

Passionate 761

Chapter 761

Straight Leng Leng line of sight looking at Song Xiaoya, a good reaction.

All of a sudden, Jun's face was a bit darker than the dark clouds in the sky. With a look of wind and rain, he gritted his teeth and roared: "Song Xiaoya! Are you tired of living?"

Song Xiaoya clenched her fist, red eyes, and roared back more loudly than Mu Junhao.

"What's your name? Don't you know I'm socializing now? It's because you've made such a mess that I've lost my chance to get to know the old man!"

Approaching, Mu Junhao smelled Song Xiaoya's wine. He frowned and frowned. He covered his nose and said, "Song Xiaoya, how much wine have you drunk?"

"You don't care how much I drink? It's none of your business Song Xiaoya greets Mu Junhao with her fist.

Small fist a punch fell on a man, like an angry little beast, but actually fell on the body without any strength, instead, it was like tickling.

Mu Junhao grabbed her hand and supported her waist to prevent her from falling.

By Song Xiaoya's recklessness, he lost his anger in his heart, leaving only heartache.

"Well, don't be mad. I'll take you back!"

"Don't send me back! Who are you to me

Song Xiaoya reaches out to push away Mu Junhao, but the power of men and women is too weak to shake men.

Mu Junhao grabbed her hand and said, "I told you earlier that Li Xin likes men. Why do you want to get involved with him? Even let him come to your house?"

After hearing Li Xin's voice on the phone that day, he immediately sent someone to investigate him.

This guy not only didn't listen to his advice, but also directly let Li Xin that scum into the room, which made him even more angry.

These days, he has been angry with her for several days. As a result, she is so good that she helps Li Xin instead of him?

Who is the reason for his fight with Li Xin?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao was very angry. He held out his finger and poked song Xiaoya's head.

"You're talking about a reason that is not for Li Xin? Do you like him that much?"

Song Xiaoya was already dizzy, and was stabbed by Mu Junhao's finger, which made her even more dizzy.

His cheeks were full of anger, like a lovely little goldfish. He yelled at the man angrily: "I naturally have reasons to blame him!"

Mu Junhao's heart is like being pinched by an invisible thug. He yells angrily: "even if he likes men, don't you care? Is your love so humble and cheap?"

"Cheap?"

Song Xiaoya stares at the man's chest and pushes Mu Junhao away with her fingers. Her clear little face shows a sneer.

"My love is so cheap! I am so humble! Are you satisfied?"

Is that mean?

Know that he has no heart for women, know that his love is invalid after the shelf life, but she still can't help falling in love with him!

She is really cheap and humble!

Mu Junhao, caught off guard, was pushed away a few steps by Song Xiaoya. There was just a stake behind him.

As soon as his feet slipped, Mu Junhao's body fell back uncontrollably and sat down on the ground.

"....." Mu Junhao was stunned again.

He is the master of the Mu family. He has never been so embarrassed, but today he has been embarrassed again and again.

This woman must have been sent by God to torture him!

"Song Xiaoya! I'll be damned..."

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and called out her name word by word, but the next second, when he got to his mouth, he couldn't speak any more.

“Wuwuwuwu ~”

being scolded for being cheap by the man she likes, song Xiaoya's strong heart is also hurt at this time. For a moment, she feels sad and squats on the ground to cry.

Mu Junhao

The anger in my heart was extinguished by her crying, and a corner of my heart became very soft.

He got up from the ground and walked to song Xiaoya again. He took off his suit and jacket and wrapped the woman's thin body. His action was gentle, but his tone was ferocious. “You overthrew me to the ground. I haven't scolded you yet? You'd better cry yourself first! Don't cry

“Wu Wu Wu ~”

Mu Junhao did not allow her to cry, but song Xiaoya cried harder and felt more aggrieved.

It is said that people who are drunk have the weakest willpower.

Some people say that a person's mind who is drunk once to know, probably is such a truth!

Song Xiaoya usually hides her feelings deeply in her heart. When she is drunk, she can't express her grievance.

“.....”

Mu Junhao saw that she was crying more fiercely, but he had no choice but to pinch his eyebrows.

Although he was among the women, he didn't care about the women at all. Anyway, he was just making fun of them. It's true that no woman dares to shake her face in front of him, and no woman dares to coax him or disobey him. It's all those women who coax him.

In the face of song Xiaoya's tears, he became at a loss.

The broad palm slightly stiffly patted song Xiaoya's back, and coaxed him with a kind of stiff tone: "don't cry, I don't roar at you. I was wrong just now, I shouldn't roar at you! You are a fool. Why should I have the same opinion with a fool?"

A listen to Mu Junhao scold her fool, song Xiaoya more not happy.

"You are the fool!"

"Well, I'm a fool!"

Mu Junhao decided not to be a drunkard or a sniveling slug for the time being, but some things still need to be made clear.

"Since you are not a fool, you know that Li Xin likes men. Why are you with him?"

After crying for a while, her mood gradually calmed down. Song Xiaoya said, "when did you see me with him? I made a deal with him

"You made a deal with him? Then why don't you come to me? Does he know me better?"

Mu Junhao frowned into a Sichuan word, and he was very angry.

Even he didn't understand why he had to compete with Li Xin?

Song Xiaoya is dizzy at this time. Mu Junhao yells at him. She is wronged in her heart and asks: "can he help me, can you?"

Mu Junhao felt that he was despised, so he patted his chest and promised, “he can help you, why can’t I? Just tell me what it is, and I will help you!”

Song Xiaoya stood up, wiped the tears on her face, and said with a bit of anger, “can you marry me and block my family’s mouth?”

“Isn’t it marriage? The knot is the knot Wait What did you say?”

Getting married?

Mu Junhao’s handsome face has a moment of stagnation.

On that second’s hesitation, song Xiaoya’s face showed a sarcastic sneer, “I said you can’t help me!”

Chapter 762

Song Xiaoya said that just now because she was angry. She didn’t hold any hope for mu Junhao at all.

She knew that he was a bigamist.

Song Xiaoya thinks that she must be too drunk to say this to Mu Junhao.

She stood on the side of the road, stopped a taxi and looked at the man who was staying.

“I’m going home! Don’t be so impulsive in the future. Don’t bully people any more!”

Just then, the taxi stopped in front of her.

Song Xiaoya also does not wait for his answer, opens the door, stoops to get on.

Behind him, an eager step came. The next second, the door just opened was closed again.

“Go! Isn’t that marriage? I’ll help you

“What What?” Song Xiaoya was stunned.

At this time, their posture looks like Mu Junhao embracing her from behind.

The cold back became warm because of men’s approach.

Song Xiaoya doesn’t know whether it’s because of the warmth or because of the man’s words. Her heart palpitates fiercely, and she even forgets to push away the man.

Mu Junhao’s lips are slightly raised, “go!”

Mu Junhao takes song Xiaoya’s hand and leads her to his limited edition Lamborghini.

The mist at the bottom of my heart suddenly brightened.

A seed of joy quietly takes root and sprouts in the bottom of my heart, and even the breath of words rises a bit.

Unfortunately, he didn’t even notice this small change.

Get stuck in the car and fasten your seat belt.

Song Xiaoya thinks she must be very drunk, otherwise why does she dream that she and Mu Junhao want to get married?

It must be her dream!

Song Xiaoya's stomach suddenly suffered, his brain was also dizzy, and even his eyes were shaking.

"What a pain! Vomit ~ "

Mu Junhao's face suddenly changed," Song Xiaoya, don't vomit! "

"But I can't help it! Ouch ~ ~ "

Mu Junhao quickly pulled over the car, gritted his teeth and threatened:" if you dare to spit on my car, you will die! "

This is a global limited edition. It produces eight of his favorite cars.

After all, song Xiaoya didn't spit out. She lay on the door and window, closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Mu Junhao looked at Song Xiaoya's quiet side face. His gloomy face gradually eased down. He raised his lips and whispered: "if only you were as good when you wake up as when you are asleep!"

Think of song Xiaoya usually with his various against, can't help shaking his head.

Mu Junhao put up the window, turned on the car heating and raised the temperature.

Then he picked up his cell phone to make a call and gave a local order: "go to my home and take out my ID card!"

"Mu Shao, I'm afraid it's a bit difficult."

For such a problem, the other side is obviously in a dilemma.

“I don’t care! No matter what method you use, steal or rob, in any way, help me get it before 12 o’clock!”

Then he hung up.

On the other end of the line, his personal assistant and secretary was about to cry.

Don’t bring such a pitfall!

But thinking of the millions of annual salary, he would have done it well even if he went up the ladder and down the frying pan!

Mu Junhao expertly drove the car to the downstairs of Song Xiaoya’s apartment.

“Wake up? Home

He shook Song Xiaoya’s shoulder.

But the drunk woman had no reaction at all. Her ruddy little mouth was purring, opening and closing one by one, and she began to snore, like a lovely pig.

He jokingly pinched her small nose, eyes with a trace of doting, “really convinced you!”

“Don’t disturb me, let me sleep again...”

Song Xiaoya feels that someone is holding her nose, waves impatiently, smashes her mouth, turns around, and then meets Duke Zhou.

“.....” Mu Junhao shook his head and laughed.

That pair of dark pupil, the line of sight falls on the woman's small face, a soft heart.

He clung to song Xiaoya's ear and whispered, "sleep, little lazy pig!"

In order to make song Xiaoya sleep more comfortable, he got off the back of the car and covered her with a blanket.

And he, from her bag out of a bunch of keys, open the door, familiar to song Xiaoya home.

Song Xiaoya feels that she has had a long dream.

Dream inside, that person's vision is very gentle, but also pull her hand to swear together.

No matter birth, old age, illness or death, we will never leave in this life.

What a beautiful but unrealistic dream!

She must not be awake! By all means! At noon, the glare of light through the curtain, cast on the woman's white face.

Women are very beautiful, delicate facial features, every place looks like God carefully polished and created.

Curly eyelashes are like a thick Pu fan, casting a beautiful silhouette under the eyes.

With the awakening of the woman, the eyelashes gently vibrated a few times, then, the clear and transparent eyes under the eyelashes opened.

Looking at the familiar room in front of her, song Xiaoya rubbed the back of her head and couldn't help hissing.

I didn't feel much when I drank that wine yesterday. Is it a little too strong?

Vaguely remember, she took a car to the police station to meet Li Xin and Mu Junhao, then what happened? How did she get home?

And the body is so sore! It's like being run over by a truck!

Her chaotic brain can't remember at all.

She rubbed her hair in chagrin and sat on the bed in a daze holding the quilt. She was wandering all over the world.

Sure enough She was just dreaming!

Fortunately, it was a dream

Just as she thought happily, with a "squeak", the bedroom door was pushed open.

"?"

Hearing the sound of opening the door, song Xiaoya gave a whole meal.

He turned his head slowly and looked towards the door.

That pair of bleary eyes, when seeing Mu Junhao's familiar face, suddenly a spirit, completely awake.

"Mu Junhao, why are you in my house?"

Mu Junhao's slender white fingers carry a dinner plate, wearing a white robe.

Hearing Song Xiaoya's exclamation, those frivolous peach blossom eyes, slightly picking at the end of the eyes, showed a smile, "Song Xiaoya, what good things did you do last night, don't you forget?"

"....."

What did you do last night?

Song Xiaoya's heart trembled uncontrollably.

No It can't be true? Did she bow last night?

Oh, my God!

Song Xiaoya is about to cry. She places her legs on the quilt and rubs them against each other. She doesn't feel any other discomfort. She puts down her tight heartstrings.

With confidence, he opened his eyes and glared back at Mu Junhao.

"What did I do yesterday? Don't slander me! But you, how can you be at my house in the morning?"

Looking at the woman's angry appearance, Mu Junhao was so angry that his liver hurt. He sneered and laughed.

“Early in the morning? You’re sure! ” Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya with a complicated face.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya looks at the wall clock.

When I saw the time indicated by the pointer, I immediately felt guilty.

A low head, looking at the body of silk pajamas, that point of guilty and disappeared, inconceivable to point to themselves, stem neck quality asked: “my pajamas are you change?”

She made that move subconsciously and didn’t think much about it at all.

The man’s eyes fell on the two puffed up groups in front of her chest, and the eyes suddenly became dim.

That color Mi Mi’s appearance, song Xiaoya suddenly reaction come over, quickly pull high quilt to tightly wrap oneself.

A small face flushed, angry and roared: “where are you looking? Hooligans

“Hooligans?”

Mu Junhao seems to hear some funny joke, sexy lips slightly up a hook, cold hiss a way: “what hooligan, want to call husband!”

“Old My husband... ”

Song Xiaoya’s heart trembled, and then she laughed, “Mu Junhao, are you teasing me? Return my husband... ”

To Mu Junhao's sharp eyes, Song Xiaoya's scalp is numb, "what do you do when you look at me like this?"

"Look over there!" Mu Junhao raised his chin and motioned to her with his eyes.

"Where?"

Song Xiaoya's face is very dull because she is surrounded by people.

"On the bedside table!"

Song Xiaoya followed the man's line of sight to see the past, at a glance to see the two marriage certificates placed on the bedside table.

Then she took a cold breath. Her big wet eyes blinked innocently. She looked at Mu Junhao stupidly, "what do you mean?"

"....."

Mu Junhao rubbed his forehead.

He has never seen such a silly woman!

She is so stupid. Is it really OK for him to promise to marry her?

He put down the plate in his hand, put his hand on Song Xiaoya's forehead and flicked a shudder. A book said solemnly, "are you happy and stupid? Of course, it's our marriage certificate!"

"What is our marriage certificate?"

“I must be dreaming. I haven’t come to myself yet!”

Song Xiaoya closes her eyes and lies back on the bed again, pretending to be dead and wrapping the quilt tightly.

Mu Junhao looks at Lin, lifts her out of the quilt, “Song Xiaoya, yesterday you asked me to help you, you won’t not plan to admit it?”

Song Xiaoya stubbles her neck and retorts: “you’re talking nonsense! When did I say I’d let you marry me?”

“Ha ha!” Mu Junhao sneered.

“I can’t remember!”

Song Xiaoya wants to cry. She clenches her fist and knocks on her elm head.

But no matter how hard you knock, you don’t remember such a thing?

Did she lose her memory?

“I remember I just had a sleep...”

Don’t think she doesn’t remember anything. She remembers that she fell asleep as soon as she got on the bus and woke up in her bedroom bed. As for the marriage certificate, she has no impression at all.

All of a sudden, she caught Mu Junhao’s shoulder and looked forward to it.

“You’re kidding me, aren’t you? In fact, these two marriage certificates are false!”

Yes! This must be mu Junhao's Prank!

Mu Junhao's face is complicated, "it's true! You can have a closer look! "

"It must be your Prank! I won't be fooled by you

Songxiaoya Songkai mujunhao, began to seriously look at the two marriage certificate.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile: "it's very lifelike! Where did you buy it? "

Mu Junhao poked song Xiaoya's head, "if you don't believe it, you can check it!"

"It's impossible. You need an ID card to get married? Don't think I know nothing

Song Xiaoya finally went online.

The next second, Mu Junhao directly threw his ID card in front of her.

"....." The smile on Song Xiaoya's face froze, and her mouth was wide open because of shock, "it's impossible! I don't remember at all. When I say I want to marry you, I'm just angry. I don't want to marry you at all! "

Mu Junhao always has a funny expression, rarely serious up, "since you begged me, I must be to help you! As I said by Mu Junhao, I will help you do what I promised you! "

"....."

When is she going to marry him?

When she divorces again, she will be a second married woman!

“No I didn’t...”

Mu Junhao interrupted, “OK! Don’t thank me. I volunteered to help you!”

“I...”

Mu Junhao knew what she wanted to say and didn’t give her a chance to speak at all.

He grabbed Song Xiaoya’s marriage certificate and put it in his pajamas pocket, “I’ll take it. It’s not safe with you! Who knows if you’re going to show off with it? After all, what a handsome and perfect man I am! Handsome and perfect?”

“Ou ~ ~” Song Xiaoya vomited in response to the scene.

Mu Junhao’s face turned black.

Song Xiaoya covers her mouth. Thinking that he may have misunderstood, she quickly explains, “I don’t think you are disgusting, but I want to vomit. Nauseous ~”

before I finished speaking, I felt nauseous again.

Suddenly, the other half of the man’s face turned black.

Mu Junhao, with a black face, silently put the garbage can beside the bed and said in a hard voice: “if you want to vomit, vomit!”

“Thank you

Song Xiaoya threw up beside the bed.

I haven't eaten anything since last night. I can't vomit anything at all. I can only vomit bitterly.

"Here you are!" Mu Junhao poured a cup of warm water and handed it to Song Xiaoya. Junyi's brow was frowning tightly. He could kill a fly. "Drink the water, and don't drink so much wine in the future! What does it look like for a woman to drink so much?"

After a cup of warm water, Song Xiaoya finally felt better.

Little face pale, a powerless expression, said: "much better, thank you!"

Mu Junhao picked up the white porcelain bowl beside him, and a bowl of steaming porridge appeared on Mu Junhao's well-defined fingers.

He scooped up a spoonful of porridge and blew it on his mouth. He made sure it wasn't hot before he put it on Song Xiaoya's mouth.

"Come on, open your mouth!"

Song Xiaoya has been hungry for a long time, and her front chest is close to her back. At this time, she smells the smell of food, and her eyes are staring straight, and her mouth is watering.

He asked incredulously, "did you do this?"

"I've been cooking this porridge all morning. Don't waste it. I'm not allowed to leave a grain of rice." Mu Junhao's tone is a little stiff and his ears are slightly red.

He didn't boil for her because he loved her, but because she was pitiful!

Song Xiaoya coughed. Her face turned red. She held out her hand and took the bowl from the man's hand. "I'll do it myself! Thank you"

It's good to have something to eat. How can he feed it?

Suddenly feel that there is a person around to care about their own feeling is not bad!

But mu Junhao is destined to be like a kite on that day, which she can't control.

Chapter 764

Song Xiaoya is holding a bowl and sipping porridge.

Porridge tastes good, tender glutinous sweet, very refreshing.

Of course, if the man's deep eyes don't stare at her, she will feel more delicious.

Song Xiaoya quickly pulled down, put down the bowl and spoon, super satisfied to say: "Mu Junhao, thank you ha! I'm full"

"Full?"

"Well!"

Previously, they were used to fighting and making trouble, and they didn't think it was any good to get along with each other alone, but now they got married muddleheaded.

What's more, she is still holding others, begging them to get married, and then staying alone in a room, which makes her uncomfortable.

Song Xiaoya just wants Mu Junhao to leave soon, so that she can go to the marriage registration office to make things clear.

She said with a smile, "it's too late. If you have something to do, you can go and do your own business."

I don't know if Mu Junhao understood her meaning. He raised his evil lips and showed a ruffian smile. He said casually: "don't be so polite to me. After all, we have a different relationship now!"

The relationship is unusual

Song Xiaoya almost lost her chin.

This guy even talks about their relationship!

It seems that it is better to make some words clear.

Song Xiaoya bit her lip and said, "Mu Junhao, actually you don't need to help me..."

"What do you mean?"

Before Song Xiaoya's words were finished, Mu Junhao's face became cold. He gradually narrowed his eyes and flashed a dangerous cold light.

"....."

Song Xiaoya's heart trembled.

She knew that Mu Junhao was far less innocent than what she saw on the surface.

I had to harden my head and say, "I don't seem to remember some parts of what happened yesterday! You don't want to marry me, do you? But it's because of your loyalty, because of your commitment to me, because you promised to help me with everything, that you promised to marry me, right?"

"....." Mu Junhao's sharp eyes fall on Song Xiaoya's serious face.

That pair of amber pupil can't see what mood, cold voice asks a way instead: "so? What are you trying to say?"

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and tightened her fingers under the quilt.

"In fact, you don't need to help me! If I don't get married, as long as I pretend to be a couple with Li Xin, my mother won't force me to go on a blind date any more."

Smell speech, the man's face is more and more black.

I don't know if it's her illusion. She always thinks that her words make Mu Junhao unhappy!

But why is he unhappy?

She doesn't need him to do such a "fantastic" favor, isn't it better?

He doesn't like to play this boring wedding game with her, does he?

Smell speech, Mu Junhao Huo ground gets up, cold heavy eyebrow is wrinkly dead tight, a face angrily roars a way: "Song Xiaoya, do you think I am so boring person?"? You said to get married, you said not to get married? Although Mu Junhao is not as powerful as beige, he can only cover the sky with one hand, but he is not the one you can call and wave!"

“.....”

Song Xiaoya blinked, stunned!

Where is that? She didn't mean that at all!

What he said is so sad!

Sweat!

She doesn't need that kind of help at all, okay?

It is said that a woman's heart is deeper than the bottom of the sea. She thinks that a man's heart is deeper than the bottom of the sea.

unable to understand Mu Junhao's thoughts, song Xiaoya sneered. After all, she was the one who bothered others first. She flattered him and said, "I'll trouble you! Don't worry, I will never interfere in your life!"

Speaking of this, song Xiaoya seemed to think of something, patted her chest and assured: "don't worry, I will never pester you!"

Let's make three rules! Although we are married, we just cooperate with each other! First, we don't interfere with each other in our married life! Second, in some occasions, cooperate with each other to show love! Third, if either party proposes a divorce, the other party must agree to it. No excuse can be found to delay the other party!"

With that, song Xiaoya carefully looked at Mu Junhao, "you see, is this OK?"

If she could, she would never want to get married.

No one knows better than her what kind of disaster a bad marriage will bring to life.

As early as five years ago, she did not have any expectations of the so-called marriage.

If it wasn't for her mother's urging, she wouldn't want to get married all her life.

"....." Mu Junhao raised his eyelids and looked at a serious woman. His eyes gradually became complicated.

To tell you the truth, he had thought about these words for a long time. He had planned to put them forward to her later.

But did not expect that he did not think about how to speak, she was crackling out. His heart was suddenly uncomfortable!

How does he feel like he's being totally rejected?

He has always been the only one who dislikes others. When is it their turn to dislike him?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao is very unhappy!

Cold face up, gorgeous voice without any ups and downs, said: "these words but you said, don't regret at that time!"

"No, no!" Song Xiaoya shakes her head like a rattle.

It seems to sway a little slower, which is not enough to express their sincerity.

At this time, Mu Junhao stood and song Xiaoya sat.

Mu Junhao looked down at Song Xiaoya's black and white eyes, as if there was no escape for any dirty thoughts in her eyes.

Mu Jun Hao looked at her for a second, then immediately removed her sight and strained her voice. "Marriage is what you said. Divorce has the final say."

Leaving this sentence behind, Mu Junhao didn't give her any response at all. He almost raised his feet and strode out of the room.

"Bang!"

The room slammed shut.

Song Xiaoya touched her nose and murmured, "it's so strange! Did I offend him in any way?"

The conditions she just put forward were all for his sake!

Isn't he afraid that she will pester him and plot his fortune?

She's not rare. All right! Cut!

Downstairs, Mu Junhao's assistant Wang Yi has been waiting for him to come out.

As soon as he came out of the elevator, his eyes lit up and he immediately welcomed him. He said bitterly, "Mu Shao, in order to get your ID card, I'm going to be beaten to death by the old man. This time you must give me a raise!"

Wang Yi is mu Junhao's college classmate, so he doesn't have so many scruples about speaking.

The Mu family is a big family, and all their identity cards are in the hands of Mr. mu, the old house of the Mu family.

In order to get the ID card, Wang Yizhen went all out. After all, he gave full play to his eloquence and finally coaxed the old man to take out the ID card.

The reason is that Mu Junhao needs to use his ID card to buy a house.

He had already got his ID card, but as soon as he walked out of the door, the shrewd Mr. Mu felt something was wrong.

Stop him and ask Mu Junhao to buy a house.

Poor Wang Yi, he just casually made up a reason, which time to make up so perfect?

When master Mu learned that he was lying, he raised his hand and knocked his ass with a crutch.

Mr. Mu is a strong man. His strength of beating people is not ambiguous at all.

Under the pressure of the old man, Wang Yi had to tell the truth.

When master Mu learned that Mu Junhao was going to get married with his ID card, although he had a long face, don't think he didn't see it. His smile could not be hidden.

Finally, Mr. Mu let him take away his ID card in a disgusting tone.

A man who is nearly 30 years old doesn't even have a proper girlfriend. Now it's hard to get married. No matter who he marries, as long as he is a mother, Mr. mu can accept it.

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes. His cold voice made his back cool. "Do you mean The old man knows about my marriage?"

“Ha ha!” Wang Yi felt bad, subconsciously stepped back, opened the distance between them, and said with a smile, “it can’t be concealed anyway. Sooner or later, it will be known, won’t it?”

Mu Junhao grinds his teeth, “...”

Wang Yi is about to cry and embraces his head. “Brother Hao, can you stop slapping? I have to rely on this face to find my daughter-in-law Ah! oh Well

Before I finished speaking, I fell over my shoulder.

“Don’t fight, brother Hao. Another fight will kill you! I’m wrong. I’ll give up this year’s year-end bonus automatically!”

Mu Junhao activity on the wrist muscles, “so little things you can’t do well, also want the year-end bonus?”

“.....” Wang Yi vomited blood.

In order to get his ID card, he was beaten not only by the old man, but also by him. Now there is no final prize. It’s hard for him to live.

But

Wang Yi got up from the ground, rubbed her aching waist and said anxiously, “Mu Shao, I’m afraid you can’t hide your marriage with Miss Song!”

Although no matter how much Mr. Mu coerces and entices, he keeps his mouth shut and doesn’t give song Xiaoya away, it’s a matter of minutes to find out song Xiaoya with his ability.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao eyebrow frown tight, heart flashed a bit bored, “this matter I will have a plan!”

It seems that I have to go back to my old house sometime. I'll keep my grandfather steady first.

Chapter 766

Wen Qiao's mouth was wide open, and he looked at Song Xiaoya in shock, "Song Xiaoya, you can! I got married quietly

Song Xiaoya scratched the back of her head awkwardly, "ha ha, ordinary!"

"I don't even remember what happened when I got married. What do you want me to say about you?"

Wen Qiao stretched out his fingers and poked Song Xiaoya's head with a face full of hatred.

Song Xiaoya covered her head with her hands and said pitifully, "Qiao Qiao, I know I'm wrong!"

Wenqiao was angry with her, even she didn't know how to get married. Is there any more stupid woman in the world?

"You must be drinking again!"

Song Xiaoya curled her lips and said it accurately!

It's JOJO who knows her best!

"Oh, I know it's wrong, I really know it's wrong! You are called me

Wenqiao wanted to scold her again, but he didn't say anything in the end, just sighed heavily.

Song Xiaoya secretly vowed in her heart that she would stay alone when she was drunk next time, or she would do something earth shaking.

When the two came to the marriage registration office, song Xiaoya put on a pair of wide sunglasses to block most of her face. She was like a thief, and her big black eyes were rolling under the sunglasses.

"Joe, do you recognize me when I look like this?"

Wenqiao looked at her like a psycho. "I know you even if you turn into ashes."

"Joe, you curse me to death

"You are stupid! I don't even know how I got married! "

"Woo Hoo Hoo Hoo! I know it's wrong! "

She was afraid that the staff recognized her yesterday and regarded her as a psychopath.

After all, she really didn't remember yesterday. She was afraid that she had done something earth shaking in the time she didn't remember.

But in fact, she thinks a little bit more.

No one was surprised at all.

Wenqiao looked at her guilty expression, and was speechless again.

"Song Xiaoya, can you stop such a wretched expression?"

Song Xiaoya takes Wenqiao and strides to the registration window. Holding her voice, she asks, “excuse me...”

Before opening his mouth, the staff glanced at the hand they held together, as well as the reluctant look of winjo. They stretched out their hands, raised their glasses, and said solemnly: “in our country, same-sex marriage is not legal yet!”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao look at each other and then release their hands.

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed and quickly waved her hand, “no, you misunderstood! We’re not here to get married! That Do you remember me

“Do I remember you? who are you? Does it look good? Do I have to remember you? ”

The staff speechless looked at the woman wearing big sunglasses in front of her, “what’s more, you are wearing sunglasses and a silk scarf. I can recognize you!”

“.....”

Ma Dan! How are people’s mouths hot and poisonous now?

Song Xiaoya took off her sunglasses and pointed to her face, “take a closer look. I came here yesterday afternoon to get a marriage certificate. Do you have any impression?”

Song Xiaoya belongs to that gorgeous type, with melon shaped face, sharp chin, fair skin, big eyes flickering, as if she could speak.

This kind of appearance, even in the entertainment industry is also outstanding.

The staff's face is a little painful. It's really beautiful!

Such a beautiful woman, she can't forget, but she just can't remember, once again honestly shook her head, "never seen."

"....." Song Xiaoya does not give up, "did you go to work yesterday?"

"It's me!"

Song Xiaoya was so confused that "..."

The staff didn't see her, so how did she get married with Mu Junhao? This is not scientific!

Wenqiao obviously didn't expect such a result. He pulled song Xiaoya's clothes and said in a low voice: "what's the matter? The staff have never met you. How did you and Mu Junhao get married?"

Just now Mu Junhao called Li Fengbei and said that he was married and wanted to drink with him!
Marriage is probably true

"....." Song Xiaoya two curved willow eyebrows up and down a pick, showing a strange expression, "Mu Junhao that guy is not going through the back door?"

Winjo nodded. "Very likely!"

B city four little, no matter where, as long as there is a stop, is the existence of privileges!

Song Xiaoya is puzzled.

Don't you see Mu Junhao so kind? Is it too helpful?

In normal times, when she ate instant noodles in a bucket, he could steal the sausage in her instant noodles, but now he talks about loyalty?

Song Xiaoya asked the staff: "Hello, can you help me check my marital status?" The staff almost took Song Xiaoya as a fault seeker and looked at her strangely, "don't you know your own marital status?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya helped her forehead, put her hands together, and pleaded, "please!"

The staff was also defeated by her, "OK, OK!"

The staff opens the system software and finds Song Xiaoya's information.

"See for yourself!" The staff turned the computer screen to her side.

"Thank you

Song Xiaoya is in a very uneasy mood and goes to find her spouse directly.

When I saw the word "Mu Junhao", I was black in front of my eyes. I almost lied and fell back on my knees.

They are really married! Black and white, protected by law!

He really did it through the back door.

She didn't lose her memory yesterday, but the guy Mu Junhao took her key directly, took her ID card away, and then went through the back door to prove it.

Why did he do that?

What a big head!

Wen Qiao looked at Song Xiaoya's face and asked in a cool voice: "Song Xiaoya! You are honest. Is there anything between you and Mu Junhao?"

Does Mu Junhao like you? So I can't wait to beat you and tie you to my side for fear that you will run away with other men?"

Song Xiaoya said firmly: "how can it be? If he likes me, the sun will come out in the West!"

She was the first to say that Mu Junhao liked her.

If you like her, on the cruise night, he should point out what he said instead of using Li Qianqian as a shield.

She admitted that Mu Junhao's attitude towards this incident had somewhat hurt her heart.

She was sensitive and proud, so she was treated by him, even if she liked this man, she would not let her humble to please him, and would not have unrealistic hope for him.

"What are you going to do now?"

Wenqiao sighed in his heart, feeling the end of their confused relationship.

"I don't know what to do?" Song Xiaoya shows her hand, the whole person is stunned, and her brain is blank.

How to get drunk and become a wife after a sleep? It's still the kind of deal!

Headache!

Chapter 767

Sitting in the car, Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and rubbed her eyebrows wearily.

Wenqiao reminded: "Xiaoya, I'll give you a shot first! Mu Junhao has a lot of experience. Don't give up your heart to him easily. During this period of time, I think you are often upset. Do you like Mu Junhao?"

Song Xiaoya finger meal, immediately opened his eyes, denied: "no! How could I fall in love with that playboy?"

But in the friend's sharp eyes, the voice gradually decreased.

"I don't want to, but When I came back, I found that he had taken root in my heart

Even she didn't know when she fell in love with him?

When she reacts that it is like a person's taste, her eyes have been attracted by him, will involuntarily toward him.

As if a heart is not his own, out of control, want to get close to him, want to understand.

See him, she will be happy, do not see him, she will be groundless loss!

The driver looked at winjo in the rearview mirror and asked respectfully, "young lady, where are we going next?"

Wen Qiao looked at Song Xiaoya, who was trapped in love. He shook his head helplessly and said to the driver, "go to Meiyue!"

Song Xiaoya thinks Wenqiao takes her to Meiyue for a drink, but she doesn't expect that Mu Junhao is here.

"Joe, I'm not going. I'll go back to sleep! Oh, I'm so tired

Song Xiaoya immediately counseled, pretending to be very tired to go home to sleep.

She hasn't figured out how to face Mu Junhao, so she turns around and wants to leave.

It's a pity that winjo didn't give her a chance to escape.

Like a dangerous man, and the feelings are not clear, this kind of relationship is like walking on a cliff, for men may be just a joke, but for song Xiaoya, it may be a wrong step is the abyss.

She will never see her friends suffer!

Wen Qiao's eyes turned and advised: "Mu Junhao uses his relationship to marry you. Are you wondering now whether he really likes you?"

"....." Song Xiaoya was embarrassed and blushed slightly, "yes A little bit! "

Song Xiaoya is usually a very straightforward person, did not expect to face the feelings, will also become counsellor.

Wen Qiao's eyes catch a glimpse of the tall figure coming behind song Xiaoya. With a blink, he suddenly reaches out his hand and pushes song Xiaoya behind him.

"Good performance, come on!"

“Ah Song Xiaoya can’t take precautions, and her body keeps falling down. Her beautiful little face is so scared that she looks pale.

“What are you doing, Joe?”

Just as she closed her eyes and thought she was going to kiss the earth intimately, a pair of powerful arms encircled her waist from behind.

Familiar with the breath, do not turn around to know who is behind the man.

Mu Junhao’s voice of ridicule came into her ears from the top of her head. “Can I understand that you are throwing yourself at me?”

“.....” Give you a big head!

Song Xiaoya pushed Mu Junhao away and said, “thank you.”

Finish saying, still don’t forget to toward Wen Qiao mercilessly gouge out one eye, the latter compared a refueling gesture to her.

All the people in the box looked towards them.

“Wow, brother Hao, what’s your situation? Sure enough, marriage is different! I’ve become so considerate

Mu Junhao picked up an orange on the fruit plate and threw it at Rongba.

“Shut your mouth! If it doesn’t close, I don’t mind sewing it up for you! ”

Rongba stretched out his hand and steadily put the orange into his hand, showing a proud expression and sticking out his tongue, “you can’t hit me!”

Mu Junhao raised his eyebrows and showed an evil smile.

Suddenly he reached out and picked up a Durian on the table and threw it, “catch it!”

Rong Ba didn’t see clearly before. He reached for it and pinched the smelly soft things in his hand. Suddenly, his face turned green and he jumped up from the sofa.

“The trough! Mu Junhao, I’ll fuck you!”

The most annoying thing in his life is durian. There is no one of the most annoying things.

Rong rolled the green tendons on his forehead, twisted his fists and yelled at Mu Junhao angrily: “Mu Junhao! I’ll kill you

“Ha ha! Come on

Mu Junhao shows a very flat smile towards Rong Ba, and runs out of the box holding song Xiaoya’s hand.

He was so angry that he ran after him, “don’t run if you have seed!”

Just now, Li Fengbei saw all his little wife’s pranks.

As early as when Mu Junhao and Rong Ba started fighting, he took his wife to his arms and protected her steadily.

“Ha ha ha!”

Wenqiao's petite body shrank in her husband's warm arms. Looking at the scene, she covered her face and laughed. Li Fengbei Qingjun's eyes fell on two small pear vortices on her cheek. The corners of her lips rose slightly. She said in a low voice: "wife, you are so bad!"

When he lowered his head to speak, he took the opportunity to bite Wenqiao's small and lovely earlobe.

Wenqiao's face turned red. Seeing that the man was dishonest again, the smile on his face changed and he rushed out of his arms.

He glared at him and warned him not to mess with his eyes.

There are others here!

The most important thing is that there are white stars in the presence of minors, convergence point!
Don't spoil the children!

Li Feng raised his eyebrows, put out his hand, and answered silently with innocent eyes: "do you need me to take it bad? Today's children are worse than big uncles!"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Winjo looked at the white star.

I saw a girl wearing a pink lace cake skirt, sitting on one side eating cake, like a little hamster, from entering the room to now, that little mouth has not stopped.

White also Chen sits in white star's side, looking at white star's small mouth that is full of cream, that pair of originally deep Mou son dye a touch of deep.

He swallowed his tight throat and frowned in disgust.

“White star, have I abused you? As for you, like a hungry ghost reincarnated

The white star is scolded by the white also Chen to be used to, have already become to have no face to have no skin, don't care to his dislike at all.

On the contrary, he raised his little mouth and came to Bai Yichen with a smile on his face. He asked: “brother, is mu Shaozhen married to sister song? Why is it so sudden? If you have any inside information, please tell me quickly!”

“.....” White also Chen head is big, helplessly support forehead.

Why can she refute everything he says?

Does he still have dignity as a big brother?

Bai Yichen's face is cold down, the tone is chilly, like the ice dregs of the cold winter months, “white star, what do you care so much about that guy Mu Junhao?”

“Brother Hao is also my brother!” White star blinked, a face naturally said.

Chapter 768

Bai Xingxing is Bai Yichen's younger sister. Si Shao loves her very much, and the best one is mu Junhao.

I always bring her gifts when I have a business trip.

Although Mu Junhao is a bit of a jerk, Bai Xingxing really regards Mu Junhao as his brother.

Smell speech, white also Chen's facial expression you ground black come down, bite to press root to threaten a way: “he calculate your which door elder brother?”? I'm the only one in your brother. I'm not allowed to recognize him any more!”

“Oh...” White star a face stay Meng, think of what, ask a way: “that second elder brother?”? Is the second elder brother my elder brother

Second brother, Bai yechen, Bai Yichen’s younger brother.

Bai yechen is gentle and elegant. Although she is a little cold to her at ordinary times, she thinks that this attitude is correct.

This is a proper attitude towards foreigners!

Big brother is good to her wife, always let her have a kind of unreal feeling.

So every time think of white also Chen to her good is another many pictures, she is scared of flustered, just want to escape his side.

Smell speech, white also Chen a choke, ruthlessly stare her one eye, way: “night Chen is elder brother of course! You’re going to treat him like a brother, you know?”

“Oh! I see!” The white star turned his lips.

Hum! You know how to threaten her and oppress her.

In fact, she would like to ask, what about you? Can I take you as my brother? In the end, he held back.

The little devil at the bottom of his heart is opening his teeth and claws, but on his face he looks like a little sheep, with a small mouth. Wei qubaba replies: “I listen to big brother for everything!”

“That’s good!”

Looking at the girl commissary aggrieved appearance, white also Chen in the heart that a little displeasure immediately dissipated, just feel in front of the girl how can so lovely?

I really want to pull her over and give her a good kiss.

Think of this, the man behind the sofa, on the side of the sofa fingers, gently tap, slightly narrowed eyes, lit up a hot, dark pupil, a touch of freedom must quickly across.

It's definitely not the look in my sister's eyes, but the look in my own woman's eyes.

The white star stares at scalp numbness by the white Yi Chen's naked eyes, trembles to stretch out a hand, blinked that pair of pure big eyes.

"Big brother! Do you want a cake?"

Bai Yichen droops his eyes, looks at the pink cake in Bai Xingxing's hand, picks his eyebrows, shows a thoughtful expression, and suddenly says: "Bai Xingxing, you will be eighteen in another month!"

In a month we'll be adults

Simple girls don't know enough about men. They don't realize that they have become someone's prey. They nod happily and don't forget to flatter.

"I didn't expect you to remember my birthday. I'm so moved! What are you going to give me this time? I don't want crystal shoes or shiny diamond bags this year. I want a special gift

She's all set.

When she was 18 years old, she proposed to move out of the Bai family.

Eighteen years of rite of passage, this day is of great significance to her, uncle Bai will certainly agree, big brother has no other reason to stop her, right?

“A special gift?”

Bai Yichen chews her words carefully, stares at the pure eye son of white star, silently tick out a evil smile, gather together beside the ear of white star way: “can!”

When that day comes, he will give her a special gift!

Warm breath accompanied by a man’s unique mint flavor, into the nose.

White star’s heart can’t restrain to accelerate for a while, pink and tender cheeks, dyed with a touch of lovely red.

The thought that her elder brother often approached her intentionally or unintentionally in this way made her feel bored.

She is a girl. Why doesn’t big brother know to keep a little distance from her?

Men and women give and receive!

The white star body leans back, the small hand supports on the chest of white also Chen, shyly say: “elder brother, I think you still don’t want to lean so close to me good!”

“What? You don’t like big brother’s approach. Who do you like to approach?” The white also Chen eyebrow center wring to get up, intentionally counter – ask a way: “do you like Mu Junhao to approach?”

He often saw Mu Junhao playing games with her, and they were very close at that time.

If he didn’t know that Mu Junhao just regarded white star as his sister, he would have to chop Mu Junhao.

The white star is full of breath, and retorts: “no! Elder brother, why are you talking about brother hao? ”

Big brother is always in charge of this and that, even playing with anyone.

Bai Yichen narrowed her eyes and asked tentatively in a low and gorgeous voice, “do you like the new senior in your school?”

“.....” Smell speech, white star whole person all a Leng, the heart flashed a silk of consternation.

Then, the white face, flushed with anger, clenched tightly with her little fist, asked aloud, “brother, you are too much! You sent someone to follow me? “Otherwise, how could he know that she was close to the senior?”

In the face of the question of white star, the radian of Bai Yichen’s lips gradually cools down. Her slender white fingers stretch out and hold her chin with a cold hiss.

“It’s your mother who asked me to take care of you. She said you are not good recently.”

“Hiss ~ ~ brother, you hurt me, you release me quickly!”

White star do not know is because of grievance, or because of pain, eyes suddenly red up.

The strength on the man’s hand is great, white star feels that his chin is about to be crushed, and his small and delicate facial features are tightly wrinkled together because of pain.

It’s nice to say that his mother asked him to supervise her. If he didn’t complain, how could his mother know about her and her seniors?

Think of this, white star heart gas and grievance, there is a strong sense of powerlessness.

Bai Yichen looks at the mist rising in the girl's eyes, which suddenly wakes up and realizes that she has hurt her too much.

Quickly release the fingers, looking at the girl's white chin on a red nail print, immediately speechless heartache.

He forced the anger down in his heart, reached out and dried the tears on her small face with his fingers. He coaxed her in a soft voice: "don't cry! Don't annoy me with unimportant people in the future Make your family angry, you know?"

"Hum!" White Star Cold hum a, in the heart extremely unconvinced.

However, in the face of such a big brother, she has to admit that she has accepted counseling. She doesn't dare to fight against Bai Yichen, otherwise her mother won't have a good life in Bai's family.

Uncle Bai didn't ask about the Bai family for a long time. He likes to go sightseeing. Now everything in the Bai family is in the hands of big brother.

Even for mom, she can't offend big brother.

Thinking of this, white star forbore his anger and explained: "I have nothing to do with the senior, just a simple friend!"

Bai Yichen sighed.

He knew that she was very simple and pure, like a piece of white paper without any pollution. He didn't know her feelings.

But such a beautiful girl, it is difficult to guarantee that other men will not covet!

Some things, it's time for her to understand.

“You don’t think much of him, but what about him? When he was in the library, he wanted to kiss you secretly, you know?”

White star wet eyes, shocked to open, “what? He wants to kiss me?”

Chapter 769

“He kisses me?”

Why did God kiss her?

This happiness comes too suddenly!

Ah, ah!!

White star excited miserable, a face incredible expression, the whole person looks dull.

“It’s impossible? It’s not scientific? It must not be true

Bai Yichen looks at her shocked appearance, in the heart that a little displeasure immediately dissipated many.

This little fool doesn’t even know that other men covet her and have bad thoughts on her. It seems that he is right to say it.

So the white star won’t be with that yellow hair again?

Think of the little fool may be shocked by his words, Bai Yichen light cough, ready to comfort her two.

“Actually...”

“Big brother! Is that true? Does he really want to kiss me?”

White star doesn't even eat delicious cake, excitedly grabs Bai Yichen's hand.

That pair of round big eyes, blink and blink, full of light, a face looking forward to white also Chen.

“Come on, brother! Is that true?”

Bai Yichen

Her reaction seems to be different from what he expected.

White star did not get an answer and didn't care. He grinned and looked like a fool.

“There are still people chasing me! Someone is really after me! It's still the elder's kaolin flower. I'm so excited when I think of the elder's appearance that no one is allowed to enter.”

White star hands holding face, star eyes, a shy face.

White star immersed in the joy of someone's pursuit, did not find the side of the man's face has become a pot bottom.

Bai Yichen's veins on his forehead jumped suddenly. He rubbed his sore temple and took a deep breath. Then he resisted the impulse to hit people and gritted his teeth.

“White star! Is this your understanding? He wants to kiss you, and you're so happy?”

White star a face innocent, “does someone like me, prove that I am not so bad, should not be happy?”

All the other little friends in the dormitory were chased, but she was not chased.

This made her wonder if she was really that bad, and she was about to feel inferior!

Smell speech, white also Chen heart tip a sudden.

On the white star that innocent simple eyes, suddenly like a ball vent gas.

She was just a child. She was so well protected and simple.

So lovely, kind and beautiful, how can no one pursue her?

However, those pursuers’ feelings were still in their infancy. Before they could express themselves to her, they were driven away by him.

His woman, of course, can’t let other men get half a cent.

But don’t want, his this action, unexpectedly can let her have such an idea?

I don’t know whether I should be lucky or angry. Bai Yichen sighed deeply in his heart, with some helplessness.

“White star, you are still young, study hard, don’t think about these messy things!”

White star heard, immediately not happy.

He pursed his little red mouth and murmured in a low voice: "Uncle 28 is not in a hurry. He stares at me all day. Is it strange that he can find someone? Can you be psychopathic

"What did you say? 28 year old uncle? "Pervert?"

The man was angry with her words and laughed, squinting, a pair of black pupils full of threats, "as for the metamorphosis, this problem even I don't know!"

Chilly tone with cool wind into her ears, white star scalp numb, immediately feel the danger.

Can't help but, the buttocks moved to the side, open the distance between the two people.

However, she just had this idea, a powerful hand stretched out, a grip on her wrist.

"Ah

White star's body falls forward uncontrollably and subconsciously closes its eyes.

Before she could fully understand what the situation was, she was kissing her lips.

Warm touch, sweet smell, white star suddenly opened his eyes, looking at the handsome face close at hand, like a thunder in my mind.

Her brain was blank, but her heart began to beat uncontrollably.

So shocked that she forgot to push the man away.

So silly to sit in the arms of a man, head up, passively accept his kiss.

Before Bai Yichen also can kiss her, but it is Dragonfly water is general, lightly touch on the lip can loosen.

It's never been like this

Fierce, powerful, full of aggression, plundering all her breath.

Oh, my God! What the hell is going on?

She She seems to be suffocating!

"Well..." White star because of suffocation, the face rose red, she was about to cry, violently struggled, "brother, you quickly release me, I can't breathe." Bai Yichen had to let go of her and lowered her eyes. Her elegant eyes fell on the girl's flustered cheek. She licked her lips and said in a low voice: "what a little fool! Can't you even kiss me?"

Because of the kiss just now, the girl's breath was unsteady, her chest heaved violently, and her big wet eyes glared at the man.

"Brother, how can you kiss me?"

The girl's green reaction completely pleased the man.

Bai Yi Chen's heart tip moves, temporarily didn't restrain.

Once again, he grabbed the back of the white star's head, bowed his head and kissed him again.

"....." The white star's eyes, which were already staring, immediately widened.

I didn't think about it. I reached out and tried to push him away.

But the hand has not been forced, the man took the initiative to release her.

“Brother, don’t kiss me again!”

White star little face red, angry about to cry.

Big brother always kisses her. How can she find a boyfriend in the future?

Besides, he is her brother!

If Mom and uncle Bai knew they were kissing, they would be sad and disappointed!

Blame this asshole! It messed up her heart!

Think of this, white star a burst of heartbreak, stretch out a hand to push white also Chen, pull a leg to run toward the door.

Wenqiao also nest in Li Feng North arms to see the good play here, the result of white star suddenly ran out crying, the whole person was stunned.

“Star, what happened?”

She got up and tried to catch up.

But was a strong arm back to arms, “don’t go! There’s a chase

“Well?”

Wenqiao didn't turn the corner for a moment. He looked at lifengbei in confusion.

Li Fengbei looks at his daughter-in-law's silly appearance, a burst of heart tired.

Haven't opened mouth to explain, white also Chen got up to chase to go out, "white star! You stop for me

"....."

Wenjo coughed awkwardly. "That Are you ok? After all, they are brothers and sisters now, and the stars are only 18 years old!"

Bai Yichen is twenty-seven years old and twenty-eight years old.

It is said that there is a generation gap at the age of three. There are several generation gaps between the two.

And the white also Chen mind is deep, the abdomen is black like an old fox.

White star is so simple, don't be white also Chen eat of dead just strange.

For the little wife, Li Fengbei just laughed and gave her a meaningful look. "How do you know that white star was eaten to death? Maybe..."

In the relationship between men and women, there is no weakness and strength. Only those who love deeply and care much are doomed to be eaten by the other side.

"I'd better go and have a look!"

Wenqiao was still worried about the white star. He pushed away Li Fengbei and wanted to catch up.

For such a warm-hearted daughter-in-law, Li Fengbei sighed helplessly.

For disobedient daughter-in-law, of course, the most effective way is to catch her and block her mouth.

“No...”

At first, Wenqiao could struggle to express his dissatisfaction. At last, he fell into Li Fengbei's arms with weak legs and put his little hand around the man's neck involuntarily.

Chapter 770

White star and white also Chen's action, success let chase to run of three people calm down.

Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya are still holding hands together.

The two men looked at each other and immediately threw away their hands.

The expression and action are the same, but also toward each other to shake a face, cold hum.

Rong ran panting, holding his waist, panting, but showed a meaningful, cheap expression.

“Why does the star sister cry? Must be Chen elder brother bullied star to cry! I have long seen that elder brother Chen is not kind to younger sister Xingxing. His beautiful eyes at Xingxing are just like the eyes of a wolf when he sees rabbit meat!”

The wolf saw the rabbit meat

This is a good metaphor.

Wen Qiao subconsciously took small eyes and glanced at Li Fengbei standing beside her.

The way the wolf saw the rabbit's eyes was very familiar to her.

When Wen Qiao looked at Li Fengbei, Li Fengbei immediately turned his head and looked at her.

I got caught peeping.

Wen Qiao was surprised, moved away from his eyes, pretended to be calm and continued to watch the play.

With a smile, a warm chest moved over, hugged her from behind, put it close to her ear, and said in a low voice: "Joe, do you remember what you promised me at noon today?"

Promise him what?

It's said that after three years of pregnancy, she didn't remember what she promised.

Li Fengbei's eyes were burning and he bit her ear. "You said to go back at night and make up for me! There's nothing wrong here. Let's go back!"

"....."

Wenqiao's face turned red all of a sudden. Why does this guy always think about such things!

He glared at Li Fengbei in a coquettish way, and felt that he could not resolve his anger. His deep green white fingers pinched him at his waist.

"No! Everyone is still there!"

"Bai Yichen and Bai Xingxing won't come back again. They have nothing to drink with Mu Junhao!"

With that, Li Fengbei took Wenqiao's hand and went to the door.

How can it be fun to drink with some big men and warm the bed with their daughter-in-law?

Li Fengbei's voice is not small, spread to Mu Junhao's ears, directly spit blood three liters.

Shameless! Animals!

How many times has he been pulled out of bed to drink with him? Now that he has a daughter-in-law, all kinds of shows and all kinds of desses are in front of him!

The opposite sex has no humanity, I'm afraid it's him!

Unfortunately, Li Fengbei didn't care about Mu Junhao's frantic expression. He went home with his daughter-in-law in his arms.

When I got to the door, I thought of something. I stopped and turned my head. The handsome face was slightly hooked and burst into a smile.

"Don't envy me! Don't you have a daughter-in-law? If you have the ability, take your daughter-in-law back to warm the bed!"

Mu Junhao

Song Xiaoya

Immediately, the room issued a burst of angry roar, "Qiao Qiao, you control your husband!"

Wen Qiao listened, also turned around, toward Song Xiaoya spit out his tongue, provocative way: "I think my husband is right, don't envy us! Everyone is in the same way"

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya almost bite a silver tooth, squint, a face distressed, "Qiao Qiao, Qiao Qiao! You're completely spoiled by your husband."

You are the same person!

She clearly knows that she and Mu Junhao are just a deal, which is not a normal relationship between husband and wife, OK?

Wenqiao smile, mischievous blink eyes, add fuel to the fire, "last night you were drunk and missed the bridal chamber, today as your wedding night, right? Don't waste your time, go home"

Song Xiaoya is shocked to stare big eyes, a face can't believe to look at Wen Qiao.

"Joe, you've really gone bad!"

If I were wenjo, I would never make fun of this kind of painting.

It's not the same with a husband!

Song Xiaoya is not willing to be outdone, just want to fight back Wenqiao a few words, Li Fengbei slowly open mouth, "women become bad, men love more! Wife, let's go home!"

"....."

"....."

"....."

The three people in the room were stunned and looked at the two people embracing each other.

Ma Dan! This dog food is so full!

Looking at the love of the two people, suddenly want to fall in love!

Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao look at each other involuntarily. Their eyes just touch each other. It's like an electric current passing between them.

Gee!

The next second, they blushed and looked away at the same time. They all had a guilty conscience.

Rong Ba touched his chin with a meaningful face.

No? Brother Hao really likes song Xiaoya! This is amazing!

Who doesn't know the Mu family

He pinched a sweat for song Xiaoya in his heart, but he sincerely hoped that his good brother could find happiness this time.

He patted Mu Junhao on the shoulder and said sincerely: "brother Hao, sister-in-law, Congratulations! I wish you happiness all the time! Brother Bei is right. It's too late. I've drunk the wine. Go home to my bridal chamber

At the beginning, Mu Junhao was very moved. The brother sincerely wished himself well, but the more he listened, the more wrong he was.

As soon as his face sank, he slapped him on Rong BA's forehead.

"You are so bold that you dare to make fun of your brother!"

Rong Ya had expected that Mu Junhao would come here.

A flexible Dodge, to avoid Mu Junhao's attack, that is more beautiful than a woman's face, grinning and said: "brother Hao, be gentle in front of my sister-in-law! Sister in law, brother Hao is usually not so rude, but if you like rude, brother Hao is OK

The more you say it, the more ridiculous.

Mu Junhao stirred up the evil spirit and sneered, "ha ha! Brother, there's something more exciting. Do you want to try it?"

Smell speech, allow rolling a tight, hit a shiver.

"Sister-in-law, brother Hao is so rude. You have to decide for me!"

Song Xiaoya helps the forehead.

She has known for a long time that four shaos are more expensive, colder and harder to get close to in front of outsiders. But in private, they are all kinds of teasers.

Rao is her. No matter how cheeky song Xiaoya is, she is also blushed by Rong BA's words.

But the loser didn't lose the battle. He bit his teeth and said, "young master Rong, be careful that I shake my hand and send the picture of you catching durian to your fans."

Allow to roll a choke, immediately admit counsels, "sister-in-law, don't have to be so cruel?"

Hum! There is a saying how to say, not a family does not enter a door, are ruthless ah!

Rong Ba sighed deeply and touched his face with his hand. He said pitifully, “you all bully me. I don’t have a daughter-in-law!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya is speechless.

It’s no wonder that Rong Ba can become the film king. There is no one else in this acting skill!

Mu Junhao is too lazy to pay attention to him. He looks at Song Xiaoya’s blushing face and raises his eyebrows.

Suddenly he reached out and took song Xiaoya’s hand. His sexy lips drew out an evil smile, “go! Go home and warm your bed