten, she couldn't control herself.

Song Xiaoya sees that he doesn't speak and feels something is wrong. She looks up and looks at the man.

One eye bumped into his eyes like a cold pool.

His eyes are as deep as the starry sky at night. As long as you take one more look, you can be bewitched by his enchanted eyes.

At this time, the two did not speak, close, can hear each other's heartbeat, each other's pupil, reflecting each other's figure.

Probably because of the atmosphere, Mu Junhao's elegant eyes fell on the woman's purplish red lips and swallowed.

When he didn't understand himself, his body seemed to have its own consciousness.

Bow, gradually toward the red lips of the temptation to wipe the past.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya feels his intention, and his heart is about to jump out of his throat.

The finger is clasping the wall tightly, in the heart is doing the unusual intense struggle.

Reason told himself that he must be pushed away immediately, but his finger seemed to be nailed.

Just one centimeter apart, an angry voice suddenly sounded at the door, “honey, where have you been? How can you leave me here alone! “

Chapter 734

Song Xiaoya returns to her senses in a second. Her delicate facial features become sulky. She reaches out and pushes Mu Junhao away.

“Get out of here!”

It’s full of breath. How could it be half intoxicated just now?

Mu Junhao obviously also heard the voice of the door, eyebrows slightly twisted, that pair of black pupil, a trace of confusion quickly across.

He just wanted to kiss song Xiaoya Damn, when did he become so unprincipled?

He never forces women who don’t want to. As a respectable Mu family, the most important thing is women. As long as you hook your fingers, you can choose a lot of women.

Thinking of this, his face suddenly cooled down.

The ambiguous atmosphere in the room, like a rainbow bubble burst, instantly disappeared without a trace.

At the gate, Li Qianqian and Tian Yaoyao had a long fight.

Hair pulled off a lot, even the two most valued face also have hung color.

When they are exhausted and can’t make any more efforts, they suddenly come back to find that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya are gone.

Women’s strong sixth sense, smell a bad breath.

When they got back to their senses, they just jumped up.

They all gnash their teeth at Song Xiaoya.

Immediately, two people loosen each other's hair, with one voice toward each other cold hum, quickly ran out to look for people.

In the third floor to find a circle, where did not see the figure of two people.

Li Qianqian's bad feeling became stronger and stronger. She quickly took out her mobile phone and called Mu Junhao, but no one answered.

"Song Xiaoya!" Li Qianqian gritted her teeth angrily, and her chest was full of ups and downs.

On the other hand, Tian Yaoyao grabs her hair and comes to song Xiaoya's office in high heels.

In the office, there was no one in Song Xiaoya's station.

Tian Yaoyao's face turned black in an instant. She was so angry that she was more sure that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya were staying together.

The small face becomes distorted, regardless of the image, angrily yells at the assistant who follows behind: "call song Xiaoya and ask where she is?"

"Yes The assistant didn't dare to delay at all. He quickly took out his mobile phone and called song Xiaoya.

The first time no one answered, dial to the second time, a tall graceful figure appeared in the door, a face at a loss to look at them.

“What’s the matter?”

Tian Yaoyao turns around at the sound.

Song Xiaoya can’t help laughing when she sees Tian Yaoyao’s messy hair like a chicken’s nest and scratches on her neck.

Bitches have their own bitches, Li Qianqian’s fighting power is really great!

Tian Yaoyao was in a bad mood at this time. Her chest seemed to be filled with gunpowder. As long as a little spark could explode.

Obviously, the smile on Song Xiaoya’s face is the cause of the fire.

His fingers creaked. Tian Yaoyao gritted her teeth. Like a volcanic eruption, she bared her teeth and yelled at Song Xiaoya: “where did you go just now?”

Song Xiaoya curled her lips innocently, “I went to the bathroom! People have three urgent needs. Don’t you allow me to go to the toilet? ”

“You Tian Yaoyao was blocked up by song Xiaoya’s words.

“Did you stay with Mu Shao just now?” Tian Yao asked.

Song Xiaoya looks at Tian Yaoyao with a confused face. Her big watery eyes are unbelievable, and she even covers her lips with exaggeration.

“What do you mean, Tian Yaoyao? I asked me to ask Mu Junhao out for you. I’ve already done what you said. He’s also here. Just now, you asked me to go, and I’ve listened to you. Now you’re doing something wrong. Is that a trick? ”

Hum! She is also a professional.

Tian Yaoyao is hoodwinked by Song Xiaoya's series of questions.

Did she really blame her? She and Mu Junhao were not together just now?

Did she really just go to the bathroom?

Song Xiaoya looked at Tian Yaoyao with disbelief on her face. Her star eyes turned and she showed an injured expression. "You just promised me that as long as I called Mu Junhao here, you would agree to cooperate with me to write the packing plan. You can't break your promise!"

"....." Tian Yaoyao twisted her delicate eyebrows and hesitated: "you didn't really spend time with Mu Shao just now?"

"In secret? Don't slander me, Tian Yaoyao Song Xiaoya stares big eyes, stem neck to call a way.

Like Tian Yaoyao this sentence for her, is how much hurt!

There are also colleagues in the office. Hearing Song Xiaoya's cry, Qi Qi looks at him like this.

Song Xiaoya is also out of the question. Today, he has to deal with Tian Yaoyao anyway.

Obviously, as the daughter of the director of the company, many people know Tian Yaoyao and look at her one after another. Tian Yaoyao realized that she was too embarrassed. She quickly covered her face with her hand and winked at Song Xiaoya, "Shh! Keep your voice down

Unexpectedly, Song Xiaoya has a reasonable and unforgiving attitude. Her voice doesn't go down, but she complains.

"Tian Yaoyao, you don't need to slander me. What you promised me just now, do you want to go back?"

“Yes, yes! Let’s go over there and say

Tian Yaoyao leads song Xiaoya to the conference room.

As soon as he got to the door, he saw Mu Junhao with his hands in his pockets and walking coldly from the other end of the corridor.

That pair of indifferent peach blossom eyes, frivolous eye tail pull together, tight thin lips show the man’s mood at this time is extremely unhappy.

Behind the man, Li Qianqian lowered her eyebrows and followed the pace of the man.

The beautiful big eyes twinkled with crystal clear tears. The tears did not fall, and the eyes were red. Shengsheng was like being bullied.

Tian Yaoyao immediately snorted coldly, wringing a small powder fist to come forward.

Fortunately, she was quickly held by her assistant and lowered her voice to persuade her: “sister Tian, there are so many people watching here. You’re about to make a debut. It’s not good for you to have an affair at this time.”

“Hum!”

Tian Yaoyao takes a deep breath and clenches her teeth. Only then can she resist the impulse of rushing over and stuttering Li Qianqian.

When Li Qianqian looks at Shangtian Yaoyao fiercely, she steps forward in a hurry. She looks very scared and hides behind Mu Junhao carefully.

That cheap appearance, see Tian Yaoyao is a burst of fire.

Song Xiaoya is also stunned. When Li Qianqian was fighting with Tian Yaoyao just now, she was still as fierce as a shrew and turned into a lamb in a flash?

Is this woman too good at acting?

Mu Junhao ignored Li Qianqian, a pair of dark eyes, with a dark light, fell on Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya felt her nose awkwardly and tried to squeeze out a smile. She said sincerely: "Mu Shao, thank you for coming here today. It's hard!"

Smell speech, the man cold hiss a, that piece carves on the handsome face like, peep out a taunt sneer.

"Er..."

Thinking of what happened in the groceries room just now, song Xiaoya was so excited.

Until the figures of Mu Junhao and Li Qianqian disappear at the end of the corridor, song Xiaoya stands up and says to Tian Yaoyao, "you see, I have nothing to do with Mu Shao. His girlfriend is Li Qianqian now."

After listening, Tian Yaoyao sat down on the chair, obviously very angry, not willing to slap on the table.

"Hum, what is mu Junhao's look? Li Qianqian, the kind of woman no one wants, he's going to talk about it

Song Xiaoya's eyebrows moved slightly.

He agreed with Tian Yaoyao.

Li Qianqian, that woman, is a set in front of people and a set behind people. What's good about that?

Maybe men like this kind of woman who can put on airs?

Otherwise, how could Mu Junhao pretend that nothing happened that night, and even acquiesce that Li Qianqian was the woman that night?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya is upset.

She was almost touched by Mu Junhao in the grocery store just now. When he wanted to kiss her, she had no guts to look forward to it.

Thinking of this, she raised her hand and slapped herself in the face.

She spurned such a hopeless self!

"Pa!" There was a sudden slap in the room.

Tian Yaoyao and her assistant looked at her in a dazed way, "you What are you doing?"

Song Xiaoya is stunned. She looks at Shangtian Yaoyao's neurotic expression. Suddenly, her mouth is shriveled, and she looks like she is about to cry.

"I'm so hard!"

"....." Tian Yaoyao took a puff from the corner of her mouth.

Chapter 735

Tian Yaoyao thought that what she said was about work. She said with some disgust, "well, don't cry. I will do what I promised you. I will cooperate with you to write the packing plan."

"Really?" Song Xiaoya blinked her big eyes and looked suspicious.

That look really pretty miserable, Tian Yaoyao more impatient, ferocious said: "come on, I don't cheat you!"

With Tian Yaoyao's assurance, song Xiaoya immediately breaks into tears and smiles, and the dark clouds on her face disappear in an instant.

Excitedly, he grasped Tian Yaoyao's hand and said, "that's great. I will make you the next superstar!"

"Just you? What about superstars Tian Yao had a disdainful look on her face.

"Er..." Tian Yaoyao's words are like a basin of cold water on Song Xiaoya's head.

Song Xiaoya forced Tian Yaoyao to discuss the whole afternoon, until six o'clock in the evening, she drove her scooter home from work.

Star Entertainment in downtown, this time is just the rush hour, the car on the road is very busy.

As the saying goes, misfortune never comes alone, people have to get up with bad luck, drink water all plug teeth.

There is a rear end collision accident in the road ahead. Song Xiaoya was shaking slowly. Suddenly, the car in front of her stopped with a sharp brake, and her front head pushed the butt of the BMW in front of her.

Song Xiaoya's eyes are all dumbfounded when the car shakes violently.

Two days ago, the insurance for her car had expired. She wanted to buy insurance today. As a result, Tian Yaoyao's accident delayed her buying insurance.

It's over!

Song Xiaoya only thinks that the sky is about to collapse!

She quickly stopped and pushed the door open.

The owner of the BMW is still calm. He was chased by others and didn't even open the window and door.

Song Xiaoya knocked on the door and said apologetically, "I'm sorry! I hit your car. I didn't mean to

When the car door came down, a handsome face appeared in front of us. The deep eyebrows were slightly closed. It seemed that we were in a bad mood.

Hearing her voice, the man turned his head and looked out the window.

Men's dark eyes are sharp and aggressive.

Song Xiaoya felt puzzled and quickly said: "Sir, I'm sorry, my car hit the rear, your car, my car insurance has just expired, can we not call the police and solve it in private?"

"Xiaoya? Why are you

Just at this time, a voice of surprise came from her ear and interrupted her.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and looked at the co pilot's position. She was delighted at the man's pretty face.

"Lawyer Li, it's you?"

"And call me lawyer Li? Isn't it too outsider?" Li Xin pretended to be unhappy.

Song Xiaoya scratched her head embarrassed. "Liu Xin, this car is..."

"Oh, this is my friend's car! It's OK. There's no need to call the police. It's not a big deal. Just go to the 4S shop in private and have a look."

"Thank you so much!" Song Xiaoya was greatly relieved.

This is a million BMW. If she bumps into someone who can't talk, she can't afford to pay for it today.

The three drove the car to the 4S store, and the other side bought insurance.

So in the end, he went directly to take out the insurance of BMW, and song Xiaoya didn't pay a cent.

Song Xiaoya was very embarrassed and said to Li Xin, "if I didn't run into you today, I might have lost my fortune. I'll treat you to dinner tonight."

"Don't be so polite with a hand!" I don't know if it's her illusion. She always feels that the smile on Li Xin's face is a bit shy just like a big boy.

"You haven't had dinner, have you? Shall I invite you to Fuyun?"

It's almost nine o'clock in the evening now, and she's already hungry with her front chest close to her back, which also makes them hungry. Song Xiaoya is very sorry.

Fuyun is a famous restaurant in B city. It's high-grade and the price is a little high. But it's inevitable to think that Li Xin has helped him so much today.

Li Xin said, "I really don't need to..."

Just as they were pushing and shoving, Li Xin's friend, the owner of BMW, said, "let's go! There's something else to do today!"

"Er..." Song Xiaoya always thinks that Li Xin's friend doesn't like him very much.

But it's strange to think that she bumped into a new car that others had just bought. She has a good face!

Scratching his head, he said with a smile: "next time, next time when you have time, I'll invite you to dinner!"

Li Xin smiles like a gentleman and makes a gesture to Song Xiaoya, "OK! That's it..."

Before he finished, the car flew out like an arrow.

Song Xiaoya took a mouthful of tail gas, covered her mouth and coughed. This man, on purpose?

Always feel that men look at their own eyes strange, specific where strange, she can not say.

Song Xiaoya has always been nervous. She simply doesn't want to understand things.

The next day, early in the morning, she came to Sister Li's office with the plan she had written all night.

"Sister Li, this is the packing plan I wrote yesterday!"

Sister Li looked at the thick stack of information in her hand and was slightly surprised, "this is what you wrote in one day?"

Song Xiaoya nodded and hesitated: "I don't know if it meets the requirements. If it's not well written, I'll write it again today."

She is just a newcomer now. It's normal for her to write poorly. The key is her attitude.

Sister Li's eyes showed a trace of satisfaction. She looked down and reached for the information.

Open the file, looking at an analysis report of Tian Yaoyao's own advantages, Sister Li was shocked to open her eyes, "this is what you wrote in one day?"

Such a detailed report is not something that can be done in a few hours.

Looking at Song Xiaoya's eyes full of red blood, Sister Li's face flashed a little clear and said, "did you stay up all night last night?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned. Then she was a little embarrassed and said, "I want to write in detail as much as possible, so I also made an analysis of the route taken by the female stars who are similar to Tian Yaoyao's style in the current entertainment circle. Only when we know ourselves and the other can we win a hundred battles."

"Very good!" Sister Li praised the location a little, "put these here first, and I'll watch them when I have time! You go to prepare first. The company is going to find a small entertainment program for Tian Yaoyao to watch her performance on the screen."

Said, Sister Li took out a stack of business cards from the drawer, "this is the contact information of some directors, you choose a few of the most feasible programs out, try to contact the director to try."

Song Xiaoya took the card in both hands and said gratefully, "OK."

Sister Li glances at Song Xiaoya and gives her a shot in advance.

“The broker business is far from as easy as it looks. It’s hard to do it before you’ve built up your own connections.”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and said, “I know, but I won’t shrink back.”

Sister Li laughed, “that’s good! Go

“Then I’ll go!”

The first thing Song Xiaoya did when she returned to the office was to investigate the nature and content of these programs one by one.

Of course, these programs are not very popular TV programs.

It is impossible for those big variety shows with good ratings to take over Tian Yaoyao who has not yet made her debut.

So now we have to find some not so good programs for Tian Yaoyao to try.

Song Xiaoya made a serious comparison, and finally chose a fashion topic program – “beautiful forward”

no matter what kind of people Tian Yaoyao will take in the future, her image as a beautiful girl will not change.

And as an artist, the control of fashion must be at the forefront.

After choosing, Song Xiaoya finds out the contact information of the director of this program.

She first sent a picture of Tian Yaoyao's life to the director, and then called him.

Tian Yaoyao's own conditions are very good. She belongs to the kind of entertainment industry that is not inferior. Otherwise, the company will not take her as the focus of the company's work this year.

When the director receives Song Xiaoya's call, he doesn't embarrass her. Instead, he makes an appointment to talk to her face to face.

"Thank you, director!"

Song Xiaoya didn't think much at all, and she was still secretly happy.

I didn't expect that the first thing she did as an agent was so smooth!

Chapter 736

Song Xiaoya simply tidies up the information and goes to find Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yaoyao is still a complete newcomer. She should at least correct her work attitude.

Song Xiaoya goes to the artist's independent lounge to find Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yao is painting her nails at leisure.

Her skin belongs to the very fair type. Her green fingers are painted bright red at the fingertips. A white and a red form a strong visual conflict, which looks very eye-friendly.

When Song Xiaoya opens the door, Tian Yaoyao is holding up her newly painted nails.

"Oh, how can I look so good! Even the nails are so beautiful!"

Song Xiaoya's eyes flicked.

She has seen narcissistic, but never so narcissistic! Even the stinky Mu Junhao in front of her, I'm afraid to be inferior to three points.

From this point of view, these two people are really a perfect match!

Light cough a, way: "Tian Yaoyao, clean up, I take you to see a variety show director."

As soon as she heard that she was going out to see the director, Tian Yaoyao immediately put down her legs and brightened her eyes? It seems that I'm really born beautiful and can't give up on myself! "

"....." Song Xiaoya is too lazy to waste her expression any more. She doesn't even want to turn her eyes. She tells the truth directly, "you haven't come out yet, and no big variety show is willing to accept you, so now we are going to see the director and persuade him to give you a chance!"

Persuading the director, that is to say, the situation has not been achieved?

Tian Yaoyao's excited look broke down immediately.

"Isn't it your broker's responsibility to pull up the business? Why don't you just take care of it? I don't want to go out and wait for your good news in the company. "

Song Xiaoya is about to laugh at Tian Yaoyao's boastful words, but thinking that it's not a good time to offend the little ancestor, she forced herself to bear her temper, took a few deep breaths, and said with a smile.

"You see, I'm just starting to be an agent? I'm not very familiar with the entertainment industry, and I have no relationship with the director. Of course, you should go to see him in person and be sincere. "

So, a trace of impatience flashed on Tian Yaoyao's face. As soon as the eldest lady's temper came up, no one could do anything about her.

"I'm not going!"

"Really not?"

Looking at Tian Yaoyao's wayward appearance, Song Xiaoya doesn't say much. Instead, she slowly takes out her mobile phone and starts dialing.

Tian Yaoyao realized something was wrong and glared at Song Xiaoya, "who are you calling?"

"I'll call Sister Li! Tell her there's nothing I can do about it" Song Xiaoya shrugged and said seriously.

Tian Yaoyao gritted her teeth, got up from the chair, ground her teeth and said, "you are cruel! Go

"That's about it!" Song Xiaoya immediately put away the phone and bent her eyes with a smile, "we are both new people, and the other party may not buy our account. Wait a moment and see what we do!"

Tian Yaoyao gave a cold snort and didn't answer Song Xiaoya's words, so she went out to the door.

Song Xiaoya follows Tian Yaoyao and raises her mouth happily.

Tian Yaoyao also has a powerful mouth, which is still very good to deceive.

"Beautiful forward" indoor shooting scene, is shooting.

Director Cui Yifan is tearing his voice, swearing and spitting.

“What’s the matter with you? Fashion! I want a fashionable feel. You are all so conservative. Who would like to see you? Now that the market is in such a slump, you still have this working attitude. Is this shooting going on or not?”

Cui Yifan is spewing up endlessly.

A group of people, one by one bow their heads, no one dare to retort.

The young girl standing in the middle of the stage was even more silent and shivering.

“Director Cui Sorry, it’s all my fault. I’ll try my best to correct it!”

Red eyes, that poor look, I still feel pity.

But Cui Yifan scolded more loudly, showing his teeth and a look of cannibalism.

“Cry! Just cry! Don’t you know how to be a qualified artist? Artists need to sacrifice spirit, do you understand? The spirit of sacrifice

Obviously, the little girl is still a newcomer, with tears on her young face, but she nodded, “I know, director Cui is right!”

“Girls want to enter the entertainment industry is to let go!” Cui Dao also meaningfully said, Xu is the girl cry too noisy, very impatiently waved his hand, “wait a minute to my room, I personally teach you how to make yourself more on camera.”

The girl was stunned for a moment, and then nodded gratefully, “thank you Cui Dao, thank you Cui Dao.”

The entertainment industry is such a cruel place.

Although there is no audience rating for this variety show, there are still people who want to squeeze their heads into the program group. The new artists are even more obedient to the director and dare not refute at all.

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao stand at the door and see clearly what happened in the studio.

Song Xiaoya subconsciously frowned, got close to Tian Yaoyao and said in a soft voice: "this director is so fierce, or we'd better change one?"

Although it should be said that as a director, it's appropriate to have high requirements, but it makes her feel uncomfortable to think of the director's scolding that little girl just now!

Song Xiaoya originally meant well, but Tian Yaoyao couldn't help but smell of provocation.

Pick pick eyebrow, way: "how are you afraid?"? On the contrary, I think this kind of director is good, demanding, in order to achieve better results, only to improve the quality, in order to better improve the audience rating

"....." Song Xiaoya frowned again.

There was a strange feeling in her heart, which made her feel a little uneasy, but she couldn't tell what it was like.

Listen to Tian Yaoyao say so, had to say: "since we are all here, then go in to talk about it!"

I don't know if I can go up!

They were whispering as the door of the studio was pulled open.

Seeing the two people standing at the door, the visitor was stunned and asked with a puzzled look: "who are you looking for?"

“I’m looking for director Cui. I’m Song Xiaoya from Star Entertainment!”

Song Xiaoya takes out a business card from her bag and hands it to the staff with a smile.

The staff took a look at the card, then looked at Tian Yaoyao beside him, and said, “Have you made an appointment?”

“Yes, I have an appointment with director Cui to meet at two o’clock.”

“OK, you can go straight in and find him. He’s there!”

The staff pointed to Cui’s direction.

“Thank you”

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao walk towards the studio.

“Good guide Cui!”

Cui Dao had an unhappy face, but when he faced Song Xiaoya’s bright face, his eyes suddenly brightened and a flash of surprise flashed.

Chapter 737

“Are you Tian Yaoyao?” Cui looks up and down at Song Xiaoya and asks.

Song Xiaoya is not bad at all. She has bright eyes, bright teeth and beautiful figure. In addition, she has a perfect figure. She is also very resistant to playing in the entertainment industry.

So Sister Li asked her whether she wanted to enter the entertainment industry at the beginning. On the one hand, she took a fancy to her conditions, and on the other hand, she tried.

When Cui Dao saw such a beautiful woman, he thought she was an artist.

“Why?” Song Xiaoya was stunned and quickly explained with a smile, “I’m Tian Yaoyao’s agent. My name is song Xiaoya! Here’s my card

With that, song Xiaoya takes out a business card from her bag and hands it to Cui Yifan.

“It’s Miss Song. It’s you who called me this morning?”

Cui Yifan picks his eyebrows and reaches for his business card.

Looking at Song Xiaoya’s long white and straight legs, his eyes showed a trace of salivation.

When he reached for the card, he took the opportunity to touch it on the back of Bai Nen’s hand.

Song Xiaoya’s face sank, and even the smile at the corner of her mouth stagnated for a moment.

She looks at Cui Yifan with sullen eyes, but the latter takes her business card seriously and looks at it, as if taking advantage of her behavior is just her illusion.

Is it because she’s oversensitive?

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya’s tense face eased a little.

Tian Yaoyao sees that Cui Dao's eyes are all on Song Xiaoya. From entering the door to now, she doesn't even look at her, so she is not reconciled.

Step forward, show a sweet smile, say: "Cui guide good! I'm Tian Yaoyao"

Cui Dao saw Tian Yaoyao when they came in.

Tian Yaoyao is the kind of girl who looks sweet. She is also a little girl.

And Song Xiaoya is forward and backward, a simple ponytail, a capable, Yujie fan.

The beauty of the two people are different. In the final analysis, who is more beautiful? Everyone has their own opinion.

However, Cui Yifan prefers Song Xiaoya, a light mature girl, so he just ignored Tian Yaoyao.

Director Cui said with a gentle smile, "Miss Tian and Miss Song, as you have just seen, although the ratings of our program are not very good, there is no shortage of people. It's not so easy to get into the program group."

The implication is that they have to show some sincerity.

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao are both new people. Naturally, they can't understand Cui Yifan's real ideas. They thought that he was preaching to them. They said with an open mind: "yes, please give guidance from Cui!"

Song Xiaoya did not forget the purpose of this trip, and quickly promoted: "we Yao Yao look so beautiful, fashion taste is also great, today Yao Yao came, you can directly audition, please Cui to give a chance."

The smile on Cui Yifan's face remained unchanged, and he looked very talkative. "No problem!"

With that, he looked at his watch and said, "I've been busy all morning, but I haven't had lunch yet. Did you use lunch?"

"We have."

"Yes?" Cui Yifan said again: "after eating, how about eating with me? It's too lonely for me to eat alone. Let's talk while eating."

"....."

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao have no reason to refuse such a request, although Cui Yifan's request seems unreasonable.

Out of the crew, found Cui Yifan directly took them to a high-end hotel.

The hotel has high-end restaurants.

There is an independent private room in the restaurant. Cui Yifan takes them to the second floor and pushes the "bamboo" box door.

It looks like a regular here.

Aware of song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao's confused sight, Cui Yifan explained with a smile: "work is too busy, so I live in a nearby hotel all the year round, and I eat more here for convenience."

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed slightly, and she was moved by his words, "guide Cui is really hard! What happened to Yao Yao on the show...."

Hearing the words, Cui Yifan hooked his lips and interrupted: "come on, let's eat first. These dishes are not delicious when they are cold! Take your time with these things!"

Cui Yifan poured a glass of red wine for them in person, smiling sincerely, “come on! Let’s have a drink and wish our cooperation a success

“.....”

Cui Yifan said so. Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao could only take a drink from their glass.

In the corner that two people can’t see, Cui Yifan’s turbid eyes, a smug flash, fleeting.

Song Xiaoya tasted the sour taste of red wine and frowned slightly.

But in a flash, I thought that this might not be a good red wine. The next second, I was relieved and didn’t care too much.

“Director Cui, we have a detailed understanding of the program” Meili rushes forward “. Yao Yao has a good sense of fashion. I don’t have to say more about her own conditions. Yao Yao will shoot the hottest topic of network drama No.2, and the next arrangement of Yao Yao is the focus of the company. It’s only a matter of time before she gets popular. I think it’s absolutely cost-effective for director Cui to use Yao Yao now “Yes.”Smell speech, Cui Yifan eyebrow move, not slow to put down the glass, a face embarrassed expression.

“Oh, to tell you the truth, there are several popular female stars who want to cooperate with me.”

Song Xiaoya suddenly feels a trace of abnormality, so hot.

She loosened a button at the top of her shirt, wiped the sweat on her cheek, and argued: “I know Yao Yao hasn’t officially made her debut now, and she doesn’t have any fame, but what we are looking at is the future, the long term!”

At this time, Tian Yaoyao also felt an abnormal heat rising from the sole of her feet and rushing all the way to her lower abdomen.

All of a sudden, a sense of emptiness and powerlessness surged up

Tian Yaoyao's face suddenly changes. She looks at Song Xiaoya with clear eyes. Her forehead is sweating. She even unties a button in front of Cui Yifan.

Startled, he got up from the chair, grabbed Song Xiaoya's wrist, and said in horror: "Song Xiaoya, let's go!"

Song Xiaoya obviously realized that there was something wrong with the red wine she had just drunk.

Mingyan's face was tinged with a trace of anger, and his angry eyes shot at Cui Yifan, "did you add something in the wine?"

Cui Yifan is sitting on the ground. The plot is exposed on the spot and there is no panic.

Looking at them, I know that the medicine is going to attack.

No longer hidden, eyes become salivating and obscene.

"Just now, you heard that if a girl wants to be in the entertainment industry, she must have the spirit of sacrifice! Whether you can win this program depends on whether you have the spirit of sacrifice?"

No matter how dull, I finally know what Cui Yifan means!

"You are shameless!" Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth.

It's the first time that she's ever seen her own dirty words so high.

Chapter 738

Cui Yifan turns a deaf ear to song Xiaoya's curse.

So he's all ears.

But these women, that is, false high, once he succeeded, not only will not go to denounce him, but later can not do without him.

I begged him to give me some relationship and a program.

This move has always been invincible, so now it is even more intensified.

Song Xiaoya is no stranger to this kind of medicine, and she is a little older, but she can tolerate it.

"Wu Wu Wu!" But Tian Yaoyao was close to the edge of collapse, and red marks were scratched on her neck and cheek. She cried and said, "Song Xiaoya, I'm going to be killed by you! I said I won't come, you must ask me to come!"

Think of this, song Xiaoya heart flashed a trace of guilt.

"I'm sorry, I won't let you do anything. I'll take you away now. Please bear with me!"

With that, he took Tian Yaoyao's hand in his backhand and strode to the door.

She doesn't believe it. She and Tian Yaoyao have two people. Are you afraid that Cui Yifan won't succeed alone?

As long as they get out of the door and shout for help, they can get out of danger.

From the dining table to the door of the room, the short road has become extremely long.

When I opened the door, I saw two men coming this way.

In front of her eyes, Song Xiaoya cheerfully called out: "help Well

However, her mouth was covered by a powerful big palm before she could say her cry for help.

Just as they ran out of the room, they were immediately recaptured in the private room.

These two people in the corridor are just like Cui Yifan, and they are also members of the program team.

Often new people come to their program group and ask for a chance. They play with girls in this way.

This is not the first time for them to do such a thing, so they are very handy, orderly and unhurried.

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao are pressed on the table by backhand, just like fish on the chopping board, which can only be slaughtered.

"Help! Help

Two people do not give up to shout toward the door.

But there was neither strength nor momentum in the voice.

The sound insulation effect of the walls and doors and windows here is excellent. The three people have done this for many times, and no girl has ever escaped from them, so they are not worried at all and let them shout.

Song Xiaoya's red eyes, staring at Cui Yifan, coldly threatened: "Cui Yifan, do you know who my best friend is? It is the princess of our country, the president of Li's group. If you are bullied by me today, she will avenge me!"

Cui Yifan nipped her sharp chin, laughing up and down. "Your Highness is your sister. Can you ask me?"

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth. "As I said just now, Yao Yao does not have resources. She just hasn't come out yet. Find her a variety show to practice her hand in advance!"

But Song Xiaoya's words are obviously not believed by Cui Yifan.

He reached out and patted Song Xiaoya's face, smiling obscenely. "You've just entered the entertainment industry, and it's normal that you can't let go of this kind of thing. When you come here more than once, it doesn't matter!"

"Pooh! Don't touch me with your dirty hands

"If I don't touch you, I'll touch her?" Cui Yifan said with a smile.

"No!"

Song Xiaoya's originally clear eyes were all ruined.

It seems that these three men will not let them go today!

But Tian Yaoyao is innocent. She didn't want to go out today. She forced her to come here.

She closed her eyes and forced herself to calm down! What can I do for you?"

Tian Yaoyao was still struggling. After hearing this, she opened her eyes and looked at Song Xiaoya strangely.

“Song Xiaoya, what are you talking about? Who wants you to save me? Don’t be so conceited

They don’t deal with it all the time? They are enemies. How could she save her?

Song Xiaoya is sorry, “Tian Yaoyao, I forced you out. It’s all because of me. I’m sorry!”

“.....” Tian Yaoyao is speechless and has a complicated face.

“Oh, I can’t see it. I’m quite loyal!” On one side, Cui Yifan sneered coldly.

He didn’t like Tian Yaoyao’s type, but he was satisfied with song Xiaoya.

He also wanted to have a next time with song Xiaoya, so Cui Yifan waved his hand and said: “good! I’ll let Tian Yaoyao go according to you! But the next time I want you, you’ll show up

Hearing the words, song Xiaoya’s pupils suddenly shrank, and almost every word jumped out of his teeth, “Cui Yifan! You have no shame

“You hate me now. When you know what it’s like, you’ll fall in love with me!”

Cui Yifan doesn’t like it. He comes forward with a smile and shows his big yellow teeth. He wants to kiss song Xiaoya. Song Xiaoya is shocked. Her face and upper body are pressed on the table. Her hands can’t move and her face can’t move. Without thinking about it, she reaches out her foot and kicks Cui Yifan.

But don’t want to, hit, hit Cui Yifan’s lifeblood.

Cui Yifan covers his legs in pain, and suddenly comes forward. He slaps song Xiaoya angrily in the face.

“Bitch! Look, I won’t kill you today!”

After a slap, he still feels angry and kicks Song Xiaoya.

This foot just kicks on the woman's soft waist, suddenly, the pain makes her viscera seem to split.

Song Xiaoya tasted the bloody smell in her mouth, clenched her teeth tightly, and did not cry a word of pain.

Instead, he provoked Cui Yifan and laughed loudly, as if he heard some funny joke, "ha ha ha ha!"

"Can you still laugh? I'll let you know what hell is

With that, Cui Yifan reached out and pulled off her upper clothes.

With her snow-white skin exposed, Song Xiaoya struggles in panic again, but her hands and feet can't move at all.

She was in utter despair.

Looking at the scene, Tian Yaoyao's legs trembled with fear. She was sober and used all her strength to shout at the door, "help! help! Well

Just cried twice, was blocked by a piece of cloth mouth, can only make a whimpering sound.

Just when they were completely desperate, the door was suddenly kicked open.

With a bang, everyone in the room was surprised and turned to the door.

I saw a man standing at the door, tall and straight as pine.

Against the light, I can't see the expression on his face clearly, but his icy eyes are like a sword coming out of its sheath. With the fierce wind and rain, they will destroy everything in the next second.

"Oh, what are you doing?"

The sound of banter makes Song Xiaoya, who had closed her eyes, suddenly open her eyes and look at the door.

Chapter 739

"Mu Shao!"

Song Xiaoya is still in a daze. When Tian Yaoyao sees Mu Junhao appear at the door, she starts to cry, and the image of the old lady she usually drags is completely gone.

"Mu Shao, help me!"

Tian Yaoyao cried, this time she was really scared.

Mu Junhao's line of sight did not look at her, from the beginning to the end are in two men on the table of Song Xiaoya.

Amber pupil, quickly swept a layer of storm.

It's like Satan coming out of hell. It's frightening to see him.

But it converged in a flash, as if the powerful killing intention burst out at that moment was just an illusion.

The next second, sexy thin lips a Yang, showing a cynical standard smile.

Sweet voice with a hint of frivolity, light floating way: “you are bullying women? My young master is the most compassionate. You are against me when you do this!”

Cui Yifan naturally knows Mu Junhao and his reputation as a playboy.

In the heart secretly cries bitterly, how to provoke such a Buddha?

His fierce expression immediately turned into dogleg. He came forward with a smile and said, “Mu Shao, you misunderstood me. These two women want to join my program group. I said they have decided other stars, so they want to play me! When I was young and didn’t follow the right path, I was naturally angry, so I threatened them with my two colleagues and made fun of them!”

The two men who pressed song Xiaoya immediately released song Xiaoya and nodded in agreement, “that’s it! Mu Shao, we are just joking!”

Mu Junhao hooked his lips. His face looked like a smile. His thin lips were light, but his smile didn’t reach the bottom of his eyes. He became a voice and said, “are you making fun?”

His eyes fell on Song Xiaoya.

At this time, the woman’s appearance was indescribably embarrassed. A large piece of red swelling appeared on her white face. A red palm looked shocking. Her coat was torn and a large piece of snow-white skin was exposed.

Song Xiaoya’s sharp eyes on the man, immediately move away, hold the torn clothes, barely cover the exposed body.

She didn't want to be seen embarrassed, especially in front of this man.

The confrontation just now has consumed her too much effort. At this time, in the face of Cui Yifan's ugly face, she has no strength to do anything.

But Tian Yaoyao had already jumped up, her beautiful little face was red, and her fingers were shaking when she pointed to Cui Yifan, "you fart! It is clear that you want to bully and lure us by taking advantage of your position! "

"You're bloody!" Cui Yifan stubbles his neck to retort.

Just now, I thought Mu Junhao was familiar with these two women, but now it seems that it's not like that. They don't seem to know each other, so they are more unscrupulous.

"Mu Shao, don't listen to them! These women are vanity. They can climb men's bed for a little sweetness. They are shameless. "

I don't know if it's his illusion. He feels that when he talks about it, Mu Junhao's original smile flashed a touch of evil.

When he went to study it carefully, he recovered his calm.

Just when Cui Yifan was uneasy and didn't understand the real idea of the Playboy in front of him.

Mu Junhao walked towards the room with a long leg.

However, just stepped forward, a pretty figure came running towards him.

"Mu Shao, you are here at last! I was scared to death just now

With that, the tears of Tian Yaoyao's face were all wiped on Mu Junhao's chest, and the little hand holding his chest was shaking, too. It looked so pitiful.

Mu Junhao's face showed a touch of disgust. He reached out and wanted to pull Tian Yaoyao away, "go away! It's filthy

"No! I don't want it

Tian Yaoyao saw Mu Junhao appear, want to see the God.

In my heart, I have long regarded this encounter as the fate between them.

Where is willing to let go of Mu Junhao, instead, he tightened his arm and held the man tighter.

Mu Junhao can't pull her away, and it's not easy to attack. The veins on his forehead are faint and straight.

Cui Yifan's face turned pale when he saw Mu Junhao and Tian Yaoyao holding each other. He just knelt down and apologized to Mu Junhao and begged for mercy.

"Mu Shao, we really didn't mean it! We don't know that Tian Yaoyao is your woman. We won't dare it next time! I slap myself. Please spare me this time!"

With that, Cui Yifan raised his hand without hesitation and slapped two big ears on his face.

He used full strength in these two slaps, and his face soon became red and swollen.

His woman?

Mu Junhao immediately frowned and looked down at Song Xiaoya.

The latter looks out of the window, fingers tightly holding the clothes, eyes faintly see crystal good guard, the whole person is shivering, as if the next second will faint, looks very uncomfortable. But even if she is so uncomfortable, from his appearance to now, Song Xiaoya has never told him a word.

He neither told his grievances nor asked for help.

As if all this had nothing to do with her.

Mu Junhao was inexplicably upset. When he came to the explanation, he choked back. He sipped his lips and his face sank down. He said, "dare to hit my people, ha ha!"

Mu Junhao originally wanted to chop the three scum directly, but he kept pressing his anger.

Leaving a meaningful look in his eyes, he turned and walked towards the door.

Tian Yaoyao regarded Mu Junhao as a hero from the sky when he appeared.

At this time, he looked at Mu Junhao with adoration on his face, and his little hand was holding Mu Junhao's clothes, and he didn't want to leave for a moment.

Even, because of the drugs, she wanted to pester Mu Junhao.

That's what she thought and did.

"Ah

Suddenly, her legs softened and she looked like she was about to fall. Mu Junhao was nearest to her. He subconsciously reached out and fished Tian Yaoyao into his arms.

“Mu Shao ~ ~”

Tian Yaoyao looks at Mu Junhao with her eyes like silk. Her soft voice makes Song Xiaoya, a woman, feel her back.

Mu Junhao's frown was a little more tight.

The next second, he picked up Tian Yaoyao and walked towards the door.

But did not hear the voice behind, can not help but stop, cold eyes toward Song Xiaoya fiercely swept past.

“Not yet?”

Song Xiaoya was roared by him and shuddered.

Turn your mouth and follow up.

Just now, when I saw Mu Junhao holding Tian Yaoyao, her heart was like a sharp needle, and she was stabbed hard.

After five years together, she knows Mu Junhao's nature very well.

He has always been affectionate and merciless to women, and never took the initiative to refuse.

Tian Yaoyao is very beautiful. The angel's face and the devil's figure meet his standard.

Dragging heavy steps to follow Mu Junhao, just walked to the door, but did not want to meet a familiar person.

Li Xin, with a briefcase in his hand, came hastily from the corner of the corridor.

Song Xiaoya think of her at this time, subconsciously want to turn away.

But it was still a step late. At the moment when she turned around, Li Xin had already looked at it and exclaimed in surprise: "Xiaoya? What's the matter with you?"

Listening to the voice of Li Xin's concern, song Xiaoya can't help but have a sour nose, red eyes and almost tears.

"Has something happened?"

Li Xin looked up and down at her, looking at her messy hair and clothes, probably knew what was going on.

Suddenly, a silent anger surged up in my heart. My pretty eyebrows and eyes, with obvious anxiety, comforted me in a soft voice: "I'm a lawyer. I can help you take the scum to court! Who are you telling me?"

Cui Yifan three people hear the movement of the door, long hide far away, slip away from the back door.

Song Xiaoya said quickly, "no, no!"

Taking the case to court means that it will be exposed to the public.

It doesn't matter to her, but Tian Yaoyao hasn't made her debut yet. At this time, her future will be ruined.

Therefore, we must not go to court.

This is the reason why Cui Yifan has committed many crimes, but he is still doing well.

Song Xiaoya is not the main loser. Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth and said to Li Xin, "Li Xin, this is what happened today. Don't tell anyone!"

When the matter is over, she must get justice for herself.

Chapter 740

Li Xin looked at the determination in her eyes, and it was hard to say anything more, so he had to tell her, "well, if you need any help, you can tell me!"

"Good!" Song Xiaoya said gratefully.

She has been in forbearance, in front of the shadow of the overlap, fingers deeply pinched into the palm.

Fortunately, Cui Yifan's medicine is not very strong, and he can barely support it.

"Xiaoya, are you not feeling well? I'll take you to the hospital now!"

Li Xin feels that she is not right, and reaches for song Xiaoya's hand.

Song Xiaoya was surprised, subconsciously stepped back and dodged Li Xin's hand.

There was a brief embarrassment in the atmosphere.

Li Xin quickly explained: "Xiaoya, I have no other meaning. Don't get me wrong."

Song Xiaoya also responded that her move just now made the other party too embarrassed, "Li Xin, thank you! I think you were in a hurry just now. Go ahead! I'm fine!"

“Are you really OK?”

She looks very bad.

Whatever the reason, Li Xin has a good impression of Song Xiaoya and worries about her from the bottom of his heart.

“Thank you. Go ahead and do your own work.”

“My business can wait...” Li Xin is still not at ease, but this sentence has not finished, and a man emerges from the box at the end of the corridor.

“Lawyer Li, we have been waiting for you for a long time. Originally you were here,” he called to Li Xin

Song Xiaoya knew that he was very busy and refused his help. She looked at Mu Junhao and said with a smile, “go and be busy. This is my friend. I’ll go to the hospital later. Thank you for your concern!”

Li Xin looked in the direction that Song Xiaoya pointed out.

As soon as I turned my head, I felt a thrill in my heart.

The man stood there, clearly did not say anything, also did not do anything, but the cold line of sight, inexplicably make people a little short momentum.

“Since your friend is here, I’ll be busy first.”

“Thank you Song Xiaoya sincerely thanks.

“Not yet?” Mu Junhao couldn’t bear it.

Isn't this man the man song Xiaoya came home that night?

He asked her if she was a boyfriend that day, but she didn't deny it!

He saw the interaction between Li Xin and song Xiaoya in his eyes. This is clearly a couple, you Nong and I Nong.

This guy doesn't expect to fall in love?

Isn't it that being influenced by the family has a psychological shadow on the marriage life?

Is it all a lie to him!

Think of this, Mu Junhao whole person is not good!

Holding Tian Yaoyao, she turns and strides to the elevator.

Song Xiaoya looks at the room behind her and quickly raises her feet to keep up.

Today, Mu Junhao can appear here, save her, she has been very grateful, others dare not think.

Underground parking lot, the driver has been waiting.

Looking at Mu Junhao holding a woman, followed by a woman with messy clothes, he got out of the car and opened the rear door.

Mu Junhao put Tian Yaoyao into the back of the car and told the driver, "take her to the hospital!"

“All right, young master!”

When Mu Junhao finished, he shut the door with a bang.

Song Xiaoya stood outside the car door and was shocked to hear the sound.

Tian Yaoyao, who was in a daze, saw Mu Junhao not get on the bus, but threw her to the driver and left.

Suddenly his face changed and he couldn't put on any more.

He opened his eyes and slapped the door with his hand.

“Mu Shao, don't you go to the hospital? How can you leave me to a driver?”

The driver said in silence: “Miss, you are not well. My young master kindly asked me to take you to the hospital. How can you say that?”

Tian Yaoyao was so angry that her lung was about to explode, “who asked you to send me to the hospital, I want Mu Shao!”

The driver rolled his eyes, “do you want to go to the hospital now?”

“Go

She doesn't feel well now. She will die if she doesn't go to the hospital!

But it's so cool to think of the way Mu Junhao saved her just now!

So she can accept what he does to her now.

Song Xiaoya turns around and wants to go, but mu Junhao grabs her wrist.

“Don’t you have anything to say about today?”

“Say what?”

Song Xiaoya stops and turns to look at the sulky handsome face of the man.

Mu Junhao raised his long leg and walked towards her.

“Ah

Song Xiaoya thought Mu Junhao wanted to hit her, subconsciously stepped back, raised her hand to block, “don’t be impulsive, speak slowly, speak slowly!”

The man’s long and thick bangs comb the back of his head, showing his bright forehead and well-defined face. Hearing song Xiaoya’s voice, Junyi’s eyebrows frown slightly, and then sighs helplessly. Slender fingers raised, take off the suit coat, look at Song Xiaoya’s eyes, with a trace of disgust, one left the suit on the shivering woman.

Suddenly, song Xiaoya’s whole body is shrouded in a big suit.

in the dark, small space, the nasal cavity is full of men’s body smell of cold and pleasant smell, and suddenly his face is redder.

A warm current of acid slowly flows into my heart.

Song Xiaoya Bala two times, the head of the suit Bala down, tightly wrapped in the body.

Warm, let her finally not so afraid.

She really thought she was going to die here just now.

Song Xiaoya's puffy chest is like a punctured balloon. She bit her lip and said in a soft voice, "thank you for today."

Mu Junhao stared at her blushing face, frowned a little, his voice even colder, "where's your car?"

"Ah?" Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao in confusion, almost unable to keep up with his ideas.

"Fool! Just as stupid as before Mu Junhao ran out of patience.

He is always patient with women, but every time he faces song Xiaoya, he feels nameless irritability.

This woman is different from other women he knows.

He and song Xiaoya are too familiar. They have lived together for five years. From her family to her love view, he knows everything.

He knows that song Xiaoya is influenced by her family. In fact, she doesn't believe in love very much. He knows that she is not as strong as she looks. She is easy to get hurt.

Careless, character like artillery, a little bit, but in fact very kind, often cheated by online swindlers, go out to see beggars will be silly to give money.

Such a girl It's not a playboy like him who can afford the responsibility.

This woman is totally different from the image of a woman in his mind.

He never treated song Xiaoya as a woman, but he thought of being on the cruise that day

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows wearily and felt a trace of irritability.

He had intended to send her with money, but he knew that once he did, they would never communicate with each other.

This woman has a big spleen! I want face again!

He had never been so tangled that he didn't know what to do with her?

When he didn't understand how to deal with it, he simply pretended to be an ostrich and admitted that Li Qianqian was the woman of that night.

Mu Junhao opened the door and stooped into the cab.

Sitting in a narrow driving position with a height of more than 1.8 meters, the original space is not too loose and even more cramped.

Mu Junhao reached out to hold the steering wheel. His arm couldn't reach straight. He straightened his back and hit the top of the car.

"Hiss ~ ~"

Mu Junhao's facial features wrinkled with pain, and then gave song Xiaoya a fierce look.

Song Xiaoya shrunk her neck and said with a guilty heart: "or Shall I drive? "

"Can you drive like this?"

Red face looks like drunk. It's strange to be able to drive like this!

Song Xiaoya didn't speak any more. She just clenched her teeth and looked out of the window.

Just now, I thought I could bear it and get into the closed and narrow car.

The air is full of the unique smell of hormones on men, like a catalyst to ignite a secret medicine.

All over the body like tens of thousands of ants in the gnawing, her mind, not naturally recall what happened that night.

Naked for the second time, they held each other tightly

Crazy!

Song Xiaoya realized what she was thinking and turned red.

Simply close your eyes, forbear, don't let yourself do something to regret.

Ear, ring the voice of telephone dialing.

Soon, Mu Junhao's low voice, with a hint of coldness, came to his ears, "if Cui Yifan dares to move me, find someone to take him to the Bureau, so that he can't turn over again!"

Song Xiaoya was stunned.